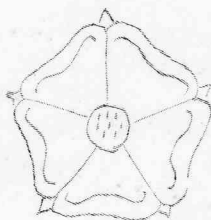


Red Rose



The Magazine of the
Boys' Secondary School,
Southport. ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

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FOREWORD

This is the first number of our School Magazine. It is the direct result of a desire widely expressed in the School early this term. It marks the beginning of what we trust will speedily establish itself as a regular feature of the corporate life here.

At present we are constrained to be modest in our ambition and until success is assured we must produce the magazine each term in an inexpensive form. If the whole school supports the movement the time will soon be ripe for a well produced magazine, and every single boy in the school should therefore support the venture in the hope of establishing a permanent form of School Magazine, worthy of the rapidly growing school.

We certainly consider that to produce this first number within little more than a year of the school's opening is a great achievement. Our contributors deserve every congratulation for their work. They are young and untried but show enthusiasm. The Editors hope to be inundated with copy for future issues and any contributions of general interest will be welcomed.

A reading of this first number will suffice to show that activity abounds in all branches of School life. A public spirit is growing rapidly. House movements are flourishing and competition is keen in work and games. We are forming, in our present modest surroundings, the school which is to be worthy of a larger well equipped home. The present generation of older boys will set a standard to be maintained and improved upon if possible. It is necessary for them to take the responsibility seriously and to give themselves

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without thought of self, to the work before them.

The tradition already established here is that the school is led rather than driven, but the school also remembers the supreme value of obedience to authority, without which our ideal will be seriously impaired.

We hope to record in the pages of this Magazine accounts of many sided activities which will show that the growth of the school is being accompanied by the growth of interests which go to complete the education of the good citizen. If our wish is fulfilled then we have no hesitation in predicting that this magazine must stay and grow more readable as term succeeds term.

EDITORIAL

The labour of producing the first number of our school magazine has been considerably lightened by the interest and enthusiasm shown in all quarters. Many offers of help have been received, and, although the notice given was short, many contributions have been sent in both in verse and prose. Not all of these could be published, as our space is very limited, but we should like to thank everyone who has tried to help, and especially those whose work has not been accepted: the successful have their reward. We hope that all of them will continue to send in the products of their genius, and that those who have been too diffident to entrust themselves to their Pegasus will mount with confidence next term.

In the drawing-room our budding artists have been engaged on a design for our cover, and some of the results have been mystic, wonderful. But apart from the work of the cubists and post impressionists, which we confess we do not understand, many good ideas have been evolved, and we are more than sorry that we cannot have several covers! Our title has found some objectors, but while we allow that some of the suggested alternatives, such as the "Woodlanders" have their attractions, we submit that there is nothing more lovely on this earth than a red rose, and that when our magazine, and indeed our whole school life, are as rich and fragrant and beautiful, it will be simple truth and no affectation to claim that ours is the best of all schools.

We are very proud that our first issue is almost entirely the work of the boys, who for

the most part are still very young. Members of the staff have lent a helping hand, but it is hoped that before long they will occupy a merely advisory position, for they feel that a school magazine should reflect the ideas and opinions of the scholars.

Contributions for our second number should be submitted before next half-term, and should be written in ink on one side only of moderately respectable sheets of paper. Pencilled hieroglyphics or dirty diminutive scraps are scarcely *comme il faut*.

A SCHOOLBOY'S ACCOUNT OF THE COMING OF CAESAR .

Caesar heard of Britain when he was playing Mlle. Longlen in the tennis final at Rome, and bullied off with all his men. He stroked for his crew and went up the Thames in record time. On stepping from his boat at Chelsea he heard that he would have to meet William the Bombardier for the heavyweight throne at Stamford Bridge, and accordingly went into training.

When Aston Villa played Sunderland at the Oval he made a fine dash up the field and took seven wickets which were all converted. While playing against the Albion at Plymouth Hoe he put an excessive bias on his bowls and fell into a bunker. Owing to the simple dignity and beauty of his language he has long been considered a classic.

Although once during the first round Cassivellaunus led by five runs to a try, Caesar managed to pull the score up to deuce and eventually won the rubber: it was on this occasion that he sent to the Senate his famous message: Veni, vidi, vici. As Stevenson had been kidnapped and there was no other man in, he was unable to show the superiority of his cannons, and had to be content with checkmating Boadicea at Capa Blanca and defeating Dick Kerr's ladies at Prestonpans. Queen Bess, however, avenged her sex by singeing his beard in the Waterloo Cup at Epsom; and though the Witenagemot tried to cheer him up by granting him for his prowess with the skulls a shield Barry wavy of six argent on a field azure, he felt that he could never smile again, and, taking the Scone of Stone with him, crossed the Rubicon in the White Ship. Moved by a burning desire for vengeance on his late enemies

he wrote his Commentaries for the torture of all future generations of English schoolboys. At last, on the Ides of march, he was hit below the belt, and with the ungentlemanly remark "You Brute" he expired in the arms of his second.

H.L.

JONAS CLIVE: A THERIFTY BOY.

"Waste not, want not - thus you'll thrive."
 That was the motto of Jonas Clive.
 So when his plate was out, folks say,
 The smithy he would stoke away.
 "I say go home!" he'd wote. "Precisely!
 Your wife will make a wig quite nicely."
 His coat and breeches he shunned with care,
 To waste his money he couldn't bear.
 "You see," he'd say with single owning,
 "I'm sure to need it when I'm swimming!"
 One afternoon, most sad to tell,
 He somehow walked into a well.
 Some folks get drowned when thus they tumble,
 But Jonas Clive refused to grumble.
 Up to the surface Jonas hastened;
 Quoth he: "This slip must not be wasted!"
 And ere the neighbours rescued him
 He'd seized his chance and learnt to swim.

W.N.

ONE NOVEMBER NIGHT

It was a crisp frosty morning in the month of November, 1805. In the little Cornish fishing village of Bradrydock a few fishermen were lounging about the quay, a strong structure made of stone quarried in the rugged hills behind the village. Only the previous morning this quay had been the scene of great activity: the smacks had returned with a large catch of herrings and all the populace had been employed in landing the fish, for the women and children could handle the creels and boxes with almost as much dexterity as the men.

But now all was changed. A feeling of mystery seemed to surround the village: the knots of idlers spoke in low tones, and a close observer would have noticed that beneath their apparent unconcern they were exceptionally watchful and alert. When, about noon, the hated riding officer of the district came cantering through the village, he was greeted with suspicious glances and malignant scowls.

But he heeded them not and passed on round a sharp turn to the left, where he struck the cliff road. Here he dismounted and made a pretence of searching for a stone in his horse's hoof. Finding himself unobserved, he pushed a sealed envelope under a prominent boulder by the roadside and then, hastily remounting, rode off at a brisk gallop. Half an hour later the packet was in the hands of a coastguard.

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Night had fallen, but the moon was not to be seen, for dark clouds scudded across the

sky and effectually obscured the glowing orb. The dull roar of the breakers on the beach and the low moaning of the wind were the only sounds to be heard. Suddenly the shrill cry of an owl was followed by another in a slightly different key, and from the low bushes that fringed the road twenty dark forms crept and disappeared down the cliff path. No sooner had the last of them vanished than another figure followed, dressed in the uniform of a coastguardman.

At that moment the morn broke through the clouds and silvered the surface of the sea, revealing a three-masted schooner rocking lazily to the swell. From the water's edge to a dark spot on the cliff side hurried a line of men, each bearing a couple of small kegs suspended over his shoulders by a manilla rope.

A cry of amazement rent the air as a shot rang out. "Stand, in the King's name!" came a voice from the cliff top. A loud yell of mortification burst from the lips of the smugglers, and, dropping their legs, they drew their weapons and rushed to meet the coastguards who were already scrambling down the cliffs. A fierce conflict ensued, in which first one side and then the other gained the advantage. The leader of the contrabandrunners, a giant with an enormous chest, whose huge gnarled hands wielded a large axe, was frequently surrounded by the coastguards, but he seemed to bear a charmed life against their bullets. At last one of his aggressors rushed at him, and, deftly avoiding the sweep of the axe, dived for the man's legs. Both men rolled over and over, each striving for the mastery, until their progress was arrested by a stack of kegs. There was a crash and a spintering of wood, and the two men were almost smothered in a deluge of brandy and an avalanche of wooden staves. All eyes were fixed on the scene of destruction, as if on the issue of

this fracas the whole conflict depended. But when there staggered forth the rotund figure of the village innkeeper, drenched in the spirit with which he was so familiar, both smugglers and coastguards joined in a hearty peal of laughter at the worthy Mr. Tweedle, who, not being made for battle, had taken refuge behind his impromptu barricade. He, however, stayed not to be introduced, but shambled off towards the village with all the speed his portly form would allow, and when the coastguards turned to renew the fray they found to their chagrin that the smugglers had taken advantage of the diversion and disappeared. So, after securing the goods that had been left behind, they too decamped, and, following the little path, regained the cliff road.

J.N.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO A SCHOOL
DICTIONARY

- Architecture - a noble feature of our woodland home.
 Cab - an antiquated structure found blocking the entrance of the drive.
 Ink - a liquid used by some for chemical experiments and by others for personal adornment.
 Jazz-path - a favourite race course.
 Leaking - the state of many roofs.
 Merit Halves - shining lights on the dim horizon
 Notice-board - the last resort of the distracted drawing-pin seeker.
 On - the usual state of taps.
 Queue - a strong of humanity found outside certain locker-rooms.
 Yell - recognised method of speaking between lessons, and a necessary adjunct to good badminton.
 Zero - the usual temperature of the rooms during winter terms.

R.C.

We should like to know -

Who was responsible for the following statements.

1. Sal ammoniac was dissolved in water. The experiment was repeated but no water was added.
2. A drying-cone is a cylindrical iron object which is cone-shaped.
3. The glowing splinter would not burst into flame unless it became a liquid.
4. Gideon armed his men with swords and pictures.

Whether it is true that all present impositions are to be done away with, and replaced by distances to be run off on a cyclometer. "Jones minimus, reel me off eight miles, and show up the result first thing tomorrow."

Whether Grear's will proceed to marbles when they can play ludo properly.

Whether Charnley-Edwards' have got over their blues yet.

Whether Rogers-Spencer's colour is natural or acquired.

Whether we must associate Mason's with herrings or Socialism.

What Wilson did with the bit of shirt he so tenderly brought off the rugger field after one house match.

HOUSE NOTESCHARNLEY - EDWARDS'

Before recording our activities, we should like to extend a hearty welcome to all the new boys in our house. We hope that they will always play the game, and that they will maintain the high standard which was set for them last year.

Last summer term we did exceptionally well. Thanks largely to the efforts of Kelsh and of our Captain, Gilrow, we won the cricket championship after a hard uphill battle. In the terminal class lists we gained two first positions, and - a great distinction! - not one of our members was detained for a merit half.

This term several C-H's lost their merit holiday, and among the defaulters were at least two new boys. Woe betide them if they do not mend their ways!

At Rugby we are making a good show, and if we are not always victorious, at least we give our opponents a stiff fight.

Our club nights, which are held every Thursday, are proving a great success, and next term we hope to make still further improvements.

A.V.C.

CREAR'SLabori atque ludo

Although it is difficult, at this early stage of our existence, to make a report on either our work or our play, yet it is already evident that all our members take a great pride in their

house, and that they have grasped the spirit of their motto.

Our work, which, with shame be it confessed, was not so good as it might have been, has greatly improved, and we have dreams of heading the lists of every form at the end of the current school year.

Last term our badminton representatives managed to secure for us the first place in that section, and though our cricket team were not so successful they struggled pluckily to the end, under the able leadership of H. Laister, who also holds the honourable position of House Captain.

We were very sorry to lose at the end of the term one of our best Junior sportsmen, Noble.

During the dark winter months the House meets for a Social Evening every Tuesday, when for more than an hour boxing and other indoor games are carried on.

We must not conclude without wishing the new boys every success both at work and play: we hope that they will do their best for House and School, and that their names will shine in our future reports.

R.C.

MASON'S

At the time of its formation on May 30th. 1921 the House consisted of thirty members, a number which has since been increased to forty-five. A committee has been elected with Schofield as Captain and Hill as Secretary.

Last term our senior cricket team made a

good beginning in the house matches. Every week a party went to the swimming baths and several boys learnt to swim: we were able to contribute two members, Chadwick and Hives, to the school team which swam in the Reynold's Shield Competition. Two picnics on the sandhills at Birkdale were greatly enjoyed.

Our Rugby team promises well: at the time of writing we have played one match, which we won after a tremendous struggle with our blue-ribboned rivals. We have had several "House Nights" after afternoon school: the first took the form of a Hobbies Exhibition; Collier, our natural history enthusiast, brought a couple of snail-hells and a toad, and there were several collections of birds' eggs and stamps. Just now we are collecting subscriptions with the object of presenting a book to the Library for the Blind before Christmas.

There are no more in the air of a house-breaking-up party at the end of the term: as our members have sworn themselves as keen on other good things at work and play, we anticipate that in this new venture also their appetites will require no sauce.

P.P.H.

ROGERS - SLENCER'S

We are glad to report that ever since it was started last term our house has been able to give a good account of itself. At cricket we did well, and in the match against Grear's our house captain, Beetham, distinguished himself with the bat. Our seniors just failed to win the Badminton championship, but the juniors were more fortunate and carried off the honours. Swimming parties

were made up and several boys learnt to swim. A Saturday house picnic was held, and the afternoon and evening were spent pleasantly in cricket and scouting games among the sandhills.

This term House nights have been held on Thursday evenings, and our members have shown their keenness and skill in all sorts of games, from ping-pong to pugilism. Great enthusiasm has been shown on the football field, where our fifteen have performed doughty deeds to the accompaniment of ~~sweet~~ music from many promising vocalists on the touch-line.

In School our members have done well and have gained many high places in the form orders. Very few lost their Merit Holiday, but they were a few too many, and it is hoped that these black sheep have already submitted themselves to a bleaching process in preparation for a coat of purest green.

S.B.

CRICKET

The school 1st.XI did very well in their first Cricket season: they played six matches, of which they won three and lost three.

- v Southport College 2nd XI won by 74 runs to 25.
- v Almond's XI won by 78 for 3 wickets to 42.
- v Southport University Lost by 24 runs to 46.
- v Southport College 2nd.XI lost by 29 runs to 34.
- v Southport University won by 56 runs to 52.
- v Parents' XI lost by 39 runs to 90 for 7.

The team had an excellent captain in Laister, who frequently headed the score list. The last match was followed with great interest by both generations, and the improved form shown by the school in the second innings gives reason to hope that their seniors will not find their task so easy next time.

BATTING AVERAGES

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Total</u> <u>Innings.</u>	<u>Times</u> <u>Not out.</u>	<u>Highest</u> <u>Score.</u>	<u>Total</u> <u>Runs</u>	<u>Average.</u>
Laister	7	2	33not out.	108.	21.6
Griffiths	3	1	10 " "	21.	10.5
Schofield	7	0	26	64	9.2

BOWLING AVERAGES.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Total Overs</u>	<u>Total Maidens</u>	<u>Total Runs</u>	<u>Total Wickets.</u>	<u>Average</u>
Beetham	20.5	6	37	11	3.3
Schofield	24.3	5	40	9	4.4
Laister	47	12	92	18	5.1

In addition to the above matches three house-matches were played, and Charnley-Edwards' House secured the championship.

Rogers-Spencer's beat Grear's by 50 runs to 41.

Charnley-Edwards' beat Mason's by 32 runs to 23.

Charnley-Edwards' beat Rogers-Spencer's by 54 runs to 50.

FOOTBALL

Last season the newly formed school fifteen was not strong enough to play any outside matches, but this term they have entered into public notice, and though they were beaten on both occasions they justified their existence by the pluck and endurance shown and gave great hopes for the future.

V Lytham 3rd XV. Lost by 61 points to nil.

Laister won the toss and decided to kick with the wind. After about eight minutes play Lytham got over and from that time we had no chance. The ball was slippery and difficult to hold, and but for the brilliant tackling of our young full-back, Walmsley, the score would have been far greater. Lytham were too heavy and experienced for us, and though our men showed grit all the way through we suffered rather a heavy defeat. But the match did us a great deal of good, and it is on such defeats as this we shall rise to triumph.

V Southport B - Lost by 33 points to nil.

This game was a hotly contested one, and our heavier opponents by no means had an easy time of it. In the first few minutes Schofield hit the bar from a place kick. We were overpowered in the scrums, but at half-time the score was only 16 points to nil against us. The second half was even more hotly contested than the first, and though the school fought with a man short their opponents could little more than double their previous score. The match was watched by a large number both from school and town.

HOUSE MATCHES

Charnley, -Edwards' beat Grear's by 16 points to 3.
 Mason's beat Charnley -Edwards' by 16 points to 8.
 Rogers -Spencer's beat Grear's by 15 points to 8.
 Mason's beat Grear's by 15 points to 11.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

A debating society was formed last winter under the presidency of Mr. Grear. The society met nearly every Friday night throughout the two winter terms and discussed many very interesting topics. Among these were: -"That a Channel Tunnel should be made, "That Cricket is a better game than Football." etc. We also had a very exciting Impromptu Debate. The session was terminated by a mock Parliamentary election, in which the Coalition won the majority of seats.

This term the debates have alternated with lectures, very kindly given to us by the masters. Mr. Thompson talked to us on the general state of Germany in 1914. He dealt with his exciting return from Germany soon after war broke out, and with the spirit of the Germans at that time. Mr. Woodham gave a lecture on the life story of a frog from its first tadpole stages to the time when it becomes a mature adult. We believe that the market price of spawn has risen considerably since the lecture. Our last lecture was by the Headmaster on a Tour in Switzerland, and was illustrated by some fine lantern slides: we all of us came away with our minds made up to go to Switzerland at the first possible opportunity.

The debates have been as keen and well-attended as last year, and our speakers have succeeded in making themselves heard through the unearthly din that on certain occasions comes from the badminton courts and the locker-rooms. We hope that the Society will become increasingly popular as time goes on.

THE LIBRARY AND READING ROOM

The library is increasing rapidly in size: this term we have bought some sixty or seventy new volumes, and several boys, to whom we take this opportunity of giving our thanks, have presented both new and second-hand books. We should like to see others following their example, for we always have room for anything good. The new books consist of the best fiction, both classical and modern, and of works on science, history, literature etc. The library has been re-catalogued and new methods of issue introduced and, largely owing to the splendid devotion to their work of the library committee, everything is now in smooth working order.

As there are now plenty of books to go round, there is no reason whatever why every boy in the school should not belong to the library. Most have paid their subscriptions, like good men and true, but a few have failed to do so. We believe that this failure is due, not to considerations of worldly pelf, but to the fact that they have not realised the importance and significance of a school library. We would urge that a school without a good library is a poor sort of school, and that it is the duty of every boy to support the library and reading-room both by paying up and by using what he pays for. If all were to do this, as we hope and trust they will in future, the library could expand even more rapidly than at present, and a greater variety of papers could be obtained for the reading-room.

There are a good many old periodicals in the reading-room; these can be sold very cheaply to any one who cares to have them. Any boy who would like to take a periodical regularly can have the same at a reduced price at a certain time after the date of issue. Applications should be made to the Library Committee.
