

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

Editor - R. A. MARTIN.

Sub-Editors - A. C. C. BAXTER. D. A. T. WALLACE

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Editorial.

IN the September issue of the Magazine, Editors are accused to devote their column to a moralisation on the immediate past. Perhaps there is some excuse for this. Everyone, important or unimportant, believes that with his departure from School a definite and never-to-be-forgotten era has ended. If ever he returns to School in after years, and hears someone talking of '20 or '25 he will strike in proudly, "Ah! but what of '32?" in such a tone as to indicate that he need only add "Q.E.D." in order to clinch his argument. That, of course, is always presuming that he mentions School days at all. Probably he will merely discuss the virtues and defects of his Insurance Company.

But an Editor is far from being a normal person. He is not allowed to suppose that School concludes in some mysterious way with his departure. On the contrary, he is engaged in editing a Magazine for young sprigs whom he has never seen, and whose opinions of his advice will luckily never reach his ears.

For the benefit of these, then, to whom the immediate past is nothing, it were better if he should turn away from his moralisation and address himself to speculation on the future, with a view to instructing the young idea how to do far, far better things than have ever been done before. For the power of an Editor at this time of the year is nothing short of enormous. Innumerable small, round-eyed boys read his works with fervent admiration and accept them as gospel truth. If, for instance, he were to assert in a casual manner that "On the fifth day after the beginning of term, as is usual, all new boys will assemble opposite the bust of Maecenas and will hail him in the Roman manner, meanwhile singing the School song," they would assemble there and wonder perhaps if such an ancient ceremony had been postponed or cancelled for the sake of economy.

It might even be possible to induce New Boys to pick up all the paper lying about the School on a certain day, under the impression that this was an old custom known as "Beating the Bounds" dating back to 1450. But we have no intention of twisting the young lions' tails so crudely. Rather we wish to disabuse their minds of certain stupid impressions they may by chance have gained, as, that School begins at 9-15 a.m., or that appeals in the Magazine or elsewhere are ever to be taken seriously.

And then comes the moral problem. What finger-post of good conduct can we uprear for the newcomers? We feel a strong need for some Garvinesque sub-title, preferably alliterative, such as "What of the Future," or "Kindergarten or Chaos," or the like. But custom forbids. We must be content with capitals.

Unfortunately, also, the Good Old School balloon has been let down rather badly after a series of sharp pricks. It is no use now to tell the New Boy, in a rich, port wine voice, to live up to the great traditions of the place, to play a straight bat and . . . and . . . As likely as not he will reply in the latest from Hollywood.

Perhaps, after all, straightforward, good advice has had its day, and we must rely in future on the methods of auto-suggestion. That is why we always print the word "Editor" with a capital in order to create the impression that he is a very important fellow.

But we are not going to start auto-suggestion at our time of life. We have a bargain to make. In return for our promise not to give good advice to New Boys, succeeding Editors or anybody else, whom we may dislike, we pray our readers always to mark well the Editor's Articles, always to remember that he has an ear for the smallest petitions, and never to regard the Magazine as complete until there is something by themselves in it.

—★—★—★—

Chat on the Corridor.

The officials for the new school year are as follows:—
Head of the School: M. Peaston.

HOUSE CAPTAINS AND PREFECTS.

Alfred Holt.—E. W. Hawkins, Captain. Prefects: E. Hall, H. Eslick.
Cochran.—K. J. Carmichael, Captain. Prefects: D. A. T. Wallace, P. Wyatt.
Danson.—A. P. Bates, Captain. Prefects: G. E. A. Rice, R. B. Sawle.
Hughes.—H. Twist, Captain. Prefects: G. M. Jones, A. K. Cripps.
Philip Holt.—W. Worgan, Captain. Prefects: J. R. Dale, R. Johnston.
Owen.—M. T. Owen, Captain. Prefects: J. McCloy, J. Search.
Tate.—M. Peaston, Captain. Prefects: H. Penn, W. A. Ankers.

Magazine.—Editor : E. W. Hawkins. Sub-Editors : M. T. Owen, G. E. A. Rice.

Football.—Captain : M. Peaston. Secretary : J. Search.

Cricket.—Captain : W. Worgan. Secretary : J. Search.

Swimming.—Captain : H. Twist.

Sports.—Captain : M. Peaston.

Cross Country Running.—Captain : G. E. A. Rice.

Literary and Debating Society.—Secretary : E. W. Hawkins.

Chess.—Captain : D. A. T. Wallace.

Music Club.—Secretary : R. Johnston.

O.T.C.—C.S.M. : T. Ellis ; C.Q.M.S. : E. B. Hudson.

The Foundation Prizes for 1932 have been awarded as follows :—

The Lord Derby Prize for Chemistry	...	J. E. Gregory.
" " " French	...	C. D. Alergant.
" " " German	...	J. B. Quayle.
The Wm. Durning Holt Prize for English	...	A. C. C. Baxter.
" " " Latin	...	B. Carruthers.
The Samuel Booth Prize for English Literature :		

E. L. Rodick.

Greek ... L. A. Jones.

The Frederick Radcliffe Prizes for Elocution :—

Senior : E. W. Hawkins

(resigned M. T. Owen.)

Junior : R. H. S. Robinson.

The F. S. Milliken Prize for History ... A. C. C. Baxter.

The following successes have been gained in public examinations. We offer our heartiest congratulations to all concerned.

MARGARET BRYCE SMITH SCHOLARSHIPS : E. J. Bowmer ; B. Carruthers ; A. Eslick ; K. B. Gibson ; T. C. Harrop ; E. W. Hawkins ; E. Leather ; J. W. Turner, and H. Zalin.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE : VIAC. Ankers, W. A. ; Carruthers, B. ; Gibson, K. B. ; Johnston, R. ; Jones, L. A. (D) ; Leather, E. ; Nachmanovitz, A. ; Page, A. G. ; Peaston, M. ; Turner, J. W. and Wright E. G. (D).

VIAM. Alergant, C. D. ; Denerley, S. ; Disley, H. R. ; Eccles, A. F. ; Granecek, D. ; Harrop, T. C. (D) ; Hawkins, E. W. ; Owen, M. T. and Watkinson, J. R.

VIASC. Allday, C. D. ; Baldwin, A. B. ; Bostock, E. T. ; Bowmer, E. J. ; Corkill, A. J. ; Eslick, A. ; Granecek, M. ; Gregory, J. E. (D) ; Pearlman, A. ; Peters, A. J. ; Wallace, D. A. T. ; Whellan, J. A. and Zalin H. (D).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE—(m signifies exemption from Matriculation.)—

Form R.C. : G. H. Balderson ; m T. Barrow ; m J. S. Bone ; J. H. Bradley ; m M. Cohen ; R. Cohen ; m W. J. Corlett ; m A. Davison ; m H. C. Gill ; T. Hawthorn ; m F. Heseltine ; m T. J. Hopwood ; m R. H. Ion ; m L. Leather ; E. L. Levy ; m J. D. Macadam ; m R. M. Manby ; F. M. S. Mason ; m F. Morris ; m J. P. Roberts ; E. N. Sanders ; m D. W. W. Smith ; F. W. Stevens ; E. W. Williams.

Form R.M. : m L. A. Bray ; m W. F. Christian ; H. Cowley ; A. E. Dawes ; m W. Foot ; m R. L. Foreman ; E. W. Griffiths ; m J. F. Harrod ; A. D. Howe ; m W. J. McCloy ; R. H. McGowan ; K. L. Martinez ; W. G. Metcalfe ; F. A. Moffatt ; J. S. Parsonage ; H. Roberts ; S. D. Temkin ; m S. D. Waugh.

Form R. Sc. : L. Beeby ; E. J. Harrod ; m I. C. Jones ; H. Mullholland ; m W. H. O'Neil ; D. Prysor-Jones ; E. W. Pugh ; J. C. Robson ; H. O. Woods.

Form Rx : L. C. Ashcroft ; J. N. Bourns ; F. W. Cooper ; m K. S. Grannell ; J. Greenwood ; M. S. Houlgrave ; E. B. Hudson ; H. T. Hughes ; m R. H. L. Humphries ; J. R. Kynaston ; m A. Liberman ; m E. A. Roberts ; J. B. Sheridan ; P. Wyatt.

It is with great regret that we announce the departure of Mr. Malkin and Mr. Duffy from our midst.

As the Headmaster said in his few words of farewell at the end of term, Mr. Malkin has been teaching in the Liverpool Institute for a truly remarkable number of years. Decades have gone by, schoolboys have become grown men and still Mr. Malkin has continued here to teach small boys the how and why of Mathematics. We do not know whether it is Mr. Malkin's age-long connection with the Dining Hall and all that therein lies or his persistent cultivation of Nature that has contributed most largely to his kindness and geniality, but whether it be for this or that reason, such a disposition he undoubtedly has. But some of us perhaps will always remember him more clearly by a certain cryptic and enigmatic phrase he used for indicating his disapproval of the recalcitrants. We cannot think that any "new man" will quickly fill up the blank that has been left in the Institute's "language" by the absence of that phrase.

But whatever colours most strongly our recollection of Mr. Malkin, even if it be a long career as a Mathematical black sheep, we shall always look back to him with affection and respect.

Mr. Duffy, too, has been at the School a considerable time—though on that point he cedes the priority to Mr. Malkin. But while the latter has been charged with the care of our inner

man, the former has endeavoured to mould our outward form—mainly with the harsh assistance of a boxing glove. We must be understood to speak metaphorically. Mr. Duffy has never been actually observed disporting himself like a lion among the kids. He has rather stood and checked our foul blows from afar. And even when it was not our opponent we were falling foul of but the Latin declensions, Mr. Duffy has still stood by and checked us. Boxers and latinists alike have had very good cause to be grateful for his intervention.

On behalf of the whole School and ourselves we tender them our very best wishes for the future.

It is our very pleasant duty to welcome Mr. C. D. Collins, of King's College, London. We apologise most heartily to him for our long but unavoidable delay in tendering this welcome.

We should like also to welcome Mr. G. D. Roberts and Mr. G. F. Purvis.

Mr. G. D. Roberts comes from Blaenau Festiniog, where he has been Classical Master for the last ten years; he went there after he had taken his degree at Oxford, having gone on to Oxford at the end of the war, through which he was serving in France.

Mr. G. F. Purvis has been a resident member of the Staff of the East Anglian School, Bury St. Edmunds, for the last two years, since finishing his University course at London.

We hope that both Mr. Purvis and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts will find Liverpool a good place to be in, and the Liverpool Institute in no way a change for the worse.

As usual the summer term is the off season for the "Chat," and as all our Staff has retired for a two months' holiday, the Editor has only his own misplaced sense of humour to rely on. However, it is the silly season and remember "*los ninos y los locos dicen las verdades.*"*

However, before the gossip writers get to work, we should like to say that we did not bag the gamekeeper while out with the guns, nor have we seen the sea-serpent though bathing throughout the season at Sloapton-over-Slosh.

We have had but one lecture during the term on the subject of "School in Africa." Owing to certain accidents on the journey, the lecturer was late and could only give us a few moments. But those few were well spent and very enjoyable. We have to thank Dr. Wallace for his kindness in filling up the time before the lecturer's arrival with a piano recital.

*Record 19 in the Spanish Series.—*Ed.*

There is no truth in the rumour that a fresh culture of worms is to be earthed in the plantations round the School in order to support the new legislation *re* School, arrival at.

The action of anyone returning a red and black Yo-Yo, lost somewhere between New Brighton and Wallasey sometime in the holidays, to the School Office, will be much appreciated. We are acting in this matter for a Distinguished Client who desires to remain anonymous.

We have received the following list from an Old Boy at Durham, who asks us with pride to observe that the Institute has no small reputation up there.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.

Degree of B.A., with Hons.—

School of Classics—Class I.—T. A. O'Neil.

School of Theology—Class II., Div. I.—F. Bussby.

B.A. Hons.—School of Classics—Pt. I., Class II., Div. I., H. M. Luft.

Harry Scholarship.—S. Jellicoe.

Mallby Prize.—T. A. O'Neil.

—★ ★ ★—

Literary and Debating Society.

PROGRAMME.

- | | |
|---------|---|
| Oct. 4 | "That Education should not aim at eradicating the willingness to die for one's country." <i>Pro.</i> , Bates. <i>Con.</i> , Hawkins. |
| " 18 | "That there are more opportunities to be exploited in the Art of the Cinema than are dreamt of in Hollywood's philosophy." <i>Pro.</i> , Slade. <i>Con.</i> , Worgan. |
| Nov. 1 | "That the time has come to institute in England a Socialistic state." <i>Pro.</i> , Rice. <i>Con.</i> , Davies, W. W. |
| " 15 | "That this year of Conferences has proved a waste of labour and expense." <i>Pro.</i> , Twist. <i>Con.</i> , Carmichael. |
| " 20 | Paper: Mr. S. V. Brown. |
| Dec. 13 | Impromptu Debate. |
| Jan. 24 | "Convention is a Social evil." <i>Pro.</i> , Peters. <i>Con.</i> , Brown. |
| Feb. 7 | "The proper place for the treatment of crime is the sick ward and not the prison cell." <i>Pro.</i> , Johnston. <i>Con.</i> , Ankers. |
| " 21 | "Poetry makes a more imaginative appeal than painting." <i>Pro.</i> , Owen. <i>Con.</i> , Hawkins. |

Mar. 7 "That the attitude of Ireland towards Great Britain has always been unreasonable."

" 21 Paper : Mr. Wedgwood.

Apl. 4 Banquet.

House Notes.

O WEN.—It would be foolish to say that the House has done very well during the past term. However, we have maintained our position at a fairly safe distance from the bottom. That is something. But the House can do a lot more. See that Owen does it in this term, for which we give our heartiest good wishes to the House Captain and Prefects.

T.C.H.

Alfred Holt.—At the end of a School year we must face facts. We must admit that Alfred Holt has had an unsuccessful year, having won only the Chess Trophy. The results of the Sports show the cause of our failure. We usually do well in the Sports, and this year we had a particularly large number of entrants; yet we lost the two Shields which we won last year, in spite of the fact that we provided both the Middle and the Junior individual champions (to whom we offer our congratulations) and met with success in the team events. From these facts it is clear that it is not through want of trying that we have failed, but through lack of real talent, and talent, as I pointed out last term, cannot be manufactured. What is to be done then? The House must increase its effort, for though talent cannot be manufactured, it can be improved, particularly where Cross-country Running is concerned. It is not good enough to sit back and be satisfied with the knowledge that we have made a gallant fight and lost. A new year with new possibilities is just beginning, and I appeal to the House to make a huge effort right from the start, while the other Houses are still recovering from the effects of the holidays. Remember the great value of an early lead, and get down to it at once. Now that the cares of a House Captain are removed from me, I can only ask you to try to catch some of the enthusiasm of my successor, and in conclusion wish you better luck in the endeavour which I feel sure you will make.

E.G.W.

Cochran.—Could the wraith of some past House Captain of Cochran come back and contemplate the wreck of Cochran's fortunes he would agree with me that it was more than the mere turn of the tide against us which has prevented us leaving the dreamy harbour of Self-indulgent Inactivity. I have been

emphasising throughout my year of office that there has been sufficient latent talent at least to raise the House from the ignominious position it has so consistently occupied to a place of significance; the result has been that between ourselves and the House above there has been a gap which has steadily *grown* to more than two hundred marks. There has been some cancerous growth which has sapped the energies of the House and made it fail to maintain the great tradition which until a very recent date was its pride and glory.

"What! awake renk" quod Repentance "and rape thee to shrift."

The House has been like Sloth in "The Vision":—

"Right sorry for my sinnes yet was I never."

So like Repentance therein I would call you to shrift and thought for the future.

The House Competition starts anew with a clean page every year; for which we must be thankful. Next year it is probable that a new (and, as usual, youthfully energetic) House Captain will take over the control of the House; the omens are favourable; everything is conducive to an early rise to a lofty position which will soon blot out unpleasant memories of slothful days at the bottom. "Awake renk" and show that Cochran is still a House, not an agglomeration of more or less incompetent and individualistic sluggards. To the health of the House and its future great and glorious revival!

B.C.

Danson.—I am afraid that congratulations to the House are very often penned by a disgruntled House Captain with his tongue in his cheek. But I am not disgruntled, because I have not before me the prospect of another year of persuading or otherwise compelling lazy youths to do something which they do not want to do. Nor am I insincere when I do most heartily congratulate the House on its performance during the past year.

At the end of the summer term of 1931, Danson, after having put up a disgraceful show, was at the bottom of the House Competition. At the beginning of the new School year, we were at the top. A House which can do that, can do anything. But that is not the end of the story. Such a terrific effort obviously could not be kept up for long, and we inevitably dropped—to second and then to third. But throughout the past year, we have maintained that position.

I can hardly say enough in honour of the House which has shown its mettle so unexpectedly and in such delightful contrast with the abysmal depression of the year before. I think probably one tends to underestimate the enormous difference between the position third and the position seventh. Consider for a moment what it does mean and then realise how well you

have done. It is not that the personnel of the House has changed so remarkably during one year. But the spirit and the will have.

It only remains for me now to ask you to support your new House Captain with as much vigour and good will as you supported me and to wish the House Captain and Prefects of Danson the very best of luck.

R.A.M.

Hughes.—WE TOLD YOU SO.

A.C.C.B.

Philip Holt.—It is customary for House Captains in the last House Notes of the Year to praise or censure according to the performance of their House. I am thankful to be in a position to praise. It would, of course, be idle to pretend that we have carried all before us during the year. We haven't; but neither have we had a year of consistent failure. In fact we have achieved good, steady pulling throughout the year, and it is a hopeful sign for the coming year that so many of the Juniors have shown themselves both keen and efficient. It is not every House Captain who can honestly say, as I can, that every appeal he has found it necessary to make has met with willing and immediate support. Well done!

K.B.G.

Tate.—In spite of our efforts to ward off the approaching fall, we succeeded in repeating our performance of last year. After almost complete supremacy for two terms, we resumed our traditional status in the third. The sports undoubtedly brought about this change, and although Tate usually does well in the sports, we failed to maintain our reputation this term. We failed badly. But even against such a huge deficit of marks we made a gallant effort, and were on the way to complete recovery when the end of term came and we had to stay second. Nevertheless, we have had an interesting year in many respects, and although we did not secure many trophies we did show them what we could do. We were a close second. Such a close contest should be an incentive to still greater efforts next year. See to it that you come first. Finally, both to those who leave and to those who stay we offer our heartiest good wishes for the future.

M.P.

HOUSE COMPETITION.

Hughes ...	...	...	...	3,914 pts.
Tate ...	...	...	...	3,622 "
Danson ...	...	...	...	3,157 "
Philip Holt ...	...	...	...	2,917 "
Alfred Holt ...	...	...	...	2,852 "
Owen ...	...	...	...	2,329 "
Cochran...	...	...	...	2,208 "

H.T.

About the Sports.

THE School Athletic Sports were held at Greenbank on Saturday, April 30th, this year. The conditions for the finals were even worse than for the heats, the track having been badly churned up by the previous running. The wind and cold were also against good running. Times were thus, on the whole, poor, Brown, D. R. with 2.26 for the 880 yds. Junior being the only record breaker. On the other hand the races were well contested, and in all cases narrowly won.

The success of the meeting was again chiefly due to the labours of the Staff, in particular Messrs. Doughty and Reece, to whom we owe our thanks.

The prizes, medals and Cups were distributed in School by an Old Boy of the School, the Lord Mayor, Alderman J. C. Cross.

A.C.C.B.

RESULTS.

HIGH JUMP.

(Open)

1, Hall E. (A); 2, Baxter, A. C. C. (H); 3, Disley, H. R. (H).

(Under 15)

1, McCrudden, R. E. (C); 2, Bowmer, H. A. (T).

(Under 13½)

1, Craig, J. S. (C); 2, Roberts, E. D. W. (A).

LONG JUMP.

(Open)

1, Harrop, T. C. (O); 2, Thomas, H. (D); 3, Baxter, A. C. C. (H).

(Under 15)

1, Goldblatt, D. (O); 2, Walsh, R. G. (H).

(Under 13½)

1, Roberts, H. H. (H); 2, Hickson, F. (H).

CRICKET BALL.

(Open)

1, Twist, H. (T); 2, Harrop, T. C. (O); 3, Deadman, K. (D).

(Under 15)

1, Goldblatt, D. (O); 2, Rose, G. S. (T).

(Under 13½)

1, Robertson, A. (O); 2, Williamson, A. E. (A).

HURDLE RACE.

(Open)

1, Twist, H. (T); 2, Baxter, A. C. C. (H); 3, Foster, F. E. (A).

(Under 15)

1, Walsh, K. G. (H); 2, Redmond, J. D. (O).

100 YARDS.

(Open)

1, Peaston, M.; Equal 2, Disley, H. R. (H) and Baxter, A. C. C. (H).

(Under 16)

1, Barrow, T. (H); 2, Woodruff, J. O. (D).

(Under 15)

1, Brown, D. R. (A); 2, McCann, R. S. (T).

(Under 14)

1, Goldblatt, D. (O); 2, Garton (T).

(Under 13½)

1, Roberts, E. (A); 2, Fisher, G. (D).

(Under 13)

1, Bushnell, (O); 2, Lewis, S. E. (C).

(Under 12)

1, Roberts, N. I. (P); 2, Kirkham, C. J. (P).

(Under 11)

1, Faulkner, S. (D); 2, Rose, M. H. (H).

(Under 10)

1, Beacon (D); 2, Colley, E. T. (T).

220 YARDS.

(Open)

1, Peaston, M. (T); Disley, H. R. (H); 3, Foster, F. E. (A).

(Under 16)

1, Barrow, T. (H); 2, Woodruff, J. O. (D).

(Under 15)

1, Brown, D. R. (A); 2, Hastings, W. N. (H).

(Under 14)

1, Walsh, K. G. (H); 2, Rumjahn, P. U. (C).

- (Under 13½) 1, Rimmer, G. (c) ; 2, Downs, I. G. (o).
 (Under 13) 1, Bushnell, D. C. (o) ; 2, Dickinson, E. A. (H).
 (Under 12) 1, Roberts, N. L. (P) ; 2, Taylor, T. D. (c).
 (Under 11) 1, Faulkner, (D) ; 2, Doughty, P. (o).

250 YARDS HANDICAP.

- (Open) 1, Strovitch, G. G. (o) ; 2, Williams, N. C. (T) ;
 3, Johnston, R. (H).
 (Under 15) 1, Walsh, K. G. (H) ; 2, Brown, D. R. (A) ; 3, McCann,
 R. S. (T).
 (Under 13) 1, Gozman, O. (o) ; 2, Bushnell (o) ; 3, Hickson, F. (H)
 (Under 11) 1, Colley, E. K. (T) ; 2, Doughty (o) ; 3, Kells,
 W. S. (A).

440 YARDS.

- (Open) 1, Stevens, F. W. (D) ; 2, Baxter, A. C. C. (H) ;
 3, Reece, G. E. A. (D).
 (Under 15) 1, Brown, D. R. (A) ; 2, Hastings, W. N. (H).
 (Under 13½) 1, Bushnell, D. C. (o) ; 2, Hickson (H).

880 YARDS.

- (Open) 1, Stevens, F. W. (D) ; 2, Baxter, A. C. C. (H) ; 3,
 Rice, G. E. A. (D).
 (Under 15) 1, Brown, D. R. (A) ; 2, Jones, R. D. P. (A) ; 3,
 Hastings, W. N. (H).

MILE.

- (Open) 1, Baxter, A. C. C. (H) ; 2, Kitchen, M. H. (P) ; 3,
 Stevens, F. W. (D).
 (Under 16) 1, Gibson, J. W. (o) ; 2, Gorrie, J. R. (A) ; 3, Rose,
 G. S. (T).

RELAY RACE.

- (Senior) 1, Tate ; 2, Hughes ; 3, Danson.
 (Middle) 1, Alfred ; 2, Hughes ; 3, Owen.
 (Junior) 1, Danson ; 2, Cochran ; 3, Alfred.

OBSTACLE RACE.

- (Open) 1, Jackson, J. R. (D) ; 2, Bowmer, E. J. (T).
 (Under 15) 1, Lawrence, K. H. (D) ; 2, Baldwin, H. J. (A).
 (Under 13½) 1, Bushnell, D. (o) ; 2, Williams, T. D. (T).

EGG RACE.

- (Open) 1, Bowmer, E. J. (T) ; 2, Houlgrave, M. S. (o).
 (Under 15) 1, Hastings, W. N. (H) ; Equal 2, Thygesen, (D) and
 Baldwin, A. J. (A).
 (Under 13½) 1, Bushnell, D. C. (o) ; 2, Owen (P).

SACK RACE.

- 1, Mead (D) ; 2, Downs (o).

CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS.

HOUSE SHIELDS.

- (Senior) Hughes.
 (Middle) Alfred Holt.
 (Junior) Owen.
 (Aggregate) Hughes.

INDIVIDUAL CUPS.

- (Senior) Baxter, A. C. C. (H).
 (Middle) Brown, D. R. (A).
 (Junior) Roberts, E. D. W. (A).

The Inter-School Sports.

THE Inter-School Sports were held at the Collegiate School ground on Tuesday, June 14th, and Wednesday, June 22nd. Our Senior team was well up to average, but owing to a series of misfortunes, the most disastrous of which occurred in the Relay Race, we only succeeded in gaining third place. The Juniors were, with two exceptions, far below Inter-School standard, and could hardly hope for success. They should, however, be a much better team next year.

The outstanding event of the meeting was the furlong in which M. Peaston ran a brilliant race to win by a foot from A. J. Kesterton, of Quarry Bank, in the record time of 24 secs. Peaston also secured a place in the shorter sprint ; Twist was second in the Cricket Ball, and third in the Hurdles ; Harrop, third in the Long Jump and the School Team was second in the 'Tug-of-War.

Colours have been awarded to T. C. Harrop, H. Twist and M. Peaston ; and re-awarded to A. C. C. Baxter. A.C.C.B.

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Sejours à l'Étranger.

I RECENTLY had occasion to spend some considerable time in France, and this article, one of the fruits of my sojourn, I write in the thought that perhaps my impressions may prove of some interest. At least those who have not as yet had the pleasure of visiting France and have the intention of doing so at some future date, may derive some benefit from it in observing what is likely to happen to them when they arrive.

To begin at the beginning, I may remark that the journey from Liverpool to the port of departure (Newhaven), proved quite uneventful and things did not begin to happen until I was aboard the Channel steamer. Having travelled by night, and of course having been quite unable to sleep (English railway carriages are always extreme, either stiflingly hot or freezingly cold—the latter being my unfortunate experience), I embarked in a rather sleepy state, but was immediately quite awakened by a number of French sailors whom I gathered by their thrusting of camp stools at me to be desirous of my hiring one. I recollected sufficient French to escape them, and having refreshed myself on deck for some time, descended with my travelling companion to the saloon. It was here that I had my first (and incidentally my last) experience of American tourists. A blasé young woman, of the type one reads about, was murmuring *fromage* (the only French word, she asseverated, which she

knew) to companions equally blasé, in the hope apparently that with this word at her command she at least would not starve. Although we did not stay to hear further, one hopes out of a humanitarian interest that her vocabulary was sufficiently enlarged before she reached France to allow of a rather more varied diet.

The next event of importance was the arrival at Dieppe. Landing was rendered extremely difficult by the fact that I had luggage to carry, travelling ticket to be inspected, disembarkation ticket to be given up, and passport to be got ready—all at one and the same time. Having performed this rather acrobatic feat, I discovered that my travelling companion, being of small stature, had managed to get through the *douane* before me and that when I arrived all places were occupied. Everybody was talking French extremely fast to everyone else, and I was left standing there, unable to get through without having my bag inspected and with no one exhibiting the slightest desire to inspect it. I was extricated from this somewhat awkward position by a porter who rushed up, grabbed my bag, and hurried off with it without a word. I subsequently discovered that this was the almost invariable custom of French porters, and that if one had no desire to have one's bag carried, one just had to grab it back. I succeeded, however, in getting the train at last, and spent the journey to Paris in a well-earned sleep.

It was dark when we arrived at the French capital, and there I took leave of my travelling companion of the short stature who was heading for Spain, and, having examined the beautiful gardens of the Luxemburg in the short time at my disposal before my train departed for Orléans—my final destination—I found myself once more *en route* in a typically crowded French railway carriage where again everyone seemed to be talking at once, apparently not minding whether anybody was listening. As it was now night and raining fast, with visibility very poor, and as I had no notion where the station was at which I had to change, I took my courage in both hands and roared above the roar of the train to the lady opposite a request as to whether we were anywhere near the station in question. When I had repeated my question three times in what I believe to be perfectly good French, and received the reply "Say eet in English," I decided to desist in my efforts at French until the surroundings were a little more congenial. Despite this failure I managed to change at the right place and eventually arrived at Orléans.

I do not intend to bore my readers (if indeed there are any left at this stage) by giving a detailed account of my stay at Orléans, but perhaps it may be of interest to outline the sort

of place it is. The town itself is quite small, comprising in all only seventy thousand inhabitants, although surprisingly enough it comes within the first twenty towns of France as regards size. The most famous thing about it, as everyone knows, is its defence centuries ago, by Jeanne d'Arc, against the barbarous English. But as time goes on her memory seems to be revived, and nearly everyone in the town has a statuette of her. The official monument to her memory is a magnificent piece of equestrian statuary, placed in the chief square of the town—the *Place du Martroi*—and it is rather surprising to note that there is always a wreath of fresh flowers on it. The chief museum of the town contains all the relics of this world-famous heroine, and the mighty Gothic cathedral again pays tribute to her with another statue. The Loire—famous for its chateaux—flows through the town to complete its quiet beauty.

The capital of any country being probably the most interesting place, and in France this being particularly so, I arranged to rejoin the aforementioned travelling companion and spend the last day in Paris. Owing to a circumstance common on the Continent—namely that taxis cost little more than buses in England—we were able to see twice as much of Paris as one could see of London in the same time. We did not have to be in a taxi long to observe that the driver never slowed up, even in crowded traffic, but dodged between the various vehicles at an astonishing speed, and coolly pulled up within inches of another cab when forced to. The French driver undoubtedly possesses an instinct which the English driver lacks, so that though all traffic is far faster, accidents are very rare.

Our first visit was to the Louvre, where the most striking thing was the difference in the method of hanging from that in our own National Gallery. Whereas in the London gallery one can study each picture without any effect of confusion, in the Louvre the walls are covered to the very ceiling with paintings, and not only is it exceedingly difficult to look at any one picture, but in some cases it is impossible even to see them at all. From there we went on to the Luxemburg Gallery, where the modern works of art are kept until the death of their creators qualifies them for admission to the Louvre. Here the building was far more fitted to its purpose and the arrangement perfect. After a hurried lunch at a Russian restaurant, where my friend exhibited his bolshevist tendencies by enjoying the food, we made our way to the famous cathedral of Notre Dame. To get to the top of one of the towers we had to climb, of course, the usual spiral staircase, which is easier said than done. However, the result was well worth the pain, as we obtained a really magnificent view of Paris, and a ring on the bell on which Quasimodo hung, into the bargain. Our last visit was to the world-

famous Arc de Triomphe, built by Napoleon in the height of his glory, with all his victories inscribed on it, and the Unknown Warrior's Tomb with its everlasting flame beneath. As it was now becoming dark our last sight of Paris as we rode down the Champs Elysées was this wonderful piece of architecture silhouetted against the sky by the glaring floodlights.

Then once again *en route*—embarkation at Dieppe, and departure from France. A thick fog overhung the Channel and our last sight of *La Belle France* was under a clinging mist, with the blurred harbour lights flashing. M.T.O.

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L. J. O. T. C. Notes.

THE first half of the term was occupied by parades in preparation for the Inspection, on June 6th, by Col. C. L. Matthews, D.S.O., Commander of the 165th Infantry Brigade. The report was very good, apart from one small item. Col. Matthews commented favourably upon drill and discipline, and it was evident that the old faults of poor firing positions and fire control were overcome. We did not escape adverse criticism entirely, however, the weak point being the general turn-out—cleanliness of uniform, boots, etc. With this one exception, Col. Matthews was very satisfied, particularly with the keenness and steadiness of all who were on parade, and the smartness of the drill squad and of the Lewis gun section, which took part in the tactical scheme.

Owing to the Inspection, only one Field Day was held during the term. This took place at Thurstaston, in conjunction with the Collegiate School O.T.C., which defended the hill against the Institute Company acting as an Advance Guard. Although the number on parade was disappointing, all who did attend had a most enjoyable day.

With the end of another School year, the Corps is again faced with depleted numbers. Many of the Senior N.C.O.'s are leaving, which means many promotions next term. The necessity for recruits is as pressing as ever before, and the School must see to it that the gaps in the ranks are filled. A small band of recruits in the summer term was an encouraging sign, but many more are still required. All who have reached the age of 14 should see Capt. Ledger at once; do not let a term slip by while you are making up your mind.

Shooting.

During the past year, a much greater interest has been shown in the Shooting at the Miniature Range. Out of 97

N.C.O.'s and Cadets, 85 have attended at the Range, and the standard of shooting has greatly improved. At the moment, there are 17 First Class Shots in the Corps.

The Shooting Team has had three matches; the two at the Miniature Range against the Collegiate School O.T.C. were both won, and on the Open Range at Altcar, Rossall, the holders of the Lancashire Public Schools Shooting Trophy, only beat the Institute team by a narrow margin in a competition quite unfamiliar to us.

It is to be hoped that this year's good record will be surpassed next year, and that all ranks will avail themselves fully and willingly of the opportunities at their disposal. Remember that this is an important part of O.T.C. training, and that no one can be a really efficient member of the Corps, until he has qualified, at least, as a Second Class Shot.

D.G., C.S.M.

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The O. T. C. Camp.

EARLY one fine morning in July, 39 laden warriors, doing their best to look like "Regs," despite the burden of complete equipment, could be seen marching through the streets of Liverpool. At an even earlier hour on the preceding day the Advance Party had covered the same ground more quickly, though in no greater comfort, on a luggage-laden van. We were all bound for an unknown destination; not even the oldest stagers could talk learnedly of Bellerby Camp as of Tidworth or Strensall.

The new camp, set in the best part of the Yorkshire Moors, came up to all expectations, and promises to be even more comfortable in the future, when the permanent buildings of No. 1 Batt., regarded so enviously by No. 2 Batt., are increased in number to serve the whole camp. What is the army coming to! Stone dining huts—no longer shall we have rain-water pouring through the roof on to our dinner; stone washing huts—no longer will a number of frozen mortals wait patiently for the smallest of trickles to fill their ablution tins.

There was only one drawback likely to damp our spirits. Jupiter Pluvius made a very good attempt to show us what he really could do in five days, and he succeeded in turning the lines into paths of mud. But were we down-hearted? No! This was an O.T.C. camp and the tents did not leak, and so the weather could be ignored. We had a foretaste of the rain on the journey to camp, but on Wednesday morning we cheerfully paraded for a tank demonstration. With consummate skill old Jupiter stored up his supplies until we were about two

miles from camp. Then it began to rain. After watching a most thrilling tank attack (or doing our utmost to watch through the rain, mist and smoke-screen) we were soaked to the skin and felt as if we were swimming the four or five miles back to camp. Half-an-hour after our return the rain, of course, ceased. Thus ended the first parade; somewhat wet maybe, but as cheerful as ever we dumped our soaked clothing in the Drying Huts, whence, in some mysterious manner, not everything returned. And thereby hangs a tale in which a Senior N.C.O. discovered that Army boots (pair of, 1; Privates, for the use of) are not made with a view to ease and comfort.

Owing to the vagaries of the weather, the remainder of camp only gave us two demonstrations and Night Ops. The R.A. demonstration of a battery of 18 pounders coming into action, made everybody resolve to join the artillery. In fine style the O.C. appeared, not on a foaming charger, but in a bouncing Austin Seven. The guns were brought into position by four lorries. No romance perhaps, but certainly great efficiency. What did we care, after that, if we did have to return to camp to turn our tents round because the weather had played another trick on us, and the wind had completely altered its direction?

Seizing the opportunity which a fine morning offered, a glorious "battle" was staged on the Monday. A surprise tank attack upon an 18-pounder battery demonstrated the efficiency of the latter, and we saw that an Austin 7 could appear as startled by the attack and bound over ditches and hillocks in much the same way as its one horse-power predecessor. Into the medley of tanks and guns roared a number of R.A.F. aeroplanes, whose antics alarmed those who were seeing them for the first time. A most exciting morning.

On the evening of the same day, the battalion set out under a clear sky, on a romantic quest. Like knights of old, we were in pursuit of a fair maiden, with the enchanting name of Sunshine Susie, who had been carried off by a Sheik and his robber band. Although, after hours of scrambling over loose stone walls and tripping over running roots which grew along the edges of the ditches, we did not catch a glimpse of the fair captive, yet we all felt that we had played our part in her rescue, and returned triumphantly back to hot cocoa and bed, in the early hours of Tuesday morning.

The camp was not without its fire alarm, although there was no fire. Apparently the bugler thought that his knowledge of the call must not remain unused, even though it disturbed our well-earned sleep. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that it was a cold and damp night, and that the hitherto pure and innocent added not a little to their vocabulary when they dis-

covered that a mistake had been made, and that the alarm had been entirely imaginary.

Despite the bad weather there was not one of us who did not feel that camp is the best of all holidays. Let us hope that Fate is kinder next year in the matter of weather. And I would add a note for intending recruits of the O.T.C.—it is well worth while joining the Corps merely in order to have the privilege of attending the O.T.C. Camp.

D.G.

The Scouts.

CAMPING has been the main feature of the Summer term's activities. The best of the weather was seized by the Patrol Leaders at Whitsuntide for a very happy and successful three days under canvas at Burton, which included trekking the 13 miles each way. The handcart, for which we owe very great gratitude to Mr. Mummery's ingenuity and industry, received its first try-out then, and proved exceedingly useful, though for the full load it had to be helped out by a hired cart. It has through the season received sundry attentions from time to time, but has stood up to the loads and to the wear, tear and tosses with a stout heart, and is a remarkable example of what can be done with an old bicycle trailer, when a real handyman has the doing. Its cost to date is one-twelfth of the quotation received for a Scout trek-cart from a Liverpool firm.

Each patrol has been in camp at Childwall Woods. The Bulldogs, who were the first, gave the Icelandic tent its baptism, on a very wet week-end; the weather, so far from dampening their spirits, showed up their energy and cheerfulness to advantage. One memory of that camp which should survive is the indomitable Wilo playing the role of Sampson with tents and tarpaulins. The other patrols were more favoured by the weather, especially the Badgers and Eagles, at whose camp the chief occupation was fetching buckets of water to pour over each others' backs. We were very glad indeed to welcome back the Eagle Patrol Leader at that camp, after his long illness.

The Troop were honoured by being asked to provide a Guard of Honour on June the 5th for the colours of the South Liverpool Association at their Scouts' Own. The selected representatives acquitted themselves well, and the Seagulls in particular deserved praise, their patrol being included almost complete in the parade.

Axemanship has provided a special source of interest, and we have been fortunate in having plenty of fallen timber to learn the swing of the axe on, and in getting permission to fell a dead

tree at Childwall Woods, which came down with a very satisfying crash.

The Patrol Competition has produced some changes in the order of the patrols. The Badgers have risen very creditably, and have made very gratifying progress. The Seagulls only just failed to repeat their victory of last term. The winners, the Peewits, are all the more to be congratulated, because the Seagulls take a great deal of beating. Good leadership backed by very good team-work and keen co-operation characterised both the winners and the runners-up.

Eighteen Scouts attended the annual camp at the beginning of the summer holidays at Edale End Farm on the slopes of the Peak in Derbyshire. We were on the whole fortunate with the weather, for though most days were showery, the rain was not heavy enough to confine us to tents for more than short intervals, and rambling over the hills was possible every day. The site was a charming one, with an attractive stream at the side which gave good fun, though not good bathing. There were spells of really glorious summer weather, particularly when we crossed Lose Hill to visit the famous and fascinating Blue John Caverns and the Speedwell Mine. The half-mile boating underground at the latter was an interesting experience. The wood supply was plentiful, and enabled us to have really splendid camp fires; one night in particular, when the Scout on duty with the wood provided us with a single sheet of clear flame rising some eight feet from the ground.

The camp fire sing-songs went well, especially after the arrival of the 13th Walsall Scouts, who are always well equipped with suitable items. Their presence for the last week of the camp was a great help and an inspiration. As a new Troop, we could not compete with them in camping efficiency, but we could and did show them that we are well on the right road. After showing that we could learn from and imitate their bright ideas and gadgets, in the way of camp-made mug-racks and toothbrush racks, we ended by presenting to their Scoutmaster at our departure the really "posh" wash-bowl stand made by Mr. Folland, a piece of ingenious workmanship which attracted much admiration.

There was not a great deal of time or suitable weather in our first summer camp for much definite Scout training, apart from the usual camp routine of cooking, etc., but we were lucky enough to find the right ground and a good night, despite the rain, for night operations on the lower slopes of the Peak. A few tests in visibility were carried out, and two attack and defence schemes were carried out very successfully. The standard of Scouting shown was surprisingly good, considering that night work had not been done before, and the discipline

and quietness were very creditable, both during the operations and on return. That none of the 37 Walsall Scouts heard our return to camp at 12-45 is itself a high commendation, seeing how close the tents were.

The palm of smartness and general efficiency was won by the Seagulls. That was no more than their duty, as the oldest Patrol; but they did more than win the parrot: they set a very high standard indeed. Their younger brethren, the Peewits, did not succeed again in ruffling the Seagull plumes, but acquitted themselves very creditably nevertheless, and when they were doing voluntary extra duty on the last day, to get further practice for the Eastern Division's competition, they had quite the hardest day's work of any duty Patrol, and did it exceedingly well. They earned last term the right to represent the Troop, and whatever the result, they certainly will not let us down.

Fives.

THE Summer Term always sees a renewed activity on the Fives courts, and this year a feature of the activity has been the number of players from the second and third forms. It is most important that there should be many young players in order to ensure that the standard of play will be maintained in the future, and we hope that the seconds and thirds will continue their interest in Fives during the winter months. Usually the courts are seldom used in the winter, although it is much more pleasant to play in cold weather than in hot. We hope that more advantage will be taken of dry days this winter, and venture to point out that play will be possible in the evenings until a later date than last year owing to the change in School hours.

Only one School game has been played this summer—that against Wallasey Grammar School, in which the School won by 267 points to 257. The School was represented by M. T. Owen, K. J. Carmichael, M. Peaston and E. G. Wright.

The House Competition was won by Hughes, who beat Owen, last year's winners, in the final by 173 points to 78.

This year separate singles tournaments were held for Seniors and Juniors, owing to the large number of entries from the Lower School. The Senior Tournament was robbed of some of its interest through the retirement of M. T. Owen, who insisted on going to France instead of playing his quarter final. The tournament was won by H. Penn, who defeated R. Johnston in the final by 45 points to 44. The Junior Tournament was won by J. S. Ball, who beat J. D. Graves by 47 points to 42.

Finally, thanks are due to Mr. Doughty for his constant help and interest.

E.G.W.

Spanish Impressions.

The following pages pretend to little coherence. They are nothing more than some day-to-day impressions of a visit to the Spanish Republic.

FRIDAY, JULY 15th.

The train rattles out of the Quai d'Orsay, through a lane of black shadows and bright lights, and on through the straggling Parisian suburbs, perpetually in ruins, faced with stucco which soon cracks and falls off and plastered with advertisements for wines and furniture. Then the flat, dark countryside appears, and we leave the corridor and return to our corner seat. The light in our compartment is broken. We can see that in the corner near the window sits a young priest; the lights from the track continually flash across his face, as he writes in his notebook with a fountain pen. The man in the seat facing us is in the shadow. He seems rather stout, is trying to sleep, and sounds as if he had adenoids. The feeble light from the doorway falls across his knees, which are enormous, and on his small brown shoes.

"Vos billets, s'il vous plait, messieurs." A black shadow, in a peaked cap, stands in the doorway. We all wake up, and search for our tickets. Someone plucks up courage—"Pas de lumière, m'sieur."

"Comment!"

and the shadow snaps the switch importantly backwards and forwards with the official arm. But the light is not intimidated, and the shadow, its duty done, moves on.

A second shadow hurries past in the other direction, with a bell. "Prenez vos places, m'sieurs dames."

We join the procession, stumbling along the swaying corridors, clutching at door handles, past the green linoleums of the seconds, and the red plush carpets of the firsts, on and on—while the procession thins out, and some are left by the way—at last arriving at the brightly-lit restaurant car, where we take our seats. We feed, are duly robbed, and begin to fight our way back, down the lurching lane of false-grained oak, and brass fittings, linoleum and red plush, squeezing past stout people taking the air in the corridors. It is all "Pardon!" and "Merci," until we come to our small, dark compartment, where wiser ones are just finishing the repasts, which they have brought with them in paper packets.

We are tired, and the monotonous knock of the wheels on the track, and the darkness, make us sleepy. We settle down; our thoughts are at first rational, but they soon become fanciful and fantastic, and are soon mere dreams, while the train rattles down past Bordeaux, and the gentleman with the big knees

snores, and the serious young priest puts away his fountain pen, and gives himself up to his thoughts (on a higher plane, no doubt, than ours). . . . In the morning—rain, in torrents. It swishes against the windows, and overflows the gutters, and the jerky rivers chase each other obliquely across the glass. The pine forests on each side of the track look dejected; in the fields crows stand mournfully but patiently still, and the water runs from the circular hay stacks. And so down to Trún. The Spanish customs officers, in smart grey uniform and brown kid gloves, examine our bags. We put our watches back an hour, and change some francs.

In the electric train, while we climb through the Passes and tunnels of the Pyrenees, we converse with a German gentleman, in a mixture of Spanish, English, and French. It has stopped raining, and fat grey clouds roll about the peaks of the mountains. Everything looks very fresh and green.

We feed again. "More highway robbery," says our German friend, and his very red face spreads out sideways as he laughs at his own joke.

We arrive in Burgos at three minutes past one; the gentleman with the red face obligingly hands our bags out of the window to us; we exchange leave takings in various languages, to be sure that we understand each other, and the train moves on for Madrid, leaving us standing on the low platform.

SUNDAY, JULY 27th.

The change that the Revolution has made here is remarkable. On the surface there does not seem to be much difference. The political changes were easily brought about, and in themselves have not materially affected many people. But the moral change appears to have been tremendous. Spaniards are filled with aspiration to something like the Fabian idea of "complete democracy"—social, and economic, as well as political.

The "New Spain" is talked of everywhere. Government posters urge mothers to take great care of the nurture of their infants, because they will be the men of to-morrow, in the "New Spain."

The official newspaper of the Socialist Party is the chief propagandist of this new order of things.

In order to bring it about, Spain has pinned her faith on education. The "Cortes" have granted money to build 2,000 new schools, and an International University is proposed for Santander.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6th.

The Republic has announced its coming by building huge public baths in the large towns, an unheard of thing in old Monarchic and Catholic Spain.

To wash the whole body was practically forbidden, as being a heathen practice, by the representatives of St. Peter in Spain, so a Spanish gentleman told us. "It dates back," he said, "to the time of the reconquest from the Uloriscoes. The latter left their excellent baths behind them, and so to bathe, by inference, became an infidel practice in the eyes of the conquerors. But the Revolution has changed all that" he went on, "the power of the priest is, to a great extent, broken. The war taught us many things in that respect. Spaniards may now bathe without fear of purgatory."

And the Spaniard is bathing, and he (and she) is sun-bathing as well. Judging from the photographs in the papers, moreover, they are looking far from conscience-stricken about it.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10th.

Revolution!

Having been brought up in that terribly "rule-of-thumb" place, called England, the realisation that a Revolution was going on round about filled us this morning with excitement. But so far nothing has happened in Burgos, apart from one or two arrests in the small hours of the morning, and a concentration of Government troops on the town (which is supposed to be a centre of monarchist opinion).

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11th.

All is now quiet again. The people have shown Sanjurjo that they believe in their democracy by public demonstrations of loyalty to the Government in all the towns. Indeed, not to shout very loud, at the moment, in favour of the Government, may be construed as disloyalty.

We have our own little demonstration in Burgos arranged (by the Socialist party, of course) for tonight.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25th.

The four leaders of the ill-fated rising have been tried by the Supreme Tribunal and three have been found guilty. For the first time in Spanish history, military officers have been tried, not by their "equals," but in a civil court. The trial was followed with intense interest by everybody. Crowds have stood with bated breath around the loud-speaker fixed in the "Plaza" here, listening to the latest reports from Madrid.

Sanjurjo is to be shot to-morrow morning, unless the President and the Cabinet reprieve him.

Petitions for reprieve have flowed in, and opinion generally is set against the death sentence, which has practically been abolished in Spain.

One book contains a petition signed by all the newspapers reporters on the staffs of all the Madrid papers, headed by the

names of the mother, and the wife, respectively, of two young officers who took part in a premature Republican rising two years ago, and were shot by the Monarchy.

The Republic has shown level-headedness, which implies stability, by tempering its justice with mercy. And it has shown good business capacity in confiscating the "fincas rusticas" of those who took part in the rising. This has given a great impulse to the Republic's schemes for Agrarian reform.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26th

We take a last walk round the town this morning. Then, climbing the four flights of wooden stairs to our little room in the "pensión," we eat our last "almuerzo," and taking leave of the señora, we board the ancient bus for the station. As the train runs out we have an impressive view of the town, dominated by its fine cathedral, with the high hill rising up behind.

Dusk falls as the train is threading its way through the tunnels and passes of the mountains and we look our last on the Spanish countryside.

The rest is just a hazy memory—of the long train journey across the border and up to Paris; of a busy day spent climbing the steps of Notre Dame, in the footsteps of Victor Hugo, and ringing the Hunchback's famous bell with a spanner; of mixing the drinks and other "things not to be spoken of"; of a channel crossing in the fog, frequent stoppages and much fog-horn—ships sounding dangerously near—speculation as to how many men a life-boat will hold—and then, damp, dark England. Cheerless Victoria and grimy Euston. A long wait; a long journey in the train—and home.

Valete.

R. A. MARTIN.—Entered 1925, 3x (Danson); Prefect 1929 (Danson); House Captain 1930 (Danson); Head of the School 1931; Library Committee 1930-31-32; Literary and Debating Society Committee 1928-9-30-31, Secretary 1929, Vice-President 1930-31; Magazine Sub-Editor 1929, Editor 1930-31; L.N.U. Committee 1931; Secretary to the Prefects 1929; Cricket Half-Colours 1929; School Chess Team 1927-8-9; Sports and Arts Club Committee 1930-31; O.T.C., joined 1926, Lance/Cpl. 1928, Corporal 1929, Certificate "A" 1929, Lance/Sergeant 1929, Sergeant 1930, Camp Efficiency Medal 1929, Capt. Murray Hutchison Memorial Cup 1930; School Certificate (Exempt Matric.) 1928, Higher School Certificate 1930, 1931, Open Exhibition in Classics at Worcester College, Oxford, 1931.

T. C. HARROP.—Entered 1924, 3x (Owen); Prefect 1930 (Owen); House Captain 1931 (Owen); Vice-Captain of the School, 1931; Library Committee 1930, Secretary 1930-31; Literary and Debating Society Committee 1928-9-30-31, Secretary 1931-32; Inter-School Sports 1927-32, Sports Full Colours 1932; Football, half-colours 1931, Full Colours 1931, re-awarded 1932; Vice-Captain 1931; Cricket Half-Colours 1932; Gymnasium Vice-Captain; O.T.C., entered 1929, L/Cpl. 1930, Resigned 1931; Sports and Arts Club Committee 1931-32; School Certificate 1928 (Exempt Matric.), Higher School Certificate 1930-31-32, Lord Derby Prize for French 1931, Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship 1932.

A. C. C. BAXTER.—Entered 1925, 3x (Alfred Holt); Prefect 1929 (Hughes); House Captain 1930 (Hughes); Literary and Debating Society Committee 1930-31-32, Resigned 1932; Secretary 1930-31; Vice-President 1931-2; Sports and Arts Club Committee 1930-31-32; Magazine Sub-Editor 1929-30-31-32; O.T.C., Entered 1926, 2nd Class Shot 1926, Lce./Cpl. 1928, Corporal 1929, Certificate "A" 1929, Lce./Sergeant 1930, Sergeant 1930; School Chess Team 1927-8-9-30-31; Inter-School Swimming 1926-7-8-9-30; School Cross Country Running Team 1926-1932; Half-Colours 1929, Full Colours 1930-31-32; Captain 1930-31-32; Winner of Senior Steeplechase 1931; Inter-School Sports 1930-31-32; Full Colours 1931-32; School Sports Captain 1931-32; Open Mile Cup 1931, 1932; Open Championship Cup 1932, Runner-up 1931; William Durning Holt Prize for English 1932; F. S. Milliken Prize for History 1932; School Certificate (Exempt Matric.) 1927, Higher School Certificate 1930-1931; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship 1931; Open Scholarship in History at Peterhouse, Cambridge 1931.

B. CARRUTHERS.—Entered 1925, 3x (Cochran); Prefect 1931 (Cochran); House Captain 1931 (Cochran); Lit. and Deb. Society Committee 1930-31-32; O.T.C., joined 1930, L/Cpl. 1931, resigned 1931; School Cross Country Running Team 1931; School Certificate (Exempt Matric.) 1928, Higher School Certificate 1930, 1931, 1932; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship 1932.

E. G. WRIGHT.—Entered 1921, Form K (Alfred Holt); Prefect 1930 (Alfred Holt); House Captain 1931 (Alfred Holt); Literary and Debating Society Committee 1930-31; Fives Secretary 1930-31; Sports and Arts Club Committee 1931; School Certificate (exempt Matric.) 1927, Higher School Certificate 1929-30-31-32; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship 1931-32.

D. GRANEK.—Entered 1925, 3x (Cochran); Prefect 1931 (Hughes); O.T.C., joined 1927, L/Cpl. 1928, Cpl. March,

1930, Sgt., Sept., 1930, C.S.M. 1931, Cert. "A" 1930; Sir Alfred Jones' Shield 1930; Inter-School Sports 1931-2; School Certificate (exempt Matric.) 1929, Higher School Certifi. 1932.

H. R. DISLEY.—Entered 1925, C (Philip Holt); Prefect 1930 (Hughes); Literary and Debating Society Committee 1931-2; Joint Secretary House Efficiency Comp. 1930-31; Football Half-Colours 1931, re-awarded 1932; Boxing Half-Colours 1931, Full Colours 1932, Captain of Boxing 1932; Inter-School Sports 1932; School Certificate (exempt Matric.) 1929, Higher School Certificate 1932.

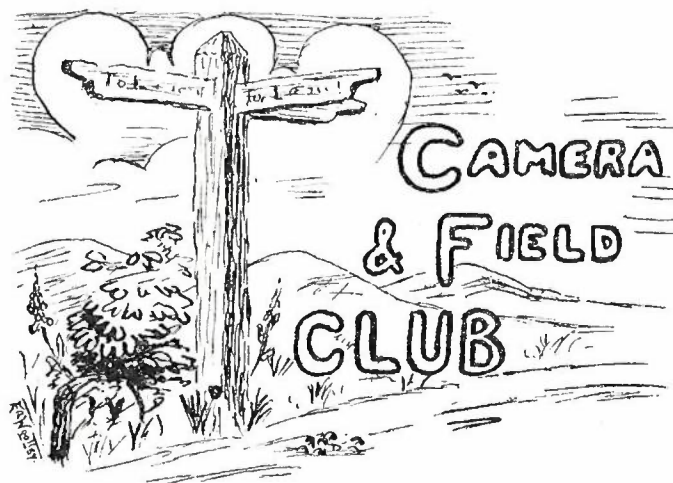
I. B. QUAYLE.—Entered 1925, 3c (Philip Holt); Prefect 1931 (Philip Holt); School Certificate (exempt Matric.) 1930; Football 1st XI. Half-Colours 1932; Lord Derby Prize for German 1932.

K. E. BARRON.—Entered 1923, K (Owen); Prefect 1931 (Owen); O.T.C. entered 1927, 2nd Class Shot 1927, Lce./Cpl. 1929, Corporal 1930, Lce./Sgt. 1931, Cert. "A" 1932, Sgt. 1932, 1st Class Shot 1932, Shooting Team 1932; School Certificate 1929.

*** Premeditated.

HE stood up and thought. He sat down. Yes, that would be it. The "he" was a man of some five feet and a bit, with black, wiry hair and an indescribably ugly face (which saves me the bother of describing it). For a moment or two he puffed at his pipe which, except for a peculiar sucking noise, gave no response, and the fact that the duty on tobacco had made his pipe empty seemed to spur him on. His eyebrows came down till they tickled his cheek. This made him laugh. Well, when I say laugh, I mean his lips drew back like sliding doors, revealing two teeth brown with decay, which unfortunately failed to meet; but as they closed the sensation that swelled over me was only comparable to the clanging of the yard gates as they proclaim my death-knell at 2-15. Suddenly he threw his head back until his eyes stared at the only clean spot on the ceiling. His hands waved about in the air like aeroplanes lost in a fog. Then he drew from his pocket a piece of essay paper which his son had borrowed and scribbled a few lines on the back. Tearing it up he threw it into the fire and watched it burn away. No, they should never learn his secret. But all the time his brain was working rapidly and his heart was busy pumping to send the phagocytes up to the cerebral membrane. Yes, that was it. He would tie a piece of cotton from the front door to the picture of his mother-in-law. Then when his wife opened the door the picture would fall to the

ground. She would bend down to pick up the pieces of that sacred memory—here he frowned—and then, like a panther (he was not quite sure whether it was a panther, but he thought it was) he would leap on her, and bind her to the ground. Here he stopped to think whether there was any rope in the house. Then all would be done. With a diabolical laugh he would snatch at her hand-bag—oh, how lovely it would be—then—. For a moment a feeling of remorse passed over him and he began to cry, but after gazing at the statue of Julius Caesar on the mantelpiece, he pulled himself together. He would not disgrace the holy name of the Lamberts. Had not his ancestor invented Simmel cakes? Here he brought down his fist with a bang upon the table, upsetting a dish of water which trickled along the table and splashed upon the floor. With a rapid movement he snatched up the cat and placed it beside the up-turned dish. He should not be blamed for it. But then he remembered his wife lying tied upon the floor. Yes, that was right—he would snatch up her bag—but supposing it was not there. For a moment he went ashy white. No, she would never have the heart to leave it. And then he would dive his hand in and gently drag out his beloved Yo-Yo. G.F.A.R.



Senior Section.

THE Club has carried on all its usual activities this term with its usual success. A membership of over two hundred—about a third of the School—is sufficient evidence of the support we have received. And it is also encour-

aging to note that this number is fairly well distributed throughout the School, and is not, as formerly, composed of a large number of Juniors and a mere sprinkling of Seniors. As a result of this large membership we were able this year to venture much farther afield for the whole-day excursion. I have already pointed out that the more there are who join, the more the Club can give them, and this term's trip to York bears me out.

Unfortunately the trade depression has closed to us more than one factory where in more prosperous times we enjoyed a regular yearly visit. But in spite of this the term's programme has been quite full. Excursions have been held to the following: Higson's Brewery, Wilson's Bobbin Works, Liverpool Cables Ltd., and Hartley's Jam Works.

The trip to York was a great success. The whole party visited the Minster and the Guild Hall, and then we divided into smaller groups, each following his own tastes. One of these proceeded with Mr. Thorpe to the Station and the Railway Museum; Mr. Hicks took another round the Walls; while some whose historical appetite was apparently not yet satiated went with Mr. Elliott to inspect some of the old city churches. Everyone present thoroughly enjoyed his day. K.B.G.

The Cycling Club.

THE progress of the Cycling Club since its affiliation with the National Cyclists' Union has been somewhat disappointing—we feel sure there must be more than fourteen cyclists whose desire for cycling is not satisfied by ten minutes to and from school each day.

Since many seem to have refrained from joining the Cycling Club because of the high subscription—2/-—and because of the length of the rides, it has been decided to form another section of the Club at a subscription of 6d. per year, which will not, however, include affiliation with the N.C.U. For the less energetic cyclists there will be shorter rides each week, in addition to the lengthier ones.

A larger membership is hoped for this Term. A.K.C.

Review.

REPORT OF A COMMISSION OF INQUIRY INTO THE CONDITIONS AND TENDENCIES OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS (Part 1, Vol. I.). (Methmillan Press, 5/- nett.)

The report of the Criminal Commission, which has sat at various times and in various places and attitudes throughout the past term is now ready—that is to say, Part 1, Vol. I. is ready; the other three Volumes of Part 1 and the four of Part 2 are

expected to appear at fairly regular intervals during the next few terms, indeed one of the publisher's clerks has told us in strict confidence, that a special effort is to be made to complete the next Volume for Christmas. If this is so we will have pleasure in reviewing it together with other holiday reading.

The first Volume is not concerned with the cause or cure of the wave of crime which seems to have swept over the School, but confines itself to facts and figures. We regret to note, however, that in the pursuit of these facts and figures the labours of the commission have not been assisted by the co-operation we would have expected from the authorities or, indeed, from the criminals themselves. Despite this setback the commission presents its report with every expectation that it will be believed, although some of the figures are of necessity no more than intelligent estimates. For our own part we view this lack of public spirit on the part of those in authority with great disfavour, although it is an attitude which might well have been expected. But we must proceed to the facts and leave others to reap the results of their own folly.

The most serious fact disclosed in the report is that although what we might call the volume of crime has not increased alarmingly, the adoption of a criminal career by the young is becoming more and more frequent. Of the 9,753 lines given by Prefects this term, the astonishing number of 7,341 have been received by those in the fourths or below. On the other hand it is comforting to observe that it has been mainly the hardened offenders in the fifths and above who have absorbed the 47 strokes of the cane administered on the "Third Floor Back."

The seriousness of the position revealed by these figures is only enhanced when we learn that the majority of these sentences were the reward of being drunk and disorderly—though apparently the offenders were more affected by the Wine of Life than the Tuckshop lemonade.

We also learn that 47 members of the Upper Sixth forms were late last term, as well as 625 members of the rest of the school; and as anyone who has studied his Green Book knows, there are only 671 boys in the school, so someone must have been late twice! A brief survey of the House Competition Marks has also shown the Commissioners that 357 Homework Detentions have been served this term, of which 234 were in the fourths and below. The Inter-quartile range is also given, as well as other tit-bits for those interested in statistics.

The Commissioners have made great but unavailing efforts to secure similar details of impositions set by the Staff, "in particular" as Euclid would say, those recorded in the famous or shall we say notorious Diary. However, by dint of much

labour in the questioning of certain forms, the Commissioners have formed the more or less reliable estimate that some 349 theorems were written out last term in addition to sundry other little punishments, tea-parties, etc. The same lack of co-operation has also impeded progress in other directions. The figures for "Wednesdays," for instance, are uncertain, but that invaluable institution the House Competition, together with private inquiry, leads the Commissioners to the conclusion that 297 is the approximate total.

Proceeding to higher game, the Commissioners were able to discover that 304 strokes have been administered by various agencies during the term, on the ground floor, and the astonishing number of 1,595 Order Marks given throughout the school. On the other hand to all who have the welfare and traditions of the school at heart, the absence of Manuscript Writing from the list of recognised punishments last term must have been a severe blow, as the disappearance of the famous "One up" will be next term.

It is apparent, therefore, that the book is extremely interesting, as well as highly instructive; we recommend it to all, pupil and master alike, whether of criminal tendency or not, and we await the succeeding volumes with expectant interest.

School Cricket.

THE past season can only be described as indifferent; the team began badly; the batting and fielding lacked confidence and the wickets were too soft to suit our particular type of bowling. Then, commencing with the Sefton match, matters grew better. For four or five matches the fielding improved beyond recognition; this improvement turned indifferent bowling into good bowling, and this in turn caused less to be required of the batters. Then, towards the end of the season, confidence was again undermined, though there seemed to be signs that the team could now more easily adopt themselves to circumstances and had more fight in them than at the beginning of the season.

S.V.B.

Finally, we owe a great debt of thanks to Mr. S. V. Brown and Wass, who, by their unfailing encouragement and practical advice, have helped us through a difficult season. To Wass, especially, we tender our thanks, for the excellent match and practice wickets, which he has prepared throughout the season.

W.W.

Cricket Colours.—Full colours for cricket have been re-awarded to W. Worgan and E. W. Griffiths; and awarded to H. Twist, J. Search, J. N. Bourns, F. M. S. Mason.

Half-colours have been awarded to A. P. Bates, J. W. Gibson, H. Penn, R. Cohen, A. R. Plumridge, T. C. Harrop, H. Liberman. w.w.

1st XI CRITIQUE.

W. WORGAN (Capt., 1931-32).—Has been unfortunate in having a weaker team than usual and one that was particularly difficult to put into shape. He has worked very hard with it, and to him is due the credit for the improvement made. He himself has bowled at all times with energy and determination and without much luck. He is, however, a better bowler against good batsmen than against poor ones. As a batsman he has a pleasing and free style, but is much too fond of trying to turn straight balls to leg.

H. TWIST (Vice-Capt. and Secretary, 1932).—A keen and cheery cricketer. What he lacks in technique he makes up in determination and is always ready to go out for runs in the interest of the side. A good fielder.

E. W. GRIFFITHS (1930-31-32).—Has improved a good deal—especially in fielding. Still plays his strokes too slowly and too soon, but as he keeps his bat straight he is difficult to get out. He still thinks that the boundary is a terribly long way off and beyond his reach. His bowling has shown more subtlety, but is still too slow through the air to get good batsmen out.

J. SEARCH (1932).—The best field in the team and a better bowler than he thinks he is. Rather too eager to hit half-volleys before he has his eye in and is rather weak on the leg-stump.

J. N. BOURNS (1932).—Has kept wicket consistently well and has improved his batting.

F. M. S. MASON (1932).—Has bowled accurately and well. He is, however, too stereotyped and rather too gentle. A fast bowler should show venom! Fielding could be improved, especially with regard to anticipation and early starting.

A. P. BATES.—A steady and sound bat; relies rather too much on short arm strokes and does not use his height and strength. Too slow on his feet to play back properly and does not always realise what chances in the field might be snapped up.

H. PENN.—Has played one or two good innings at very critical times and got runs when wanted, but his style is far from being irreproachable. Is content to stop the straight ones and deflect the others.

J. W. GIBSON.—Full of technique of a natural type but almost devoid of cricket temperament. Can bat, bowl, and field with the best, but seems to regard the cricket season as a mere interval between two football seasons.

R. COHEN.—A less forward replica of his more illustrious brother. Has inherited the family keenness and enjoys every minute in the field.

A. R. PLUMRIDGE.—Has really had little opportunity beyond admiring the view of point. S.V.B.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, May 7th, 1932.

Manchester won the toss and batted on a good wicket. This match was notable for the bad fielding of the School, many chances being missed, and it was mainly through this fact that Manchester ran up their total of 160.

After tea, the School collapsed and were dismissed for the meagre total of 45.

M.G.S.			SCHOOL.		
Rose, st Bourns, b Griffiths	...	0	Search, b Smethurst	...	0
Price, c Search, b Worgan	...	103	Bates, b Smethurst	...	3
Twigg, st Bourns, b Griffiths	...	10	Gibson, lbw Collinge	...	2
Collinge, lbw Griffiths	...	14	Griffiths, b Rose	...	7
Bourns, lbw Griffiths	...	0	Worgan, b Smethurst	...	0
Gilbert, c Worgan, b Griffiths	...	0	Mason, b Robertson	...	11
Newton, c Gibson, b Worgan	...	5	Martin, b Rose	...	5
Roberts, b Worgan	...	0	H. H. Jones, b Collinge	...	0
Hodson, c Jones, b Griffiths	...	10	Bourns, not out	...	4
Smethurst, not out	...	12	Harrop, lbw Rose	...	0
Dewhurst, lbw Worgan	...	0	Twist, b Rose	...	0
Extras	...	6	Extras	...	13
		160			45

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	21.5	4	61	4
Griffiths	24	2	53	6
Mason	5	1	17	—
Gibson	2	—	18	—

SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL.

Played at Crosby, Wednesday, May 11th, 1932.

Merchant Taylors' won the toss and elected to bat. The School fielding and bowling proved unequal to the occasion, and Merchant Taylors', scoring rapidly, finally declared with the score of 246 for 6 wickets.

Against bowling which could hardly be called mediocre, the School batsmen simply threw away their wickets, only Bates batting steadily for his 70 runs, being last out with the score at 135.

M.T.S.			SCHOOL.		
Alty, b Mason	...	3	Griffiths, c Calcott, b Lumby	...	2
Voulds, st Bourns, b Griffiths	...	89	Bates, b Alty	...	70
Calcott, c Bates, b Griffiths	...	17	Gibson, c and b Lumby	...	2
Gardner, G. H., b Griffiths	...	24	Search, run out	...	5
Gardner, not out	...	69	Worgan, b Calcott	...	4
Lumby, b Mason	...	2	Mason, c Croft, b Calcott	...	13
Harris, b Harwood	...	2	Martin, st Gardner, b Calcott	...	0
Harkin, not out	...	34	Jones, H. H., b Alty	...	5
Clark, did not bat	...	—	Bourns, b Alty	...	1
Gardner, R. E., did not bat	...	—	Harwood, b Alty	...	0
Croft, did not bat	...	—	Twist, not out	...	20
Extras	...	6	Extras	...	13
		246			135

(for 6 wickets.)

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	11	1	50	—
Mason	15	4	55	2
Harwood	8	1	46	1
Twist	3	—	14	—
Griffiths	8	—	50	3
Gibson	2	—	25	—

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.

Played at Greenbank, May 18th, 1932.

Collegiate won the toss and went in to bat on a wicket saturated by recent rain. Two wickets fell for 5 runs, after which the score mounted rapidly, Carney batting well for 33. With the score at 105 for 5 wickets, rain stopped play for an hour. On the resumption, Worgan bowled well, Collegiate finally declaring at 129 for 9 wickets.

The School were left with an hour and a half and runs came slowly. The match was drawn, the School score standing at 62 for 6 wickets.

L.C.S.		SCHOOL.	
Dennison, b Mason	...	Bates, b Manifold	...
Golland, b Worgan	...	Search, c and b Carney	...
Carney, c Gibson, b Worgan	...	Gibson, c Dennison, b Simpson	...
Balmer, b Griffiths	...	Worgan, b Simpson	...
Nelson, b Twist	...	Mason, b Manifold	...
Simpson, c Gibson, b Worgan	...	Griffiths, not out	...
Shaw, lbw Mason	...	Martin, run out	...
Martin, not out	...	Jones, H. H., not out	...
Richardson, b Worgan	...	Twist, did not bat	...
Davies, lbw Worgan	...	Bouras, did not bat	...
Manifold, not out	...	Harwood, did not bat	...
Extras	...	Extras	...
(for 9 wkts.)	129	(for 6 wkts.)	62

Bowling Analysis.			
	O.	M.	R.
Worgan	11.4	3	36
Mason	10	2	28
Harwood	3	—	22
Griffiths	6	—	27
Twist	2	—	10

SCHOOL v. WALLASEY G.S.

Played at Greenbank on May 25th, 1932.

School won the toss and batted first, but failed hopelessly and were dismissed for 43 (Mason 12). Wallasey passed our total with the loss of one wicket, and declared at 66 for 1 wicket.

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

Played at St. Helens on June 4th, 1932.

School batted first but again the batting failed, except for Griffiths (19), who was last out with the score at 48.

Cowley, before declaring, made 109 for 6 wickets. (Worgan, 3 wickets for 21.)

SCHOOL v. SEFTON EXTRA.

Played at Sefton Park on June 8th, 1932.

For this match, Sefton had a very strong batting side. Winning the toss, they went in to bat on a good wicket. Riddell and Aked put on 60 for the first wicket, after which three wickets fell rapidly, Twist disposing of Riddell by a good catch on the boundary. Worgan bowled well throughout, without much luck, while Griffiths bowled exceedingly well (5 wickets for 34), and we finally disposed of Sefton for 149 runs.

After tea, we started well, and the batting was very consistent throughout. As time was short, Penn began hitting out and we won the match with three minutes to spare (Penn 42).

SEFTON.		SCHOOL.	
Aked, R. D., b Griffiths	...	Bates, lbw Lunt	...
Riddell, P. H., c Twist, b Griffiths	...	Griffiths, b Lunt	...
Williams, B., st. Penn, b Search	...	Gibson, c Bruce, b Lunt	...
Wardle, W. G., b Griffiths	...	Worgan, b Wardle	...
Drinkwater, W. G., lbw Morgan	...	Search, b Drinkwater	...
Williams, A. C., c Search, b Harwood	...	Cohen, c Riddell, b Lunt	...
Wilson, b Harwood	...	Twist, b Lunt	...
Bruce, st Penn, b Griffiths	...	Penn, c Bruce, b Riddell	...
Edwards, b Worgan	...	Plumridge, b Riddell	...
Lunt, lbw Griffiths	...	Carmichael, b Riddell	...
Wheeler, not out	...	Harwood, not out	...
Extras	...	Extras	...
	149	(for 9 wkts.)	155

Bowling Analysis.			
	O.	M.	R.
Worgan	19	7	52
Search	7	1	25
Griffiths	8	1	34
Harwood	8	—	30

SCHOOL v. HOLT S.S.

Played at Greenbank on June 6th, 1932.

Worgan won the toss and the School batted first. Our batting, against poor bowling, did not show much enterprise, but Griffiths batted steadily for his 31 runs, and the whole side was dismissed for 135 runs.

Against the bowling of Griffiths and Worgan the Holt collapsed, making 14 runs all told.

SCHOOL.		HOLT S.S.	
Bates, c and b Axtell	...	Sergeant, c Bouras, b Worgan	...
Griffiths, b Molyneux	...	Threlfall, c Plumridge, b Griffiths	...
Gibson, lbw Axtell	...	Crouch, st Bouras, b Griffiths	...
Worgan, hit wkt., Axtell	...	Jenkins, c Plumridge, b Worgan	...
Search, c and b Edmondson	...	Jones, st Bouras, b Griffiths	...
Penn, c Molyneux, b Axtell	...	Bennie, c Worgan, b Griffiths	...
Cohen, b Molyneux	...	Molyneux, b Worgan	...
Twist, c Crouch, b Molyneux	...	Edmondson, c Gibson, b Griffiths	...
Plumridge, c Crouch, b Axtell	...	Lonsdale, b Worgan	...
Bouras, b Axtell	...	Charnley, b Griffiths	...
Harrop, not out	...	Axtell, not out	...
Extras	...	Extras	...
	135		14

Bowling Analysis.			
	O.	M.	R.
Worgan	6.5	5	3
Griffiths	6	1	6

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Holly Lodge, June 15th, 1932.

Worgan won the toss and the School went in to bat on a hard and extremely sporting wicket. Bates (18) and Griffiths (24) started well, 34 runs being on the board before they were parted. After three wickets had fallen for 61 runs, the rest of the side failed and were all out for 101 runs.

The bowling of Worgan and Mason and the bumpy wicket, both combined to bring about the downfall of the Collegiate team, who mustered only 50 runs. A feature of this game was the excellent fielding of Search.

SCHOOL.		L.C.S.	
Bates, b Martin	...	Dennison, b Mason	...
Griffiths, b Manifold	...	Golland, c Search, b Mason	...
Gibson, lbw Martin	...	Carney, b Mason	...
Search, run out	...	Balmer, c Cohen, b Mason	...
Mason, lbw Simpson	...	Martin, b Worgan	...
Worgan, c Golland, b Manifold	...	Simpson, lbw Mason	...
Penn, c Golland, b Simpson	...	Nelson, not out	...
Twist, c and b Carney	...	Shaw, b Worgan	...
Cohen, lbw Manifold	...	Richardson, c Bates, b Worgan	...
Plumridge, c Shaw, b Manifold	...	Davies, b Worgan	...
Bouras, not out	...	Manifold, c Search, b Griffiths	...
Extras	...	Extras	...
	101		50

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	15	4	26	4
Mason	12	3	17	5
Griffiths	2.4	—	2	1

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

Played at St. Helens, June 22nd, 1932.

Cowley won the toss and batted first, and were dismissed for 55 (Worgan, 6 wickets for 21; Mason, 4 for 31).
School—89 for 7.

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK H.S.

Played at Greenbank, June 29th, 1932.

Worgan won the toss and the School batted first. Runs came quickly, and 42 was on the board before Griffiths was out. The rate of scoring did not decrease, and Bates batted well for 48. Twist, by spirited hitting reached 50 in 20 mins., and the School finally declared at 176 for 6.

Our bowling and fielding was very scrappy, only Mason bowling well. Quarry Bank were all out for 132, Edwards 59.

SCHOOL.					Q.B.S.				
Bates, lbw Pettit	...	...	...	48	Mayos, c Search, b Mason	...	...	...	0
Griffiths, b Mercer	...	...	...	8	Pettit, lbw Griffiths	...	...	...	13
Search, run out	...	...	...	26	Loughlin, b Mason	...	...	...	7
Mason, c Mercer, b Hughes	...	...	...	2	Barker, b Griffiths	...	...	...	18
Jones, H. H., not out	...	...	...	6	Hughes, b Worgan	...	...	...	17
Worgan, c Mays, b Mercer	...	...	...	8	Dodd, c Search, b Worgan	...	...	...	2
Penn, b Mays	...	...	...	17	Edwards, c Plumridge, b Mason	...	...	...	59
Twist, not out	...	...	...	51	Seeger, st Bouras, b Griffiths	...	...	...	6
Cohen, R., did not bat	...	...	...	—	Richardson, b Mason	...	...	...	2
Plumridge, did not bat	...	...	...	—	Mercer, c Search, b Griffiths	...	...	...	2
Bouras, did not bat	...	...	...	—	Beddoe, not out	...	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	...	10	Extras	...	...	...	6
(for 6 wkts.)	...	...	...	176					132

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	13	3	50	2
Mason	14	7	15	4
Griffiths	15	4	60	4

SCHOOL v. WARRINGTON G.S.

Played at Greenbank on July 2nd, 1932.

Warrington won the toss and went in to bat. Wickets fell steadily and Warrington were dismissed for 89. The last three wickets falling to Worgan's last over.

Bates and Search gave the School a good start and put on 37 for the first wicket (Bates 17, Search 29). With the score at 64 for 4 a rot set in and we looked as if we might lose, but managed to obtain the runs with two wickets in hand.

W.G.S.					SCHOOL.				
Doherty, c Bouras, b Worgan	...	...	...	8	Bates, b Yeomans	...	...	...	17
Fryer, c Gibson, b Griffiths	...	...	...	44	Search, c Berry, b Rass	...	...	...	20
Hughes, c Search, b Griffiths	...	...	...	4	Gibson, c Berry, b Williams	...	...	...	12
Williams, c Search, b Griffiths	...	...	...	13	Mason, b Rass	...	...	...	3
Yeomans, b Worgan	...	...	...	4	Twist, c Doherty, b Williams	...	...	...	3
Houghton, c Bates, b Griffiths	...	...	...	3	Worgan, run out	...	...	...	0
Berry run out	...	...	...	1	Griffiths, not out	...	...	...	12
Rass, b Worgan	...	...	...	5	Penn, b Rass	...	...	...	0
Spencer, not out	...	...	...	2	Cohen, c Doherty, b Williams	...	...	...	10
Yarwood, lbw Worgan	...	...	...	0	Plumridge, not out	...	...	...	6
Barton, lbw Worgan	...	...	...	0	Bouras, did not bat	...	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	...	5	Extras	...	...	...	3
	...	...	...	89					84

(for 8 wkts.)

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	14	6	27	5
Mason	8	3	14	0
Griffiths	10	—	41	4

SCHOOL v. WALLASEY G.S.

Played at Wallasey, July 6th, 1932.

For this match we had a much depleted side. Winning the toss, we batted first on a hard and fast wicket. The batting collapsed and the side were dismissed for the meagre total of 70 runs.

Wallasey began well to the bowling of Gibson and Worgan, and the first wicket fell at 34. The rest of the side, however, found great difficulty in standing up to our bowling and 8 wickets were down for 59 runs. The tail end batsmen, then provided sturdy opposition to pass our total with two wickets in hand.

SCHOOL.					W.G.S.				
Bates, b Taylor	...	...	...	1	Davies, b Worgan	...	...	...	20
Search, b Taylor	...	...	...	9	Tate, b Gibson	...	...	...	20
Gibson, b Taylor	...	...	...	5	Cottrell, c Search, b Gibson	...	...	...	5
Hogg, c and b Taylor	...	...	...	0	Chandler, c Collins, b Worgan	...	...	...	3
Worgan, c Parkinson, b Taylor	...	...	...	13	Pansey, c Scar, b Worgan	...	...	...	0
Shaw, b Whittemore	...	...	...	10	Marshall, b Gibson	...	...	...	0
Jones, H., c Whittemore, b Taylor	...	...	...	3	Edwards, b Gibson	...	...	...	0
Sabin, c Chandler, b Taylor	...	...	...	10	Cunningham, lbw Worgan	...	...	...	5
Martin, st Edwards, b Pansey	...	...	...	4	Parkinson, not out	...	...	...	8
Collins, lbw Taylor	...	...	...	2	Taylor, not out	...	...	...	12
Bouras, not out	...	...	...	10	Whittemore, did not bat	...	...	...	—
Extras	...	...	...	3	Extras	...	...	...	4
	...	...	...	70					76

(for 8 wkts.)

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	11	1	37	4
Gibson	11	1	38	4

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.

Played at Birkenhead on July 9th, 1932.

Birkenhead won the toss and went in to bat on a good wicket. The School bowlers began well and 7 wickets were down for 55 runs. We then lost our grip of the situation and the next wicket put on 45 runs and the side were all out for 109.

Against mediocre bowling the School batting failed hopelessly, and only Penn showed any real resistance to the bowling. He batted really well for his 50 runs, and his was the last wicket to fall with the score at 87.

BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.					SCHOOL.				
Taylor, c Griffiths, b Mason	...	...	...	4	Griffiths, b Smith	...	...	...	2
Everall, b Worgan	...	...	...	26	Bates, b Williams	...	...	...	3
Thomson, c Twist, b Mason	...	...	...	2	Gibson, b Smith	...	...	...	0
Pidgeon, c Griffiths, b Mason	...	...	...	2	Search, b Williams	...	...	...	4
Rogers, B. J., c Hogg, b Mason	...	...	...	0	Twist, b Williams	...	...	...	1
Reeve, c Cohen, b Worgan	...	...	...	17	Worgan, b Smith	...	...	...	8
Clarke, c Hogg, b Worgan	...	...	...	4	Mason, c and b Williams	...	...	...	0
Radeliffe, b Worgan	...	...	...	30	Penn, c Taylor, b Smith	...	...	...	50
De Ritter, c Worgan, b Griffiths	...	...	...	13	Cohen, c De Ritter, b Everall	...	...	...	8
Smith, not out	...	...	...	0	Hogg, b Everall	...	...	...	0
Williams, b Worgan	...	...	...	3	Bouras, not out	...	...	...	3
Extras	...	...	...	9	Extras	...	...	...	3
	...	...	...	109					87

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	19	5	57	5
Mason	14	5	35	4
Griffiths	5	0	13	1

SCHOOL, v. LIOBIANS.

Played at Greenbank, July 20th and 21st, 1932.

This match was a two-night game. Worgan won the toss and sent the Liobians in to bat on a sticky wicket. Our bowling had little effect against a strong batting side, who ran up the formidable total of 205 for 4 wickets; Cohen and Cooper batting well for 56 and 65 not out respectively.

The School batted on a good wicket. Bates and Griffiths put on 38 runs before Bates had the misfortune to run himself out. Gibson and Search then carried on the good work until Gibson was out lbw to Cohen. Search, by spirited hitting, reached 40 runs before being caught by Barlow. We finally declared at 147 for 6 wickets and the match was drawn.

LIOBIANS.		SCHOOL.	
Wilkinson, S. I., c Twist, b Gibson	18	Bates, run out	19
Dalgarno, b Mason	23	Griffiths, c Santos, b Barlow	12
Cohen, A., c Twist, b Search	56	Gibson, lbw Cohen	19
Cooper, A. J. B., not out	65	Search, c Barlow, b Cohen	49
Parrv, T. G., lbw Griffiths	28	Worgan, b Barlow	18
Santos, not out	9	Mason, not out	18
Biglands, did not bat	—	Twist, c Wilkinson, b Barlow	2
Miller, did not bat	—	Cohen, R.; not out	0
Wilkinson, J., did not bat	—	Plumridge, did not bat	—
Barlow, did not bat	—	Bouras, did not bat	—
Warren, did not bat	—	Harrop, did not bat	—
Extras	6	Extras	20
(for 4 wkts.)	205	(for 6 wkts.)	147

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Worgan	22	7	55	—
Search	6	—	30	1
Mason	13	3	43	1
Gibson	3	—	18	1
Griffiths	9	—	44	1
Harrop	3	—	14	—

1st XI AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Innings.	Not Out.	Runs.	Highest in Innings.	Avg.
E. W. Griffiths	12	2	172	37	17.20
A. P. Bates	14	0	239	70	17.07
H. Penn	9	0	147	50	16.33
H. Twist	11	3	124	51*	15.50
J. Search	13	0	169	40	13.00
J. N. Bouras	7	4	23	10*	7.66
F. M. S. Mason	11	1	73	18*	7.30
A. R. Plumridge	7	3	28	7*	7.00
R. Cohen	7	0	48	12	6.86
J. W. Gibson	12	0	81	20	6.75
W. Worgan	14	0	66	18	4.71

* Not out.

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
E. W. Griffiths	89.4	8	314	32	9.81
W. Worgan	183.2	50	455	46	9.89
F. M. S. Mason	104	32	245	21	11.66
Also Bowled—					
J. W. Gibson	15	1	81	4	20.25
J. Search	23	7	65	2	32.5
Harwood	19	1	98	3	32.66
Twist	9	1	35	1	35

W.W.

House Cricket.

THE Senior House Cup was won rather easily by Hughes, who defeated Tate in the final. The Junior was won by Cochran House, after an exciting game in the final, who defeated Owen by two runs.

SENIOR.

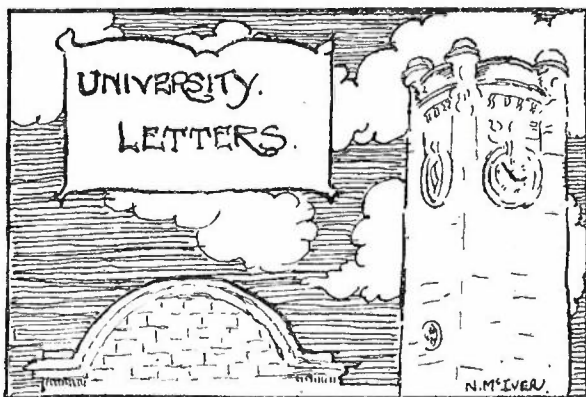
1st Round.	Semi-Final.	Final.	Winner.
Tate	Tate... ..	Tate... ..	Hughes.
v. Danson			
Owen	Owen	v.	
v. Philip Holt ...			
Cochran	Cochran	Hughes ...	
v. Alfred Holt ...			
Hughes (a bye)...	Hughes		

W.W.

Football Fixtures, 1932-33.

DATE.	1st XI	2nd XI	3rd XI
1932			
Oct. 1	Alsop H.S. ... A	Alsop H.S. ... H	Alsop H.S. ... A
" 8	Holt S.S. ... A	Holt S.S. ... H	Holt S.S. ... A
" 15	L'pool Coll'iate H	L'pool Coll'iate A	L'pool Coll'iate H
" 19	L'pool Univ. 3 H		
" 22	Liobians ... H	Waterloo-with Seaforth S.S. H	
Nov. 5	Oulton S.S. ... H	Oulton S.S. ... A	Oulton S.S. ... H
" 12		Liobians ... H	
" 16	L'pool Univ. 3 A		
" 19			Blue Coat Sch'1 H
" 26	Man. Gram. Sch. A		
Dec. 3	Quarry Bank S.S. A	Quarry Bank S.S. H	Quarry Bank S.S. ... A
" 7	B'head Inst. H	B'head Inst. A	B'head Inst. ... H
1933			
Jan. 21	Alsop H.S. ... H	Alsop H.S. ... A	Alsop H.S. ... H
" 28	Quarry Bank S.S. ... H	Quarry Bank S.S. ... A	Quarry Bank S.S. ... H
Feb. 4	L'pool Coll'iate A	L'pool Coll'iate H	L'pool Coll'iate A
" 11		Liobians ... A	
" 25	Holt S.S. ... H	Holt S.S. ... A	Holt S.S. ... H
Mar. 4	Manchester Gram. Sch. H	Waterloo-with Seaforth ... A	Blue Coat Sch. A
" 11	Oulton S.S. ... A	Oulton S.S. ... H	Oulton S.S. ... A

Matches with the Florence Institute and one further fixture for the 1st XI in the second term have yet to be arranged.—M. PEASTON, Sec.



PALACE GREEN,
DURHAM.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

The summer term is one of great academic feats, and University letters lay great strain upon exhausted graduates. Mr. Bussby is so exhausted that he is leaving Durham altogether, for the sunnier and warmer realms of London and Oxford. He has caused the formation of two most learned societies and has become embroiled in controversial correspondence with several papers. He is now leaving us to tidy up the mess.

We who are left, however, are to have the expert help of Mr. Tyler and Mr. Bebb. We give them a warm welcome and expect great things from them.

Mr. O'Neil still coxes with the minimum of success, whilst Mr. Luft also coxes. Messrs. Jellicoe and Wilkinson are studying theology and so are very quiet. Mr. O'Neil, undeterred, is determined to join them. No doubt he will rectify all the errors of heterodoxy and orthodoxy, and confound us all.

From this brief record you will rightly infer that the Institute is becoming famous. For some years to come our future is brilliantly safe and we are confidently looking forward to the appearance of many more of your youthful and aspiring readers.

Yours, etc.,

JOHN CHAD.

Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

A sport, so called, appeared not so many months ago which has become so widespread that it is impossible to ignore it. It goes by the name of Yo-Yo. The first performance of this weird and wonderful game which I encountered, was among the supposedly serious-minded students of the Liverpool Institute, and while it is sufficiently astonishing in itself that it should take a firm hold on a set of persons whom one would have imagined to possess a certain degree of self-respect or at least of intelligence, the matter becomes serious when one hears of a minister of religion manipulating one of these absurd contraptions in his very pulpit, and of a member of His Majesty's Government doing likewise in the Houses of Parliament. Not only this, but one has only to open the leading evening newspaper in the capital of this country to be informed that one of the largest halls in the kingdom is to be procured in order to hold a mighty competition to decide the Champion Yo-Yo player of England, and that he, having been decided upon, is to meet the Canadian Champion for the championship of the world.

Adults go about the town twirling this montrosity round their heads and vie with one another in proficiency, and now the whole business is spreading to the Continent.

And this is the great civilisation of the West. That so many nations can take up such a thing, harmless in itself but so uselessly stupid, seems to me significant. I might be accused in this of making a mountain out of a molehill, and if the game were only played by children I would be prepared to admit it, but as I have pointed out, it is played also by the most serious-minded people in the country and this being the case it must have some import.

All this is going on at a time when our much vaunted civilisation is faced by terrific problems such as disarmament (or rather the lack of it), trade depression, etc., and for these someone has to find a solution. I will be accused no doubt of exaggeration on the assumption that there is no connection between Yo-Yo playing and these problems. But there *is* a connection between the two—and to my mind an important one, namely that it is the very people who occupy their minds with Yo-Yoing who have to settle these problems one way or the other. When one talks about disarmament or world depression one is immediately regarded as dull, but the fact remains, and must some time be faced, that these problems have got to

be solved. In a general sort of way everybody hopes that peace will be secured in the world. Likewise everyone wants the world depression to end (if only to save themselves the pinch). But they do not realise that these things cannot be secured by some visionary figures to whom they leave the task, and to whom, having done their best, they assign the blame for failure. The potentates of the various countries cannot solve these problems effectively by their own efforts. They are, after all, absolutely dependent on the people behind them, and a vague, spineless desire such as at present exists, is not enough. There must be some deep and vibrating desire. If people really want peace, they have got to demand it and make efforts towards it. Not only that, they have got to make sacrifices to get it. (This last is always such a difficult thing for our tender skins.)

Instead of this, what do we find? The nation *en bloc* plays Yo-Yo. It is not now to be assumed that I arraign the Yo-Yo craze as the cause of the non-settlement of our problems. Such a statement would quite evidently be absurd. But it is just one among many things that acts as a pointer to the trend of our minds. The important thing is the attitude of mind it shows, which will allow people to take up such an emptiness with avidity and waste valuable time on it. The only conclusion possible seems to me to be that the nation is in a comatose state and accepts any little distraction to make it forget the serious problems which face it. But the problems cannot be forgotten so easily, and if they are, so much the worse for civilisation. But no doubt Yo-Yo will still flourish until some other imbecility takes its place. It seems to me a just comment on our great civilisation. One has only to try and imagine the ancient Romans playing Yo-Yo to find the contrast.*

Yours faithfully,
M.T.O.

The Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Perhaps an Old Boy may be allowed room to voice a complaint in your Magazine. I have just been robbed of 3/6. For when I went to buy an Old Boys' Tie this was the price I paid to the accredited retailers for a most inferior article.

May I appeal to those who are connected with the organisation of the Old Boys to enquire into the quality and appearance of the ties. I can't imagine present or future Old Boys buying such a tie until there is an improvement. At present it is a disgrace to the School.

Yours faithfully,
F. BUSSBY.

* (Has the writer ever heard of "cottabus"?—ED.)

Editorial Notices.

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

Esmeduna, Ulula, Oultonian, Wallaseyan, The Quarry, Olavian, Wyggestonian, Holt School Magazine, Merchant Taylors' Review, Alsop High School Magazine, Liverpool College Magazine, Hymerian, Cowleian, The Ruym, Hinckley Grammar School Magazine, Elizabethan, Caldeian, S.F.X. Magazine, Hullensian, City of London School Magazine, King's School, Chester, Magazine, and Ilkestonian.

—★★★—

The Calendar.

XMAS TERM, 1932.

Wed., Sept. 14	TERM BEGINS. Entrance Exam.
Tues., „ 20	Meeting for Parents of New Boys, 7-30 p.m.
„ „ 27	Swimming Gala, Heats.
Fri., „ 30	Swimming Gala.
„ Oct. 7	O.T.C. Field Day.
	L.I.O.B.A. Annual Meeting.
Wed., Nov. 2	Junior School Play.
Fri., „ 4	Form Competition Half-Holiday.
	L.I.O.B.A.
Sat., „ 5	HALF-TERM.
Thur., „ 10	House Soiree (Owen).
Tues., „ 15	O.T.C. Field Day.
Thur., „ 17	House Soiree (Hughes).
„ „ 24	House Soiree (Alfred Holt).
Mon., „ 28	Geography Exam., Periods 1 and 2.
	History Exam., Periods 3 and 4.
Thur., Dec. 1	Gymnasium Competition.
Fri., „ 2	L.I.O.B.A.
Thur., „ 8	House Soiree (Philip Holt).
Mon., „ 12	EXAMINATIONS FOR SIXTHS AND REMOVES BEGIN.
Tues., „ 20	EVENING PERFORMANCE OF SCHOOL PLAY IN CRANE HALL.
Wed., „ 21	Probable date of end of Term.

Old Boys' Section.

—o—

NEWS OF OLD BOYS.

AT the University of Liverpool we note the following Athletic events: A. W. Beeston has been playing regularly for the first tennis team, and H. R. Lunt occasionally for the second. H. L. Jones represented the University, both in the Christie Sports and in the Inter-University Sports, in the 120 yards hurdles, running second in the former. Albert Cohen has been playing cricket for the University 1st XI, when he has not been studying law. S. R. Warren has sometimes played for the 2nd XI. In the Liverpool University Sports, L. Henry won the Pole Jump ("no height returned": surely he came back to earth again?), and Dennis Booth helped the Arts Faculty to win the Inter-Faculty Relay race. It is interesting to see that during the last four years at the University of Liverpool, the Captain of the University Harriers' team has on three occasions been an Old Boy. Emrys Williams (1929) has just been elected to this post, Alan Kerr (1927) held the post for the year 1929-30, and Norman Booth (1925) held it for the year 1928-29.

Two of our number received the (non-academic) distinction of a "gag" at the degree day in St. George's Hall on July 2nd—Alan S. Kerr and G. J. Grieve. We quote the gags:—

ALAN KERR, M.B.

When they asked him, "Why is it you hide
From the Guild limelight?" Alan replied,
"It seems like an age
Since I passed through that stage,
Now I probe the world's ghastly inside."

G. GRIEVE, B.A.

Philosophers often decry
The urge to attract the world's eye;
G's theory of living
Has no such misgiving—
He follows Lloyd George; he's not shy.

The latter is obvious, and needs no gloss, except to say that Grieve still did a lot of talking at the University; there was however one respect in which he did *not* follow L. G., as he failed, unlike the youthful Mr. George, to qualify in the law. Of the former "gag" an explanation may be useful; having no time to waste, if he was to get his First in five years, and no resources to cover a sixth, Alan Kerr, after being Treasurer of

the Guild, did not stand for the next and generally consequent honour of the Presidency, which is an all but whole-time work of administration and discipline lasting for twelve months, but deliberately passed it by: and that, as was said, is now quite a long time ago. It is very rare that any first class with honours in the Medical school carries distinctions in all the three subjects of the course; the distinction in "medicine" in particular, the physician's distinction, takes some getting, and we wish Kerr a fine life of good service. If our insides get "ghastly" we shall send for A. S. Kerr, and if he has to run three miles to get to us, we know he'll cover the distance in good time (and arrive with a steady hand). Meanwhile we congratulate him on his choice of a younger brother, Frank Kerr, B.Sc. (from Quarry Bank), who *is* President of the Guild for the year 1932-33!

Congratulations to W. H. Lindsey (1930) (Selwyn) on a First in Mays in Mechanical Science at Cambridge, and on a consequent increase by the College of his former Exhibition to an Open Scholarship.

J. L. Packer (1925) was married on April 16th to Margaret J. Coop, daughter of the late Canon Coop, Vicar of St. Margaret's, Anfield. They were married by the Bishop of Liverpool.

Lindley M. Fraser (1922), Fellow of the Queens' College, Oxford, is engaged to be married to Elspet McKenzie, daughter of Dr. J. McKenzie, of Montreal. Miss McKenzie's future husband has often been seen crossing the Atlantic when not detained in Oxford by his more academic engagements.

Francis Ernest Lloyd (1883), Professor of Botany in McGill University, was, at the fiftieth annual meeting of the Royal Society of Canada, elected to the Society's Presidency.

A. M. Maiden (1928) is in October putting in a University Thesis, full of pith and moment, if obscure to the layman; and A. G. Winn (1928) is doing likewise. We shall enjoy the sight of both of them emerging from the University of Liverpool as Doctors, and hope to see their gowns decorating the audience at our Christmas play.

Dr. Henri Marcel Leon—in the School as William Henry Quilliam (1872)—has died this summer, at the age of seventy-six, while still holding the office of Dean of the London School of Physiology. As W. H. Quilliam he was a prominent Liverpool solicitor; in the eighties he had turned Mohammedan, adding Abdullah to his other names and becoming head of the English Moslems. He had many affiliations with the near and middle East, both by travel and by scholarship, and was Vice-Consul in Liverpool for Persia. An inheritance compelled him to adopt the surname Leon. His later exchange, well on in a long and adventurous life, of medicine for the law (to say

nothing of London for Liverpool) leaves him, after his many other metamorphoses, a romantic subject ready for another Dryden. Few Manxmen can have been more versatile.

Congratulations to J. E. Bebb (1931) on winning a Scholarship in Theology at the University of Durham. He goes to St. John's College, this autumn, to preserve the sequence of Ordinands who have been going from the School to Durham. H. G. Tyler (1927) is also going to Durham this autumn, to read for Orders at St. Chad's College. He has had five years of commercial work, and we wish him every good wish in his new work and adventure; he has been awarded by the trustees the Liverpool Institute War Memorial Exhibition. At Durham also T. A. O'Neil (St. Chad's) is now starting on the Honours School of Theology, and F. W. Wilkinson (St. Chad's) is at the end of his first year in the same school. F. Bussby has just transferred from Durham to Wycliffe Hall, Oxford, and hopes to take the first part of the Oxford B.D. in December, 1933.

T. C. Foley (1913) is Hon. Secretary of the Pedestrians' Association, 134 Fleet Street, London, E.C.4. He writes enclosing various interesting pamphlets on the work of his Association, the object of which is to protect the ravaged pedestrian from the motorist. More strength to his elbow.

M. Ross Telfer is this year President of the Liverpool Timber Trade Association. He is Managing Director of Vincent Murphy & Co. and a member of the Executive Council of the Timber Trade Federation of the United Kingdom.

Sir Frederick Radcliffe has recently resigned, after a five years' tenure, the chairmanship of the finance and estate committee of Queen Anne's Bounty; a vote of thanks was given to him for his valuable services, on the motion of the Archbishop of Canterbury. Sir Frederick is, and for nearly twenty years has been, chairman of the Liverpool Cathedral Committee. In the year of the School's Centenary, 1925, he founded the elocution prizes which bear his name.

Mr. Bertram E. Wraight Serphos, who left the School in April, 1901, paid us a visit this term. He lives at Machynlleth, and not having been in the building since the end of his last term, gazed in astonishment at the improvements which have been effected on the south side by the addition to the School of a fine playground and a new Cathedral. It is within the recollection of the Vice-Principal that Mr. Serphos, when a member of the School, was the central figure in a famous incident better not here recalled.

We notice that Sydney A. C. Keelan, F.C.A. (1915), passed the Bar Examination in May (Constitutional Law, Class III). Mr. Keelan is in the Audit Department of the War Office, and had already qualified himself as a Chartered Accountant.

We recently met a stranger in Rodney Street on a Saturday afternoon, W. A. M. Robinson (1931). Having not seen him since he left School we asked him—he had just passed his first M.B. exam.—if he was choosing his consulting rooms; he replied, "No, I'm looking for Arsène Lupin." Rodney Street seems a funny place to look for him, but probably there are picture houses at the far end of the street, and anyway the film has its medical interest for the criminologist.

Dennis Booth (1930) writes from Heidelberg, where he is doing a summer course in German, in cheerful praise of the low prices, in that part, of strawberries.

We have to chronicle with regret the deaths of Alderman Herbert J. Davis (1881) and of William C. Stapledon (1870). The latter was till recently one of the directors of Alfred Holt & Co., and in the Wirral has left himself a fine memorial by the open spaces which his generosity and public spirit have preserved for those who will walk there. Herbert Davis was eminent as a solicitor (his was one of the earliest firms to take a woman into partnership) and a constant supporter of the Old Centurions' dinners at the School.

Below are given recent degrees, examination results at the Universities, and a few other miscellaneous distinctions:—

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.

Lectureship in Philosophy, Exeter College—W. C. Kneale.
Honour School of Philosophy, Politics and Economics, Class III—L. A. G. Harrop.

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Scholarship in Mechanical Sciences, Selwyn College—W. H. Lindsey.

UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.

Degree of M.Eng. School of Engineering—H. A. Whitaker.
" B.A. with Hons., School of Classics, Class II, Div. I :—
N. K. Bridge, A. Walker.
" " " " " " French, Class I—F. A. Cashin.
" " " " " " Hist. (Mediaeval & Modern) Class II, Div. I—H. G. Barlow, W. P. Ellis.
" LL.B. " " " " Law, Class II—A. Cohen, A. J. B. Cooper.

- Degree of M.B.&Ch.B. „ „ Medicine, Class I—A. S. Kerr, with distinctions in Medicine, Surgery, and Obstetrics and Gynaecology.
- „ B.Eng. „ „ „ Elect. Engineering, Class I. E. Williams.
- „ B.Sc. Ord.—A. W. Beeston.
- „ B.A. Ord.—C. E. Adams.
- „ B.A. Ord.—G. J. Grieve, with distinction in Modern History.

- Diploma in Public Health—M. Solomon, M.B., Ch.B.
- „ Public Administration—N. Bigland (Passed in Public Administration, Public Finance, and History of Central and Local Government).
- „ Architecture—W. Glyn Jones.

- B.A. Hons., School of Classics, Part I—J. J. Graneek.
- „ „ German, Part I—N. Wells.
- „ „ History (Mediaeval and Modern), Part I—J. Burr.
- B.Arch., Fourth Exam.—A. E. Rice and H. S. Robson (Hons. in Architectural Design).
- „ „ „ A. G. Martinez (Hons. in Architectural Construction).
- „ First Exam.—J. G. L. Gibbs.
- B.A. Ord., Second Year Examination—J. C. T. Downes.
- „ First Year Examination—I. Barrett, W. Hamling.
- B.Sc. Ord., Second Year Exam., Class I—H. Rogan.
- B.Sc., Intermediate Examination—K. C. Fulton.
- M.B. & Ch.B. Ord., Final Exam. (1924 Regulations) Part A W. L. Dove, E. T. Owen.
- M.B. & Ch.B. Ord., First Exam., Part A—S. Bender, C. McGibbon.
- M.B. & Ch.B. Ord., First Exam., Part C—S. Bender, M. Libman (Distinction); C. McGibbon, R. Marcus (Distinction), J. H. Newmark, W. A. M. Robinson.
- B.D.S. Ord., Third Exam.—G. H. Craine.
- L.D.S., Second Exam.—E. C. Pryor-Jones.
- B.Eng. Ord., Intermediate Exam.—H. L. Jones.
- Certificate in Engineering, First Exam.—H. A. Hogg.
- Diploma in Architecture, Fourth Exam.—W. E. Cousins, with distinction in Architectural Design.

- Owen T. Williams Prize—A. S. Kerr.
- Junior Lyon Jones Scholarship in Medicine—L. Henry.
- William Mitchell-Banks Bronze Medal for Anatomy—L. Henry.

- Gilmour Prize for 1931—G. H. Craine.
- David Rew Memorial Scholarship in Engineering—E. Williams.
- University Scholarship in Law—A. J. B. Cooper (1931), and J. J. Nussbaum.
- Postgate Prize—J. J. Graneek.
- Leggate Debates Cup—G. J. Grieve.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.

- Degree of B.A. with Hons., School of Classics, Class I—T. A. O'Neil.
- Degree of B.A. with Hons., School of Theology, Class II, Div. I—F. Bussby.

UNIVERSITY OF MANCHESTER.

- Degree of B.A. with Hons., School of French, Class II, Div. II—G. Sircom.
- Degree of B.A. with Hons., School of Classics, Class III—R. K. Orchard.
- Diploma in Education—A. R. B. Lyman.

OTHER DISTINCTIONS.

- S. A. C. Keelan, F.C.A. (Lincoln's Inn)—Bar Examination, Final.
- J. E. Bebb—Open Scholarship in Theology, University of Durham.
- F. E. Lloyd, Professor of Botany in McGill University, Toronto—President of the Canadian Royal Society.
- W. M. Williams—Lecturer in Education, Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne.