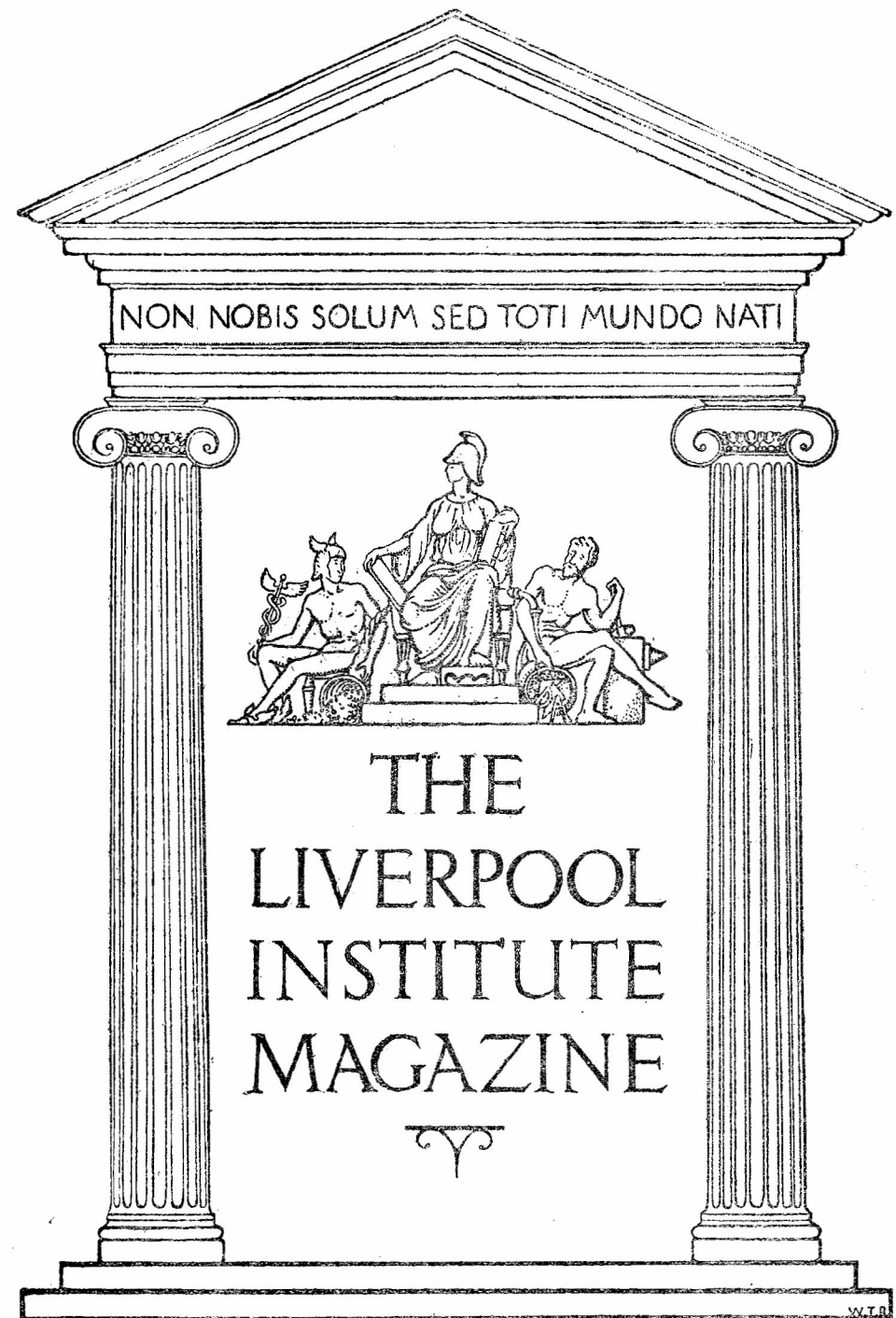


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VOLUME LXVI

Number 1

JANUARY, 1958

Editor - - - R. J. WALKER

Sub-Editors - - { P. W. JOHNSON
R. WILLIAMS

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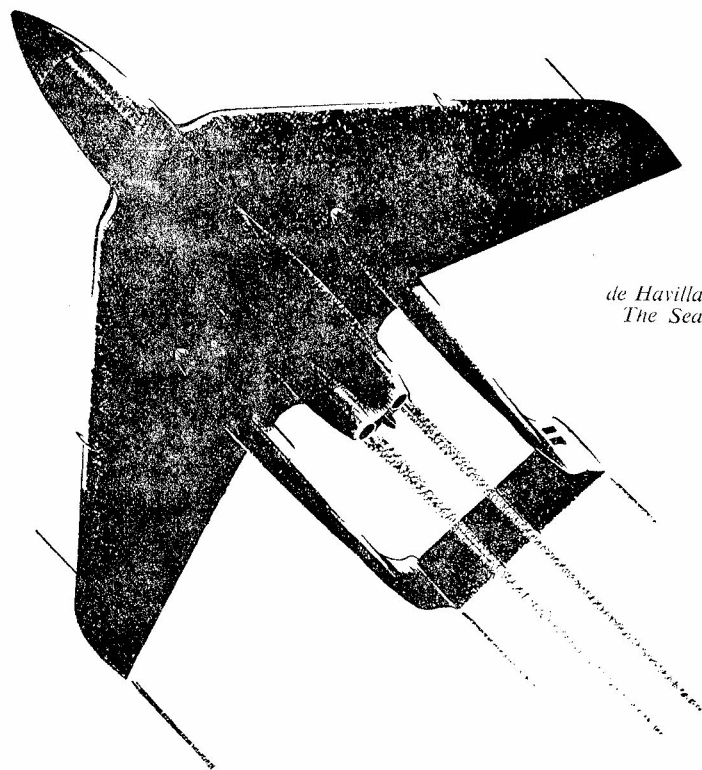
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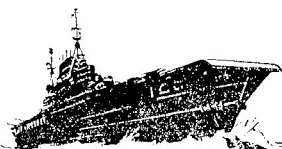
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LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

VOL. LXVI

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EDITORIAL

It is not always easy for an Editor to write an Editorial of great literary, political, or philosophical significance, because, in the first place, ours is predominantly a post of administration, and, in the second, we can lay no claim to any direct inspiration from the Muses. Apart from all such considerations, however, we would sincerely thank those who have contributed to this issue and would remind the School that extra space is still available to accommodate any hitherto undeveloped literary talents. The size of a magazine must always depend upon the response of its contributors.

Having said this, we are somewhat at a loss, since we feel a little cramped by that convention which dictates our existence and our functions, and dissuades us from imposing our own pre-judged opinions upon the patience of our readers. But it will perhaps be relevant to examine the meaning of that convention a little more than cursorily. The human mind has the power to traverse infinity, and to comprehend the existence of forces not apparent to any physical sense; and yet its operation often does seem cramped, and channelled into the well-worn path dictated by convention. Why is this? Is it because the mental faculties willingly submit to its dictates? Far from it; rather is it because convention is an ever-present, unseen, and often insidious influence. It has a dual effect: either it may produce a healthy sense of affinity with the values of the past and encourage initiative through earnest emulation, or else it may gull the present generation into satisfied complacency, and make for their own shortcomings the apology that they are shared by the majority. If convention has effects so completely opposite to one another, great care must surely be taken to ensure that we are offering ourselves subject to the right effect. Tradition is the name commonly applied to convention of the former class; and its influence can be nothing if not beneficial, because it is instructive through examples of the goodness of the past. Convention of the latter type is merely destructive, through arguing the generality of the mistakes of the present.

Standards, therefore, must be viewed for what they are worth; nothing must be accepted without earlier enquiry into its value. Here lies a fundamental merit of a school magazine, which is a living example of the corporate spirit of a school. Its very existence is brought about by those traditions of the past which see clearly where the greatest values lie. And its contents, the details ever changing with the passing years, are hardly the mistakes of the present generation, but rather their achievements, and these will go far in establishing the traditions of future years.

If, then, this School Magazine can contribute something towards this object of providing something permanent of value for posterity, it will have served its purpose.

CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

On behalf of the School we welcome Mr. D. Booth, B.A., on his appointment as Vice-Principal, in succession to Mr. F. W. Reece, M.Sc., who retired in July, 1957.

We welcome to the School the eight new masters who joined the staff in September: Mr. J. D. Baines, B.A. (Manchester), Mr. G. F. Bilson, B.A. (Cambridge), Mr. J. N. Bradley, B.A. (Oxford), Mr. H. R. Dodd, B.Litt., M.A., D.Phil. (Oxford), Mr. M. W. McCue, B.Sc. (Liverpool), Mr. A. A.

Macpherson, B.Sc. (Liverpool), Mr. A. Spencer, B.A. (Birmingham). We welcome too, el Señor de Luna from Madrid, who will be with us until July.

Unfortunately, we have to say goodbye to Mr. J. S. Tait, who has accepted a post on the staff of Rock Ferry High School. He has our best wishes for success and happiness in the future.

The new piano recently acquired for the School Hall received its inauguration on Thursday, June 6th, when Mr. Ronald Newton, a young pianist of repute, gave a recital.

On the afternoon of October 3rd, a small section of the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Trevor Harvey, gave a concert in the Hall to the Lower School. The programme consisted of: Overture, *The Secret Marriage*, by Cimarosa; the First Movement of *Serenade for Strings*, by Dvorak; *On Hearing the First Cuckoo in Spring*, by Delius; the First Movement of *Symphony No. 5*, by Schubert; and *Kamavinskaya*, by Glinka.

On November 12th, a party of Sixth-formers attended a performance of Molière's *La Tartuffe*, given by La Troupe Française, at the Royal Court Theatre.

At the end of the summer term, parties of school-leavers and senior boys visited several places of interest—the Fingerprint Department of the C.I.D., the modern bakery of Richard Taylor and Sons, a telephone exchange, the offices of the North Western Gas Board, and the Rushworth and Dreaper collection of Antique Musical Instruments. Half-a-dozen intrepid explorers even went below ground at Sutton Manor Colliery to see a coal-face at work!

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Dawson on the birth of a daughter.

Keith Thomson, a former Prefect of the School, was a member of the Cambridge University Cross-Country team, which defeated Oxford at Roehampton, on Saturday, December 7th, 1957.

Speech Day was held on Tuesday, 17th December, in the Philharmonic Hall, when the prizes were distributed by Sir Arthur Whitaker, K.C.B., M.Eng., President of the Institution of Civil Engineers.

Performances of the School Play, *The Rivals*, will be given in the School Hall, on the evenings of January 29th, 30th, 31st, and February 1st.

We congratulate the following on their academic achievements:

B. Jacobs, an Open Minor Scholarship in Classics at Wadham College, Oxford.

R. C. Ledgard, an Open Minor Scholarship in Mathematics at Wadham College, Oxford.

A. Smith, an Open Exhibition in Mathematics at Brasenose College, Oxford.

P. W. Johnson, an Open Exhibition in Modern Languages at Pembroke College, Cambridge.

B. Worthington, an Open Exhibition in English at Downing College, Cambridge.

R. J. Walker, an Open Exhibition in Classics at Pembroke College, Oxford.

C. A. Malam, an Open Exhibition in History at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

SERVICE OF LESSONS AND CAROLS

During the morning of December 20th, the last day of term, the following Service of Lessons and Carols was held in the School Hall:—

Once in Royal David's City	- - - - -	The School
FIRST LESSON: Isaiah 9: 2, 6, 7	- A Fourth Former—B. R. West (4A)	
Quem pastores laudavere	- - - - -	The Choir
SECOND LESSON: St. Luke 1: 26-33, 38	- An Upper Fifth Former—	
	- L. F. MacRae (U5A)	
Angels from the realms of glory	- - - - -	The School
THIRD LESSON: St. Luke 2: 1-7	- An Upper Sixth Former—	
	- B. Griffiths (A5c2)	
Ding, dong! merrily on high—traditional French carol	- - - - -	The Choir
The first Noel—English traditional carol	- - - - -	The School
FOURTH LESSON: St. Luke 2: 8-20	- The Head Boy—R. J. Walker (6a)	
In dulci jubilo—German, 14th Century	- - - - -	The Choir
FIFTH LESSON: St. Matthew 2: 1-11	- A Master—Mr. W. J. Hart	
The infant king—traditional Basque carol	- - - - -	The Choir
Hark! the herald-angels sing	- - - - -	The School
SIXTH LESSON: St. John 1: 1-14	- - - - -	The Headmaster
O come all ye faithful	- - - - -	The School

THE BENEDICTION

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held on Tuesday, December 17th, 1957, in the Philharmonic Hall, when the prizes were distributed by Sir Arthur Whitaker, K.C.B., M.Eng., President of the Institution of Civil Engineers.

After the customary address of welcome, delivered in Latin by R. J. Walker, the Headmaster arose to present his annual report.

He impressed upon both School and parents the need for a satisfying General Certificate of Education, now that the effects of the increased birth-rate of the post-war period, the recent national financial restrictions, and the termination of National Service were beginning to make themselves felt. Quality was more than ever important, in face of the increased competition and limitation of opportunities. He also reminded the guests of other, less obvious, difficulties to be overcome in the running of the School. The extensive improvement of Mersey Road had involved further restrictions on athletic activities, and, nearer home, both yards, upper and lower, had been practically halved by building development; in the lower to make room for the new science laboratories, and in the upper for an extension to the School of Art.

In conclusion, the Headmaster paid tribute to the ability of Mr. D. Booth as successor to Mr. F. W. Reece, the previous Vice-Principal, to the members of the Staff, old and new, and finally to the Governing Body.

After the rendering by the Choir of two traditional songs, *The Holly and the Ivy*, and *The Twelve Days of Christmas*, and a third, *In Stiller Nacht*, by Brahms, the Chairman of the Governors, Mr. Brian Heathcote, emphasised the need for all-round intellectual ability in these days of fierce competition for jobs. At last, he felt, this fact was being appreciated by businessmen. He produced as evidence the recent inauguration of the G. M. Trevelyan Scholarships to Oxford and Cambridge, which are being financed by several prominent industrialists.

The Junior Choir then sang three songs, one traditional, *Past Three o'Clock: Good People All*, arranged from Handel, and *Boot, Saddle, to Horse and Away*, by George Dyson. Immediately afterwards the prizes were distributed by Sir Arthur Whitaker.

In his address, Sir Arthur Whitaker supported the view of the Chairman that a broad intellectual outlook was of ever-increasing importance as a basis for any job. Experience in building naval harbours in home waters, in the West Indies, and in Normandy during the last war, had convinced him of the value of the initiative that such an education fosters. The Sciences endow one with logic, and the Humanities with clear expression, the ingredients of success in every branch of intellectual effort. Only on such a firm foundation could success be consolidated by experience and initiative.

The Vote of Thanks was proposed by the Head Boy of the School, R. J. Walker, who expressed his conviction that Sir Arthur Whitaker's eminence had lent authority to the valuable advice he had given the School. Walker also reminded the School of its debt to the Chairman for his unflagging efforts on their behalf.

Seconding the Vote of Thanks, Professor Porteous drew attention to the achievements of the Headmaster and Staff, who had maintained and even improved the School's long tradition of successes, particularly at the older universities.

These speeches were followed by the School's rendering of *When Britain Really Ruled the Waves*, from *Iolanthe*, and *For the Merriest Fellows are We*, from *The Gondoliers*, by Gilbert and Sullivan.

The proceedings ended with the singing of *Lo, the sound of Youthful Voices*, to the tune of *Cwm Rhondda*.

HOUSE NOTES

ALFRED HOLT

A triple victory last year in the House Play, Senior Football, and Senior Cricket was gratifying; but it must be remembered that all our outstanding successes, except for gaining second place in the Hobby Show, have been achieved by the Senior section.

As the majority of last year's Senior members are still in School, the outlook for this section is favourable. General success, however, can only be achieved by the added efforts of the Intermediate and Junior sections. Hitherto support has been shown only by a loyal minority and not, as it should be, by the House as a whole. Provided a little more enthusiasm is shown in all branches of House activity, even greater success than last year's will be our reward.

J. H. B. GRACE.

COCHRAN

Last year the Intermediate section won two competitions, in Football and Cricket, while the Juniors were first in both the Swimming and Athletic Sports. Our failures in the Fives, Chess, and Gymnastic Competitions were due primarily to lack of support, but this year we hope to remedy this fault by entering every competition with enthusiasm and vigour.

At our recent House Meeting, we took the first step by electing House Mediators, who are chosen from each group of forms, with the purpose of closing the gap between the House members and officials. If the Mediators succeed in this undertaking, the House can look forward to a prosperous year.

R. D. TOWNSEND.

DANSON

There has been a reorganisation of the House this year, as our previous Housemaster, Mr. Booth, has been appointed Vice-Principal. Two new Housemasters have been appointed, Mr. E. R. Jones and Mr. L. Nelson.

Last year the House did not win any competitions, but this provides a false picture of the Junior section in particular, who were very keen; we did, in fact, manage to reach the finals of the Intermediate Football competition.

The Spring term will provide the bulk of the year's competitions, and it is hoped that a greater interest will be shown, especially by the Seniors.

Mr. Jones would welcome any suggestions for increasing the number of our House activities.

D. R. MAUDSLEY.

HUGHES

During the Summer term the House enjoyed two successes, winning the Plevin-Grieve Cup for Gymnastics, and the Whitehouse Cup for Junior Cricket. The other results of the Summer term were disappointing, but W. F. Morton is to be congratulated on his double success in the Athletic Sports, in the 440 yards and 880 yards.

The House fared better last year than it has for some while; for this we are grateful to N. W. Fyans, last year's House captain. It is to be hoped that as much enthusiasm will be shown by members of all ages, with each boy making his own special contribution to our combined effort.

D. Y. DOWNHAM.

LAWRENCE HOLT

In the sporting events which have been held since the last issue of the Magazine, the Seniors came first in the Swimming and Athletic Sports, but the Juniors were not so successful. The fact that we won these competitions on aggregate, however, shows a general keenness throughout the House. During the past year, we have been well placed in the Cross-Country championships and in the Hobby Show. All our victories have been in events for which the whole House may enter.

With continued efforts, especially from the Junior section, we should gain more success this year.

A. SMITH.

OWEN

Last year the Junior Football team won the Whitehouse Cup, and the Junior Hockey team the Sixth Form Cup. Thanks are due to all those who ran for the House in the Cross-Country Championships, when the Junior Shield was won. In the Swimming Sports the House won the Intermediate Shield; in Athletics another Intermediate Shield was gained. Finally, the Senior Fives team, by winning the shield in their competition, rounded off an excellent year. It is hoped that members of the House will try to make this year just as successful as last.

P. M. RYLANCE.

PHILIP HOLT

Mr. Warwick, who left last summer, has been replaced by Mr. Rowell, whom we welcome as assistant Housemaster to Mr. Bentliff.

Although unfavourably placed in the Swimming and Cricket competitions in the Summer term, the House attained some outstanding performances in the School Sports; R. J. Walker broke the record for the High Jump, and also received the Field Events Cup; R. J. S. Bulmer established a record in the Javelin Event; and J. M. Radcliffe, equalling the fastest time for the 100 yards, set up in 1899, won the 100 yards Cup. Forthcoming competitions, such as Football, Cross-Country Running and Basketball, will provide opportunities for every boy to make some effort towards ensuring further successes for the House; all members should continue to consult the notice-board for news of these activities.

P. W. JOHNSON.

TATE

Our previous Housemaster, Mr. Day, left School last summer and we wish him every success. On behalf of the House, we welcome Mr. Wray, who takes his place this year.

It must be remembered that success can only be obtained by general enthusiasm, and this year an extra effort is called for from all members. Two years ago, Tate Seniors won six of the inter-House competitions, but last year won only the Chess; they came second in Football, Cricket, Fives and in the Work Competition. The Junior and Intermediate sections did not fare so well, although the latter finished fourth in the Athletic Sports. This year the enthusiasm of new members, and a little more interest from the rest of the House, will ensure a standard of performance as high as we have seen in previous years.

J. M. NORRIS.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines, with sincere apologies for any omissions:—

The Childwall Valley High School Magazine, Calder High School Magazine, The Quarry, Wirral Grammar School Magazine, The Wallaseyan, The Holt High School Magazine, Esmeduna, The Squirrel, Blackburne House Magazine, The Warrior, Los Angeles, The Alsopian.

IN FOCUS

On Tuesday, 17th September last, a group of fifty Blackburne House girls, and fifty Institute boys left Liverpool by coach to appear on Independent Television's *Youth Wants to Know*. In this programme a panel of two girls and four boys were to question the leader of the Liberal Party, Mr. Jo Grimond.

The studio at first sight resembled a converted warehouse, but the group were not disappointed when they entered, for the interior was really the modern building that they had expected to see. Here they met the producer, Mr. Michael Scott, and the chairman for the broadcast, Miss Elaine Grand. Then the panel of six, who had been there all afternoon, retired to the Conference Room, together with the producer and the chairman.

Although the discussion was supposed to be a spontaneous one, the panel were briefed on the various lines of approach when questioning Mr. Grimond, so that there would not be any awkward pauses during the course of the programme. Following this, tea was provided for all in the canteen.

At approximately 5-35 p.m. the group was assembled in the studio from which the programme was to be televised. The audience sat on three semi-circular tiers, in front of which stood a table. At this table the panel, the guest speaker and the chairman were to sit. A trial run had been held earlier in the afternoon for the panel only, with a stand-in for Mr. Grimond, whom both the 'stars' and the audience did not meet until the actual performance.

It was six o'clock when the audience were called to order and the long-awaited words, "You're on the air", were heard. The previous advice to the panel concerning the lines of approach proved useless, when confronted by Mr. Grimond's skilful and evasive replies. Indeed, it resulted in a spontaneous and ingenious discussion. At the culmination of the programme, however, the audience and the panel, much to their surprise, were requested to remain seated and to ask further questions into another microphone; the object of this was to test a microphone for use later in the week.

At last the girls and boys filed reluctantly out into the dull, drab street, the murkiness of which was broken only by the bright, coloured neon sign 'Granada' shining majestically upon them from above the wide doorway. It was a tired but happy group of teenagers that arrived back at Liverpool, carrying with them memories of an unforgettable experience.

All who appeared are very grateful to the Independent Television Authorities, Mr. Michael Scott, and Miss Elaine Grand for a most enjoyable and interesting evening spent at the studios.

FIRST XI CRICKET, 1957

Rain spoiled the opening games of the season; the matches with Collegiate and Liverpool C.C. were cancelled, and drawn games with Wallasey and Oldershaw gave no indication of the School's cricket potential. Weather conditions for the rest of the season were favourable.

Sefton C.C. revealed the weakness of the School attack, a most unusual feature, but after declaring at 152 for 5 wickets, were thoroughly taken aback, to lose by eight wickets. Quarry Bank declared much too late at 207 for seven wickets, but this did not deter the School from going for the runs; the reply of 164 for one wicket was scored at over 100 runs an hour.

With such strong batting and weak bowling, School played inevitable draws against Merchant Taylors' and a Staff XI; even Calday Grange just managed to force a draw. The bowlers, however, were never disheartened, and showed commendable determination to improve; their reward came with splendid victories over Liverpool C.C., Liobians and Liverpool University.

King's School, Chester, owed their victory largely to one first-class spin bowler, and gained the distinction of being the only XI to defeat the School in 1957. Of the remaining matches, two were drawn and two were rained off.

Briefly, the School batting was brilliant, the bowling weak, but not without much improvement towards the end of the season, and at all times the reputation for gentlemanly conduct, smart turn-out and good fielding was maintained.

BATTING AVERAGES

	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Highest Score	Avg.
R. W. Osborne	13	1	352	106*	29.33
J. D. Parkinson	13	2	281	53*	25.54
J. H. B. Grace	14	2	291	43	24.25
C. R. Marsden	12	2	216	52	21.60
J. J. Gurney	12	1	189	63	17.17
C. Malam	11	2	116	44	12.89

*Denotes not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Avgc.
J. K. Chambers	64	22	144	15	9.50
W. F. Morton	146.4	46	319	28	11.39
J. J. Gurney	84.4	14	278	18	15.44
C. Rivers	77	19	231	13	17.77
D. Nicholls	117.5	29	289	16	18.06
J. D. Parkinson	29	2	110	6	18.33
C. R. Marsden	60	13	169	8	21.13

RESULTS

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Abandoned
1st XI	16	4	9	1	2
2nd XI	11	4	1	5	1
Colts	9	1	2	4	2
Under 13/14	3	2	0	1	0

UNION DEBATE

Every Tuesday evening in the University term the Cambridge Union Society meets to hold a debate.

By a quarter to eight the debating hall is already comfortably full. The number of members attending the debate varies with the fame enjoyed by the main speakers of the evening; a Cabinet Minister will attract a thousand, an Under-Secretary five hundred, a plain M.P. two hundred—unless he happens to be one of the blunter members of an ITV 'panel', in which case his star value is higher than that of the Prime Minister or the Archbishop of Canterbury himself. If you look carefully, you can see various Union officers running an evaluating eye over the House, just as the manager of a music hall does from 'out back'—and for the same reasons.

The building in which the Union is housed is not particularly pleasing to the eye: the principal ingredients of its architectural style are red brick and bad taste. Inside you will find exactly what you would expect university undergraduates to provide for their comfort—a large library with a full stock of the latest novels and the more reliable works of reference, a fair restaurant and a very good bar, squash courts and billiard tables, and acres and acres of rooms designed for nothing but sitting and talking. Generally speaking, the members of the Society fall into two classes: the very large group of those who never go near the place after their first week, and those of a smaller but easily recognisable group who live for it; they eat there, work there, play there and can only be induced not to sleep there by the combined persuasions of University and Union regulations. Neither group understands the other at all. But it is from the latter group that the 'Union type' is drawn—the members who run the Society. Being a member of this group has nothing to do with oratory; some of them never go to a debate from Matriculation to Graduation, but spend their lives happily choosing new gramophone records for the Society's collection or a new brand of beer for the bar, as pillars of the various committees appointed for these purposes.

But the debating hall is the heart of the Society: it was for debate that the Society was founded in the year of Waterloo: it is as a debating society that it is known. Debates are held in a large room (now called, after the continental fashion, a 'chamber') of odd shape and excellent acoustics. The room is wider than it is long, so that there is plenty of space left on either side for the rows of benches (comfortable leather, of course) to face each other, ayes on the President's right, noes on his left.

There is only one doorway and it is directly opposite the President's chair—an elaborate affair in the style of the Coronation throne, set on a dais which raises the President's glaze-polished shoes to the level of the Secretary's lips (and very proper that is, too).

Which reminds the House that it is time the President arrived to begin the debate. Even the elder statesmen of the Society are here by now, seated in what looks like majesty to the freshmen and apathy to everyone else, along the front benches on either side and on the committee benches below the President. Grave old men of twenty or twenty-one, carefully greeting everyone in sight to remind them that there are elections at the end of term, when some become committee members, some become officers and one becomes President. Most of the committee would sooner be given one term as President today than ten years as King of England tomorrow.

The President and the guests have finished dinner in the Dining Room and he comes in with those that are to speak to the Society. He paces slowly to his chair, turns, sweeping behind him the tails of his evening dress, and waits to begin the debate. The Vice-President does the same on a smaller scale; he sits on a smaller throne, higher than the House, lower than the President, as befits the Prince of Wales. The Secretary, who is only in dinner jacket, not tails, settles himself into a swivel chair at a table on the floor of the House between the benches, ready to mis-spell his way through the minutes and pour glasses of water for the speakers from the elaborate silver jug, the gift of the Harvard Union of the other Cambridge—Cambridge, Mass.

The start of the debate is quiet. The President rings one of the electric bells attached to his chair, and reads the motion for debate, together with the names of the speakers. These are also printed on an Order Paper and most of those in the House have already collected a copy of this on their way in.

Two undergraduates speak first, one on each side of the House. Formal in dinner jackets, anxious to please, they usually give the best speeches of the evening. Whether they are setting out seven reasons for believing that "this House considers that United States foreign policy constitutes a threat to world peace" or explaining that "this House prefers Girtton to Newnham because it is farther away" (another chance for jibes at the women's colleges) they are aware that, should their speeches not come up to the mark, their rivals behind and in front of them will be on them like wolves. After these speeches the House relaxes. It affords to the guest speakers a courteous tolerance, anxious to be moved or pleased.

When these speeches are over, the vast majority of the members go off to the bar or back to college to bed. At 9.43 eight or nine hundred people are hanging breathless on the peroration of the Minister of State for this-or-that, and at 9.48 there are fifty or fewer left to see the evening out.

The last part of the debate is very much a family affair. Most of the speakers know their entire audience by their Christian names, and oratory is out of place with an ever-shrinking audience of personal friends. That, probably, explains the indubitable decline of the old tradition of Union oratory—the flowing period is inappropriate, the polished epithet is better kept for another time.

By five-to-twelve there will be only a handful left in the hall. All the evening members have been voting by walking through one of the two doors marked 'aye' or 'noe', and have been counted by two unobtrusive tellers armed with ruled tally sheets. Now the President divides the House, inviting all members who have not done so to vote at once. The tellers check their addition for the last time and bring their results to the President. He rings the bell for attention and reads out the result:

"There voted for the motion 396, against 295. The motion is therefore carried".

This brings a cheer from the 'Ayes', an ironical cheer from the 'Noes' and the House is adjourned.

Soon after, the Society's rooms are empty. The President and a few friends are having a last sandwich and a glass of beer before going to bed. But soon they too are gone, and the Union's Chief Clerk, a man whose life is devoted to smoothing over the errors of successive generations of undergraduates, has closed up till morning.

At 9-30 on Wednesday and on every day of the week the Union will open again for the long day of relaxation and intrigue which lies before it.

HOCKEY

The season opened on a somewhat unfortunate note, for the 'flu epidemic interfered with the pre-season practices and caused the cancellation of games against Sefton Hockey Club and Chester Training College. Injuries and illness have dogged the team throughout the term and the XI has been at full strength in only two matches.

Five new players have come into the 1st XI this season, to fill positions vacated by those of last year's members who have left School. None of the five has had more than one season's hockey experience, but the co-ordination of the team has not suffered unduly. Old rivals, Prescott Grammar School, were defeated in the first match of the season, and this was preceded by a five goals to one defeat of Bolton School, who defeated us last season. The defensive strength of the side was displayed against Harwarden 1st XI, who were held to a draw on their own ground, while Dunlop Hockey Club felt the strength of the attack in their six goals to nil defeat. This season's first reverse was at the hands of the Malayan Teachers, who ran out eventual winners after a close struggle, fought in atrocious conditions.

The 2nd XI has been unsettled, as a result of the calls made upon their strength by the 1st XI. They have never fielded the same side in successive weeks, but their enthusiasm should reap rewards in their remaining fixtures. If their shooting improves, goals, and consequently victories, will follow.

Both teams wish to express their gratitude to Messrs. Rogers, Wray, Parker and Dodd for giving up much of their free time in order to umpire.

The full 1st XI is: Hughes; Costigan; B. B. Kendall; Tatham; I. M. Cass; R. J. S. Bulmer; G. I. Davies; J. H. B. Grace; W. F. Morton; G. J. Rowlands and Barron.

	Goals					
	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
1st XI	10	7	1	2	35	14
2nd XI	7	2	1	4	11	25

J. H. B. GRACE.

GYMNASTIC CLUB

Mr. Goodall continues to give invaluable support in every way to the Gymnastic Club, whose meetings last term were held at 4-10 p.m., on Thursdays. Two of our Senior members have left since last year—T. J. Mills, who is now in the R.A.F., and D. Todd, who was recently signed by Everton F.C.

The attendances last term rose considerably. A few of our members from the Junior School have been attending the Senior class, and are so enthusiastic that their standard of performance is likely to improve rapidly in the future.

J. M. NORRIS.

SWIMMING

The School team has had a moderately successful season, and in the Merseyside Inter-Grammar School Gala, which gives a true impression of our relative strength, the Senior team was placed second, and the Junior, fifth. Overall, from the sixteen schools that competed, we came third. The outstanding individual performance was that of D. Norris, who was placed second in the 100 yards Senior Breast Stroke.

The Annual Swimming Sports took place at Picton Road Baths at the end of the Summer term. The results were as follows:—

SENIOR: 1st, Lawrence Holt; 2nd, Philip Holt; 3rd, Hughes.

INTERMEDIATE: 1st, Owen; 2nd, Danson; 3rd, Cochran.

JUNIOR: 1st, Cochran; 2nd, Owen; 3rd, Alfred Holt.

AGGREGATE: 1st, Lawrence Holt; 2nd, Philip Holt; 3rd, equal, Owen and Cochran.

INDIVIDUAL: Senior, A. Smith (Lawrence Holt); Intermediate, K. A. Jones (Cochran); Junior, J. G. Milbourn (Cochran).

We wish to congratulate J. G. Milbourn, A. J. Cowan and N. F. Garland on their inclusion in the Liverpool Schools' Swimming Team. The Swimming Club meets on Wednesdays and Fridays and the School Swimming Team trains regularly. Membership of the Life-Saving class is open to all.

Finally, we extend good wishes to Mr. Forbes in his new post, welcome Mr. Spencer, and thank Mr. Tait for his interest in the Club.

A. SMITH.

RUGBY FIVES

In the course of the last School year, all the members of a very strong team left and the School's unbeaten record in home matches seemed to be in danger. Our present team, however, is gaining rapidly in skill and confidence, and it was further encouraged by a convincing win over Calday Grange in a recent match. The future, also, appears to be very promising, as the 'shadow' Junior team practice regularly twice each week.

Forthcoming events are the House Senior and Junior Doubles competitions, and the Senior and Junior Singles Championships. In the Doubles Championships each House enters two Senior and two Junior pairs.

The game of Fives is extremely popular with the School, a fact that is clearly shown by the speed with which the courts are booked. It has also become very popular with the masters and as a result a masters' team has now been formed. The School narrowly defeated the Masters' team last term and, in the matches planned for each of the next two terms, hopes to increase the margin.

It is hoped that fluorescent lighting will be installed in the covered court in the near future in order that the court can be used after dark.

A. SMITH.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

The outstanding performances of British athletes over the past year seem to have done little to inspire the School's cross-country potential. Results have been well below average, and support, especially for the Under-fourteen team, has been lacking. One Under-fourteen fixture has had to be cancelled, and in another, only one boy turned up to run against nineteen of the other team.

The Under-sixteen team has had much better support, but the lack of a few runners of more than average ability has had its effect. Every team needs at least one runner who is better than the rest, so that they can put in an extra effort to bunch behind him in the race. Such a runner has been lacking in this team so far this season, with the result that, although they bunch together very well, they are always too low down in the field.

Most of the few successes of our runners this year have fallen to the Senior team. They won races against St. Edward's College and Quarry Bank, and surprised everybody, including themselves, by coming third in the Cumella Cup race. This recent success has heartened the team considerably and their form should improve in consequence.

Throughout all the trials of this unhappy start to the season, Mr. Rowell has guided us with patience and efficiency. All the teams are indebted to him for his efforts.

W. J. RIGBY.

OLD BOYS' SECTION

More and more Old Boys are coming to the Social functions organised by the Association. There are rarely any empty seats at the Annual Dinner; Ladies' Night has become so popular that this year, although we sold more tickets than ever, we still had to disappoint many who wished to attend. Early next year, Old Boys living in Southern England will be able to meet other Liobians in exile, at the revived London Dinner, which is to be held at the National Liberal Club on March 14th. The list of members who have already promised support is a long and distinguished one, and others who would like to be present should contact, without delay, the organiser, H. A. Miller, Esq., 183 St. Paul's Wood Hill, Orpington, Kent.

These functions bring together Old Boys of at least seven decades and are always a source of much gossip and interchange of information. Absent friends are not only toasted but discussed, and since many Liobians would like to have been present at the 1957 Ladies' Night, but could not for one reason or another, we asked Mr. G. F. Bilson—an Old Boy and member of the teaching staff—to act as our roving reporter. Here is what he had to say:—

LADIES' NIGHT, 1957

"30th November, 1957. A very cold wind cutting in across Exchange Flats made the Mecca Restaurant, deep under the monolithic Sefton House as welcome as his igloo is to an Eskimo. Not that there can be any comparison between that icy comfort and the surroundings in which some two hundred Liobians and 'Liobians by marriage' were meeting their parties and finding their places for dinner on the very clear diagram provided. We were to be honoured at dinner by the very welcome presence of one of our most distinguished old boys, the Mayor of Wallasey, and of Mrs. Bedlington.

Before dinner, the guests were welcomed by the Headmaster and Mrs. Edwards, and by the new President of the LIOBA, Mr. J. D. Crichton, assisted by Miss Crichton. The memory of the meal itself, like Lincoln's democracy, shall not perish from the earth; we give the menu:—

Grapefruit Maraschino
Crème St. Germain
Roast Surrey Fowl
Apfelstrudel
Petit Fours, Coffee

The wine list was also at our disposal, and we excavated a couple of very fine wines at a moderate fee.

The Headmaster welcomed the guests and introduced the new President, Mr. J. D. Crichton, who urged us on this, St. Andrew's night, drink the old Scots toast:—

"Here's tae us; wha's like us?
Gae few, and a' died".

Already the ladies had received a small present each, and now Mrs. Edwards drew for several very handsome gifts, one for each table. One winner had a set of pony glasses, another a pair of kitchen steps, a third won a box of chocolates large enough to satisfy the greediest nephews or nieces till well on in the New Year.

Now we had to contain ourselves for the few minutes needed to convert the room for dancing. The music was by Freddie Corbett and Mr. D. Craven was our M.C., Paul Jones was busy, of course, and several very interesting meetings we had through him, too. How does an American pirate come to be associated with a device designed to make one known to his fellow guests?

Among those vigorously making themselves known were the stewards in charge of raffle tickets; they offered half-crown chances of a set of gleaming kitchen ware or a box of cigars. We couldn't resist.

There was a rumour of Whist going on somewhere quiet. We nipped out to check. True enough, four or five tables were trumping aces with the dignity of those who leave dancing to the less restrained.

And such dancing! From Waltz and Quickstep the riot ran, through Rumba to Rock'n'Roll—a shameless display of this latter art came from a member of the School staff. *O tempora, o mores!* as the man said.

There was a number of his colleagues there, including representatives of that select but growing band which has seen school life from both sides, as pupil and master, warden and convict, as you will. The Vice-Principal was one of these, and of course Mr. A. Durband, who was now beginning to feel the strain of the evening and went off to the bar in search of a glass of water. Looks of loathing, pity, contempt, this brought him, but it says a lot for Mecca Ltd. that they found it for him, somewhere.

About this time the results of the draw were announced. Mrs. R. T. Jones' winning the box of cigars was what sports writers call a "popular victory", especially, we suppose, with Mr. R. T. Jones. All at once, it seemed the last spot prize was won, the last picture of Nottingham Castle, or penny dated 1934 produced, and we found ourselves singing *Auld Lang Syne* before we knew it.

We missed the last 'bus and had to walk, but that didn't spoil the evening at all. After all, we had not come as far as, say, Mr. C. Draper (1939) who came all the way from Glasgow, just to be there. He even won a prize for it.

We never found out who won the kitchen-ware set, though."

The Secretary hears of other things. A. M. Elliot (1927) is leaving Liverpool to manage a Sunderland branch of Martin's Bank. C. Draper, for several years an active Committee member, is moving with his family to Scotland. A. J. Baird (1942) recently had his first novel published—*The Mickey Hunters* (Heinemann). T. E. Hughes (1932), of the Nigerian Tobacco Company, is expected home in April, 1958. M. P. Preston (1945) has now returned to England after several years of Government Service abroad and we congratulate his contemporary at school and Cambridge, G. E. Gadd, on the birth of a son. Both G. E. Gallimore (1948) and J. H. Eedle (1947) have appeared on Granada's 'Criss-Cross Quiz' and won substantial prizes.

We have heard with deep regret of the deaths of N. Wood, E. T. White (1919), and E. Gledsdale (1906).

We welcome your co-operation in our efforts to bring up to date the Honours Lists, which ended with the publication of the *History of the Liverpool Institute Schools*, in 1935. Please supply to Mr. R. Tudor Jones, at the School, particulars under the following headings:

OXFORD: Moderations, Class, Year: Final School, Class, Year.
CAMBRIDGE: Tripos, Part I, Class, Year: Part II, Class, Year.
PROVINCIAL UNIVERSITIES: Final School, Honours, Class, Year.

We are also interested in subsequent successes and awards of any kind, and shall be glad to have any information about your contemporaries and associates.

A. D.

C.C.F. (ARMY AND BASIC SECTIONS)

This country needs leaders; leaders at home and abroad; leaders in every sphere of life. Now that National Service has been brought to an end, more and more importance has been attached to the rôle of the Cadet Force. Training of all cadets is therefore aimed at cultivating and developing the qualities of leadership, and the scope of opportunity to this end for boys in the Corps is expanding rapidly.

The Signals Section is now firmly established. Last summer six cadets qualified as signal instructors, and Liverpool University O.T.C. is generously providing more advanced instruction. A separate room for the Section has been partitioned off inside the Corps Hut, while radio sets, field telephones, and cable-laying equipment will soon be in use. The sight of some determined warrior moving furtively around the School area muttering cryptic messages into his walkie-talkie set will, we hope, be no cause for alarm.

Variety has also been introduced into Field Days. Last summer the contingent was invited to Harington Barracks, the King's Regiment Depot near Formby; the Officers' Mess, where the regimental silver was on display, and the museum, in which were exhibited weapons, equipment, and some rather gruesome relics of campaigns from the Indian Mutiny to the Korean War, were both visited. The obstacle course offered a challenge to many bolder spirits and everyone had the opportunity of firing the Bren. During the Autumn term, 'A' Company cadets inspected the Centurion tanks stationed at Altcar and, safely battened in or grimly hanging on to the outside, they were taken for joy-rides over the sand dunes.

Annual Camps always prove to be among the most enjoyable of Corps activities, despite the often somewhat primitive conditions. Last year we went north to Stobbs Camp, near Hawick, in the Southern Uplands of Scotland. Those who survived still harbour memories of fighting patrols, ambushes, and stomach crawls through soaking wet heather and beds of nettles on the night exercise, of mad 'taxi' rides in the dark from Hawick in three-ton trucks, of the mountainside to be scaled every meal-time, and of the day excursion to Edinburgh, with its Castle Rock, Prince's Street and vast panoramas over the Lowland Plain and the Firth of Forth.

October Camp was a much quieter affair. Bad weather prohibited most of the outdoor training, but some will recall an unofficial, uninhibited nocturnal excursion with desperadoes grappling perilously close to the River Alt; off-duty hours were occupied with games of football and a table tennis tournament, while the evenings were enlivened by jam sessions with a very ancient gramophone. Next Easter, half of the contingent will be taking the Certificate 'A', Part 2, examination to become potential N.C.O.s; a cadre will be formed from those who succeed, and future camps will take the form of courses in leadership training.

As a final word, I think it should be remembered that these activities would not take place without the hard work and many frustrations borne by our officers. We all continue, however, to progress with vigour and enthusiasm, true to the King's Regiment motto, *Nec aspera terrent*—nor do difficulties deter us.

SERGEANT MAJOR.

C.C.F. (R.A.F. SECTION)

This year the universities have had less effect upon the R.A.F. Section than usual, since only Corporals Watson and Brooksbank have left.

During the summer holidays, Cadet Davies attended a University Air Squadron Flying course at R.A.F. Newton. Here Davies flew in Chipmunks, attended lectures in Airmanship, Navigation and Meteorology, and lived in the Officers' Mess, with all the advantages of such a billeting.

Field Day was held at R.A.F. Woodvale. All the cadets flew in the Chipmunks of Liverpool and Manchester University Air Squadrons, and, to the consternation of some, did some simple aerobatics. The cadets were also shown the Air Traffic Control in action, and two instructional films, *Low Level Attack* and *Unarmed Combat*.

The Proficiency results were most satisfactory this year. Corporal Downham was successful at the Advanced Level, and three candidates passed at Ordinary Level, one of them, Cadet Murdoch, obtaining a high pass with credit. Cadets should realise that these examinations can only be passed through regular attendance at the lunch-time lectures, to which N.C.O.s have given their enthusiastic support.

This term, special training has been started for boys in the Basic Section of the C.C.F. who wish to enter the R.A.F. Section, Corporals Downham and Jones assisting the Army Section N.C.O.s in their instruction.

Thanks are again due to Flt. Lt. Watson and F/O Preece for the patience with which they attend to the business of the R.A.F. Section.

W. F. MORTON, Flt. Sgt.

SCOUT NOTES

This has been a very busy period for Scouting in general and for the Troop in particular. One Jamboree, one camp, Charter celebrations, field days and various journeys, have all rapidly passed since the last edition of the Magazine. As part of the celebrations to mark the 750th anniversary of the granting of the City Charter, a Parade of Youth Organisations was held in late June. A number from the Troop took their place among the contingent representing Liverpool Scouting.

Probably the most important event of the year was the Jubilee Jamboree held at Sutton Park, near Birmingham. The Troop was represented by three Scouts, who camped with the Liverpool Contingent in Copenhagen Sub-Camp. They helped with the preparation of and took part in the many and varied activities arranged. Officer Folland and P.L. Winstanley related their experiences in a very entertaining illustrated lecture early this term. Other Scouts volunteered, at very short notice, to act as hosts to a group of Swiss Scouts for ten days immediately before the Jamboree commenced.

The annual Summer Camp was held at Hathersage, in the beautiful, rolling, dale country of Derbyshire. This area is reputedly Robin Hood country, and visits were made to Robin Hood's Cave on the bold Stanage Edge, and also to the grave of Little John in Hathersage Churchyard; the grave itself measured something over seven feet! Hikes were arranged and a party tramped up Kinder Scout, via Edale. The weather was generally very good, except for a fierce thunderstorm which raged all through one night. Activities were varied, and included bathing in the muddy and shallow Derwent and at a fascinating small open-air pool in Hathersage. An intrepid Scoutmaster from a neighbouring camp sampled and adjudged the Patrol Cooking Competition. The Camp Sports and the nightly camp fires were conducted with great gusto.

The Field Day this term took the form of a wide game and hike in the vicinity of Formby. Torrential rain, which cramped activities, did not dampen the spirits unduly.

The City Association Swimming Sports took place in October. The Troop team which was entered did very well to come second to a very powerful team. If more of the Troop had given their support, victory would have assuredly been ours. Football matches are to be arranged.

Patrols are becoming accustomed to their new Patrol Leaders, and a number of hikes took place at the half term. Some were to the Mold-Loggerheads area and another, more adventurous, to Rivington Pike. It is hoped that Patrol Leaders will urge their Patrols to greater efforts. Another hike taking place at half term was the poorly supported Senior hike to the Berwyn Range.

Meetings have been fairly well attended and the majority have been held in the School Gymnasium, although a night meeting has been held in Black Woods.

It is sad to record the loss of our A.S.M. Fyans and T.L. Rochester from the Troop. On the other hand we are pleased to welcome Mr. Dodd, our new helper. We are also pleased to congratulate D. T. Jack and K. Search upon their appointment as co-Scoutmasters of a neighbouring Troop. Our thanks are extended to Mr. Evans and Mr. Smith for their efforts on our behalf.

B. L. COSTIGAN.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Although many experienced debaters leave school at the end of the Summer term, the potential orators usually mature, while fresh members offer their hitherto undeveloped talent. This year has been no exception.

Attendances have been above average, though the small, but faithful representation of the Science Sixth is sad to contemplate. On the other hand, of the Upper Fifts, only the Scientific form shows any interest. One recalls that last year the House declared itself against a motion *That scientists will be the death of us*. We welcome them at our meetings, whatever the danger!

The debating has so far given proof of solid competence rather than exceptional brilliance, and the enthusiasm of some younger speakers has led them to undertake one of the major rôles. The tendency from the floor has been to debate points of detail in previous speeches instead of speaking directly to the motion. This was displayed in the debate on *Press Freedom*, in itself most stimulating, but far too one-sided in voting.

Fanfares (mostly metaphorical) heralded the opening debate on October 1st, when the Board Room became the arena where hot-blooded English toreros challenged sentimental, animal-adoring Englishmen to disprove *That the introduction of bull-fighting into this country is long overdue*. Sentiment, on the side of D. S. Rudnick and T. Williams triumphed decisively over the reasoned blood-lust of C. A. Malam and R. S. Pybus, voting being: For 11, Against 27, Abstentions 3.

A week later, the motion, *That this House would welcome a resurgence of the Liberal Party*, provided an excellent debate on a not entirely original subject. The case of J. H. B. Grace, seconded by R. Williams, persuaded the House to agree that Liberalism was the sole way out from "the fearsome picture of Britain shackled by Mac's taxes and the Rent Act, plus the Bank Rate, the hideous alternative being Socialism in the hands of the mad Welshman." Secretary R. J. Walker, and P. W. Johnson countered convincingly that Liberalism was an impracticable creed of idealism, which secured a following, simply because Liberals in their weak position could afford to make wild promises. The House chose Liberalism by 19 votes to 9 and 7 members abstained.

October 22nd saw victory go to great flag-waving and Little England sentiments, massed against Proposer R. W. Davies and our first 'Angry Young Man', J. R. A. Power, on the subject, *That the time has come to emigrate*. These two condemned England for everything from taxes to television, cigarettes to climate, and urged us to "Come to Sunny Anywhere-but-Britain". The patriotic scorn of R. S. Pybus and of his seconder, D. N. Baty, carried the House with them to abhor "that sort of selfishness on the part of emigrants, which paralyses industrial co-operation and makes them condemn their country for faults inherent in themselves". 20 opposed the motion, 9 supported it, and 8 were undecided.

Our most recent meeting was to decide whether we would *Limit the Freedom of the Press*. Proposer J. R. A. Power and C. Earl bitterly attacked the banality and baseness of today's 'gutter-press' and called for unspecified action to censor it. Opposer J. I. Williams rejected any attempt to impose one's taste on others and said that we had as much right to choose our newspapers as to choose M.P.'s. His seconder, I. A. Edwards, challenged the proposition to be more explicit as to *how* it would limit this most precious liberty. Both opposers swept the House with them in a landslide vote, winning by 26 votes to 5.

We have attempted, all too briefly, to convey the quality and variety of our debates to date, which have been immeasurably added to by Vice-President Mr. Bentliff's unfailing good sense, and by the wit of Mr. Bilson who has returned to the fold after a long absence. Presiding over all was our Chairman, Mr. Moore, who exercises control without ever intruding on the Society's constitutional privileges.

R. J. WALKER, B. WORTHINGTON.

THE MACALISTER SOCIETY

A lecture on *Modern Architecture*, given by R. N. Ryder, one of last year's secretaries, took place in the unfamiliar surroundings of the Biology Lecture Room, in order that the speaker could illustrate his paper with film slides on loan from the Royal Victoria and Albert Museum. He first briefly outlined the history of architecture and then gave examples of the work of some of its better known modern exponents.

The Society returned to the Board Room for the second meeting of the term, when R. J. Walker read his paper on *Classical Greek Architecture*. The speaker differentiated between the Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian styles and showed what influences geography, past history, and contemporary events had on classical Greek architecture.

Greek Mythology was the title of the paper given by Mr. Nelson. He stated that mythology is divided into myth and legend, both of which he then defined. Mr. Nelson went on to explain the presence of inconsistencies in mythology, and its origins and importance in the civilization of the early Greeks and in the transition from matriarchy to patriarchy. The implications of some of the myths were explained before the demands of the clock brought a most interesting paper to a rather premature end.

At the last meeting of the year, Mr. Dodd delivered a most erudite dissertation, entitled *An Approach to Existentialism*. He traced the connection between Romanticism and Existentialism and estimated the debt which modern existentialists owe to the early nineteenth-century Danish philosopher, Søren Kierkegaard. He went on to explain the term 'Existentialism' and why it is used to cover so many different aspects of modern philosophy.

These papers have all attained the customary high standard of the Society and have afforded much valuable information, as well as interest and pleasure, to members.

B. B. KENDALL, P. M. RYLAND.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

After a period of comparative inactivity, interest in the Society has been revived and meetings have taken place at regular fortnightly intervals during the autumn term.

On October 9th Mr. Rogers read a paper on *Addington*, which dealt mainly with the politician's early life until the end of his first ministry in 1804. Mr. Roger's reference to original texts clearly demonstrated how research into contemporary documents helps the historian in his understanding of a particular age.

The Confederate States of America was the title of the next paper, given by Mr. Bilson. The speaker explained the causes of the American Civil War and assessed the importance of the slavery issue. The lecture was illustrated by a map, from which each state was erased as its secession from the Union was recounted.

Two films, entitled *Mediaeval Castles* and *Sir Francis Drake*, were shown on November 6th. The former traced the development of the castle from the wooden keep of the eleventh century to the elegant manor of the sixteenth, while the latter was a brief life of the great Elizabethan sailor.

Two more meetings were arranged for this term: Mr. Peters spoke on *Liberty and State in the Sixteenth Century* and Mr. R. T. Jones read a paper on *Southey and the Industrial Revolution*.

Readers should note that, in future, details of Society meetings will be posted on the Geographical Society notice board by the Iron Gates.

B. B. KENDALL.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

This term's meetings have consisted of lectures and films, all of which have been of exceptional quality.

The first film, *The Twilight Forest*, dealt with the commercial development of the huge mahogany forests of Africa; the second was entitled *The Great Lakes* and dealt with that extremely important region of America from the point of view of trade and exports; and the last of these films, *The Oil Rivers*, was concerned with the collection and processing of palm kernels, and their eventual export as palm oil.

An Old Boy of the school, Mr. J. H. Eedle, who is an education officer in Nigeria, delivered the opening lecture: he described life in Northern Nigeria and illustrated his lecture with his own picturesque colour-slides.

Our last two lectures have been given by gentlemen from the Imperial Institute. The first, Captain C. A. E. Harwich, spoke on *East Africa and Uganda*, where he himself had spent many years in the Colonial Police. He dealt with the history of the tribes of East Africa, their characteristics and the problems which confronted the British years ago, and those which do today.

The second was Mr. J. P. Athisayan, B.Sc., an Indian born in Singapore, who delivered an address on *India and Pakistan*. Considering the fact that he had a limited amount of time at his disposal, he was able to include some valuable information in his most lucid and interesting lecture. He gave one a new impression of many of the problems which India has still to face.

We should like to acknowledge our debt to the Canadian Trade Commissioner and the Unilever Film Unit for loan of the films, which, together with the lectures and the Chairman's benevolent supervision and advice, have made this term's meetings of the Society highly successful.

D. W. L. BURNHAM, B. WORTHINGTON.

CHRISTIAN UNION

The meetings this term have been generally well attended by members from all sections of the School.

Two films have been shown, *Gale Warning*, dealing with the work of the Lifeboat Service, and *Hidden Treasures*, a Fact and Faith film. We are indebted to D. S. Collens for giving a lecture on Pestalozzi, the international children's village in Switzerland; the lecture was illustrated by a film strip.

The speakers this term have included the Rev. Ruffle, of Holy Trinity Church; Mr. P. E. Crighton, a Liobian; Mr. G. W. Hart; the Rev. F. H. Perkins, of Mossley Hill Parish Church; R. S. Pybus; the Rev. J. C. Hill, of St. Ambrose Church, Everton; S. C. E. Richardson; the Rev. B. P. K. Watts, of St. Anne's Church, Aigburth, and finally, the Dean of Liverpool.

Our thanks are due to our Chairman, Mr. J. E. Watson, and to Mr. E. R. Jones for their continued interest and help.

S. C. E. RICHARDSON, H. J. DAVIES.

SIXTH FORM SCIENCE SOCIETY

The first lecture of the term was *Genetics in Butterflies and Man*, by Dr. C. A. Clarke. At the second meeting Mr. L. A. Naylor lectured on and demonstrated *Explosives*. We were then honoured to be addressed by Professor L. Rosenhead, C.B.E., F.R.S., D.Sc., who talked about *Science in the Nineteenth Century*. Finally, Mr. J. B. Mays, from the Department of Social Science of the University of Liverpool, talked on *Crime and the Community*. Members have also enjoyed a visit to a chemical firm in the Wirral.

P. M. RYLANCE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Society's annual Summer Excursion took place on 19th July, when a party of seventy-eight travelled by coach to the Lancashire village of Coniston. In sunny weather, we made our way from Coniston, via Tarn Hows to Hawkshead, where we joined the coaches just in time to avoid a deluge of rain.

The first lecture of the season, entitled *Portraiture in the Street*, was given by Mr. Karl Pollak, F.I.B.P., F.R.P.S., who needs no introduction to most of our members. Mr. W. H. Jones has given a series of lectures on such subjects as *How Colour Photography Works*, *Photography with Agfa colour*, *Fine Grain by the Johnson System*, and *Photographing Birds and Mammals*. Slides and illustrations for these lectures were provided by Messrs. Ilford and Agfa Ltd. In spite of the difficulties in obtaining outside lecturers because of the time of the meetings, a varied programme has been arranged for the remainder of the session.

Throughout the season Mr. W. H. Jones is giving a series of tutorial classes for beginners. These, in conjunction with the Society's library, should enable beginners to attain a reasonable standard of efficiency in a short time. It is pleasing to note that the darkroom is being used to advantage by most members this year.

The end of the Summer term, when a great number of our senior members leave, is always a critical time for the Society, and this year is by no means an exception. There has been, however, this term, a large influx of new members which has kept the Society's numbers up to the maximum.

R. C. CREGEEN.

CHESS CLUB

A most pleasing feature of the Chess Club has been the enthusiasm and keenness shown by its members generally, and by the third-formers in particular. The Club has maintained its large numbers, and a tournament is being arranged for the Thirds and Fourths.

With the aid of the Sports and Arts Club, we have acquired three more chess clocks. These will be especially useful in two matches we are due to play against Liverpool University, whom we shall be opposing for the first time.

The School team shows only one change from that which finished runners-up in the Wright Challenge Shield competition last year. It is therefore not surprising that we started the season well by gaining a convincing victory over Birkenhead Institute by $5\frac{1}{2}$ points to $1\frac{1}{2}$ points. There is no reason why we should not repeat this performance in the remaining matches and win the Shield. The usual team consists of: R. C. Ledger (captain), M. G. Sholl, A. Smith, G. J. Rowlands, J. R. Condor, J. M. Norris, C. J. Byrne. H. Harris, who rendered valuable service to the Club last year, has been ably succeeded by C. J. Byrne.

G. J. ROWLANDS.

THE ORCHESTRA

The School Orchestra, reinforced by new members in the wind section, has been hard at work this term. There is great enthusiasm among our members, and this suggests that the standard of performance will improve still more this year. Six of our number—I. D. Cockburn, D. Evans, S. J. Harlow, D. B. Norris, J. E. Roberts and R. J. Temple—are also members of the Merseyside Youth Orchestra, while J. McCabe, our previous secretary, is now studying music at Manchester University—we wish him every success in the future.

We are at present looking forward to the Spring term, when the Orchestra will once again provide interval music for the School Play. For this occasion four works are being studied: the *Minuet* from *Berenice* and the *Concerto Grosso No. 3 in C*, by Handel, the *Suite Facile*, by Bach, and an arrangement by Mr. R. N. Evans of Purcell's *Trumpet Voluntary*. This last work should prove particularly interesting, for among our new members are two trumpeters of great promise.

Finally, we all wish to express our gratitude to our conductor, Mr. R. N. Evans. He has worked hard on our behalf, and his painstaking advice has contributed greatly to our interest and enjoyment.

A. J. CUMMINS.

MUSIC CLUB

A nice balance—two 'live', to four 'canned' recitals of music—has so far been maintained, and after a somewhat disappointing start, membership and attendances have steadily increased.

The Asian Menace prevented the advertised programme for the opening meeting from taking place, and the Club's own recording of Stravinsky's *Petrushka* was substituted.

In the grander atmosphere of the Hall, members were privileged to hear two excellent recitals: one of piano music by our former secretary, Mr. J. McCabe, which included works of Beethoven, Poulenc, and one of his own compositions; and an organ recital of works by Bach, Reger and Widor, given by Mr. R. N. Evans, our Vice-President.

In the Music Room once more, there followed three meetings, in which masters played records. Treasurer Mr. A. Evans' records were of the late Kathleen Ferrier, whose songs ranged from folk music to grand opera, Mr. W. F. Edge played some more Stravinsky—the exciting *Rite of Spring*—and Mr. E. R. Jones played parts of a recording by Toscanini of Verdi's *Requiem*.

It is hoped that interest will be shown in the associate activities of the Club—the Madrigal Group, under Mr. E. R. Jones, and the newly-instituted Recorder Group, led by Mr. D. W. Rowell.

All are under the capable administration of Mr. L. A. Naylor, whose lively interest in all activities is indispensable.

B. WORTHINGTON.

PHILATELIC SOCIETY

This term has seen the successful institution of a new system, whereby the Society is divided into two sections, a Junior (Thirds and Fourths) and a Senior (Lower Fifts and upwards). In recent years the Society has had difficulty in reconciling the diverging interests of the older and younger members: the former found much of the programme too simple for their advancing tastes, while the latter were often bored with the specialised activities of the older members. The new arrangement enables the Society to cater adequately for the interests of both.

Meetings have been held every Wednesday, in Room 19, the two sections meeting in alternate weeks. Attendances at the Junior meetings have been most satisfactory, but the Society must have more support from the Upper School; at present the Senior Section is composed in the main of a small number of 'old faithfuls'. There must surely be many more senior boys interested in philately, who would benefit both themselves and the Society by attending our Senior meetings.

The Library has been open every Friday and catalogues and magazines have been in great demand. Many members have availed themselves of the facilities provided by the stamp pool, and it has continued to attract considerable attention at Library meetings.

Much of the Society's success must be attributed to the unsparing efforts of our chairman, Mr. J. H. J. Bowen, who has given several talks, and who provides the Library with a regular copy of *The Philatelic Magazine*. The Committee are also indebted to Mr. Bowen for his help in arranging the programme for this term.

D. ALTSHUL.

ENGINEERING AND TRANSPORT SOCIETY

During the Autumn term the Society enjoyed a full and varied programme of Monday evening meetings. Talks on various topics of transport interest were given, while debates, spontaneous discussions, competitions and films helped to vary the programme.

As far as possible we tried to arrange the type of meeting in which all members could take an active part; the encouraging support the Society has gained seemed to justify this change in policy.

Even more support was given to the Society library (open every Tuesday and Thursday during the dinner hour in Room 24); it contains nearly a thousand periodicals and several additions are made every month. Any boys wishing to join the Society will be welcome at the library, or at the weekly meetings.

Last July an excursion was made to Blackpool—retreat of tram lovers. Members visited the B.C.T. tramcar workshops; then, after travelling to Fleetwood, they crossed the Wyre on a decidedly eccentric ferry-boat which stopped in mid-river and, with several rumbles and clangs, went astern. Mr. E. R. Jones made a film record of this most successful excursion.

In the October holidays a more ambitious outing was undertaken, when members visited the locomotive works at Crewe. They returned home with a blurred impression of intense activity and roaring noise in which a few thrilling moments stood out; molten iron being poured into the casts and a complete locomotive chassis passing over their heads, carried inside a 'shop' by an immense overhead crane.

More excursions and possibly a Youth Hostel tour, visiting Welsh narrow-gauge railways are envisaged for the future. We also hope to produce a written survey of Merseyside's transport systems, with articles from members of the Society.

On the whole this was a most successful term for the Society, and this was largely due to the continued support and guidance of Mr. Hosker and Mr. E. R. Jones, for which we are sincerely grateful.

C. HORSFORD, D. REED.

MODELS SOCIETY

Last Summer term the Society held its annual excursion, when, on the 19th July, we visited the Tal-y-Llyn Railway at Towyn. The outward journey was by way of Chester, Wrexham, Gobowen, Welshpool and Aberdovey. Most of the members made the short trip along the railway, and after tea we returned by way of Abergryolwyn, Bala and Mold.

The library, which is open on Mondays and Fridays, is very popular and now contains over four hundred magazines. In spite of the rise in the cost of some of the periodicals we take, we have managed to avoid raising the subscription.

During last term we had several very interesting lectures from the members themselves and from some of the masters.

For the people who are interested in building electric racing cars, the Society has a large racing track. Model train enthusiasts may use the Society's Hornby-Dublo track. Both the tracks are available for members' use after school.

Finally, we are very sorry to have lost Mr. Tait, who has always taken a great deal of interest in our activities. We should also like to thank Mr. Wray and Mr. Nelson for the time they have given to the Society and for their unfailing interest in our activities.

M. A. FOLLAND.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY AND FIELD CLUB

Interest in the activities of the Society has increased this session and meetings have been well attended. We should, however, welcome further support from the Upper School.

Excursions have included visits to the experimental farm of Messrs. Silcock and Bibby Ltd. We are grateful to these firms and their staffs for the privilege of visiting their premises.

We wish to thank Mr. Walker for his continued interest in the organisation of the Society.

R. ELLAMS, D. GORNALL.

OXFORD LETTER

Oxford.

The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.

Dear Sir,

With the approach of the end of Michaelmas term comes the time when some of us begin to wonder why we did not settle down earlier in the term to doing some serious work, and thus save ourselves the need for such vast quantities of concentrated reading over the Christmas vacation. This is also the time when we begin to reflect upon the state of the Liobian Corpus at Oxford—are the limbs weakening, or has the transfusion of this term's new blood reinvigorated it sufficiently to withstand the shocks of Oxford life?

At the head of the body corporate, in a trinity of veneration, stand Messrs. McKie, Kneale and Kenworthy, for Mr. Kenworthy has now two letters after his name and, becoming dissatisfied with mathematics, has turned to theoretical physics, in the hope of finding something difficult enough to be interesting.

Meetings of the Liobians are now presided over by Mr. Ferdinand, of Jesus. Mr. Ferdinand seems to be very much aware of the rapid approach of Schools, so much so that only once have we seen him rowing on the river. We must admit, however, that occasionally he has been seen, complete with duffle-coat, megaphone and bicycle on the tow-path, giving the benefit of his vast experience of the noble art to the lesser men of Jesus' novice eight.

Mr. Jeffrey, also of Jesus, has at least been completely overawed by Mr. Ferdinand's wonderful display of calm in the face of every conceivable eventuality, and has retired once and for all to the chemistry laboratories, and we at least have not seen him since.

One of the very few Liobians not similarly overawed is Mr. Dumbill of University. He frequently descends on the rooms of some unsuspecting Liobian freshman, and as he puts the kettle on the gas, politely asks if he may stay to tea.

Mr. Mathews of St. John's has spent two invigorating years serving Queen and Country by learning Russian and is now only a freshman. He says he enjoys the harmonious, if scarcely intelligible, conversation of Mr. Hayes of Pembroke and Mr. Hesketh of Exeter—one of whom speaks in French, while the other replies in German. Comrade Mathews is always heard to mutter Bolshevik oaths at both, whenever the conversation turns to the subject of football. For not only are Mr. Hayes' linguistics scarcely less than his football artistry, but Mr. Hesketh also has made several appearances on the football field for Exeter. Despite these appearances, however, Mr. Hesketh is so engrossed in his study of French and German literature that we are told that he looks through not only his books but also his fellow Liobians' with a regularity that augurs well for next term's preliminaries.

Mr. Hesketh's colleague at Exeter, Mr. Baker, spends half his time in Exeter's Novice Eight; the other at the English club, the Psychological Society, etc. We are told that he assiduously devotes the remaining portion of the time to his academic career.

Also of the rowing fraternity are Messrs. Jack and Parsons, both of Corpus. Most afternoons Mr. Jack's stentorian tones echo across the Isis, as he has recourse to the most obtruse mathematical calculations, when faced with the problem of extricating his eight from the tangle into which he has coxed it. He has induced Mr. Parsons to pursue the same sport, but Mr. Parsons' participation is active rather than vocal, and we have often seen his eyebrows rise a full half inch in shock at some of Mr. Jack's less scientific phrases on the river.

Across the road at Oriel is Mr. Silverman, though he may almost be said to reside in the Taylorian, for only once this term has he been seen away from it. This was the occasion of the Old Boys' Dinner at Oxford, when, sitting at the tail of the table, he spent the evening entertaining the freshmen Liobians with the variety of his conversation.

Mr. Silverman's ally at Oriel is Mr. Lawrence. Mr. Lawrence inhabits an incredibly gloomy retreat in the rear Quad of Oriel. Complaints have, we hear, been received by the authorities about the curious and alarming smells and sounds that emanate from his part of the college. Investigation, however, revealed that the vapours and incantations were merely Mr. Lawrence's version of coffee and erudite, not to say cultured, conversation.

Earlier this term a friend of ours encountered Mr. Wilson returning to his home in University, bearing proudly on his noble shoulders an oar. This oar, he claims, is a token of his colleague's success on the river last year. However, now that it is firmly in position in his room, strapped to a beam, it is clearly seen to be a vital strut in the architecture of that old and crumbling building. There is little danger, however, of Mr. Richards being crushed in the collapse of University. This gentleman, now very conscious of the propinquity of schools, seems to have organised his life accordingly, and is concentrating on just two things—a gay social life with his medical friends and the need somehow to fit in along with tennis a considerable amount of work.

Across the High, at Queen's, we ought to find Mr. Berry enjoying the pleasures of a freshman's first term in college. But owing to lack of accommodation, this fledgling has been thrown from the nest. Each morning a rattle of suffering metal heralds his approach on a newly purchased conglomeration of spare parts which he affectionately calls a bicycle.

"A bargain it was," he assures us.

Mr. Blond, of B.N.C., is but recently returned from what must have been a most invigorating tour of France; he has even been heard to say that the *élan* of Oxford is not quite so *vital* as that of France. This is probably because he does not quite understand what this means, having heard the phrase, or a similar one, used by the multilingual Mr. Evans. Mr. Evans is now supervising the demolition of the Taylorian Institute, in the hope of having it transported to Brasenose quad.

At nearby St. Edmund Hall, Mr. Leech continues to hide himself from public view, except on his regular appearances on the football field. Mr. Armstrong, of Wadham, is similarly seldom seen, except when dressed in football kit. This is perhaps understandable, as he is now one of the more senior members of the association, and, moreover, we learn that he was the inventor of the phrase, "life is real; life is earnest."

Another of the more energetic members of the association is Mr. Mitchell, who still runs rings around other college teams. But we regret to announce that the game he plays is hockey. However, we expect Mr. Kenworthy, now that he has also taken up residence in Merton, can keep a tight rein on his enthusiasm.

To complete the total of athletes let us mention Mr. Shaw, of St. Peter's Hall. Mr. Shaw must be an athlete to stay the course of a medical degree, as he seems to be doing. Mr. Case, of New College, is interested in athletics only in so far as athletes must have a remarkable organic chemistry; otherwise, he remarks with perspicuity, they would not be athletes.

The Oxford scene this term has been graced with the presence of Mr. G. L. Roberts, now of Harwell. He tells us he is "renewing old contacts." His successful and affluent appearance has provoked many comments, but we consider that the one which summed up the situation best was, "When we see him, can we persuade the authorities to raise our grants?"

We remain, Sir,

Your obedient servants, ERGON, KAMNON,

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

Cambridge.

The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.

Dear Sir,

While there is every reason that the wicked should be called to account for their sins, there is no justification for requiring a twice-yearly self-condemnation from those whose not over-generous grants preclude them from participating in any but the least expensive vices. Such, however, is the fear of your wrath, Mr. Editor, that we weakly, transient members of the University of Cambridge respond to your demand for a written account of our doings with awful obedience, if not with alacrity.

To begin at the beginning, with those whose memory is not yet quite dead in the School. One of the first gentlemen to cross the mind is Mr. Thomas, of Queen's. His chief endeavour at the moment is to exploit the journalistic technique he acquired in the last few years at School by writing 'schol.' answers and poison-pen letters. At tea-party and lecture he is seldom to be seen without a note-book, and those of his friends whose reputations are frail may be seen anxiously scanning the pages of *Varsity* every Saturday morning.

The two comrades, Mr. Ryder and Mr. Fyans, have little in common save their college, which is St. Catharine's. Whereas the former is single-minded in his pursuit of athletics, the latter is a rather more sinister proposition. Mr. Ryder leads a healthy, outdoor existence, and indeed has been observed training on Jesus Green as late as 12-30 a.m.

Mr. Fyans, although only in his first term, has already come into contact with some of the most important officials of the University. Few would deny their admiration for this gentleman's daring individuality. Mr. Watson is as much an unknown quantity as the mathematical symbols he deals in. Indeed, only one fact arises from the shroud of rumour surrounding him—he rows. Not that this is at all a unique quality in itself. However, in pursuing the pastime, others contrive to bring into use water, whereas he does not. In evidence of this fact, he was seen on Poppy Day rowing down the Newmarket Road, astride a heap of pennies. Mr. Sharp is the perfect example of a lump of coal taken to Newcastle, as he is offering his knowledge of history to Peterhouse. The atmosphere of wasted genius which surrounds this pillar of Cambridge hockey (the College Second Eleven) is heightened by the fact that he lives in a fifth-floor garret (though luxuriously appointed)—an effective deterrent to nearly all intending guests. In order to betake himself with ease to and from this remote locale, he is the proud possessor of a bicycle belonging to Mr. Parry, of Pembroke. This worthy has always had a keen eye for a bargain, and bought the vehicle for a considerable amount from some Autolyceus of the Cambridge underworld. Apart from this and a quick-tempered percolator, Mr. Parry also boasts a mass of musical equipment, played strictly out of hours, to the active and never-failing interest of a nearby don.

Mr. Rosenhead, of St. John's, has taken Cambridge by storm again after a summer of four months' organised idleness. What with his strictly controlled *tendre* for squash and bridge, his frenzied support for nearly all three major political parties and his mirth-provoking antics at every party, he is regarded by his lesser fellows as something of a notoriety. It is difficult to write of Mr. Barbour (Trinity) this year, as he is in process of becoming a recluse. There are two schools of thought on this subject, the one attributing his isolation to his single-mindedness in favour of an already-mentioned card game, the other to a desire not to specialise academically. His devotion to bridge, to the exclusion of all else, is held to be responsible for his intellectual level. Mr. Thomson, discreetly isolated at Jesus, is another elusive figure. I believe that in undergraduate society he is still able to run faster (or is it further?) than most, this gift entitling photographs of him in beaming full-face to appear in random shop-windows.

Beards are in, it seems. The rather fearsome Nordic specimen displayed by Mr. Rylance (St. Catharine's) is obviously intended to remind us of his somewhat concentrated academic interests this year—namely, the languages spoken north of the Kattegat up to the year 800. His reading of Othello during the quieter moments of hockey matches amply attests the sincerity of his obsession with this exciting branch of study. Keltering once more to beards, Mr. Hallam (Trinity Hall) has not stayed the course. He has long since shed his handsome growth, all too reminiscent as it was of a well-known brand of cigarettes. Being of a sensitive disposition, he was doubtless led to his act of resignation by the Shavian consternation he would cause at the most broad-minded of tea-parties by turning up attired in beard and track-suit. Mr. Bird, another inmate of that vast combine, Trinity, has recently raised the eyebrows of his associates by transferring his attentions from the mechanical to the moral sciences—from entropy to ethics, as it were. The better to digest his Kant, he has even given up rowing, an activity where indeed one has little or no faith in the thing *per se*.

Not only beards, but clashes with authority, are the fashion. We can boast the arrest in Russia of Mr. Quayle (Christ's) for the crime of photographing an engine driver. Badly shaken by this example of worldly injustice, he has adopted the customs of a hermit, living many miles out of the town, which he enters only on the occasion of the visit every week of the 9-37 from Bishop's Stortford. Trinity College now has another Taylor to its credit. Mr. P. L., senior in stature though a trifle junior by birth, has been joined by his brother, Mr. J. B. (R.N. ret'd.), and together they hold sway over the college from their adjacent rooms in Great Court. Mr. P. L. Taylor has already become one of the great names of University life by democratically achieving the presidency of the Methodist Society. His other half aspires no doubt to similar heights. There is little to choose between them, except that Mr. J. B. Taylor has succumbed to the fashion of wearing a cravat, whereas immunity to such human foibles has been displayed (at least publicly) by his twin.

Old men may not have forgotten Mr. Cross of Queen's, who is now flaunting a B.A., symbolised in the appropriate gown, a billowing garment. Even older men may recall Mr. Smith, of the same college, who goes about in the same garb. This gentleman is indeed a mystery. Someone once had the luck to catch sight of him going the other way along Queen's Lane, but since that occasion he has been seen no more. Apart from these gentlemen, there are a few other figures so old and established that they have assumed almost Wagnerian proportions. Take for example Mr. Morris (of Clare? one wonders); this gentleman now has the somewhat odd duty of prospecting for minerals on the top floor of the Engineering Laboratories. Among his other talents is a keen business sense, in evidence of which he recently exchanged his taxi for a most effective motor-horn. Then there are those three intellectual giants, Mr. King, Mr. Kirby and Dr. Waddington. A mere dwarf by comparison, how can I be expected to know their secrets? I conclude that they are bound together in indissoluble union, as they not only all belong to the same college—the one for which we have to thank Messrs. Gonville and Caius—but operate together in the new palace of chemistry in Lensfield Road. The only vices of Mr. King are sleeping and amateur dramatics; those of Mr. Kirby, fair-weather astronomy and defeatist cricket. As Dr. Waddington has now risen to the rank of a lecturer, it would be indelicate (and also unsafe) to criticise him here. Like Professor Evans, he is now (to give a happy twist to the word, by inverting its normal derogatory connotation) an untouchable.

"Lord, what fools these mortals be!" I regret I, too, am but mortal, Mr. Editor, and as such cannot be expected to possess that omniscience denied my fellows. I realise I may have rudely ignored some and severely libelled others. I take this perhaps ill-chosen opportunity of apologising, but in case metaphorical genuflection before my angry victims should prove fruitless, I had best preserve my incognito and remain,

Enigmatically yours, N. DE PLUME.

PREFECTS' LETTER

The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.

Sir,—The present inhabitants of the Prefects' Room are bright and gleaming as its newly-polished woodwork. Wit and study prevail, and the occasional outburst of higher spirits—marbles on the table—provides a means of letting off steam not to be resented by the most severe Occupant of the Library.

Head and shoulders above all is Mr. Walker; our Head Boy disapproves of over-specialized education, and so speaks Greek as well as Latin. When not throwing discuses (or disci, or even discos!), his hobby is mountaineering, often in Austria. He is starting a private Classical Library, hoping to have as second acquisition *Approach to Latin, Part II*. His most famous and cherished possession, however, is his watch, which, if pandered to, can occasionally be induced to work.

Deputy Supreme Being is Mr. Kendall, whose turn of phrase, if not pretty, is effective. Always prefacing any multi-syllabic utterances with an apology, he tirelessly underlines in green ink words already underlined in red. Contrary to custom, no mention will be made of his equine characteristics: suffice it that his initials are thought to stand for Beecher's Brook.

Mr. Grace has inhabited the P.R. long enough to recall the state of the furniture before Mr. Kendall's arrival, and loudly demands total silence so that his conversation may be appreciated by all. At other times he is perfecting a synthetic broth, made in thermos-flasks, to be advertised on his next ITV appearance.

Every year we have a strong and silent type, but Mr. Norris's ambition is to be the strongest and most silent yet, and, when in the Choir, always sings *sotto voce*. He competes with Mr. Townsend in a new game, whereby the winner must answer as few scientific problems as possible—all wrongly. So far both have scored maximum points. Mr. Townsend has, indeed, been seen of late with a book, in an attempt to prove his ability to read, alas! sadly hampered by his holding the book upside down.

Mr. Maudsley decided, after hesitation, to savour once more the excellences of the P.R. and is near to achieving his final ambition, that of lighting the fire. His extravagant use of fuel, however, necessitates a choice between heat or sitting on the floor, since supplies of chairs are fast dwindling.

Mr. Rylance is so absent-minded that he has forgotten how to write—or is it just that he never learned?—and can be seen at any time emptying his pockets of stray fourth-formers' peas and nuts. He is invaluable, when upended, for sweeping even cleaner the prefectorial floor.

Mr. Malam is the politest prefect (and always says 'please' before using the nearest head as a football). He plays, in fact, far too much football, watches TV and relaxes by studying history.

Another sportsman, Mr. Rigby, claims that he wears glasses only for effect: as proof, he went to school one day without and the Collegiate was greatly surprised at his visit there. He is, too, very lithe of limb, and saving fares is not his sole reason for running to school.

Mr. Worthington, not as lithe of limb as he might be, is at work on a book proving that Liberace is really Moiseiwitch. Most of his life is spent in fruitlessly maintaining that his locker contains neither candelabra, sequins, nor his Mom, for the only Americanism about him is his haircut.

While the School has suffered temporarily the rigour of Asian flu, the P.R. is victim to a more permanent disease (happily not contagious)—mathematics. Youngest sufferer is Mr. Rowlands, with the added complications of chess, fives, gymnastics, cricket, running, basket-ball, hockey and scouts, in equal quantities. Another of the hordes of would-be Pythagorases is Mr. Downham, whose humanity is saved only by his grin.

Together with Mr. Smith, he integrates and differentiates cheerfully; occasionally the two forego the delights of sums to girate and are at work on a graph of the curve of a tango—if Mr. Smith can be stopped from swimming in the washbasins.

Holder of the somewhat dubious honour of Senior Mathematician is Mr. Lunt. Having taken Oxford by storm with Lunt's Theory, that $2+2=5$ he hopes for a better reaction from Cambridge. Meanwhile he laughs loud and long while perusing month-old newspapers.

Mr. Burnham's two vices—a surfeit of football and hair—are readily forgiven at the sight of his famous soft-shoe routine on the table; his ITV contract regrettably prevents his joining Television Dancing Club, but he is at present appearing in *Campbell's Kingdom*.

The Military is represented this year by Mr. Stark and Mr. Johnson, both very audibly present, the one with his larynx, the other with his boots. Rumour has it that they issue parade-ground orders in guttural Spanish, which would account for the resulting weird formations. Your correspondent, Sir, had best guard his tongue (or pen) lest he find himself before a firing-squad, as both the above gentlemen are extremely keen shots.

Finally there is Mr. Radcliffe. Ah! he is always good for a laugh as he happily misbehaves in lines with the best of them. Consideration is being given to the appointment of a Prefect to take charge of Mr. Radcliffe: possibly his brother.

That, Sir, is that; and though I cannot promise to have fulfilled my employment with sufficient abilities, I have endeavoured to make up with industry what I want in parts and genius.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient, Humble Servant,
AD LIB.

THE ARTIST

Paints and water	The scene he paints
On the floor,	Is like a dream;
There sits an artist	The sun on the flowers
By the door,	Casts her gentle gleam,
Painting a wood	Reflecting all their colourful hues,
We cannot see,	Thus depicting,
Portraying a beautiful memory.	This view of views.

He paints in detail
Down to the leaves,
Which hang from the branches
Of the trees,
And in the background
One sees a bird,
Singing a song that is not heard.

R. I. LINDSAY (3B).

EPIC OF THE SEA

The merchant ship was three days out,
When from the look-out came a shout,
As from his perch in the forrad mast,
He sighted a cruiser coming up fast.

"Quick! Man the guns!" the captain cried,
As he the German flag espied,
But though he knew his chance was slight,
He calmly prepared to stand and fight.

From the radio mast the message flew,
The cry for help that all men knew,
Before their bearing could be given,
The mast by hostile shell was riven.

The range was found and in a flash,
The shells around the ship did splash,
Until at last one found its goal,
And 'neath the water line blew a hole.

With frightening speed the ship went down,
No time for thought, just swim or drown;
The icy sea its victims claimed,
The healthy, wounded, sick and maimed.

And soon the sea had washed away,
All sight and sound of man's foray;
Just clean salt spray, wave after wave,
Was left to mark the sailors' grave.

N. F. SWAIN (U5A).

BRUGES

A trip to Bruges with its gay signs outside the souvenir shops and cafes and bicycles clattering along the narrow cobbled streets is very exciting, especially when you can climb the stone steps up to the top of the belfry and see the carillon of bells, which are played each evening. People come from far and wide to hear these bells, as tunes can be played on them.

An extraordinary thing about the belfry is that it is out of perpendicular, and this is due to the movements of the earth.

Every five years a national pageant takes place. When this happens you are not allowed to enter the church. One of these pageants took place this year in July, and as it was being performed, the huge organ was played inside the church.

The windows of the souvenir shops are very tempting, and you have to be careful, otherwise you will spend all your money without realising. The majority of the shopkeepers can speak a little English, but there are a few that do not. When this arises, it is very difficult to make them understand what you wish to purchase.

Another thing for which Bruges is noted is the canals, on which barges chug up and down and pleasure launches take crowds of people on day trips. On one such trip to Damme a very old windmill, which is still used for grinding corn, can be seen. Only ten people are allowed to the upper floors at once, as they are not at all safe.

On this labyrinth of canals swans are frequently seen, and as they are swimming under one of the many bridges over the canals, they make a wonderful subject for the camera.

The lace makers, as they sit on their little wooden stools in the cobbled streets, dressed in their national costume, look very picturesque. They are very skilful with their fingers, as lace-making is their profession. They can frequently be seen sitting outside their own homes carrying on the craft of lace-making. Tourists who wish to take photographs of them

at work are expected to make a small remuneration. Real hand-made lace is very expensive, and you may pay at least seventeen francs (two shillings and sixpence) for a small handkerchief of even the most simple lace. Some of the table-cloths of hand-made lace may cost in the region of one thousand francs (one hundred and sixty-six shillings).

Only a few of the people have cars. Most of them have either bicycles or motor scooters. Those that have scooters, especially the men, treat them with little consideration. They tear round corners going at top speed, and at cross-roads they leave it till the very last minute to apply their brakes, and when they do, they apply them fully and screech to a halt. This makes traffic conditions in Bruges very noisy.

Many other things of interest can be seen in this quaint little Belgian town, and when the time comes for you to leave, with you go memories of all the delightful aspects of Bruges.

J. SIMONDS (3B).

THE MENACE

It stops the wheels of Industry turning;
It strikes at savages and men of learning,
And worries doctors, which is most disturbing.
What is it?

With sport it also interferes,
And nobody likes it when it appears;
In fact it sometimes produces tears.
What is it?

It came from the East where wise men are,
But it wasn't preceded by any star;
I haven't a clue why it travelled so far.
What is it?

R. M. LUNT (L5D).

CHANT OF THE CHEMIST

O, who would be a botanist?
Or Russian student pale?
O, who would study history books?
Or Caesar's dreary tale?
"Not I," exclaims the scientist,
"For I am free and bold,
Rejoicing in my mixtures,
While Classics leave me cold!"

D. H. MAWDSLEY (4A).

WAITING FOR A BUS

It was six o'clock as I walked up to the bus stop. I had been told by a friend that the 90 bus stopped at the top of Baker Street. I was just about to go to my friend's house for tea.

The street seemed deserted, except for a cats' choir sitting around a bombed-out building. I was still waiting as two old maids came walking by. "It's daylight robbery," one said, "Six bob for a mouldy blouse! She'll nay get six bob for that rag." They passed on talking angrily about a sale.

A clock in the distance chimed seven, and I wondered when the bus would come. It started to rain. It started to thunder and I was feeling very miserable. Half past seven came and it was still raining. What shelter there was is not worth writing about.

Many people came past and laughed at me as I stood by the stop. I asked one lady the time of the next 90 bus and all the answer I got was a peal of laughter. Eight o'clock came and there I was standing at the bus stop. I wondered if the bus would ever come, and if it did, would it stop? For the sign could hardly be seen.

Just then my friend arrived. "Hello, there! Sorry about my little mistake. It should have been the 190 bus you should have caught, not the 90."

"It's a good job I didn't get the 90 bus then," I said.

"Oh, you couldn't have done that. It hasn't been running since 1939."

D. SPEDDING (3c).

WINTER

One Winter's day, as I look out,
The snow is falling fast,
The wind is howling through the trees,
The warm days now are past.

The snow soon covers all the roofs
And all the land in sight;
The rugged trees are bare no more
And all is dazzling bright.

But o'er the hill the sun now shines,
The snow clouds drift away,
The landscape stretches pure and white
To greet the shining day.

J. S. RUTHERFORD (L5D).

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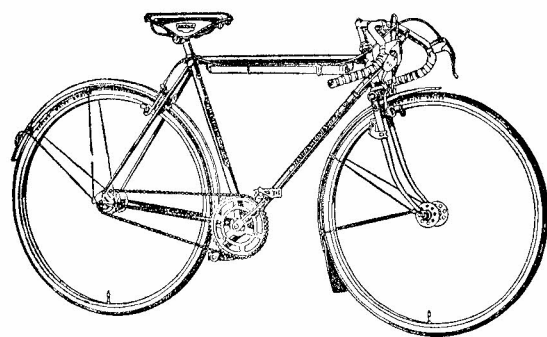
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