

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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'Twiist Home and School.

"Creeping, like snail, unwilling to school."

WHAT a business we once made of it! One put as much enthusiasm into that perilous journey, as it was for us, as our elders would put into a voyage to America. One was very small in those days. The multiplication table was a far off mystery. Sundry items of information about Tom and John, and other such celebrities, relating chiefly to their personal character and their possessions available for barter, one culled from a reader. These were then a very present difficulty. The public school one knew not; the dame's for a short, sweet moment won our enthusiasm. Our journey to school was performed, therefore, with some zest. Some trepidation there was to be sure. Means of reckoning time were elementary—often non-existent. But observation served the place of public clocks. It would be unkind to criticise our theory that the rooks kept school. Let us say that they must have had a new Education Act since then. But we believed truly enough that when four rooks were to be observed in a row, with one rook, their stern dominie, facing them, then we were late for school. By such rude means we sought to reckon time. Going to the dame's school was, for the moment, something that caught our imagination, and into which we put our heart.

The months passed. The fervour died down. One no longer went to school as if hurrying to catch a train. The growth of familiarity had bred its usual contempt. Our journey to school was no longer a business. Then came a new experience. One learned to glory in the name of a public school-boy. The old zest returned. The first form, in some schools called "Fag Form," was our delight. The youthful members of this class go to school as to a pic-nic. They boast of "our" form, and "our" school. They learn its slogans, its fashions, its slang. The first form boy is generally recognisable by the latter. Its sounds official. He thinks it conceals his recent advent, which it probably reveals. It is a fact not generally known, but which the writer does not object to reveal

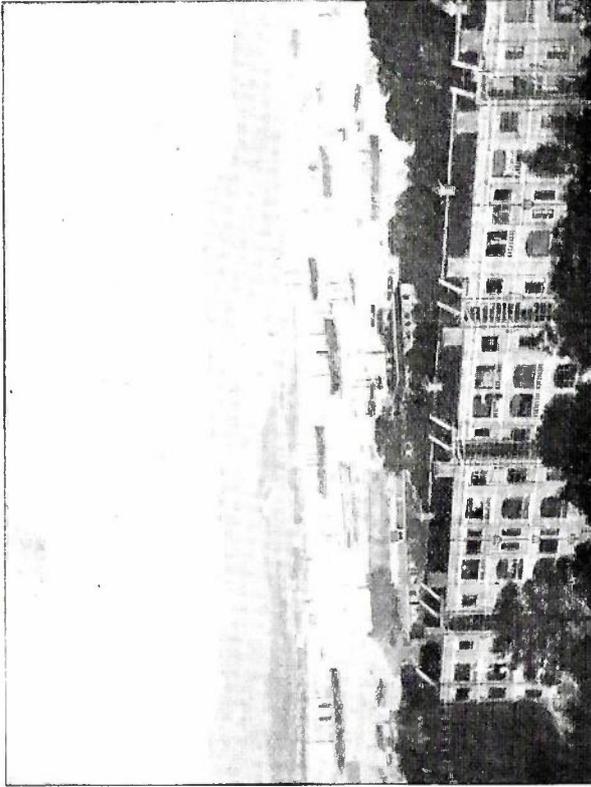


Photo. by J. J. J. J. J.

HONG KONG HARBOUR AND FLEET.

to the readers of this *Magazine*, that great questions are settled by first form boys between home and school. Wonderful cabinets are arranged. Startling teams are suggested to win the next test match. Schemes are propounded for the improvement of the *Magazine* which never reach the Editor. Then, catalogues of reforms are drawn up, such as will come to pass "when we are in the Sixth, old chap."

Those are the days of illusion and of enthusiasm. The public school condemns fervour of any sort. So they give place. One studies the *nonchalance* with which a member of the exalted Fourth proceeds to school. One imitates. The imitation is poor at first. Studied indifference and an ambling gait are the lessons to be learnt. At first they are hard. They make unnatural demands. But one learns in time. Not that perfection is reached at once. Oh, no! The proper elegance and charm is won slowly, with much travail. The due artistic effect is not gained till one reaches the high altitude of the Fourth or Fifth. Once gained, it is forthwith despised. Thereafter begin *types*.

There is, for instance, the slow and late. This is the boy who is constitutionally tired. He engages in profound meditation before he makes up his mind to start. He meditates between each step, and generally ends by meditating deep and long in the office before he recalls his name. But his name is soon familiar there.

Only less common is the boy who is fast and late. About the time he should start for school it occurs to him that he ought to rise. He gets up in a hurry, dresses in a hurry, breakfasts in a hurry, goes to the car in a hurry, and arrives at school late—in a hurry. He always remembers to go to school long after he should have started—and hurries. His tie even hurries. It is generally to be found in the neighbourhood of his left ear, and appears to be hastening round the corner. In short, this hopeful youth resembles the famous Duke of Newcastle, who always appeared to have got up half-an-hour late, and to be hurrying the rest of the day in an effort to catch the lost period of time.

A common type is the careless boy. He goes to school with his bootlaces untied, so that they give the impression of making a reluctant and spasmodic effort to follow after their owner. He probably carries his books in a satchel or a strap, and often finds them serve usefully as a football. Or he, perhaps, hangs them carelessly over his shoulder, with the result that they clatter into the road. The books fly in all directions. His papers are strewn to

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the winds. The blissful youth carefully and placidly secures a piece of scribbling paper bearing certain hieroglyphics traceable to an illicit game of *noughts and crosses*, whilst his homework he abandons to the mud.

The indifferent boy adopts other methods. He slouches, with his hands in his pockets. An air of sublime indifference he proudly cherishes. He would not have the world know that he is bound for school. That is beneath him. He cultivates an Etonian *sang froid*, a slight lisp, and the adjective "beastly."

Preferable is the untidy boy. He is certainly not pretty, but then he knows it. He wends his way to school with his nose well smudged with ink—a usual adornment. His boots are suggestive of an Irish bog; whilst his hair resembles a threepenny scrubbing brush. He collects, by the way, with exemplary diligence, anything in the way of smudges, or rents which will keep up his character, whilst lost buttons or broken collars are items which his daily journeys never fail to add to his general lack of neatness.

There is, too, the dreamy and poetic youth who wanders to school in a state of cloudy amazement. He collides with old ladies and nervously begs their pardon, meanwhile backing off into a mail-cart, which he nearly succeeds in wrecking. More apologies ensue. He once more relapses. Shortly his placid course is arrested by suddenly embracing a lamp post. His views are temporarily astronomical in character. He may be expected occasionally to wander by mistake into the School of Art.

There are other ways of going to school. One adopts an elephantine stride, and reaches school regularly two minutes before the time. Another whittles boats or arranges conkers; in fact, utilises the time in mechanical occupations. This boy will enter an insurance office because he is fitted to be an engineer. Then there is the boy who argues on any subject, but by all means argues. Lively times not a few, worthy to rank with the highest flights of the Debating Society, have been enjoyed on the way to and from school.

There are two more common ways of going to school. There is that of the studious youth, called a "swot," who peruses various books on his way with the joy of an epicure, and anon breaks forth in disjointed utterances, puzzling to the passers by. There is that of the youth who spends his energies in pandering to fashion. His walk is a dress parade. Ties fearful and wonderful to behold he exhibits to a wondering public. Hats, too, are subject to fashion.

Report says that not even two Panamas, one above the other, would daunt him did fashion dictate it. For therein lies the joy of his walk to school.

Yet all these types suffer one exception. "The Sixth Form's weekly dread" damps all with universal, monotonous gloom.

SERGIUS CICER.

Impressions of Natal.

SINCE arriving in Natal in July, 1903, after a most enjoyable voyage, I think that I can safely say that I have not passed one day without seeing something new and interesting.

I spent my first few months in Durban, which is the port for Natal. After you have been in it for a week or so, it seems very much like an ordinary English town. It has a fine Town Hall, fine shops, and electric trams.

One of the first things that strikes the stranger here is the free and easy way in which money is spent. Instead of cabs they have rickshas pulled by Zulus. The rate is threepence a mile, and nobody thinks of walking. If you want to go into the next street for lunch, you take a ricksha. A lady going out shopping will take a ricksha for a couple of hours, pay the boy five shillings, and think nothing of it. The rickshas are made for two, and go very quickly. The Zulu boys (really men, but called boys), who pull the rickshas, dress very queerly. They will put on anything with colours, from a scarlet tunic to an old towel. They fasten wings on their shoulders and horns on their heads. This is to denote that they are swift as a bird and strong as a bull. They come rushing at you in the street, jumping four and five feet in the air with their rickshas behind them. If you walk out of a shop, perhaps ten boys will rush at you shouting, "Coom on baas. Ya! Ya! Me good boy, me Jim Fish (a famous Kaffir runner). Ya! Ya! Baas! Baas!" Some of these boys run thirty miles a day, but they can only do it for about three years, at the end of which they buy cattle with the money they have saved, and then exchange the cattle for wives. Some have three or four wives, and when they are married the women do all the work, the men doing nothing for the rest of their lives.

The next place I visited on my way to the north, after Durban, was Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal, and situated about one hundred miles inland. The City, as it is called, contains some very fine Government buildings and a good Town Hall, but it is a very sleepy place compared with Durban, and I was glad to get away from it.

When I had left Pietermaritzburg a few miles behind, I began to get an idea of what South Africa was like. As far as the eye could reach in every direction nothing could be seen but the dry hard veldt, here and there relieved by a mountain or kopje (pronounced kopee).

The next place of interest you reach is Mooi River, now a large



KAFFIR KRAAL OF DRIED GRASS.

PHOTO. BY S. L. NATHAN

military camp. This marks the spot where the Boers were turned back from their little game of driving the Rooineks into the sea. From Mooi River, and right up to the border, the country is dotted all over with soldiers' graves—mounds of earth, surrounded with barbed wire, and with a simple cross inscribed, "To the memory of a brave burgher," or "Here lies a British Soldier." Every now and then you come to a tombstone, right in the middle of the burning veldt, with an inscription like the following—"Sacred to the Memory of 55 Officers and Men of the Gordon Highlanders. Placed by the Regiment." A lump rises in your throat, and it is then, more than at any other time, that you realise what a terrible war it was, and what thousands of brave men took up arms and laid down their lives for their country.

Still travelling north there is now plenty to interest, fortifications, trenches, block-houses, etc. You go right over the battlefield of Colenso, passing within a few yards of the monument which marks the spot where Lieutenant Roberts, V.C., fell mortally wounded. At Colenso you cross the Tugela on a new bridge, constructed alongside the old one, which was blown up by the Boers. A twenty mile run takes you into that little brick of a town, Ladysmith. As you step from the train your first remark on looking around you is: "Well, I can't understand how they held out for five days, let alone five months."

Ladysmith lies in a hollow, and is surrounded on all sides by long low hills, which form as good a natural position for placing guns as the Boers could have wished for, and when you walk down the main street, and see the great gash a shell made in the Town Hall, which same, is being preserved as a memento of the late war, you wonder how it was that there was one stone left lying on top of another in the whole town.

There are two other large towns in Natal north of Ladysmith, namely, Dundee and Newcastle, the former is the centre of a large colliery district.

Now for a word or two as to living. My work here consists in calling at all the towns, villages and farms in the north of Natal, besides Kaffirs and Indian Coolies. The chief way of getting about is of course on horseback, but I find it more convenient, as a rule, to use a bicycle. The roads are terribly rough, and there are innumerable spruits or small rivers to be crossed. I carry my luggage on my bike, also a six foot stick. When I arrive at a spruit, I take my luggage off, put the bike on my back, and feel my way across with the stick. Then I return and make a second journey with the luggage. It is often pretty dangerous when the rivers are full.

Farmers out here only go into town once in three months, as they often live a hundred miles from the nearest one. They travel in wagons pulled by spans of sixteen oxen, which go very slowly, doing about fourteen miles a day.

To get to small towns away from the railway you have to go by post-cart. These carts generally hold six people and luggage. They



KAFFIR MAN AND WIFE DRESSED FOR TOWN

PHOTO. BY S. L. NATHAN.

go about sixty miles a day, and are drawn by teams of mules. The passengers have to be strapped on, and, when moving, you feel as if your inside was being jolted out.

Let me say something about the natives, or Kaffirs as they are called, though I don't know why, the English interpretation of the word being stranger or outlander. They can be divided into two classes, those who come straight from the kraals, and those who have lived on mission stations. Those straight from the kraals make excellent servants, etc., when properly trained, but those from the mission stations are among the laziest of created beings. Never is the old proverb: "Give an inch and they take a yard," proved to be more correct than in the treatment of the natives. You have got to keep him under your foot. Once let him look over the sole of your boot and he has lost his respect for you. Taking the big, laughing, blubber-lipped Kaffir all round he is a good enough fellow, but they are all what might be called overgrown babies.

There are great numbers of Indian Coolies in Natal, imported from India for five years to work the railway, coal mines, etc. This is necessary owing to the dearth of native labour.

I have had some adventures, having been lost on the veldt at night, and carried off my feet by the current when crossing a river. I have killed two snakes, of which there are a great many in Natal, one a large cobra, forty inches long; the other a yellow mamba.

You can live in a town here with comparative comfort, but when you knock about you have to rough it, and it is jolly hard work.

In conclusion I should like to say that I should advise no one to come out here at present without a good place to come to, as the country is in a very unsettled state at present, and there are thousands out here without employment.

The other day I met a young fellow who was at the Institute in my time, and I spent one of the pleasantest hours since arriving in South Africa talking over old times with him, and speculating as to how long it would be before we should again see the good old school on the hill.

S. L. NATHAN.

Liverpool Institute Old Boys' Union.

THE Annual General Meeting of this Union was held on Friday, 22nd April, at the Junior Reform Club, Stanley Street, Liverpool. In the absence of Mr. Fletcher, Mr. J. A. Owen occupied the chair. He remarked that the season 1903-4 had been a successful one, and hoped that the Union would grow and prosper. The programme for the past season had included two Smokers and a Dinner, which were all well attended; the first Smoker particularly so. Mr. H. V. Weisse, the new Head Master of the School, was unanimously elected Chairman of the Committee for the coming season, in place of Mr. Fletcher, whose change of

duties has taken him away from us. Mr. J. A. Owen, our esteemed and popular Hon. Treasurer for the past season, was unanimously elected to the new office of Vice-Chairman. In the enforced absence of Mr. Fletcher from Committee Meetings and Smokers, Mr. Owen has always performed the onerous duties of Chairman. On the motion of Mr. Owen, Mr. H. A. Lee was elected Hon. Treasurer, and Messrs. H. A. Lee and E. M. Abraham were appointed joint Hon. Secretaries. It was resolved that Members of the Union should be admitted to Smokers at half-price. Votes of thanks were passed to Mr. Owen, the Hon. Treasurer, and Mr. H. A. Lee, Hon. Secretary.

The first Smoker is to be held in October. Of this Members will be duly advised.

Chat on the Corridor.

ON some other page will be found an account of that most interesting and important annual event, which took place this year on Friday the 1st inst.—the Athletic Sports. This event has been a leading subject of chat—on the corridor and elsewhere—for many days past; and now that it is over one can truthfully look back upon it as a notable success for all concerned; even the weather, in spite of Institute tradition, was quite respectably fair, though now and then the wind blew chill enough, and a few cold rain drops caused an involuntary shiver. [We may note here an event of particular interest to Institute footballers, past and present. Mr. Arthur Brettargh, an Old Boy, has played three-quarter back for England in all three Rugby International matches this year].

Glancing over the list of successful candidates in the recent Mathematical Tripos, we are delighted to see the name of Mr. R. Comline, who has gained a place among the Senior Optimes, being 48th on the list. Also in the Mechanical Tripos we see that Mr. H. B. Jenkins has obtained Second Class Honours; and in the History Tripos Mr. T. Lodge obtained Second Class Honours. We offer our heartiest congratulations.

Turning our attention now to the Liverpool University, we see that Messrs. K. J. McKenzie and H. C. McCann have obtained a Second Class in the Honours Degree of B. Eng., while in the Ordinary Degree, Messrs. P. L. Pratley, S. I. Schnittlinger, and D. H. Ogley, have each gained a First Class. Mr. J. D. Lamb has won his M.A. Degree in Philosophy. We are sure the whole school will be particularly delighted to hear that Mr. R. J. Ewart, son of our esteemed second master, Mr. E. B. Ewart, B.A., has had granted to him the Liverpool Degree of M.D.; also, in conclusion, we hear that Mr. R. C. de Zouche has just passed the Liverpool Matriculation Examination.

Now all this forms quite a goodly list of successes. May it inspire with fresh hope and courage all those unfortunates whose examinations are even now looming very, very near at hand, who,

as the darkness thickens toward the close of these tempting summer evenings seem to see, if doubtfully minded as to the result, a gliding shade, portentous of coming disaster, as Brutus did of old; before the invention of Oxford Junior Locals or even of Liverpool Matrics. "Then why drag in Brutus?" you may say. "What has he to do with it?"

Only reflect, my dear sir (or madam), on Brutus' treatment of the aforesaid phantom; for therein lies the whole point of the argument. How did he meet it? Boldly, yet calmly; face to face; and you are aware that few ghosts can stand *that* sort of thing.

Now I have taken heart, THOU VANISHEST.

I would recommend those who are entering for Examination to learn this line by heart. For it is just in that way that one must meet and conquer the ghost that is so prone to pay one periodical visits at examination time. I mean that paralysing fear of failure, or, worse still, that coward feeling of indifference. *Take heart*, like Brutus, and then . . . exit ghost.

In this way, too, should actual examination difficulties be attacked. The system of examinations has its faults—the more one learns, the more one perceives that—but it has good qualities, more numerous and varied than one is often tempted to imagine. So has a ghost its good qualities—the very ability of awaking, in the right sort of people, a wholesome feeling of courage and energy. Remember Brutus!

Camera and Field Club Notes.

WITH the arrival of better weather and one or two new members, the interest in the club has somewhat revived, with the result that on 16th March, a few members journeyed to Sephton Church, *via* Aintree. After photographing the ancient edifice from various points of view, they walked to Crosby, whose old mill was responsible for some picturesque photographs. The return journey was by Overhead Railway from Seaforth. On 19th May a general meeting was held for a re-election of officers. The following was the result:—President, H. V. Weisse, Esq.; Vice-Presidents, Messrs. D. Eaves, G. Bain, G. Goodwill, and G. W. Gore-Harvey; Treasurer, J. W. Malkin, Esq.; Secretary, T. Whitaker; The Committee consists of the above with W. E. Gibbs, J. G. Johnston, and J. Tyson.

A most enjoyable excursion was made on 28th May to Raby Mere, where, after securing a few "bits," a good tea was much enjoyed. Afterwards, by way of variation, half-an-hour's boating was indulged in. On 28th June a few members went to Bidston, where some photographs were taken in the woods and of the observatory. Bidston windmill is the third one erected on the same site, the two former having been destroyed by storms. They then walked to Birkenhead and reached Liverpool by the "Underground," after a pleasant ramble.

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By the kind permission of Miss Watt, Speke Hall was visited on 15th June. Speke Hall is a splendid example of 16th century half-timber architecture. The picturesque chequer-work, the bold projections, and the variety of sky line, make it a prized subject for the artist and photographer. After some time had been spent over the grounds, an excellent tea was partaken of, a ramble round enjoyed, and the party returned home well pleased with their outing. The afternoon of 22nd June was spent at Leasowe submerged forest, which at one time is said to have stretched from the Ribble to the Dee. Its remains are gradually disappearing, but what is left is extremely interesting. Many old coins, brooches, etc. (and I suppose hair-pins), have been found among its stumps, and the doors of Hoylake Parsonage, and the fittings of the library at Leasowe Castle, are made from the wood of the forest. After being mud-bespattered, some good photos. of "Roman warriors" were obtained. Leasowe lighthouse, the oldest in use in England, was passed and photographed on the return walk along the coast to New Brighton.

Will not more boys join this club? It is extremely disappointing to those masters who forfeit an afternoon's freedom to come with a couple or so members. The fact seems to be forgotten that it is a Field Club, and that it is not necessary to possess a camera of any sort, not even a "Brownie." Some are ashamed to join because they only have a cheap one. They would derive much benefit and assistance by accompanying us on our rambles. Mr. Malkin and T. Whitaker will gladly receive the names of those wishing to become members. T. W.

The Liverpool Institute Athletic Sports.

IN a school like the Institute, almost invariably great difficulty is experienced, not only in the organising, but also in getting competitors for the different races. Our school is peculiar in that it has not the *esprit de corps* or unity of other great public schools; and if it had, we lack the playing fields to develop it. In spite of these difficulties we manage to hold quite respectable sports. Our Headmaster rightly urged upon us the necessity of making these sports successful. A successful sports implies a good spirit in the school, and without that, no real progress can be made. They were held as usual at Stanley Athletic Grounds. We are obliged to confess that it is not an ideal spot for such an event. The tall chimneys in the immediate vicinity rather detract from the beauty and picturesqueness of the scene; however, it appears that Stanley is the most suitable place, and so at Stanley they were held on Friday, 1st July, 1904.

To prevent an undue extension of the proceedings, several of the heats were run off on the preceding Wednesday, on our own grounds, at Sandown Lane. This left the finals and the more important events for Friday. The weather conditions usually of the worst description were fairly decent. There was not very much

sunshine, a rather cold wind was blowing, but there was no rain; after all, that was the most important thing. The proceedings were fixed to start at 2 p.m., by which time a fair number of visitors had assembled, and I was almost saying a howling multitude of boys; but, happily, they observed a due decorum befitting their station. We noticed a few old boys on the stand. It is a pity we cannot have a good number among us on such an auspicious occasion as a school sports; perhaps the time is inconvenient. This year an innovation in the form of a band, which from time to time discoursed sweet melodies and many things besides, proved a great success. It relieved a possible monotony of the affair, and the music, combined with the exquisite colourings and comeliness of our fair visitors, lent added charms to a gay and festive scene. The programme was a varied one, and gave evidence of much consideration. An additional hurdle race was put in this year. It quite justified inclusion by the fun it created, to say nothing of the excellent jumping it produced. As might be expected, the rails were frequently kicked off and the competitor brought low. One heat in particular caused great fun, each of the two competitors falling at least three times in the length.

A second additional event, a slow bicycle race, also was a very good one. The effort of trying to go excessively slow while being told to hurry up proved too much for many starters. We should like to see this event included in next year's programme, it was so eminently amusing and interesting.

For the remaining part of the programme, see end of this article. Following last year's plan, there were two championships to be won—a senior and a junior. Competition for both was keen; eventually, Rumjahn won the senior championship. This is the second victory of that swarthy southerner, and it was undoubtedly well deserved. His running was really splendid as six firsts at once witness to; winning the high jump, with a 4 ft. 8 in. rise, and the long jump with a 16 ft. 8 in. spring, he laid the foundation of a solid success. The 100 yards he easily won, in the grand time of 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs.; the 220 and 440 also fell to him. In the latter race, he sprinted marvellously, and won by about 15 to 20 yards. As a runner, he has a free style and easy action. His build is that of an athlete, and on his day, we venture to think he has no equal. The second place was secured by P. F. Herbert. Herbert has only lately come to the school, but already he has shown himself a keen sportsman. He ran well, and, had he not damaged his knee early on, would have been more successful than he was. Of the rest of the seniors, Etherington, Middleton and Muir were most successful.

The Junior Championship was won by J. C. Lee, who obtained 17 points to his nearest rival's 16 (a close thing). Lee has already shown much promise in both football and cricket, and bids fair to become one of our best runners. His success will, we venture to think, be a popular one. As to his running, he might perhaps move a little freer; that, no doubt, will come with practice. Collacot, who ran him so close, did well; he won the 440 and the 300, and

took a second place in the 100; he is a regular worker, and goes all the way. We expect to hear more of him.

Myers, third on the list, won most by his jumping; he won his hurdle race in a neat fashion, and took second and third in the High and Long Jumps, respectively.

One of the surprises of the day, and a most welcome one, was the success of Davies in the mile: going a steady pace from start to finish, he completed the course in 5 min. 34 secs. We do not say it disrespectfully, but, as a runner, he reminds one very much of Brer Bear, so lumbrous is his style.

We would like, in passing, to remark on the plucky run Macartney made in this race. He showed the proper spirit.

There are many names we should have liked to mention, but space does not permit.

The results of the Tugs of War, from the "Commercial" point of view, were quite satisfactory. The Senior win was very much unexpected.

The School owes its thanks to Mr. H. R. Parkes and Mr. Coxhead as Treasurers, and to all the Masters who so willingly gave their assistance.

We hope the School will hold many such enjoyable sports; they unite and strengthen it.

Below we append a list of results:—

Throwing the Cricket Ball (Senior)—R. W. T. Middleton, Distance—81 ft. 2 in.
Throwing the Cricket Ball (Junior)—J. C. Lee. Distance—61 ft. 1 in.
High Jump (open)—1st, J. Rumjahn, height, 4 ft. 8 in.; 2nd, E. Muir; 3rd, G. E. Etherington.
High Jump (under 15)—1st, J. C. Lee, height, 4 ft. 2 in.; 2nd, H. Myers; 3rd, T. J. Corkhill.
Long Jump (Senior)—1st, J. Rumjahn, distance, 16 ft. 8 in.; 2nd, P. F. Herbert; 3rd, R. Gore.
Long Jump (Junior)—1st, V. Large, distance, 14 ft. 8 in.; 2nd, J. C. Lee; 3rd, H. Myers.
Lemon and Spoon Race—1st, J. A. McGill; 2nd, S. L. Parker.
Sack Race 1st, Williams; 2nd, Lunt; 3rd, R. F. Lodge; 4th, J. G. Johnston.
Slow Bicycle Race—1st, Sanné; 2nd, Mendelssohn; 3rd, Perreyman.
Tug of War (Cadets v. Civilians)—Civilians.
Tug of War (High School v. Commercial, Junior)—Commercial.
Tug of War (High School v. Commercial, Senior)—Commercial.
100 Yards Flat Race (under 15)—1st, Taylor; 2nd, Collacot; 3rd, Lee. Time—12 secs.
100 Yards Flat Race (under 12)—1st, Henderson. Time—12 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.
100 Yards Flat Race (under 10)—1st, J. R. Preacher; 2nd, J. Bramwell.
100 Yards Flat Race (open)—1st, Rumjahn; 2nd, Etherington; 3rd, Herbert. Time—10 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.
220 Yards (under 13)—1st, Thomas; 2nd, Wilson; 3rd, Russell.
300 Yards (under 15)—1st, Collacot; 2nd, Parker; 3rd, Challenger.
440 Yards (under 15)—1st, Collacot; 2nd, Lee; 3rd, Christie. Time—1 min. 7 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.
220 Yards (open)—1st, Rumjahn; 2nd, Herbert; 3rd, Etherington. Time 26 secs.
220 Yards (Handicap)—1st, Perreyman; 2nd, Gore; 3rd, Parker.
440 Yards (Handicap)—1st, Muir; 2nd, Plastow; 3rd, Gore.
440 Yards (open)—1st, Rumjahn; 2nd, Herbert; 3rd, Middleton.
880 Yards (open)—1st, Plastow; 2nd, McNaught; 3rd, J. G. Johnston.
One Mile (open)—1st, S. H. Davis; 2nd, Griffiths; 3rd, Muir.
Hurdle Race (open)—1st, Rumjahn; 2nd, Etherington; 3rd, Middleton.
Hurdle Race (under 15)—1st, Myers; 2nd, Mason; 3rd, H. C. Bell.
Three-legged Race—1st, Parker and Griffith; 2nd, Sanné and Evans; 3rd, Challenger and Lee.
Junior School's Time Handicap—1st, Broad; 2nd, Henderson; 3rd, Thomas.
Old Boys' Race (300 Yards)—1st, Browner; 2nd, West.

Junior School Notes.

RAIN frequently spoilt our Tuesday evening games earlier in the term, but latterly we have been making amends by playing on Thursdays as well. The average number attending has been con-

siderably higher than last year. Some quite small boys have put in a regular appearance.

Four games have been played, only one of which has been against a team outside the Junior School. This was against III₂. Our total was but 25. Walley, G., 9 (not out), and Thomas, J. D., 6, were the top scorers. III₂ were more successful, scoring 76 for 8 wickets. Hill, 20 (not out), Dalzell, 20, and Chandler, 17 (not out), had quite a good time. Dalzell also took 9 wickets for 7 runs! People want to know what was his average per wicket.

The other games have been "sides." Mr. Hall's side beat Mr. Coxhead's side by 58 runs to 18. Thomas's side beat Macartney's side by 86 to 53; while in a game in which the teams were drawn almost entirely from the First Form, Nicholas's side beat Healing's by 65 to 38.

In these games the highest scores were:—Hamill, 30; Thomas, J., 23; Bell, 18 (not out); Broad, 18; Shand, 17; Russell, 16; Healing, 16. The most successful bowlers were:—Thomas, J., Hamill, West, Macartney, Henderson, and Carter.

Patching, W. H., is leaving this term. He has been a very careful librarian, and will be greatly missed. We hope he will be thoroughly happy in Hull.

Among the new events introduced into the Sports this year was a Junior Schools' Time Handicap, which originated with the Head Master, who is giving the prize. We secured the first three places (Broad, Henderson, Thomas). Fortune was equally kind to us in the 100 Yards (under 10), which was won by Preacher, J. R., Bramwell, J., being second. On the other hand, the Commercial School Juniors took their revenge by pulling us over with great ease in the Tug.

Henderson, Thomas, W. G., and Broad also took the first three places respectively in the 100 Yards (under 12). It will probably be a long time before all the "places" in the Junior School events fall again to one side of the School.

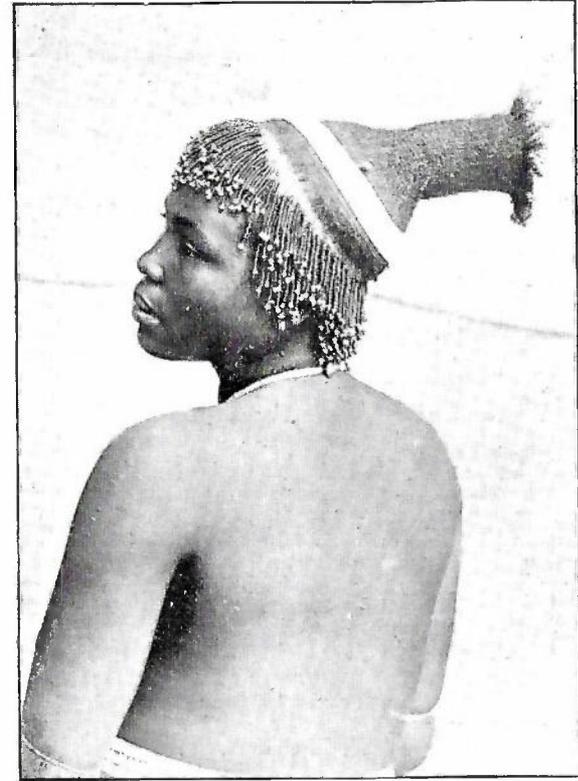
Rumours of Walking Competitions have reached us, but the facts seem vague. To judge from most accounts, these competitions seem invented to test the staying powers of the referee.

Cadet Corps Notes.

1ST CADET BATTALION "THE KING'S" LIVERPOOL REGIMENT.

DURING the past Summer months the usual drills and routine work have been gone through. Attendance has been well maintained, but there is still room for an increase in strength of the corps.

On July 19th, the battalion is having a high honour paid to it. It is brigaded with the 1st Battalion of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers (Regulars), and will take up a very prominent position opposite St. George's Hall. It may be here remarked that the king is to be presented with a bouquet at St. George's Hall, so that our



KAFFIR MODE OF DRESSING THE HAIR.
(THE HAIR IS DYED AN UGLY RED).

PHOTO. BY S. L. NATHAN.

company will have an unique opportunity of both seeing and honouring their ruler. Let us hope the day will be a fine one for so great an event.

This year, as usual, the battalion is going into camp from July 23rd to the 30th. The spot selected for the week's fun and work is Irby, near Thurstaston Common. It is intended that the training shall take place on the Common, a most excellent place for the work. Bathing of course will be indulged in, as the Dee is quite close. It is proposed to hold "Bathing Parade" in the afternoons.

If there are any desirous of seeing camp, they are asked to come on the Wednesday afternoon.

The postal address is "The Camp, Irby, Frankby, near Birkenhead."

All are looking forward to the camp with eagerness, and it promises, with fine weather, to be a most successful affair.

Games Reports.

CRICKET.

SINCE the last report our cricket matches have not all ended in such a favourable way as those before; not that the standard of the play has in any sense deteriorated, but rather the teams we have encountered have been stronger. We now naturally think of Birkenhead School, who shattered our hopes of gaining the Shield by the expeditious method of beating us twice. But we must not get disheartened by these reverses; that we are going to enter the competition at the beginning of the season, and come out of it at the end covered with glory and with the Shield in our hands, the very first time we compete, is not to be expected. But it is our opinion that we should try our best, and, failing, should look at the bright side of it, and make a desperate struggle in the succeeding years, and if we ever have the honour of gaining the Shield, to grasp it firmly and to maintain our hold no matter how the odds may be against us.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. H.M.S. "CONWAY."

Played at home on Wednesday, 4th May, 1904. The *Conway's* failure may be excused to a certain extent by the fact that a few of their players were practising for the annual boatrace *Conway v. Worcester*. Score:—

CONWAY.		INSTITUTE.	
Mr. Edwards, b Cowell	3	J. Rumjahn, b Dale	1
Mr. Parker, b Gourley	11	S. H. Davis, b Shepperd	20
Shepperd, c Rumjahn, b Cowell	1	P. Probyn, c Dale, b Shepperd	15
Morse, b Lee	15	E. W. T. Middleton, b Shepperd	3
McClements, b Cowell	1	J. M. Frank, c Pretty, b Morse	2
Hudson, c Gourley, b Lee	4	J. C. Lee, st Edwards, b Morse	5
N. Pretty, b Cowell	0	R. Cowell, b Shepperd	27
Dale, c Probyn, b Cowell	17	R. E. Jones, c McClements, b Morse	1
Malet, b Cowell	4	G. A. Withers, c McClements, b Pretty	7
Portman, b Middleton	1	E. P. Gourley, not out	0
Gibson, not out	0	G. S. McNaught, b Morse	6
Extras	10	Extras	3
	67		90

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Wallasey, on Saturday, 7th May, a bowler's pitch preventing much high scoring. Lee and Cowell bowled unchanged, showing, respectively, the following splendid analyses:—four wickets for 20 runs, and five wickets for 15 runs. Score:—

WALLASEY.		INSTITUTE.	
Mr. Vipon, c Middleton, b Cowell	13	S. H. Davis, c Hollinshead, b Taylor	19
H. H. Gordon, c and b Lee	7	J. C. Lee, c Clarke, b Hollinshead	4
Hollinshead, b Cowell	0	J. Rumjahn, c Hollinshead, b Gordon	3
Wade, c Myers, b Cowell	5	P. Probyn, c Gordon, b Wade	2
Mr. Clarke, c Rumjahn, b Cowell	1	J. M. Frank, b Hollinshead	12
G. Taylor, c Withers, b Cowell	5	R. W. T. Middleton, b Taylor	19
A. Walker, lbw, b Lee	0	R. Cowell, b Vipon	7
Burrows, b Lee	1	G. S. McNaught, b Taylor	1
Simpson, run out	2	R. E. Jones, st Gordon, b Taylor	1
Toone, c Withers, b Lee	0	H. Myers, c Clarke, b Hollinshead	0
Bywater, not out	1	G. Withers, not out	0
Extras	3	Extras	6
	<u>38</u>		<u>75</u>

INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE (SHAW STREET).

Played (in the Secondary Schools Shield Competition) at Sandown Lane. Cowell had the extremely good analysis of eight wickets for 19 runs. It is curious to notice that four Institute wickets fell when the score was 39, and also that four College wickets fell when their score was 42. Score:—

INSTITUTE.		COLLEGE.	
S. H. Davis, b Miller	4	Knohn, b Cowell	12
J. Rumjahn, b Carr	12	Hill, c Rumjahn, b Cowell	2
P. Probyn, c Hill, b Miller	31	Fordyce, c Lee, b Cowell	1
J. M. Frank, b Carr	0	Carr, c Frank, b Cowell	14
R. Cowell, c and b Carr	0	Maddock, b Cowell	6
P. F. Herbert, c Hill, b Carr	0	Bone, b Gourley	3
J. C. Lee, c and b Miller	4	Miller, b Cowell	0
G. Withers, not out	7	Howell, b Cowell	0
W. Gourley, c Hill, b Miller	0	Goodburn, not out	0
R. E. Jones, c Goodburn, b Carr	3	Cunningham, b Cowell	3
H. Myers, c Hill, b Miller	0	McQueen, b Gourley	1
Extras	1	Extras	4
	<u>62</u>		<u>46</u>

INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL IN THE SHIELD COMPETITION.

In the first of these two matches, played at Birkenhead, on 28th May, the Institute made 21 and 27 respectively, against their opponents' 163 for 7 wickets.

The second match, at Wavertree, three weeks after, was remarkable for the excitement of a tie on the first innings; also, while Gourley was batting, he received a "yorker" on the side, the ball, curiously enough, finding a resting place in his trousers pocket. Score:—

1st inns.		INSTITUTE.		2nd inns.	
S. H. Davis, c Band, b F. Ashcroft	10	b F. Ashcroft	4	b F. Ashcroft	4
J. Rumjahn, c White, b F. Ashcroft	1	b F. Ashcroft	0	b F. Ashcroft	0
J. Frank, lbw, b F. Ashcroft	4	b F. Ashcroft	0	b F. Ashcroft	0
R. Cowell, hit wkt, b F. Ashcroft	11	b F. Ashcroft	3	b F. Ashcroft	3
W. Hughes, c and b Band	0	c Hunt, b F. Ashcroft	3	c Hunt, b F. Ashcroft	3
F. J. Rogers, b F. Ashcroft	3	run out	0	run out	0
J. C. Lee, not out	10	b F. Ashcroft	0	b F. Ashcroft	0
G. Withers, run out	1	c White, b Band	1	c White, b Band	1
G. S. McNaught, lbw, b Band	3	c F. Ashcroft, b Band	2	c F. Ashcroft, b Band	2
R. E. Jones, c Hunt, b Band	1	not out	0	not out	0
R. P. Gourley, b Band	0	c P. Hodson, b Ashcroft	0	c P. Hodson, b Ashcroft	0
Extras	3	Extras	3	Extras	3
	<u>49</u>		<u>31</u>		<u>31</u>

1st inns.	BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.	2nd inns.
A. H. Ashcroft, c Gourley, b Lee	4	
B. B. Pelling, c Rumjahn, b Lee	15	
L. C. D. Irvine, c Cowell	3	
G. V. Reiner, b Cowell	0	
P. Hodson, c Hughes, b Lee	1	
T. L. Crowther, c Jones, b Lee	3	not out
R. Hodson, b Lee	10	5
F. Ashcroft, lbw, b Cowell	5	
M. G. White, c Rumjahn, b Cowell	0	
F. W. Hunt, lbw, b Cowell	2	not out
B. Band, not out	0	24
Extras	5	2
	<u>48</u>	<u>31</u>

MASTERS v. SCHOLARS.

This proved an interesting fixture, being played at Wavertree, 8th June. The first century scored by the team this year was in this match. Score:—

MASTERS.		SCHOLARS.	
Mr. Jackson, b Cowell	20	S. H. Davis, c Groom, b Tiffen	34
Mr. Hall, b Cowell	12	J. Rumjahn, b Hall	2
Mr. Parkes, b Cowell	19	J. Frank, run out	2
Mr. Weisse, c Roberts, b Paterson	0	R. W. T. Middleton, b Tiffen	14
Mr. Tiffen, b Paterson	12	R. Cowell, c Tiffen, b Jackson	7
Mr. Groom, b Lee	2	F. Roberts, b Turner	15
Mr. Turner, b Cowell	5	J. C. Lee, lbw, b Bain	41
Mr. Goodwill, c Davis, b Cowell	2	G. S. McNaught, not out	10
Mr. Bain, c Rumjahn, b Cowell	0	J. Paterson, not out	7
Mr. Saul, c Lee, b Paterson	0	Extras	20
W. W. Roberts, not out	0		
Extras	6		
	<u>78</u>	Total (for 7 wks)	<u>152</u>

INSTITUTE v. MERCHANT TAYLORS IN THE SHIELD COMPETITION.

Played at Crosby, on 18th June. Merchant Taylors set a big task for us to win, but had the tail end of our batsmen followed the example of the first few, the result would have had a different aspect. Score:—

MERCHANT TAYLORS.		INSTITUTE.	
C. B. Alexander, b Cowell	5	S. H. Davis, c Milton, b Johnson	15
T. B. Guilbride, c Middleton, b Lee	15	P. Probyn, c Johns, b Johnson	25
L. Wrathall, c Probyn, b Lee	1	J. M. Franks, b Hopkinson	26
B. H. Johnson, b Probyn	88	R. Cowell, b Hopkinson	2
G. E. Chambers, not out	50	R. W. T. Middleton, b Hopkinson	3
R. P. Heywood, b Cowell	1	J. C. Lee, c Guilbride, b Johnson	16
R. B. Johns, b Middleton	10	F. J. Roberts, not out	3
V. Milton, did not bat	0	W. Hughes, c Johns, b Johnson	0
C. Steanis	0	W. W. Roberts, b Johnson	0
T. A. Saul	0	G. S. McNaught, c Guilbride, b Hopkinson	0
H. Hopkinson	0	R. E. Jones, lbw, b Hopkinson	0
Extras	1	Extras	2
	<u>171</u>		<u>82</u>

INSTITUTE v. MERCHANT TAYLORS.

The return Shield match was played a week after the first, and ended in a victory for the Merchants. J. C. Lee, who was bowling rather spasmodically, took four wickets in one over, three being

with successive balls, thus the "hat trick" was accomplished.
Score:—

MERCHANT TAYLORS.		INSTITUTE.	
T. B. Guilbride, b Cowell	1	Davis, c Johnson, b Hopkinson	8
C. B. Alexander, c Roberts, b Probyn ..	10	Probyn, c Milton, b Johnson	14
G. Chambers, c Cook, b Cowell	11	Rumjahn, c Guilbride, b Johnson	1
E. H. Johnson, c Lee, b Cowell	10	Frank, b Chambers	1
H. B. Johns, b Lee	22	Cowell, c Chambers, b Johnson	13
R. Heywood, b Lee	26	Middleton, b Johnson	2
V. Milton, c Middleton, b Lee	0	Lee, c Guilbride, b Johnson	0
H. Hopkinson, not out	8	Hughes, c and b Chambers	1
C. H. Bremner, b Lee	7	Roberts, b Chambers	0
L. Wrathall, st Rumjahn, b Lee	0	McNaught, c Chambers, b Johnson ..	1
C. H. Steains, c Probyn, b Lee	0	Cook, not out	1
Extras	7	Extras	7
	<u>102</u>		<u>49</u>

Institute, 2nd innings, 68.

CONCERT AND SHAKESPERIAN RECITAL.

Dr.	ACCOUNT.	Cr.	
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	
To Sale of Tickets	15 10 0	By cost of "Make Ups" ..	6 16 6
		" Printing	1 4 0
		" Hire of Piano	0 12 6
		" Drapings	0 15 0
		" E. Bell	0 10 0
		" Carriage on Costumes..	0 2 7
		" Postages, Music and	
		Sundries	0 14 3
		" Balance	4 15 2
	<u>£15 10 0</u>		<u>£15 10 0</u>

Audited and found correct,

G. E. S. COXHEAD.

13th July, 1904.

W. J. HUGHES,

Hon. Treasurer.

Editorial Notices.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following contemporary magazines:—
The Sphinx, St. Olaves, The Savilian, Magazine of the Manchester High School.