

B. HOYLES. LRVISC B.

# THE RED ROSE.



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THE MAGAZINE OF KING GEORGE V SCHOOL, SOUTHPORT

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Vol. XXIII. No. 2.

April, 1944

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THE RED ROSE  
KING GEORGE V SCHOOL  
SOUTHPORT

VOL. XXIII. No. 2  
APRIL, 1944

## CONTENTS

	Page
SCHOOL NOTES ... ..	26
HOUSE NOTES ... ..	27
OLD BOYS' NEWS ... ..	30
UNIVERSITY LETTERS ... ..	31
THE SONG OF THE PEA ... ..	34
INVASION EXERCISES ... ..	35
AUTOLYCUS ... ..	35
SNOW ... ..	38
LATE EDITION ... ..	38
A COUNTRY WALK ... ..	39
THE COMING STORM ... ..	39
POSTBOY ... ..	40
THE ROBIN ... ..	40
THE PIG ... ..	41
MY HOME READER ... ..	41
THE RUTHERSTON LOAN COLLECTION ... ..	41
RUGBY ... ..	43
SWIMMING ... ..	44
CHESS CLUB ... ..	45
VIOLIN CLASS ... ..	46
MUSIC SOCIETY ... ..	46
ART SOCIETY ... ..	46
FIVE MILLION CLUB ... ..	46
A.T.C. ... ..	47
SHIP ADOPTION SOCIETY ... ..	48
LIBRARY AND READING ROOM ... ..	48
IMPORTANT DATES ... ..	48

## SCHOOL NOTES

### VALETE

- PERRY, J. B., 1935-43.—Leech's, Upper VI Modern, Higher School Certificate 1943, Librarian, Prefect, A.T.C.
- TRIMBLE, D. C., 1935-43.—Evans', Lower VI Science B, School Certificate 1943, Prefect, 1st XI Colours 1941, 42, 43, A.T.C.
- LLOYD, H. R., 1937-43.—Spencer's, Lower VI Science A, School Certificate 1942, A.T.C. (Cadet 1st Class), Award of Merit R.L.S.S.
- REES, F. H., 1937-43.—Spencer's, Upper VI Science, Higher School Certificate Subsidiary 1943, A.T.C. (Cpl.).
- SWIFT, J. G., 1937-43.—Spencer's, Upper VI Modern, Higher School Certificate 1943, Prefect, A.T.C.
- WADE, B. J., 1937-43.—Evans', Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943, Chairman Art Society, A.T.C., Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S.
- HILTON, A. L., 1938-43.—Mason's, Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943.
- JONES, J. I., 1938-43.—Edwards', Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943.
- NEWTON, R. G., 1938-43.—Evans', Lower VI Science, School Certificate 1943, Minor Scholar, Art Society, Award of Merit, 1st Class Instructor's Certificate R.L.S.S.
- WILSON, J. S., 1938-43.—Leech's, Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943.
- HALSALL, J. E., 1939-43.—Evans', Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943, Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S.
- MILLINGTON, E. L., 1939-44.—Woodham's, Upper Vb Modern, School Certificate 1943.
- CUMBLEY, R. N., 1940-43.—Leech's, Lower Va Modern.
- DANTER, G. J., 1940-43.—Evans', Lower Vc.
- DAWSON, R. D., 1940-43.—Gear's, Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943, 1st XV Colours 1943, 2nd XI Colours 1943, A.T.C. (Cadet 1st Class), Bronze Medallion R.L.S.S.
- ENTWISLE, I., 1940-44.—Leech's, Upper VI Modern, School Certificate 1942, Prefect, Senior Librarian.
- HOGG, G. R., 1940-43.—Evans', Lower VI Modern, School Certificate 1943, A.T.C., Award of Merit R.L.S.S., School Swimming Team.
- WEST, D. I., 1940-44.—Evans', Lower VI Science B, School Certificate 1943, A.T.C.
- COLDMAN, K. S., 1942-43.—Leech's, IIb.
- SIMMS, P. R., 1942-43.—Leech's, IIIb.
- PRIESTLEY, D., 1943.—Evans', Lower VI Science A.
- SELLARS, W., 1943.—Spencer's, IIa.
- SUMNER, W. J., 1943.—Woodham's, Lower Va Modern.

### SALVETE

R. J. Franks, J. P. Griffiths, D. MacNicol, G. MacNicol, W. E. Shorrock, G. Tasker, H. J. Tauber.

The Savings collections have amounted to £1793 19s. 11d. this term. The total collected since February, 1940, is now £17,834 14s. 4d.

Collections for the Merchant Navy Comforts Service now amount to £82 6s. 7d. We have now received mail from our adopted ship the *Greenwich*, and we were privileged to send the sum of £10 at Christmas to provide comforts for the crew.

This term's subscriptions for the Five Million Club amounted to £10 13s. 8d.

During the Christmas holidays 150 boys were enrolled for auxiliary work at the Post Office. They were on duty for a period of 10 days and appear to have carried out their work to the satisfaction of the authorities.

The school has been awarded the Royal Life Saving Society Trophy for excellence in Life Saving work. The trophy is called the Darnell Excellence Trophy and is awarded on the results of Life Savings Examinations held in 1943. In all, the school gained 1,137 points.

Mr. Kirkland Bridge, Director of the Merchant Navy Comforts Service, visited the school on Friday, February 25th, and gave a very inspiring talk on the work of his organisation. The talk was very much appreciated by all, and he congratulated the school on the generous contributions that have been sent for this purpose.

## HOUSE NOTES

### EDWARDS'

The beginning of this term saw our House Senior XV regain the Senior Rugby Shield by inflicting a crushing defeat on our opponents, Spencer's. A word of praise is due here to our defence, as only three points were scored against us during both the qualifying and final stages of the competition.

Spurred on by such brilliant performances, the team then challenged the School 1st XV to a game, and credit is due to the members of that team who succeeded in holding us to a draw.

R. Bracewell has been awarded his 1st XV colours this term, and the following boys have been awarded 2nd XV colours: N. Allen, J. A. Mayor, M. G. Sanderson, and Briggs.

As yet the Juniors have not played any of their fixtures, but we are confident that when they do so they will give a good account of themselves.

The summer term approaching, we must practise hard to retain the Athletics trophies which now adorn the House room, and, if possible, to add to them the missing link, namely the Taylor Cup for field events.

At the same time it is hoped that all boys taking S.C. and H.S.C. examinations will let no opportunity for work slip through their grasp, as it is imperative that the high standard of previous years should be maintained.

D. H. Carr is to be congratulated on his appointment as House prefect, and Bracewell and Bather on the result of their life-saving classes which were held last term. It is hoped to start another life-saving class in the near future, and meanwhile every boy is urged to do his utmost to raise Edwards' higher up in the swimming sports next term.

G.A.M.

#### EVANS'

This term has been uneventful as far as House activities are concerned. The final for the Senior Rugger contest was played off last term, leaving us only one match to our credit. No Junior matches have been played as yet, but the keenness exhibited by the boys at practices promises to stand them in good stead when the competition starts.

G. K. Berwick and J. B. Newton have represented the House in the seconds, while in the bantams, R. Ross, D. M. Gaunt and P. F. Watkinson have been awarded their bantam colours. We heartily congratulate these boys.

H. Bridge and G. E. Sanders deserve our thanks for the work they are putting in in connection with War Savings, as also does D. Halton, who has been our collector for the Five Million Club.

K.R.B.

#### GREAR'S

Last term it was remarked that greater effort was needed in all spheres by all boys. Now it is pleasing to congratulate the Juniors on practising very hard and regularly this term. As yet no Junior matches have been played, but we wish them greater success than last term.

We congratulate I. M. Ross on gaining 1st XV colours, and R. E. Holmes on being re-awarded them.

As far as work is concerned let us hope that S.C. and H.S.C. boys will gain experience from the trial exams. The Savings and the Five Million Club continue as last term.

With the advent of better weather there should be a general increase in attendance at practices. All boys should now realise that very close at hand is the summer, bringing with it Cricket and the Athletic and Swimming sports.

N.G.F.

#### LEECH'S

During the latter half of last term, the House was unfortunate in losing J. B. Perry, who has since joined H.M. Forces. I. Entwisle, the House captain, has also left this term, and to these boys we express our good wishes in their new duties. New House prefects appointed this term include M. Craingold, G. Heisler and D. Haddock.

The life-saving class, under the direction of J. R. Anstey and H. B. Kenyon, is now continuing very successfully. It is hoped that several members will be taking the Bronze and Intermediate examinations before the end of term. A new class has been formed for promoting swimming in the Junior part of the House, and boys are urged to attend regularly and thus show their appreciation of the work done by the organisers.

At the time of writing, no House matches have been played, but promising results are expected of the Junior team, in spite of the loss of R. N. Cumbley and P. R. Simms. We hope it will not be long before the Junior Rugby Shield is hanging in its proper place—on the House room wall.

M.C.

#### MASON'S

Since last term's notes were written, the House Senior XV has been unlucky not to get into the final. After beating Rogers' and Leech's the team was beaten by Spencer's, who were in turn beaten by Rogers'. This necessitated a replay in which Rogers' beat Mason's and were themselves beaten by Spencer's in the semi-final. The Junior XV have not yet had a match, but have a fairly strong team and look forward to their matches with confidence and hope. The House is represented in the School 1st XV by W. Scarisbrick (1st XV colours), Dowland and Rigby (both 2nd XV colours); J. C. Scarisbrick, Fyles and Knowles are in the Colts' XV, while J. D. Watson, May, Bradshaw, Shaw and Brown have played in the Bantam XV, Watson and May gaining their bantam colours.

Last term, collections were started for the Five Million Club. With S. E. Wilby as collector the House total was a good one, and this term's contributions have amounted to about the same. The House savings group collects a useful sum each week, and we extend our thanks to the secretaries for all their hard work.

To all those taking the School Certificate and Higher School Certificate examinations, we wish the best of luck and advise them first to work hard and then to play hard.

H.Q.D.

#### ROGERS'

The Senior Rugby XV did not meet with the success for which we had hoped last term. We were, however, satisfied with the hard struggle which was put up against all our opponents and which made the competition such an interesting one.

The Junior team has not yet played a match, but attendances at practices have been very pleasing, and we hope that this effort will be rewarded by enjoyable games. D. W. Vernon was elected captain of the junior team.

It is to be hoped that as much enthusiasm will be shown for the forthcoming Athletic and Swimming competitions as for the Rugby.

Congratulations are due to T. H. Griffiths, S. Miller and R. Greenall on being awarded 1st XV colours, to R. W. Hayden on being awarded 2nd XV colours, and W. B. Jennett, to whom 2nd XV colours have been re-awarded.

W.B.J.

#### SPENCER'S

At the end of last term we lost Swift and Lloyd, who have joined the Royal Navy, and Rees, who has gone into the R.A.F. During this term Horton had the misfortune to break his leg at Rugger. We all wish him a speedy recovery and return to school.

Congratulations to Davidson on being appointed a House prefect. After a replay against Rogers' the House reached the Senior Rugby final, but in spite of a great effort by the whole team the strength of the opposing three-quarter line was too great. Horton and Anderson have received 1st XV colours and Davidson 2nd XV colours. Barton and Moreton have played for the 2nd XV, and Stratford and Pilling for the 3rd XV.

Savings, under Johnson and Davidson, have been higher this term, but still more regular subscribers are needed. N.V.M.

### WOODHAM'S

This term we are pleased to congratulate G. Hughes and J. Houldsworth on being awarded their Bantam colours. Hughes has also been appointed Bantam captain. Junior practices have been held regularly this term, and the House wishes all success to the Junior team in their forthcoming matches.

The House has wholeheartedly supported the Five Million Club, and it is pleasing to note that we have sixty members interested in this very worthy cause.

Finally, we should like to remind boys that the Athletic sports take place early next term, and that training should be maintained throughout the holiday. E.E.S.

## OLD BOYS' NEWS

J. R. Edwards has gained 1st Class Honours in Geography and Anthropology and has graduated B.Sc. at Manchester University. He has been awarded a graduate Research Scholarship.

D. Lee passed the final examination for the degree of B.Eng. at Liverpool University.

J. S. Leatherbarrow, M.A., Vicar of St. Mark's, Bolton, is to be Rector of St. Bartholomew's, Areley Kings, near Stourport-on-Severn.

R. Abram has been appointed to do research work with Messrs. Armstrong Siddeley under the Ministry of Aircraft Production.

J. L. Goldberg has been appointed Research Assistant with the Admiralty.

H. H. Watson has been appointed Experimental Officer in the Ministry of Aircraft Production.

P. R. B. Jones and R. Abram were chosen to play for the combined Universities in a representative match against Waterloo R.F.C.

### MARRIAGES

STEWART McDONALD to BARBARA BUTTON, at Heliopolis, Nr. Cairo, on January 29th, 1944.

FRANK HAMPSON to DOROTHY JACKSON, at Southport Town Hall, on February 7th, 1944.

GEORGE K. BRIDGE to DOROTHY DEAKIN, at Wychbold, on March 4th.

### ROLL OF HONOUR

It is with deep regret that we record the deaths of the following Old Boys.

H. SWEET (Spencer's 1933-1938)	R.A.F.	June	1943
J. A. ROGERS (Spencer's 1924-1931)	R.A.F.	August	1943

H. WHITEHEAD (Edwards' 1928-1934)	R.N.		1943
K. J. FOSTER (Woodham's 1929-1933)	R.A.F.	October	1943
H. BUCKLEY (Rogers' 1927-1932)	R.N.	November	1942
M. HEYES (Leech's 1929-1932)	R.A.F.		1943
R. H. ABRAM (Edwards' 1935-1942)	R.N.	November	1943

The following, previously reported missing, are now known to be prisoners of war.

K. C. BLANTHORNE (Spencer's 1928-1933)	Army
J. RIGBY (Woodham's 1926-1932)	R.A.F.
T. C. JONES (Evans' 1934)	R.A.F.

Information has been received that the following have been wounded.

R. D. McBRIDE (Gear's 1922-1928)	R.N.
L. CURZON (Leech's 1931-1940)	Army

The following has been mentioned in despatches.

J. WRIGHT (Edwards' 1932-1938)

## OLD BOYS' LETTERS

Gonville and Caius College,  
Cambridge.

To the Editors of "The Red Rose."

28/2/44

SIRS.—This term we are very pleased to record that A.P.G. has been awarded Caius Rugger Colours: we believe he is the first O.G. to gain them. L.G.J. also plays for Caius Rugger Team. F.W.B.S., at Queen's, has been awarded half Rugger Colours and also half Hockey Colours; whilst H.T., at Corpus, continues to play Squash with his customary vigour. H.T. was in a somewhat dejected frame of mind at a recent O.G.'s meeting. Close questioning revealed that he, as a member of the Naval Division, recently had to jog-trot across several miles of Cambridge countryside. We gather from his remarks that cross-country running is about the worst form of torture known to Naval Division instructors (which is saying a lot).

At the time of writing our two short course members are sitting University exams. We wish them luck, both in the exams. and in their Service careers when they leave us.

Mathematicians R.H. and R.H.G. share with A.M.W. the misfortune of having to spend most of their leisure time learning electronics. It is rumoured that R.H.G. spent several hours at the beginning of term trying to find room for S.T.C. parades in an already fairly full programme.

We are very pleased indeed to learn that two or three members of the school are coming up in March to sit for College Scholarships. We wish them every success and trust that their work will reach the same high standard that has been attained by their predecessors in the past few years.

In closing, a few words about National Service, which takes up much of our time nowadays. In addition to the two short course cadets, we have three members of the S.T.C. and, of course, fireman A.M.W., the pride of the College Fire Squad. The latter can sometimes be heard giving voice to his main complaint against life, which is a three-mile walk to N.F.S. drill!

We are, Sirs, yours faithfully,

C.U.O.G.S.

The University,  
Liverpool.

To the Editors of "The Red Rose."

7/3/44

SIRS.—During this last term (or should it be last two terms? these vac. terms leave us all in rather a maze) life at Liverpool has continued on its usual placid and undisturbed path. At least that was the state of affairs until a week or two ago, when the spectre of exams. reared its ugly head; whereupon K.H. put in at least two days of work before being enveloped in the capacious maw of 1st XV Rugby again. L.S. has haunted the Union, speaking broken sentences in 13 different European languages (he, unfortunately has not completed a sentence in any one language yet) and A.C.C. has worn an S.T.C. uniform and a harassed look with equal regularity.

P.R.B.J. and R.G. still perform their jobs as Secretaries of Rugby Football and Guild Entertainments respectively in their usual competent manner and the former has several times been asked to play for sides representative of the combined Universities. But a newly-formed and lamentable habit of breaking various limbs has rendered him *hors de combat* this term. Little is known of R.T.C. except that he still possesses a daringly conceived moustache, an indescribable hat and some female support.

After this term the Naval Short Course students—E.M.B., C.A.C., D.M.H. and D.F.S.—will no longer be "among those present." D.M.N. and D.F.S. have been performing in the University 2nd XV

We are, Sirs, yours faithfully,

THE LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY OLD GEORGIANS.

Guy's Hospital Medical School,  
Tunbridge Wells.

To the Editors of "The Red Rose."

24/2/44.

SIRS.—This term sees the end of our sojourn in this delightful watering-place, for Guy's, like many of the other medical schools, has at last decided that the much greater facilities for work afforded in town justify the risk, we hope diminishing, of being blitzed. It is, I suppose, a good thing for examination results, but here we are surrounded by some of the most beautiful country in England, and to be confined in the heart of London in midsummer must be a near approach to the inferno.

We follow, I think, the usual University routine in lectures and practical work. Our various departments are situated in widely-separated parts of the town, thus affording an opportunity, if not an excuse, for coffee and buns when changing lectures. Work (if one lets it) occupies most of one's time, and Home Guard or Civil Defence duties the rest.

An operation I witnessed recently which particularly interested me was a nephrectomy performed on Captain Frank Thewlis, who, displaying characteristic Old Georgian spirit, required the united efforts of two students and a nurse to hold him on the trolley whilst being anaesthetised!

In conclusion, might I point out to prospective medical and dental students that we have both a world-famous medical and dental school, and one of the oldest and best Rugby clubs in the country?

I am, Sirs, yours faithfully,

J. H. M. BUCKLEY.

Corpus Christi College,  
Oxford.

To the Editors of "The Red Rose."

26/2/44

SIRS.—This is Boat Race night. It is also the night of the Inter-Varsity Rugby match, and, Oxford having been victorious in both, I hope my friends at "the other place" will pardon the expression of a certain amount of the jubilation which is sweeping the Colleges at the moment. True, celebrations are not by any means at a peace-time level, but nevertheless the good news has been made much of by those who have exams. to face in the remaining weeks of the term.

There has, indeed, been little enough excitement this term. The Archbishop of Canterbury has flitted across the scene once or twice, his affable manner and powerful voice making a great impression, but apart from him there has been little of note. Torpids have been cancelled and the river is abnormally quiet. The recent Proctorial elections gained a mere three lines in the "Oxford Mail," and no comment anywhere, for those unpopular gentlemen have been very subdued of late.

Service cadets of course relate with relish innumerable stories of the way the ice on the frozen Cherwell cut the fingers of those who paddled a rubber dinghy up and down it; of the clay pigeon shooter who, having sighted his gun perfectly for what would have been his only hit of the afternoon, pulled the trigger only to find he had forgotten the safety catch. Pride of place however, must go to the aspiring pilot faced with the fact that he had unwittingly climbed two hundred feet in four miles. His retort, that he could hardly be expected to fly straight and level when (a) the Instructor's head was blocking his view of the aircraft nose and (b) the horizon was completely obscured by mist, was not well-received.

Soon, perhaps, he will know better for his short stay here is rapidly drawing to a close, and next term will see no Old Georgian on the banks of the Isis.

I remain, Sirs, yours faithfully,

O.U.O.G



## THE SONG OF THE PEA

With fingers weary and worn,  
With neck all burnt and hot,  
A scholar sits in unscholarly rags,  
Plucking the peas for the pot.  
Pick! pick! pick!  
Through hours that pass so dree,  
But still with a voice that is dry with dust  
He sings the "Song of the Pea."

"Work! work! work!  
While the birds sing overhead,  
And work, work, work,  
Till I'm very nearly dead.  
I brood o'er this verdant hoard  
In hamper soiled and wet;  
O! for a spurt on that tardy rise  
That hasn't risen yet.

"Work! work! work!  
My labour never flags.  
And what are the wages? A metal disc  
To change into coins for fags.  
We are forced to ride in a cart  
That's reeking with muck and mire;  
But we thrill at the sight of the High School band,  
And sing in the pastoral choir.

"O! men and women dear,  
O! sons and mothers and wives!  
It is not green peas you're eating now  
But human creatures' lives.  
Pick, pick, pick,  
Through hours that pass so dree,  
We spend our blood and sweat and tears  
To fill John Bull's bellee.

"O! but to breathe the breath  
Of chips and fish-cakes brown,  
To feel under foot the pavement hard  
And taste the smoke of the town.  
For only one short hour  
To feel as I used to feel,  
Before I had these farmer's hands  
And ate a gritty meal.

"Grab and pick and throw,  
Throw and pick and grab,  
Work, work, work,  
Like the dynamo in the lab.,  
A mere machine of iron and wood  
That toils for Dilly's sake,  
Without a brain to ponder and craze  
Or a back to feel—and break!"

With fingers weary and worn,  
With neck all burnt and hot,  
A scholar sat in unscholarly rags  
Plucking the peas for the pot.  
Pick! pick! pick!  
Through hours that passed so dree,  
But still with a voice that was dry with dust,  
Would it could curb the canneries' lust!  
He sang this "Song of the Pea."

W.R.G.

## INVASION EXERCISES

The High School came down like the wolf on the fold,  
And not in their gym slips as we had been told;  
But the sheen of their dress was like stars on the sea,  
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like leaves of the forest when Summer is green,  
They came with their satchels and Latin unseen;  
Like a seed of the forest the zephyrs have blown  
Fleeting love in the hearts of the young men was sown.

For the Angel of Love spread his wings on the class,  
And they scorned the idea of a Higher School pass;  
And the eyes of the scholars were all out to kill;  
And their hearts but once heaved and for ever grew still.

Now perfumes exotic are scenting the air,  
From the maidens so comely, the maidens so fair.  
But alas! when their voices no more shall resound  
There'll be weeping and sighing in sorrow profound.

And the premature widowers, loud in their wail,  
Will fall back in an ebb tide, fall back to a fail;  
And the poems of Virgil will lose their appeal,  
And romantic Catullus no more will be real.

N.G.F.  
W.R.G.

## AUTOLYCUS

"Is there anybody there?" said the Third Form,  
Knocking on the Art-room floor;  
And the fellows in the Library underneath  
Sighed and softly swore:  
And visions of a July Tekel  
Grew distincter in each harassed head,  
As the knocking on the floor came a second time  
Enough to wake the dead.  
Then faster yet and faster  
The legioned noises come  
And louder still and still more loud,  
Like the vomit of a thunder-cloud,  
The clashes and the crashes crowd,  
And the drum of ironclad hoofbeats proud  
Swells pandemonium.

"Will no one rid us of this turbulent pest?"  
 While the dinned air vibrated woodenly  
 Grew up a voice: "this many a weary day  
 We are in process of being put to death.  
 I find no reason why we should be thus,  
 Cowering beneath an untremendous might,  
 O'erwhelmed, and spurned, and battered. What can we then?  
 How can we war, how engine our great wrath?  
 O speak your counsel, our attentive ear  
 Is all a-hungered." From his birken couch,  
 Where on the mysteries of jazz and swing  
 He cogitated long, the sage replied:  
 "Since there is nothing either good or bad  
 But thinking makes it so, let us attune  
 Our minds to this strange symphony, and make  
 A virtue of necessity. To me  
 The rhythm section and the snarling trumpet  
 Have been the sweetest sounds of Music's tongue,  
 But now a prospect opens on the ear"—  
 The pedants sniffed—"of a more rhythmic rhythm,  
 And noisier noise. Would ye but hear aright,  
 There is a music here that softer falls  
 Than petals from blown roses on the grass,  
 Or night-dews on still waters. I have climbed  
 Skyward on granite steps and seen their god,  
 A pard-like spirit beautiful and swift,  
 Presiding over many a winding bout  
 Of linked screeches long drawn out.  
 A living death was in each gush of sounds,  
 As chair-legs slid and tables overturned  
 With thud celestial. From the balcony  
 I threw my saxophone upon the wind  
 And hither came. For 'tis the eternal law  
 We needs must love the loudest when we hear it,  
 And attic-dwellers have the upper foot  
 Of the infernal regions. This is fate.  
 Seek not with ceiling-rappings for revenge,  
 But take the truth, and let it be your balm."

None answered for a space, till one who lolled,  
 With pocketed hands and lanky legs outstretched  
 Beneath the table, stirred his sluggish form:  
 His tongue dropped manna, but his thoughts were low,  
 To vice industrious, and to nobler deeds  
 Preferring shove-ha'penny. Yet he pleased the ear.  
 "Comrades," he crooned, and pointed towards the clock,  
 "The moving finger rolls us tea-ward soon.  
 Why are we weighed upon with heaviness,  
 And utterly consumed with sharp distress,  
 Because the sessions of sweet silent thought  
 Are broken by the loose unlettered hinds  
 With riot and ill-managed merriment?  
 All things have rest: why should we toil alone,  
 We only toil, who are the first of things,

And make perpetual moan? Let Shakespeare pause,  
 And what John Milton means, and what John Keats.  
 I disapprove that care, though wise in show,  
 That with superfluous burden loads the day.  
 What's in a name? By any other name  
 A noise would be as noisy, sound but sound.  
 Then let us rather bear the ills we have  
 Than fly to others that we know not of,  
 Seeing the bell, the inevitable end,  
 Will come when it will come. Let them rage on:  
 A little slumber clears us of their row;  
 How easy is it then! Sleep, gentle sleep,  
 Nature's soft nurse! The nobleness of life  
 Is to do thus."

With that he closed his eyes,  
 And murmuring soft, "Heard melodies are sweet,  
 But those unheard are sweeter," sought the embrace  
 Of drowsy Morpheus.

But his languid words  
 An overwhelming voice swallowed in wrath:  
 "Or shall we listen to the over-wise,  
 Or to the over-sleepy, fellow-students?  
 The days of peace and slumberous calm are fled;  
 Those days, all innocent of scathing war,  
 When, from the great assembly-hall below,  
 Mephitic zephyrs bore upon their wings  
 Such music, as 'tis said,  
 Never before was made,  
 And rapt us as we studied to be quiet.  
 They were the music-makers,  
 And we were the dreamers of dreams,  
 But above are the breakers and shakers  
 Of peace for ever, it seems.  
 And must we then endure these bangs and thuds  
 To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow?  
 I know where I will wear these ear-plugs then.  
 But nay! ignoble ease and peaceful sloth,  
 Not peace it were, to seek to muffle thus  
 Their squeaks and shrieks in fifty sharps and flats.  
 Say not the struggle nought availeth, mates!  
 I will arise and go now.  
 O who will with me climb,  
 O who will stand at my right hand  
 For reason and for rhyme?  
 Stand not upon the order of your going,  
 But come, my friends, push off."

His noble words  
 Stirred up their hearts to manliness and rage,  
 And forming solid phalanx, to the sound  
 Of Dorian music, they . . .

(*Cetera desunt*)

W.S. and others.



## SNOW

Soft, silent, but swiftly it falls,  
Gath'ring in drifts about the walls;  
Piling up in leafless trees,  
Driven in hollows by the breeze;  
Cov'ring furrows with virgin white  
Eery and ghostlike in the night.  
Morn breaks, a scene of beauty shows,  
Expanses coloured Yorkist rose.  
Across the valley church bells ring,  
An organ plays and people sing.  
The sky grows dark, the cattle low,  
And over all descends the snow.

C.W.K.

## "LATE EDITION"

Augustus Broombridge grunted, looked in his bathroom mirror, and yawned nonchalantly at his sullen reflection. The nonchalance came to a sudden termination as he noticed a distinct navy-blue shadow about his chin. He determined to visit the local barber, "James Grimes, Gentlemen's Hairdresser," who catered for the neighbourhood in a small shop in Camberwell Green.

"Might as well have a trim too," Augustus made a mental note.

There were two men seated in the dingy back room where Grimes had his practice. Both looked up from the papers they were reading to inspect the newcomer. Satisfied, they once more resumed their perusal.

Mr. Broombridge sat down and selected the previous Sunday's paper. On looking through, he noticed the birthday predictions for the whole year.

"What rot!" he thought. "What people will fall for!"

For want of better amusement he selected the little passage which referred to his birthday and read:

"Disconcerting occurrences on Wednesday will have to be handled carefully. . . ."

"Wednesday?" he thought, "To-day is Wednesday; disconcerting occurrences—disconcerting stuff and nonsense!"

His wandering thoughts turned to the little barber, who was fussing around the half-bald head of a rotund gentleman who amply filled the capacious chair.

Queer chap, old Jimmy, never been the same since his wife died; he had a queer way of looking askance at people—almost a leer.

There were rumours circulating that the old man was mentally affected, but after going to the same fellow for eight years, you could not just give him up.

"You next, Mr. Broombridge," said the old barber. Augustus noticed that queer look again, a crooked squint from the corner of his eyes. Most peculiar.

"Just a trim and shave," said Mr. Broombridge. The little man started clipping here, cutting there, all the time with the same abstract expression. Thoughts ran amok through his patient's head.

"Disconcerting occurrences—Wednesday—you next Mr. Broombridge. . . !" On and on.

"Now the razor, sir," with a leer. "Now the razor. . . ."  
"Why did he have to say that? Of course it's the razor. I'm having a shave, aren't I?" The barber approached a cupboard.

"Disconcerting occurrences—rubbish—piffle—nonsense!" A long stream of obscene language travelled through his mind.

The little man was approaching, a far-away look on his face.

"It's all right, Jimmy," Augustus blurted out suddenly, "I won't bother to-day."

"What a fool he was. Why say that?" he thought. A look of disappointment darkened the old man's face.

"Probably the extra sixpence," thought Augustus. Pressing two shillings into the barber's hand, he seized his coat and ran out.

Back at his rooms, after work, it was becoming quite dark. He had been cursing himself for a fool all day. Outside, the newsboy, delivering the late editions, was shouting something. Augustus got up, opened the window and listened. What was he saying? Good lord!

"Insane barber at Camberwell Green cuts man's throat! Evening Post! Late edition. Insane barber—"

With trembling hand Augustus closed the window and collapsed into the nearest chair.

A.R.

## A COUNTRY WALK

Come! let us spend this lovely day  
Among the hills and valleys fair,  
And hear the speckle-breasted bird  
Scatter his music on the air.

There will be flowers in all the glens—  
Violets, blue as the cloudless sky,  
And every mossy bank will show  
The windflower and the primrose shy.

The trees in fresh young green are clad;  
From dawn to dusk the woodland rings  
With melody. So come to-day,  
Oh, come and see these lovely things!

J.W.

## THE COMING STORM

The spider strengthens his guy-ropes,  
The gulls fly in low from the sea,  
The dog next door begins howling,  
The ducks are quacking with glee.

Dark clouds appear on the horizon  
And threaten the light of the sun;  
They are growing larger and darker:  
To shelter I quickly must run.

And now the large rain drops are splashing  
On the roof, the road and the stones;  
Each moment the downpour increases,  
And the wind in its fury moans.

D.A.J.M.

## POSTBOY

Everything is hurry and noise in the G.P.O. Men are rushing here, women are rushing there, and the youthful temporary postman is being swung round and round like a twig in a human stream. The continual shouting of the harassed officials unites with the singing of the postwomen, against a background of gibes and jokes from the boys, to create a symphony from which there is no escape. Above all this turmoil there is the strong, silent clock. He looks down on the worldly strife below with a lordly gaze, knowing that these helpless creatures are not his masters, that they are his slaves, for he sees their hurried glances at his shining face and their quick calculations.

There is an overgrown boy at the bus stop. His hair, once plastered so shinily down, is drooping over his temples. His brown overcoat is not new, his grey trousers are short and slightly worn at the bottom and show his blue socks, which cascade in rolls around his ankles, over his thick, heavy shoes. On his shoulder is a bag, on his arm an armlet bearing a number. He is a temporary postman, waiting for the bus, while the heavy, dirty-brown strap of his bag is slowly cutting his shoulder—the shoulder that only last week was heaving in the rugger scrum. The bus looms up and the temporary postman is on his way to his round.

A diminutive boy is outside a house taking from his bag another bundle of letters. The string is undone and the letters are flying with the wind. Poor chap! It's a pity his hands are so small. Now, all his letters are making a mad rush for the post in the 11-30 steeplechase. Income Tax Form is in the lead, closely followed by Christmas Card and Message from Australia . . . . Poor chap! He is sitting on the hard pavement, re-arranging his wayward charges. The life of a temporary postman has its ups and downs.

The lively fire is hissing and laughing in the grate. On the floor is a depressed G.P.O. bag, on the mantelpiece is an armlet, on the chair a coat, on the table a pair of shoes. A schoolboy is devouring the contents of a huge dinner-plate at an enormous rate of progress, watched by his awed mother. Potatoes, cabbage, beef; beef, cabbage, potatoes. Dig, lift, in, down; dig, lift, in, down. Four hours this morning, that's four shillings. With another four hours this afternoon he'll have eight shillings for to-day. No tips at all, worse luck. How much does his father earn in a day? Not eight shillings, he'll be bound. Any more? He's hungry. W.R.G.

## THE ROBIN

The robin is a cheery bird,  
He whistles all day long,  
And in his lovely coat of red  
He sings a lively song.

The children love this little bird  
And give him lots of crumbs,  
He jumps upon the window-sill  
And catches all that comes.

When winter's snow is on the ground  
We see his footprints small;  
He hops along the garden path  
And then along the wall.

And then at last he flies back home  
To sleep till early morn,  
And tries to rest his weary head,  
Until the day is born.

C.H.

## THE PIG

Not beautiful or very clean  
Around his sty he'll walk;  
And yet at table he provides  
A plate of lovely pork.

His voice is neither soft nor sweet,  
And in his nose a ring;  
Yet, when he's scrubbed and stuffed and cooked—  
A feast fit for a king.

Hail then, O lovely ugliness!  
I leave you in your sty,  
And hope to have your company  
At dinner by and by.

P.J.M.

## MY HOME READER

I see the inn upon the hill;  
My wand'ring thoughts my backbone chill.  
"Is he in there, all cold and dead  
With bleeding throat or broken head?"  
My courage mounts—'tis cold without—  
I bang the door and give a shout:  
"Unlock this door!"—fast whirls my head—  
"And give me shelter, food, and bed!"  
They let me in, those witches two,  
Relock the door. "What shall I do?"  
A steaming meal is waiting there;  
They offer me an oaken chair . . . .  
"Tis time to up," my mother says,  
"This book you've read at night, for days."  
I rub my eyes, sit up, and see  
Joe Conrad's stories on my knee.

J.G.A.

## THE RUTHERSTON LOAN COLLECTION

One of the earliest pictures which forms part of my remembrance was a framed oleograph depicting a woman clad in voluminous night attire tied about the waist by a red sash, clinging desperately to a cruciform tombstone which, on an apex of rock, rose above a tumult of bottle-green waves. Behind, the inky sky was rent by a permanent

streak of jagged lightning, and the whole was enclosed within a frame of varnished cork and walnut shells.

I cannot remember my reactions to it before I appreciated its symbolism, excepting, perhaps, that I had a vague notion that someone was buried there; afterwards, I do not care to. I think its literal aspect always predominated and frightened me, and henceforth, certainly, Sunday school and salt water held uncommonly close associations. Its title, "Rock of Ages," hardly requires mention. Many years later I inspected the most passionate of religious paintings, in which realism and symbolism were not so incongruously mixed, and never found one cheap or sentimental. Inconsistency then was its chief crime; it had other faults too, but we can ignore them.

After this illustration we can perhaps investigate "Strange Story" by Arthur Hilton. Here are objects, not lifelike, but clearly recognisable—symbols. Let us accept them as such. A landscape, blue, sombre, weird, portentous of disaster, with irregular mysterious hills, crumbling ruins upon the edge of a desolate tarn, and an ominous swirling sky. It is full of impending tragedy, eerie and fantastic, like Shakespeare's "blasted heath." Superimposed across the whole a form, easily recognisable as a book, supplies the explanation of this vision. What mystery can there be about this picture to anyone who can connect the title, the book, and the macabre, nightmarish landscape? It has telling power above the ordinary, which could never have been achieved by realism. We too easily forget that the "House of Usher" was a product of imagination, not imitation. Obviously there are limitations to the painted picture; it cannot unfold a whole story, and the scope of its conventions must be clearly recognised before we form any estimate of its worth. Of its decorative or pictorial qualities I will pass no opinion, but I quote two spontaneous remarks by an old boy now studying art. I brought him along to see the collection, and without any prompting, his immediate response to this picture was, "What fine shapes!" and a moment later, "And good colour too." I mention these to show that there are standards upon which artists can be unanimously agreed and final. These will, of course, be of less interest to the lay spectator, but they are, nevertheless, the essential qualities which determine whether the picture be good or bad. I dealt with its literary aspect because it was the one which evoked most curiosity and criticism. Artistically the picture requires no defence; to the layman, apparently, according to the degree of his perception, it requires explanation. There is at least one picture in the present collection requiring no such elucidation.

J.B.J.

## RUGBY

### 1st XV RESULTS

January 26th—v. Wallasey (at home)	Lost 6—11
January 29th—v. Cowley (away)	Drawn 6—6
February 2nd—v. Wigan G.S. (away)	Lost 3—12
February 5th—v. Ormskirk (at home)	Won 24—5
February 12th—v. Lancaster (at home)	Lost 8—21
February 26th—v. Wirral (at home)	Won 26—8
March 4th—v. Hutton G.S. (at home)	Won 26—8

### 2nd XV

January 26th—v. Wallasey (away)	Lost 0—6
January 29th—v. Cowley (at home)	Won 6—3
February 2nd—v. Wigan (at home)	Won 14—3
February 5th—v. Ormskirk (away)	Won 6—3
February 26th—v. Wirral (away)	Won 11—0

### 3rd XV

January 26th—v. Wallasey (away)	Won 18—3
January 29th—v. Cowley (at home)	Won 33—11

### BANTAMS XV

January 29th—v. Cowley (away)	Lost 0—24
February 2nd—v. Merchant Taylors' (at home)	Won 19—3
February 9th—v. Wigan (away)	Lost 8—9
February 12th—v. Lancaster (away)	Lost 3—6
February 26th—v. Wirral (away)	Lost 6—11

### 1st XV CRITICISM

HOLMES, R. E. (Captain), colours 1942-43-44.

HORTON, F. (Vice-captain), colours 1942-43-44.

GRIFFITHS, T. H. Centre three-quarter. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Has a useful cut-through, but spoils it by keeping the ball too long. His kicking and tackling have improved considerably. Must remember not to overstay his welcome in a loose maul, following a tackle. His forceful play in the centre has been a great asset.

SCARISBRICK, W. Full back. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Tends to delay falling on the ball and tackling. Kicks well. Is very useful in attack and has a good sidestep.

ANDERSON, A. M. Front row forward. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Is a very useful player, uses his height and weight well in line-out and loose scrums, takes the ball on well. His tackling has not been up to his usual high standard.

ROSS, I. M. Back row forward. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Although he is not always conspicuous, plays a very good game. Falls on the ball well and has one of the best tackles in the team.

MILLER, S. Scrum half. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Very sound rugby player. Shows an excellent anticipation, especially in defence. In attack he lacks the necessary speed to make contact with his support after he has bluffed the opposition.

GREENALL, R. Loose forward. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Very quick off the mark; has done some very good work in line-outs and scrums. He must be careful about keeping on side. Tackles well.

BRACEWELL, R. E. Front row forward. 1st XV colours 1943-44. Has done some very useful work in line-outs and scrums. Tends to get offside in loose scrums and forward dribbles.

DAVIDSON, A. Wing three-quarter. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Is a strong runner and would have more success if he ran straight and used the "cut inside" less frequently. Has failed to realise that an inside pass will usually beat the last line of defence. Tackles well.

ALLEN, N. Forward, hooker. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Has played very well in line-outs and loose scrums; gets the ball back well. A strong tackle.

MAYOR, J. Outside half. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Possesses a number of qualities, such as quick acceleration, a good pair of hands, and quick accurate kicking, which make a good outside half, but fails to make full use of these because of his inability to pass accurately and quickly in both directions.

SANDERSON, M. G. Centre three-quarter. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Has shown great promise in the few games in which he has played.

RIGBY, W. Rear row forward. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Should make more use of his height in line-outs. Plays well in the loose scrums, but he should play the ball with his feet when taking it on. Has a good tackle and kicks well.

HAYDEN, R. W. Forward. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. A useful forward who has played in a number of matches; possesses a useful tackle.

BRIGGS, B. Forward. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. A latecomer to the team, he has shown great promise as a forward.

DOWLAND, H. Q. Full back. 2nd XV colours 1943-44. Has played well, but tends to hang back; should bring the ball up and open attacks.

Also played: R. A. WHITE, W. B. JENNETT, G. BARTON, D. HEARN, H. MERCER, G. MATTHEWMAN, N. MORETON, R. D. DAWSON, D. TRIMBLE, M. MONCRIEFF, F. BUXTON, R. GUEST. R.E.H.

## SWIMMING NOTES

The great efforts made during last year in the gaining of life-saving awards, have this term been rewarded by the presentation to the School of the Darnell Excellence Trophy of the Royal Life-Saving Society. This award goes each year to the school which has the greatest percentage increase in points over its previous year's total, and which has gained over 200 points in the two preceding years. It is open to all public and secondary schools in England, Scotland and Wales. The increase of the School was 431.3% on 1942, and 1,137 points were gained in the year. The runners-up in the competition were:—

Queen Elizabeth's School, Blackburn (295% increase with 985 points)  
George Watson's School, Edinburgh (168.9% increase with 788 points)  
Bishop Stortford College.

Dudley Grammar School, Birmingham.

King Edward VI School, Five Ways, Birmingham.

A record number of candidates gained the award of merit during the year. These were: R. B. Griffiths, N. V. Moreton, T. H. Griffiths, G. R. Hogg, J. A. King, D. F. Sutton, A. M. Anderson, H. R. Lloyd, R. N. Pulman, T. L. Cardwell, A. P. Wells, R. E. Bracewell, K. Bridge, R. G. Newton, G. A. Sanders, G. A. Slater, P. K. Barlow, W. B. Jennett, M. L. A. Moncrieff, F. Horsley, R. W. Hayden, I. E. Maxwell, J. C. Scarisbrick, V. G. Pegg, and I. M. Ross. Instructors' certificates were gained by boys in each House. R. E. Bracewell (Edwards'), G. Sanders, and R. G. Newton (Evans'), I. M. Ross and R. E. Holmes (Gear's), R. H. Garstang and H. B. Kenyon (Leech's), J. Glass (Mason's), T. H. Griffiths, R. W. Hayden, W. B. Jennett, M. L. A. Moncrieff, A. C. Fazakerly and P. K. Barlow (Rogers'), N. V. Moreton (Spencer's), and T. L. Cardwell (Woodham's) were successful in gaining instructors' certificates. In addition, 79 bronze medallions and 20 bars to the bronze medallion have been awarded.

We offer our hearty congratulations to all those many boys whose efforts have made this high award the honour of the School. In addition to those boys mentioned above, by whose instruction so many other boys were able to gain awards, thanks are also due to R. H. Garstang, last year's swimming secretary.

W.B.J.

## CHESS CLUB

Meetings have been held on Monday and Tuesday evenings for Juniors and Seniors respectively. The Senior Tournament has been won by S. G. Gold, who has not lost any tournament games and drawn but one. We wish to congratulate him on his success. The Junior Tournament, which is still in progress at the time of writing, is being contested by a record number of 28 entrants; in fact, we have had to turn away some prospective members as the room was full and all the apparatus in use.

A match was played against Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby, on Thursday, February 17th. The results were:—

Merchant Taylors'	King George V School
0 Smeaton .....	S. G. Gold 1
0 Pickering .....	Cohen 1
0 Leaver .....	McManus 1
1 Pollard .....	Timourian 0
0 Farthing .....	Franklin 1
0 Andrews .....	Anstey 1
1 Jennings .....	Roberts 0
0 Squires .....	C. O. Gold 1
1 McFee .....	Johnson 0
0 Rich .....	Macleod 1

The School won by 7 games to 3.

Further matches have been arranged against Ormskirk Grammar School and Merchant Taylors' School.

F.R.M.



## VIOLIN CLASS

This term has been one of moderate progress for the class; the older players have become more proficient and the recruits have been instructed in the rudiments. The recruits are not many, but they seem keen to learn. The more advanced players have proved themselves quite capable with the fiddle, and they can now play many well-known pieces. Any boy who feels inclined to take up the violin will be well-advised to join the class, which is under the direction of Mr. Hill Whitfield, a violinist of great repute. The class is held after school each Wednesday in the hall, and recruits will be welcomed. R.S.

## MUSIC SOCIETY

The slight increase in our numbers this term has been due in part to the practice of asking members to give lectures on a certain work of their own choice, and to the announcement at morning assembly of the subject to be dealt with that day.

The majority of the lectures have been most interesting and of educative value both to the audience and to the speaker.

As well as the lecturers who have given us their valuable time, we thank those members who have brought records for us to hear.

S.G.S.

## ART SOCIETY

The annual art exhibition was held at the end of last term. Many outstanding drawings and paintings were exhibited and the standard was very high. In spite of the larger proportion of Juniors, most of the work was done by Seniors. We congratulate the winners, and the other exhibitors, on their splendid work.

The committee feel that reluctance to exhibit on the part of the Juniors is due to the provision of only one prize specifically for them. This has led us to hold a competition which will be open only to non-committee members. It will be divided into three sections—landscape drawing, object drawing, and design. Classes are held in these three subjects and also in architecture. We also hope to form an outdoor landscape group which will meet at week-ends.

THE COMMITTEE.

## FIVE MILLION CLUB

(Affiliated to the National Playing Fields Association)

Following an address by Mr. Alan N. Hutt last October, many boys became members of the Five Million Club. The aim of the club is to provide open spaces, half-a-mile apart, as playgrounds for boys and girls in industrial areas. The club subscription is sixpence or fourpence a term. The amount collected last term was £10 2s. 0d., and we are pleased to report that there has been an increase of 11s. 8d. in the collection this term, the amount forwarded being £10 13s. 8d. It may be of interest to subscribers to know that at £1,000 per acre, 1s. will buy 2.178 square feet of land for all time.

We have been asked what the title of the club means, and how the club came to get its name. It is simply that there are at least five

million boys and girls in England and Wales who have no playground within reasonable walking distance of their homes. It was from this fact that the organisation derived its name. It may be pointed out that most large towns are much better off for bowling greens than for playgrounds. Manchester, for example, has seventy-nine bowling greens for thirty children's playgrounds.

It is possible to continue membership of the club after leaving school, and the School Secretary will be glad to supply full information at any time to boys about to leave. E.E.S.

## 652 KING GEORGE V SCHOOL SQUADRON, AIR TRAINING CORPS

Since the last issue of the School Magazine, the status of the Unit has been raised to that of Squadron, in recognition of the good work that has been done. This has enabled the formation of two flights, under F/Sgts. Bather and Scarisbrick, and a corresponding increase in the number of N.C.O.s. Cpls. Anderson, Anstey and Stuart have been promoted to the rank of Sergeant, and Cadets Matthewman, Pulman, Welby and Wilson to the rank of Corporal. Each Flight is now divided into four crews, and points are scored by cadets in General Work, Attendance, and Physical Attainments. At the moment "G" Crew, under Cpl. Pulman, is the leading position.

In November last, F/Sgts. Bather and Scarisbrick, Cpl. Rees and L/Cpl. Roper, took the Advanced Training Examination in Navigation, Theory of Flight, Engines and Aircraft Recognition. Three of these cadets passed in all four subjects, and the other cadet in three of the subjects. In a letter from North-West Command, we were informed that no Unit had done better at this examination. These results are very gratifying and reflect great credit on the cadets concerned. In addition, ten more cadets have been accepted for the Services, one of them for a R.A.F. University Short Course, and four have already reported for duty. The cadets are: Sgt. Anderson, Cpl. Rees, Cadets Barrington and Hogg (R.A.F.), Cadets Roper, Lloyd and Swift (R.N.), and Cadets Smith (D.) and Perry (Army). We wish them all the best of luck.

Four ex-cadets have visited us recently: Cotterall (R.N.), Newton, Sumner and Blair, A. G. (R.A.F.). Ex-cadet Blair is an instrument repairer, and he gave an interesting demonstration on instruments to the Senior cadets.

It was with deep regret that we heard of the loss of Ex-cadet Abram (R.N.). He was a most energetic and popular cadet, and his loss has been keenly felt by the Squadron.

During the term the Squadron took part in the parade on A.T.C. Birthday Sunday, and a party of cadets have visited a Royal Naval Air Station. Three other visits have been arranged for the near future. The Squadron has also been fortunate in obtaining a rear gun-turret, kindly loaned to us by Messrs. Brockhouse, and a further gift to the library from Mrs. Taylor. We are very grateful for these gifts.

It is very pleasing to note that cadets are taking an ever-increasing part in the running of the Squadron. Sgt. Anstey and Cpl. Pulman are showing great keenness as swimming instructors, and as all aircrew

personnel have now to be able to swim, it is very important for cadets to attend at the baths on Saturday morning. Cpl. Wilson and Cadet Oldham are proving very able instructors in Aircraft Recognition, whilst Sgt. Anderson is carrying out the duties of Squadron Librarian very efficiently. Amongst others, we would mention F/Sgts. Bather and Scarisbrick and Sgt. Sinclair, who have helped considerably in instructing cadets, Cadet Buch, who is equipment orderly, Cadets Ambrose, Iveson, Phillips for gifts of model aircraft, Cadet Little for work on poster designs, and Cadet Roper for an interesting essay on "Convoys," which has been forwarded to North-West Command.

### THE SHIP ADOPTION SOCIETY

Activities pertaining to the Ship Adoption Society have made progress during the term. Letters from the Captain and Radio Officer of the *Greenwich* have been received and answered. Though still in its preliminary state, enthusiasm in correspondence speaks well for the future of the Society.

### LIBRARY AND READING ROOM

**Senior Librarians**—M. Craingold, H. Q. Dowland, E. E. Sainsbury.

**Junior Librarians**—P. A. L. Anderson, A. Davidson, J. F. Glass, W. R. Gore, T. H. Griffiths, D. Harrison, R. W. Hayden, G. G. Horrocks, J. Nuttall, D. B. Read, K. A. Smedley.

At the beginning of the term an appeal was made for the library to be treated with greater respect. We are pleased to notice that this request has not passed unobserved, and we hope the improved conduct will continue.

The steady demand for books this term has been pleasing. We fear, however, that not all the volumes now out have been issued through the proper channels, and we ask all our readers to see that their own shelves are not harbouring waifs and strays from the school library, some sections of which are sadly depleted.

We gratefully acknowledge gifts of books from Dr. J. C. Russell and R. H. Mercer.

THE LIBRARIANS.

### IMPORTANT DATES

Term begins ..... Wednesday, May 3rd  
Athletic Sports (Finals) ..... Tuesday, May 16th  
Half Term ..... May 29th and 30th  
H.S.C. and S.C. exams. start ..... June 30th  
Term ends ..... Tuesday, July 25th

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