

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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## Editorial.

ONCE more winter is with us, and summer's games and interests have given place to football and the like. The first eleven have enjoyed most remarkable success, not having lost a single match. With the long nights coming on, the lectures have been revived, and also great preparations are being made for the dramatic entertainment. But it is in the music of the School that special interest lies at present. Again we have had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Donald Tovey, who gave a most interesting and instructive lecture and recital but a short time ago, an account of which will be found on another page.

On the occasion of the recent Birthday celebrations, one of the Old Boys of the Liverpool Institute was chosen to be honoured. By conferring knighthood on Charles Santley, great satisfaction was given to all lovers of music throughout the kingdom, but nowhere was the news received with greater pleasure than at his old school. Sir Charles Santley came to the Institute in the early 'forties, and, after working his way through the school, occupied the position of head-boy in the years 1848 and 1849.

After leaving School, Mr. Santley gained an almost phenomenal success with his singing, and it is no exaggeration to say that he is one of the greatest singers of the day. Sir Charles has always remembered the Institute, and it will be within the memory of many boys still at school how he came down and delighted everybody—boys, parents, and friends—by singing to them.

With such a brilliant success before their eyes, we are sure that the members of the choir will be encouraged to put forth all their efforts, and we do not despair of the Institute providing a worthy successor to Sir Charles Santley.

Appended is a copy of the letter received from Sir Charles Santley:—

67, Carlton Hill, London, N.W.,  
14th November, 1907.

MY DEAR LODGE,—

Will you kindly convey to Mr. Weisse and your school-fellows my loving thanks for their kind congratulations? I was head boy in the year 1848-9, and never dreamed of arriving at such an honour. I hope, for the honour of the old School, some of you will follow me when I am gone. Pray tell Mr. Weisse I will come round when I am next in Liverpool, and make his acquaintance so as to thank him in person. With all good wishes to the whole School,

I remain,

Your affectionate predecessor,

C. SANTLEY.

## Some Holiday Experiences.

### I.—“ A YACHTING TRIP.”

THERE may be some readers of this magazine who are fond of sailing and fishing, and it is with the hope of affording these some pleasure, and, possibly, giving them some hints, that the following incidents in a boating and fishing holiday are recounted.

One of the chief characteristics of the weather during the last summer holidays, at least, in the district where ours were spent, was the number of days on which a strong wind was blowing. The glass at 8 a.m. would be low, with a strong S.W. wind threatening rain. The latter rarely came, however, and about mid-day the mercury would begin to rise and the wind to drop, so that by 6 p.m. there would be a dead calm, followed later by a strong breeze from the N.W., veering round to N.E.

It was a morning when the south-wester was blowing that we—the writer and two friends—determined to run up the coast about 30 miles to a large and fashionable watering place where the annual regatta was to be held that day. Our yacht, hired in the place, was an old 10-ton cruiser, and a thoroughly good sea-boat. We got away from the pier by 8.30, setting the topsail as we went out to the Point, since the wind would be aft all the way from there. The flood tide—and a spring tide, too—was with us, so we made rapid progress, rounding the point and setting the spinnaker to a fresh breeze. The breeze had raised a biggish swell, which made the steersman's task no light one. We passed a large steamer from Glasgow, whose passengers crowded to the rail to watch us. The boat must have made a fine show with all her white canvas set, racing along in the morning sun.

Later we passed through the fishing fleet returning from the grounds with its catch. Many of the luggers were bound for the same port as ourselves, but we showed them all a “clean pair of heels.” Running along about half a mile from the shore, we had a splendid view of the cliffs, which in some places rise to a height of over 300 feet.

All too soon, however, we reached the headland which marks the entrance to the bay we were making for, and had to take in our spinnaker to head for the harbour. Hardly was all snug again when we heard the preparatory gun for the first race, timed to start at 12 noon, and as our course took us across one “leg” of the triangular course set for the big yachts, we had a beautiful view of the seven racers on their way to the first mark. Holding on our way, we moored in the harbour, and were ashore by 12.30, after a grand run of exactly four hours.

As soon as we landed we were informed by all the local men that we should never get back that day—the wind was dropping,

said one—the wind would get too strong, said another—the tide would be against us, said a third, and so on. However, we determined to try to carry out our programme, and spent a jolly hour or so watching the races and visiting friends. Returning to the boat, we sat on deck to have lunch, so that we could watch the yacht and fishing boat races, but, before they were finished, we had to get under weigh for the return journey.

Luckily, the boat was just able to manage the topsail, but on getting outside the Head we found the sea had got up, and that beating into it was quite a different matter from running with it. Oilskins were got up and put on, while, to our great delight, we found we could just manage to carry all sail, though the yacht made rather wet weather of it. Before half the distance had been covered the wind showed distinct signs of dropping, so the boat was edged in towards the land with the idea of catching and using any puffs that came off the cliffs, and to get the full benefit of the ebb tide. In this way we made steady headway, though slow when compared with our speed of the morning, and by 9 p.m. we were off the point of our home bay and heading for the harbour light. At this time we could see distinctly the lights of three lighthouses, as well as the light we were steering for. Just as we were getting across the tideway of the point, and were calculating whether we should be in before 10, the wind dropped altogether. The sea caused by the breeze of the morning was still running rather high, so that the boat rolled and pitched in every direction, the rudder not making the slightest impression, while the tide began to carry us back at a good rate. Unfortunately, too, we had only taken provisions for lunch and a light tea with us, as we expected to be back by 9 p.m., and by this time had eaten everything we had. The boat was rolling and pitching too much to allow of tea being made, as it was impossible to keep the kettle on the stove. To add to our anxieties, a mail steamer's lights could be seen heading straight for us, but she passed safely, though so close that a cricket ball could almost have been thrown on board her. As nothing could be done to stop the drift, two of us went below and slept till the sound of the anchor being let go brought us on deck, to find that the tide had carried us seven miles up the coast to an anchorage. It was midnight by then, however, so, as it was no use landing, we all turned in to wait for a wind. We were roused again by hearing another boat anchoring near us, and her crew hailing us. Going on deck, we found the wind had come with a vengeance, this time from the north-west. Off we went again, but the wind still increased, while a squall or two of rain did not make things more pleasant, as the topsail had to come down. A reef was taken in the staysail and two in the mainsail, while the sea was, if anything, worse than before. However, we did get the work done, and then made straight for home, where we arrived at 5 a.m., thoroughly tired and very hungry, but quite sure we had had a good time in spite of the varying experiences. One thing

we had learnt, however, was that it is not safe to calculate on being back from a sailing trip at a fixed time, and that it is advisable to take more provisions than one thinks will be actually required.

## 2.—“A NIGHT WITH THE HERRING FLEET.”

Ever since our arrival at the little fishing village, “Deaf Dick,” the skipper and part owner of the lugger “Harriet,” had been constantly asking when we were going out to the fishing. As we had pleasant memories of other trips with Dick, we decided to accompany him and his crew one night when they intended going “about 25 miles to the westward,” to a well-known and usually lucky “ground.” Our first step was to raid the local tobacconist's shop for a supply of “cake” for the men, as previous experience had taught us that no money would be accepted as payment, and that we should offend every one on board, from skipper to cook, if we ventured to take any food with us. As every man was a smoker, the only thing to do, therefore, was to take a good supply of their favourite brand and share it out among them.

As soon as their last night's catch had been landed, we went on board and stowed our coats, &c., in a bunk which was placed at our disposal. These boats are large and roomy, while, as they frequently go far afield, even up to the North of Scotland and South and West of Ireland, they have plenty of rough but comfortable sleeping berths. This particular boat has seven bunks, so that, as there were only six in the crew, there was a spare one, which one of us used, while the other had a blanket spread on the locker. The chief drawback to the novice arises from the fact that the boiler, which generates the steam for the winch used in hauling the nets, is placed at the forward end of the cabin alongside the cookery stove. The boiler fire is lit about 7 p.m., when the nets are shot, and, as the nets are not hauled till between 2 and 3 a.m., it is easy to imagine the condition of the cabin about midnight when the boiler gets thoroughly hot. This, and the ever present smell of fish, usually try the amateur severely till he gets inured to it. If the night is fine the novice at the game would be well advised to take a blanket or two on deck and curl himself up in one of the sails. It is also advisable to wear the oldest clothes one has, unless one wishes to carry the scent of herring for days.

We left the harbour about 3 p.m., with every promise of a steady breeze, for once, and a fine night. So promising did the weather seem, that the skipper and all the crew betook themselves to their bunks, leaving the two visitors to look after the boat, after giving us the course. We thus had the deck practically to ourselves for two hours, except for the occasional appearance of the “cook”—a boy of about 14, who was just commencing his career as a fisherman. He was busy cleaning and cooking some fish for tea—called supper by the men—so that when he roused the crew about

five a good meal was ready for them, which we were called down into the cabin to share. Boiled mackerel—caught not twelve hours before—as much hot tea as one wanted, and jolly good tea, too, with home-baked bread, made a feast for which we were ready. If any of those who read this should think of following our example at some time, they must make up their minds to be prepared to “rough” it. Fancy eating fish without a fork! Yet that is what one must do or go without. If fingers are not good enough, well, there’s nothing else to do but leave the fish alone.

By the time supper was finished the boat was near the “ground,” and Dick took the helm himself, while his “first hand,” who was also part owner of the boat, took post close beside him. Together they kept a sharp look-out for the “marks” on the now distant land, which we could barely see at all. However, they could, and soon the order to “lower” was given, and down came the huge mainsail. This was “the ground,” though, as far as we could see, there was no difference between it and any other spot for miles around.

Preparations were now made for “shooting.” The long “hauling-line” was passed up from below and made fast to a large buoy, which was thrown astern. The small mizzen lug and the staysail were still set, so that the boat was forging ahead slowly, causing the line to run out at a fair rate. Two men then began to pass the nets up from the hold, while two others on deck passed them carefully overboard. At intervals along the top of each net a long rope was fastened. As this was passed up, the free end was taken by the fifth man and quickly made fast to the hauling line. At shorter intervals again were big pieces of cork—floats—fastened to the top of the net, while fastened to the bottom of the net were pieces of lead. By this simple arrangement the net is made to hang like a wall in the sea, while the depth at which it hangs is regulated by lengthening or shortening the “warps” by which it is fastened to the hauling line. The boats each carry a great number of nets, those in our boat, when all shot, stretching for over a mile from the boat to the first buoy that was fastened to the end of the hauling line.

As soon as the last net was overboard, the end of the hauling line was passed over to the bow and fastened there to a special piece of stout timber built in the boat for that purpose. The staysail was lowered, the mizzen lug hauled flat aft, so that the boat rode head to wind, with her nets stretching ahead of her for over a mile. Boat and nets are thus allowed to drift with the tide for about six hours.

There was nothing now to do but wait patiently for hauling time. We did try fishing with the deep sea line, but had no luck, so decided to turn in. Just as we were going below, we had a beautiful view of the distant Irish mountains, all glowing in the

sun, which was setting behind them. They looked quite close, though we must have been over forty miles away from them.

We had another quite unexpected experience during the night. About midnight, when the writer and one of the crew were on watch, we saw a great mass of lights in the north-west, and wondered what they could be. They came nearer, however, and then we could make out the port and starboard light, and masthead light of a steamer, the latter higher up than usual. We called the rest of the crew, and, as the vessel came closer, then changed her course and headed for Liverpool, it was generally agreed that it must be the “Lusitania” going from Glasgow to Liverpool ready for her first trip to New York. From the papers next day we saw that the big liner had made the trip that night, and her course would bring her close to where we were fishing, so we concluded it must have been she.

Now came the most interesting part of the whole expedition—hauling the nets. Steam was at a good pressure in the boiler, and the nets had been down for over six hours, so the men took their places—two in the hold to stow the nets, two on the starboard side to haul them on board, the boy down below to coil the hauling line as it came in, and the skipper ready to unfasten the warps from the line. It was soon evident that there were fish in the nets, and a very pretty sight they made, their silver sides gleaming as they reached the surface. They were thicker in some parts of the nets than in others, but there were no bare spots, so that by the time all the nets were in we had 68 “maise” of herring, besides some mackerel. A “maise” is, nominally, 500; but the fishermen’s hundred is really 120, with four more for luck, so that we had something over 42,000 herring on board.

It was broad daylight when all were stowed away. Sail was quickly set, and then came the race for home to get first on the market. The “cook” was again busy, so that in a short time we had a breakfast of real fresh herrings, and I really would rather not say how many were eaten. Once more on deck, and while the amateurs steered the boat, the crew were busy “shaking”—i.e., taking the fish out of the nets and counting them. By 7 a.m. we were alongside the pier again, not the first boat, but the first with any decent fish, and a brisk bidding began between the buyers, the whole boat load being finally bought at 15s. the “maise,” by the agent for a curing firm which had established a branch in the port. Before the day was out we saw those fish being cleaned, salted, and packed in barrels ready for export to Germany and other Continental countries.

## Mr. Tovey.

ON Monday, November 25th, the School had once more the pleasure of a talk on music, by Mr. Donald Tovey. The sale of tickets for the evening had been very disappointing, some sixty boys alone thinking it worth their while to exert themselves in this particular. The School must have a short memory indeed if it has already forgotten Mr. Tovey's former visits to Liverpool. Before the lecture Mr. Weisse warned that part of the audience formed by the boys that possibly much of the lecture would be "above their heads." This was shown to be true: in fact we ourselves must plead guilty to being unable to comprehend all of what was said, and therefore take the opportunity to apologise for any deficiency. Like Dr. Johnson, we must plead ignorance.

Mr. Tovey began by telling his audience that he intended to speak on the subject of variations. Beginning with a simple and short melody—the first few bars of the National Anthem—he showed on the piano what a variation is, and distinguished between what may be called true and false variations, calling on his audience, while playing, to observe the beats in the variations corresponding to those in the original theme. Proceeding from the simpler themes to the more complicated, Mr. Tovey illustrated his lecture by diagram and by playing, and though there was not a stir in the audience while he was speaking, the interest deepened still more when the lecturer sat down to play through the set of variations of which he had been previously speaking. Unfortunately Mr. Tovey was rather pressed for time, as he had an engagement to fulfil later in the evening, otherwise his audience would have been content to listen for a much longer time than the hour allotted to them. But without blackboard and piano a mere editor can hardly be expected to accomplish all that Mr. Tovey attained with their aid, and our readers must not expect to find all the "Lecture-Recital" set down in black and white. At the conclusion of the lecture, Mr. Legge, Director of Education for the City, rose from his seat in the audience, and after thanking both Mr. Weisse and Mr. Tovey for the evening's amusement, he addressed himself to the boys, telling them that though they hardly realised what advantages they received in being introduced to all that is best in art so early in their life, yet in after-life they would appreciate the benefit they had thus received. After a brief response by Mr. Weisse, the evening ended.

The following Tuesday the majority of the School assembled in the Hall to hear Mr. Tovey, Mr. Carl Fuchs and Madame Marie Soldate rehearsed trios together for a chamber concert at which they were to play. The third and fourth periods were devoted to this pleasant break in the School's routine, and they passed all too quickly. Finally, Madame Soldate delighted the School by playing three solos. We trust that she recognised in the hearty applause which followed, the School's appreciation of her great kindness.

## Swimming Sports.

*"Mitte ambos ignudos ad ignotos et videbis."*

THE Annual Swimming Sports took place on Monday, October 21st, 1907, at Lodge Lane Baths, and proved, of course, a great success. We say "of course," because Mr. Eaves and Mr. Bickerstaff once more were responsible for the arrangements for the day. The Headmaster was, unfortunately, detained in London, but Mrs. Weisse was present, and Mr. Legge, the Director of Education for Liverpool, kindly presided. In his friendly and humorous remarks from the chair, he emphasised the necessity of everyone's learning to swim, and suggested somewhat drastic measures to ensure his ends.

The gallery was filled with friends and the bath surrounded by boys, present and past, who proved as keen a body of spectators as the most hopeful could have wished to see, if noise be any index to interest.

All the events were well contested, and showed a high level of sport, and the general excellence makes it invidious to mention more than one or two of the swimmers by name. Wilkinson and Moss, champions for the year of the High and Commercial Schools respectively, were both swift and neat, though the former was clearly better than the latter.

McCulloch, Vincent, and Lodge swam very well, and Robbins was neat both in swimming and diving. In the Diving Competition under fifteen, he was beaten by Roberts, who was excellent, and whose dive compared very well with that of Wilkiuson, who won the open event for neat diving, as well as the Obstacle Race.

We must also congratulate Lodge on his acrobatic feat of winning the "Freak" Race, an event which we still hold to be unworthy of a place in the programme. However amusing to a section of the onlookers, the propulsion of the body on the back, feet foremost, can be no more called a branch of sport than it can be encouraged on the grounds of utility. If utility and sport are to be sacrificed for the amusement of the spectator, the true object of the Swimming Club is so far perverted.

The diving was very neat; in fact, there was an improvement in the general style of swimming, although there is still too much ungainliness and splashing. The Squadron Race, which was justly put early in the programme, was a splendid victory for the Commercial School. This was as it should be, and though the High School team swam well, it seems but justice that the Commercial School, by which so much enthusiasm and sportsmanship have been shown, should triumph, seeing that the High School, though with greater numbers, sent a miserably small number of entries in comparison with the victors.

## Chat on the Corridor.

OWING to the steady rise in the numbers of the school it has been found necessary to make additions to the staff. It is with very great pleasure that we welcome Messrs. Schooling and McPhie, and we hope they will long remain amongst us. In addition, we have to congratulate the school on the acquisition of Mr. Blanshard, who has taken the place of Mr. Hanbury as German master.

The good example set by Mr. Coxhead has been noted and followed by two more of our masters, and it is our pleasant duty to congratulate Messrs. Norman and Hickinbotham on their recent marriage.

The Horsfall Cup Competition is once more in full swing, and great keenness and enthusiasm are displayed by all the boys in their different matches. Owing to the number of fixtures obtained by the first and second elevens, the members of these teams are rarely able to give their services to their forms. On Friday, November 29th, however, a half-holiday was granted to play off some matches which had been scratched owing to bad weather, and all the forms were fully represented for once. Although VI.B are confident of their ability to carry off this trophy, it is our opinion that the Cup will not leave the hands of the present holders.

We regret that a mistake was made in our last issue with regard to R. W. Sturgeon. Instead of the preliminary examination of the Chartered Accountants, we learn that it was the first examination of the Institute of Actuaries which he passed.

With regard to the school prizes, important changes have been made this year. The prizes for Modern Languages and for Science have each been divided, with the result that it is now possible for a boy to win a prize for either Chemistry or Physics, French or German. Hence we have to record the remarkable success of F. S. Milliken, who has succeeded in carrying off the Mathematics, Physics, French, and English Essay prizes. The German prize has been awarded to J. A. Owen, jun., the Latin prize to H. Alexander, while the Chemistry prize has been won by H. S. Pemberton.

An Old Boy of the school, A. C. Reynolds, who has been studying music in Berlin, has successfully passed his matriculation examination. This entitles him to three years' free tuition in the higher branches of composition and orchestration at the Meister Schule of the Royal Academy of Arts, Berlin. Mr. Reynolds is the only Englishman who is at present enjoying the privileges of the Meister Schule. He has also been recently appointed organist and choirmaster to the church of the English Embassy in Berlin.

On the formation of the Association of Teachers of Mathematics and Physical Sciences, at a meeting held at the University, Mr. Owen was elected president, and Mr. Goodwill secretary. May we offer them our heartiest congratulations.

Another success for an Old Boy is to be recorded in these columns. Mr. T. A. Lawrenson, B.A., B.Sc., has been appointed Head Master of South Shields Secondary School.

In the June examination for Matriculation at Liverpool University, H. Alexander, A. D. Book, H. V. Garner, W. R. E. Honner, H. D. Lewis, J. A. Owen, W. R. Owens, and B. Williams obtained a pass, while A. M. Kininmonth and A. F. Wright were successful in September.

The results of the Oxford Local Examinations this year are very satisfactory. Though the number of boys who gained honours is small, this was only to be expected from the age of the candidates. The number of passes, on the other hand, is greatly in excess of previous years.

The following is the list of successful candidates:—

Senior Candidates.—Third Class Honours: L. R. Davies. Pass: J. Alergant, C. R. Bolton, W. E. Cregeen, S. E. Goodwin, A. S. Hindle, F. G. Hodnett, W. C. Lockington, E. H. Ritson, H. D. Roberts, T. B. Sye, R. Ward, J. T. Wilkinson, and S. A. Wright, of the High School. J. B. Clements, F. J. Fowler, J. Goldstein, P. Hockaday, E. C. Horsfield, D. Lewis, E. G. Lockett, W. Lunt, S. C. Moss, D. J. C. Smith, and H. Taylor, of the Commercial School.

Junior Candidates.—First Class Honours: R. Coope. Third Class Honours: J. R. Cumming, J. S. Henderson, R. E. Horsfield, A. E. Kellie, N. M'R. Kinnish, H. A. Whitaker, H. T. Wigley, J. S. Williams, and F. Wokes. Pass.—J. R. Alderson, H. G. Bagnall, J. L. Bell, B. Black, A. A. Boyle, W. Bromilow, H. P. Brooksbank, D. Campbell, W. Clarke, H. Cookson, C. Eyton-Jones, J. W. Felix, E. Flenley, A. Gledsdale, L. Jennings, W. R. Johnson, A. M'Gooken, W. H. M'Kerrow, R. H. Middleton, E. Murph, E. Roberts, H. N. Rogers, A. N. Rushforth, F. T. Saxon, H. R. Stone, J. D. Thomas, R. C. Tiffin, F. A. Whitaker, R. T. Williams, R. Holt, T. A. Jones, A. Kirk, R. J. Pritchard, E. Robinson, W. G. Stephenson, R. H. Turner, and B. A. Vincent.

The following were over age, but satisfied the examiners:—S. Williams, E. Bradshaw, J. W. Couch, A. M. Denman, E. H. Fleetwood, H. Gardner, H. J. Hill, J. W. Jones, S. E. Lee, W. E. Ogleshorpe, N. C. Rowlands, G. H. Greer, E. Hale, C. G. T. Hannah, E. D. Kinnish, V. J. Macartney, D. A. Machray, and H. W. Pennington.

R. Coope gained distinction in Mathematics.

## Football.

IN contrast to the rather poor start made last season by our Football Eleven, we can this year record a very different state of affairs. We have not at the time of going to press lost a single match out of twelve played, whilst only once have we had to be content with a draw. Sixty-two goals have been recorded in our favour, of which Lodge and Orme have each obtained nine, and ten have been scored by our opponents. We were fortunate in retaining five of last year's eleven, including the whole of the half-back line and the two outside forwards. Of the newcomers, Wilkinson is about the most successful, he and Fox forming a very capable back division. Machray, in goal, has not had much to do, but what he has had he has performed very creditably, and has effected some extremely clever saves. Of the inside forwards, Lodge has proved himself the most effective. Orme, in the centre, has also succeeded, while Smith, at inside left, though handicapped by his lack of weight, has shown promise of developing into a capable forward. The old colours have in every case improved upon their last year's form, so that we may fairly look forward to keeping possession of the Shield, which cost us such a hard fight last year. H. Cookson is this season's captain, R. A. McCulloch sub-captain, while W. G. Thomas has undertaken the duties of secretary.

The Second Eleven has also been very successful this year. Unfortunately several matches have had to be cancelled through bad weather or other causes. However, three games have been played, of which two have been won and one drawn. Grundy, Bowler, H. D. Roberts, and Burnett have been among the most consistent players.

### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.

Played at Fairfield on Wednesday, October 9th. The following team represented the Institute:—Machray, goal; Wilkinson and Fox, backs; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch, half-backs; Cookson, H. D. Roberts, Wright, Hindle, and Bell, forwards. Our opponents won the toss, and elected to play with the wind in their favour. Both teams started with ten men, Fox not appearing till soon after the first goal was scored. The College were the first to score as the result of a piece of very good combination by their forwards. This seemed to stimulate the Institute forwards, and after an exciting scrimmage the ball was netted by H. D. Roberts. Before half-time one of the College backs turned the ball into his own goal from a beautiful centre by Bell.

Upon the resumption of play our forwards proved very aggressive, and Bell scored with a long and well-judged shot. Some

end-to-end play ensued, during which our inside forwards declined to shoot from perfect centres from Bell and Cookson. F. J. Roberts handled the ball near our own goal, but from the ensuing penalty kick the ball went over the bar. Just before the close of play H. D. Roberts scored for the second time, and our team retired victorious by 4 goals to 1. Bell was indisputably the best forward on the field, and his centres were exceedingly well judged.

### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BOOTLE INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

This fixture was played at Waterloo on Wednesday, October 15th. The Institute lined up as follows:—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, H. D. Roberts, Hindle, Pearse, and Bell. Cookson won the toss, and Bootle kicked off, with the wind in our favour. Our opponents immediately attacked on the right, but McCulloch relieved, and placed Bell in possession. Bell's centre was perfect, and in the mêlée which ensued Pearse scored our first goal. Following up this success, we still held the upper hand, and F. J. Roberts scored a second goal from a corner from the right. Bootle then pressed, and forced a corner on the left, from which the inside right scored. Bootle now tried hard to equalise, and their outside left shot, Machray failing to hold the ball. Half-time score 2-2.

Play in the second half slackened considerably, good work by our outside men being spoilt by the slowness of the inside forwards. Bootle's forwards missed several chances, Machray saving cleverly from a shot from their centre forward. The Institute forwards were slow, but tried hard to gain the lead. Their efforts finally met with success, and when the Bootle goalkeeper failed to clear a shot from H. D. Roberts, Hindle scored an easy goal. Bootle now made desperate efforts to get on even terms again, but the whistle blew with the score 3-2 in favour of the Institute.

### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. COWLEY SCHOOLS, ST. HELENS.

Played at Roby, on Saturday, October 18th. The Institute team was—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; H. D. Roberts, Smith, Orme, Hindle, and Bell. Cookson being an absentee, McCulloch won the toss, but gained little by this, as the wind was blowing across the field. Almost immediately after the commencement the Institute goal suffered some narrow escapes; then we advanced on the left, and Bell put in a centre, from which H. D. Roberts scored. Following up this advantage, we had all the game, and Orme soon added a second.

Cowley attempted to turn the tide, but the Institute were not to be denied, and Orme scored a third. Even play then followed until half-time arrived with the score 3-0 in favour of the Institute.

After a few minutes the game was resumed, and we at once took the ball into the visitors' quarters, but the halves, by attempting to score, nearly let the Cowley forwards through; several minutes of midfield play ensued. Then Smith, who was playing a smart game, passed to Orme, who scored the fourth. This seemed to stimulate Cowley, whose inside right tricked Fox, and scored their orphan goal. After a Cowley defender had handled, McCulloch scored with a long shot. No further score followed, and the Institute retired victorious by 5 goals to 1.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. CALDAY GRANGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at West Kirby, on Wednesday, October 23rd. The Institute had a rather weak team, as McCulloch and Wilkinson were both unable to play owing to injuries. The following team lined up:—Machray; Orme and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and Lewis; Cookson, Lodge, Owen, Hindle, and Bell.

Cookson won the toss, and Calday kicked off up a rather steep slope. The Institute immediately pressed, but were unsuccessful for some time, until from a corner on the right, the ball hit Lodge on the shoulder and rolled into the net. After the centre the Institute again attacked, and Owen scored. At this time the game was all in favour of the visitors. Many chances of scoring were missed, but before the interval Owen succeeded in adding two more, half-time arriving with the score 4-0 in favour of the Institute. After the restart, Calday began to attack, and, with the slope of the ground in their favour, caused the visitors' defence a great deal of anxiety. Good play by Roberts alone prevented the home team from scoring. Finally, however, the centre-half put in a shot which seemed to be going over the bar, but which just entered the net. Calday were now having rather the better of the game, and the Institute forwards could not make any progress. Shortly before full time Owen passed the ball to Lodge, who had nothing to do but score. After this, play slackened considerably, and neither side scored further. When the whistle sounded the Institute were leading by 5 goals to 1.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played on October 26th, at Birkenhead. The weather betrayed the close proximity of November, for the day was misty and dull. Good football was, therefore, hardly to be expected, and, indeed, the display was by no means exhilarating. We pressed at the

commencement, but good play was conspicuous by its absence. Some midfield exchanges then ensued, and the only bright piece of work was a run by Cookson, who easily beat all opposition, and scored a really fine goal. Thus, after a little aimless kicking, the score at half-time was 1-0 in our favour.

During the second half nothing in particular happened. The climatic conditions appeared to exert a lethargic influence over both teams, and after killing time for forty-five more minutes, the game closed, with no further addition to the score. Final result: Liverpool, 1; Birkenhead, 0.

The outstanding player on the Birkenhead side was the centre half. He completely held up the Institute inside forwards, and also appreciably helped his own front rank. He alone prevented a heavier score. Our men did nothing to enthuse about. The half-backs are the strength of the team, the ex-captain's head work being remarkable. Cookson was very tricky, and was by far the best of the forwards. Indeed, if he had kept the ball more to himself, the score might have been considerably augmented. Orme was unlucky in having a very good centre-half opposing him, but he would do well to remember that there are at least four others to help him, and that the outside men are not merely ornaments. The remaining forwards were fair, but Bell was not the force to which we are accustomed. The backs and goalkeeper were not severely tested, although Fox and Lewis ought to cover each other, and not both lie up the field together. However, we added another victory to our list, and in the eyes of many this is the be-all and end-all of football. Institute Team: Machray; Lewis and Fox; Thomas, Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, Lodge, Orme, Hindle, and Bell.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. OULTON SCHOOL.

Played on November 6th, in the wilds of Lancashire. Cookson lost the toss, and Orme kicked off towards the east. Play was very even at the start, and it was some time before any scoring took place. Cookson at length got possession, and passed to Lodge, who registered the first point for the Institute. Stung by this reverse Oulton pressed, and the ball was driven hard in, and although Machray made a gallant attempt to avert disaster, yet the leather, in the opinion of the ever-vigilant referee, passed over the line, and thus the teams were again on a level footing. About five minutes before the interval Lodge again put the Institute ahead with a powerful drive from about fifteen yards distance. However, the Oulton team were not to be denied, and their outside right ran through and drove the leather past Machray, who evidently thought him off-side. Half-time 2-2.

During the latter half nothing of interest happened until it was twilight. A few minutes from full time we forced several

corners, and from one of these Orme netted the third, and, as far as could be seen in the fast gathering Cimmerian gloom, it was he who was responsible for the fourth. Final result: Institute, 4; Oulton, 2.

Institute Team: Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, Lodge, Orme, Hindle, and Bell.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This game was played at Manchester, on November 13th. The Institute team was:—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, Lodge, Orme, Smith, and Bell.

Great interest was taken in this match, for we had not lost this season, and we knew that it would require one of our best efforts either to draw or win. We arrived safely at the ground after a quick journey, fifteen minutes before the time due to kick-off, so we had plenty of time to change and prepare for the struggle. Cookson, our captain, won the toss, and decided to play with the wind. It was soon evident that the mud would be a great factor in the game, for the ground was very wet and slippery, which no doubt favoured the home side, as they knew its peculiarities. Each side at once exerted themselves to their utmost to gain the first point. We had not long to wait, for, after a fine run down from mid-field, in which Cookson, Lodge, and Orme did good service, Lodge kicked towards their full-back, who, misjudging the ball, neatly put it through his own goal. No further scoring took place till half-time, but our defence had plenty to do, Wilkinson being prominent with his tackling and kicking. Roberts, McCulloch, and Thomas also did their full share of work, and stopped many dangerous rushes.

Immediately after the re-start our opponents' forwards got away, and from a centre from the left, the centre forward put in a rising shot, quite out of Machray's reach, thus making matters equal. Almost directly Manchester again advanced in the centre, and after some good work by the inside left, scored again. Although playing against the wind and with one goal against us, we did not lose heart, but our efforts were, for the time, unavailing, until Smith, from a centre by Cookson, outplayed the full-back, and equalised with a fine shot. No more scoring took place, so the game ended in a draw of two goals each.

The Institute players all played extremely creditably considering the heavy state of the ground. Bell had not much to do, but was always ready when wanted, while Smith, the new blood, only requires a little more experience and weight to develop into a really fine forward.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Wallasey, Wednesday, 20th November. Institute:—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, Lodge, Orme, Smith, and Bell.

This match was rendered rather more than usually exciting by the fact that, although almost half-way through the season, neither side had yet sustained defeat.

Cookson lost the toss, and Orme kicked off against the slope. For the first few minutes Wallasey pressed, but good play by our defence drove them back. Cookson then got away on the right, and from his centre a desperate struggle took place in our opponents' goalmouth, which was terminated by Orme shooting a good goal, the goalkeeper being several yards out of his position. Almost immediately after the re-start, Bell, from a pass out to the left, scored with a good shot from a very difficult angle. Play then became more even, but our defence was equal to its task, and Wallasey's outside men were rarely allowed to get in their centres, which were dealt with without difficulty. Before half-time Lodge scored another goal for the Institute.

On resuming we again penned our opponents in their own half, and Cookson, with a dropping shot that completely deceived the goalkeeper, added a fourth. Shortly afterwards Smith was prominent with a good run on the left, but in the end he was charged off the ball. Lodge then secured the fifth, after some good combination amongst the forward line. The closing stages of the game were contested with great keenness on both sides, but, although Wallasey forced several corners, they could not pierce the Institute defence. When the final whistle blew, after a hard fought game, the score was 5-0 in our favour.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. OULTON SECONDARY SCHOOL.

At Wavertree Playground, on Wednesday, November 27th. The Institute team was as follows:—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; Lodge, Burnett, H. D. Roberts, Smith, and Bell.

Cookson was unable to play, and Orme failed to appear, H. D. Roberts coming in at centre forward in his place. The start was late, and play was shortened to 35 minutes each way. Oulton, who unfortunately had to play two short during the first half, kicked off, but soon after the start the Institute pressed, and continued to do so for most of the game. The ground was slippery, and on one occasion a long shot by Fox nearly passed through the goal, owing to the goalkeeper's floundering when he started to move. Smith

was fouled in the penalty area, but McCulloch shot straight at the goalkeeper, who saved. Eventually, after some close play in the goal-mouth, H. D. Roberts scored the first goal. Play continued in favour of the Institute, but their inside forwards were rather slow in front of goal; several attacks also had to be called back because Oulton had adopted the one back game. The Institute halves broke up any dangerous movements of the opposing forwards. Once or twice their right wing made some ground, but Machray was not called upon to defend. F. J. Roberts was very prominent with his head, and more than once with his hands. Before half-time Lodge, who had been allowed a good deal of freedom on the right wing, landed a good centre in the goal-mouth, and the goalkeeper turned the slippery ball through. At half-time the Institute led by 2 goals to nil, Oulton having just obtained two players to complete their team. Soon after play began again Smith scored a good goal from Lodge's centre, which was soon followed by another added by H. D. Roberts, after a run and pass by McCulloch. The Institute half-backs on several occasions nearly scored after individual runs. In the darkness Lodge scored the fifth goal at close quarters; and then Oulton made a final vigorous effort, forcing a corner, and once having hard luck with an excellent long shot, which passed a foot outside the goal. The Institute, however, returned to the attack, and F. J. Roberts very nearly added a sixth. The whistle went soon after, leaving the Institute victorious by 5 goals to none.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

This match was played at Molyneux Road, on December 4th, in miserable weather, the ground being also very heavy. The Institute lined up as follows:—Machray; Wilkinson and Fox; Thomas, F. J. Roberts, and McCulloch; Cookson, Pearse, Orme, Smith, and Bell.

Cookson lost the toss, and Orme kicked off against the wind and slope, while at the same time rain began to fall heavily. The Holt at once got down on the right, but Fox cleared. The Institute then attacked, but Orme put the ball over the bar. Several chances of scoring were missed by our inside forwards. Bell next ran down and passed to McCulloch, and the latter sent in a good shot, which the goalkeeper disposed of with difficulty. Institute then pressed for the rest of the half, but no score resulted.

In the second half the Institute attacked from the start, and McCulloch getting possession, put in a long shot. The ball rebounded from the goalkeeper, and Orme scored without difficulty. Soon after a misunderstanding occurred between the goalkeeper and backs, and Orme nipped in and scored the second. Cookson then forced a corner, and from the kick Pearse added a third, and a few minutes after, Smith scored a fourth. Orme next tried a shot, and,

the ball rebounding into play, Bell scored, but the referee disallowed the goal, as the ball had gone outside. The Holt then made their solitary run of the half, and their centre forward, running through on his own, put in a high shot, but Machray effected a good save. McCulloch then made a fine run, and from near the corner flag shot strongly, which the opposing goalkeeper fumbled, and let through. Orme next added the sixth from a mêlée in the goal-mouth. Roberts then made a fine run down the whole length of the field, finishing up by passing to McCulloch, who scored the seventh goal with a grand shot just on time, the game thus ending in a win for us by seven goals to nil. Our victory was manifestly due to the greater staying powers of our XI., which is scarcely to be wondered at when the difference in age and weight of the two teams is considered.

#### A Trip to New York.

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. John Rankin, of Messrs. Rankin, Gilmour, and Co., two engineering students were permitted to make a trip to New York in the long vacation, as junior engineers in one of the Company's steamers.

Accordingly, early in July, a fellow student and myself left Liverpool for Harwich, en route for Antwerp, where we were to join the steamer "St. Cuthbert."

We had a good passage to Antwerp, and early next morning had our first glimpse of Belgium. Antwerp is about 60 miles up the River Scheldt, but the land lies too low to enable one to see the country beyond the river banks, so the passage up the river is not very interesting.

As we passed up the line of quays at Antwerp we saw the "St. Cuthbert" busily taking in cargo, and at the moment we were not favourably impressed by the presence of the cattle fittings on deck, although we afterwards became quite reconciled to them.

At the *donjon*, with the help of a dimly remembered French conversation, I got through with honours, but my friend was not so lucky, and a wooden box of his had to be forced open, only to find that there was nothing dutiable in it. After a short drive along the quays we came to the "St. Cuthbert," and placed our belongings in the cabin which had been allotted to us.

The crew had signed on the day before, so we went with the first mate, who had also arrived that morning, and signed on at the Consulate, my friend and myself being fifth and sixth engineers respectively.

We spent the rest of the day in the town. It contains many fine buildings, and in particular we admired the Central Station

and the Cathedral. Here we met an old verger, who spoke a little English. He showed us through the Cathedral and the old churches of St. Jacques and St. Paul, which are full of priceless paintings and carvings. When he had finished, we offered him a selection of coins, which at first sight looked like sixpences, but he looked mildly surprised, and we discovered that the coins had each a hole through the centre, and were worth just about a halfpenny each, so were obliged to make further examination of our Belgian money before further presentations.

Both French and Flemish are spoken in Antwerp, and as I was not sure whether a licence was necessary to take photos, I chose an amiable-looking policeman and asked in my best French if a licence was necessary. He looked rather confused, and finally pointed to a photographer's shop near by, and as no further eloquence on my part had any effect, I gave up in despair, concluding that he knew no French, or at least did not understand the true Parisian accent when he heard it. At shops and at the Post Office we had better fortune, and generally made ourselves understood.

Although we were due to sail next morning, it was late in the afternoon before all our cargo was in, and to the accompaniment of a great deal of shouting and noise, we slowly made our way down the river, and at last had started on our way to New York.

Before we arrived at Flushing two stowaways were discovered hiding under some hay, and after a short but rather exciting interview with the captain, these gentlemen were landed by the pilot boat. Two others were more fortunate, and managed to escape observation until we were well at sea. These were set to peel potatoes, chip decks, and such odd jobs, and had a pretty busy time altogether. At New York stowaways cannot be landed, under a heavy penalty, so they have to be brought back again, and they also have the doubtful pleasure of a week or so in irons as long as the ship is in port.

As for ourselves, my friend was on the four to eight watch with the second engineer, while I was on the eight to twelve watch, which is kept by the fourth engineer, although nominally the chief engineer's watch.

Our engines were nearly new, so—perhaps unfortunately for us students—there was very little to do in the way of repairs, but what there was we helped in, and consequently were continually in a rather grimy condition, which was of very little consequence, as there was nobody important to see us.

When we were about a couple of days out, a sailor, who had apparently been drinking, tried to commit suicide when in the crow's nest. We were off Land's End at the time, and put back to Falmouth, where he was put ashore.

We had good weather during the whole passage, and as soon as we were out of sight of land the days passed very quickly,

mainly, I think, on account of their similarity. Sunday, to all intents and purposes, was the same as other days, except that those men who did not take watches had the day free, but once or twice I rang the bell for the cleaners to come below, not knowing that it was Sunday.

One evening we sighted a large iceberg, and as we soon entered a thick fog bank, it must have been rather an anxious time for the officers on watch.

Another day my friend had taken the portraits of some of the engineers, and went to change his plates in the shaft tunnel, which was perfectly dark. For some reason the dynamo was started, and the tunnel, among other places, was suddenly flooded with light, surprising my friend, sitting on the floor surrounded by an array of unwrapped plates. He emerged a few seconds later, and threw all his plates into the rubbish box, which perhaps, under the circumstances, was the best place for them. Our dusky messroom boy was very annoyed at this circumstance, for a portrait of himself, arrayed in his best cap and apron, was the subject of one of the destroyed plates, and he was most anxiously awaiting the result. We had some interesting incidents while engaged with photography. One night, while my friend was asleep, I was in my bunk rolling up a kodac film in the dark. My friend awoke, and hearing a rustling sound switched on the light, so that made another dozen spoilt. In order to develop some portraits, a red light was needed, and after some experiments with red lead and incandescent globes, the red curtain from the chief's room was wrapped round the light, and some very weird results obtained by its aid.

I was below when we entered New York Harbour, and did not get a glimpse of the city until we were moored alongside our pier, except for a moment in the harbour, while the medical officer came aboard and counted hands. Boats do not go into dock out there as in Liverpool, but are just moored alongside wooden piers, into which they discharge their cargo. The reason for this is that the rise of the tide is very small, and there is always deep water alongside.

We landed at Hoboken, which is a town on the opposite side of the Hudson River to New York, which has a large proportion of Germans, owing, no doubt, to all the German liners sailing from there.

There are several very fine ferries over to New York, all owned by the railways, and for three cents they land you in New York in about five minutes. As soon as I could find my way about I went to see the famous Brooklyn Suspension Bridge over the East River. It is an immense affair: it carries up and down tracks for the elevated railways, street cars, and horse traffic, and there is a wide footway for pedestrians. Yet, in spite of its huge

carrying capacity, people are said to be injured daily in the crowds crossing the bridge, and a still larger bridge is being built not far away to deal with the traffic.

Knowing Broadway well by reputation as the main business street of the city, I started to ascend it one day, but gave up before long and went back by car, and it was not until later that I found it extends from end to end of the city, and is very nearly twenty miles long. What little I saw of the roads in America did not favourably impress me, and may perhaps explain why Americans so admire European roads.

One day during our stay I went over to the Statue of Liberty with one of the engineers. It is situated on a small island in the harbour, and has a most imposing appearance over the water, yet as it is not in proximity to any buildings, the true size cannot be imagined until you go actually inside the statue. It is composed of plates of beaten copper held together by a steel framework, up which runs a spiral staircase, by which sightseers can climb to a platform inside the crown of the statue. There is room for at least eight or ten people on this platform, so some idea of its size can be obtained, and from this height a very fine view is obtained over the harbour and town.

Central Park is also well worthy of note. As its name implies, it is in the very centre of the city, yet it is extremely pretty; in fact, but for the tops of skyscrapers, which can generally be seen, it looks as though it might be miles away from a town. Some of the squirrels in the park have quite a wide reputation; they have absolutely no fear of men, and will even perch on people's shoulders if tempted by scraps of biscuit.

Just as I was really beginning to find my way about easily, and wanting to explore things at a greater distance, the time of our stay came to an end, and on the eleventh day after we landed, we sailed again for home. Our cargo consisted mainly of grain, and we also carried between three and four hundred head of cattle, patient, long-suffering animals, which seem quite contented to spend a fortnight chewing compressed hay, without the slightest amount of exercise.

On the way out I had the opportunity of seeing the entrance of the harbour; it is quite narrow, with wooded hills on either hand, something resembling parts of the Menai Straits. Then for some miles the channel makes a great sweep between lines of buoys. You pass Sandy Hook, with its array of lighthouses, and then soon the channel ends; the pilot is dropped, and the homeward passage is fairly begun.

We were again favoured with good weather, and had an uneventful run. A small prize was offered to the firemen of the

watch that made the best average speed of the engines, and there was great jubilation when our watch won this, after an exciting struggle. By the way, this watch consisted of eight men, and of these there were two Englishmen, a Scotchman, a Belgian, a Dutchman, a Spaniard, a Norwegian, and a Swede.

We called at Gravesend to land some cattle, and there my friend and myself landed also, and saw the last of the "St. Cuthbert," making her way down the river for Antwerp, about one o'clock in the morning. It was nearly two o'clock when we landed, but, with the help of the agent of the company, found a coffee-house just opening, where we obtained a room, and spent the rest of the night fairly comfortably in armchairs. Next morning we were soon in London and with friends. This trip made a delightful holiday, and also was by no means wasted from an engineering point of view, and both my friend and myself had reason to feel extremely grateful for the kindness we received from all with whom we came in contact.

C. H. JENNINGS.

## The Lectures.

"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Through Asia Minor," was the title of the first of this term's lectures. Our lecturer, Mr. Garstang, had just returned from his explorations amongst the ruins of the ancient Hittite Empire, and had brought with him a series of splendid photographs, some of which had never been shown in public before the night of his lecture. Starting from the centre of Asia Minor, Mr. Garstang took us southwards over the Taurus Mountains, then eastwards over the Antitaurus Mountains, and down to Aleppo. Amongst many of the interesting things he showed us was a view of the site of a former Hittite temple, which was itself built in the ruins of a still older temple. In these ruins was found a library of Hittite books and a copy of a treaty between the Hittites and Egyptians, a duplicate copy of which was found in Egypt. The Hittite manuscript, signed with the seal of the "Great King of the Hittites," was written in the Assyrian character—Assyrian, it seems, was the diplomatic tongue of those days. The Sphinx was an animal by no means uncommon in Asia Minor, and many other curious animals formed by joining man's head to beast's body. Our lecturer showed us pictures of the Hittite, of whom, he told us, there were two distinct types—one a pure Mongolian with shaven head and pigtail, and the other, a bearded type, with receding curved forehead and a very long skull. Many other good things did Mr. Garstang show us on the screen, which space forbids us to mention, but which will

be borne in the memory of all of those who heard Mr. Garstang's most interesting lecture.

On Thursday, November 7th, Mr. Weisse had promised to lecture on "A Holiday in the Canary Islands." We were told, however, on Thursday afternoon that Mr. Crawford, hitherto a stranger to the Institute, would come and tell us, with the help of slides of his own manufacture, of some of his experiences and observations in Russia.

After a few introductory remarks, Mr. Crawford started his lecture by describing to us the journey to his destination—the voyage across the North Sea and the long, stuffy ride in a Continental train over the plains of Prussia and Western Russia. Our lecturer then entered upon the most interesting part of his lecture, viz., a description of St. Petersburg. By the aid of a blackboard sketch, we were initiated into the topography of the city, and were shown the situation of the principal buildings. Then we saw on the screen some of the sights of St. Petersburg; first, one of the leading thoroughfares, then views of the Winter Palace, the statue of Peter the Great, the Fortress and Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, and of many other historical buildings. From St. Petersburg we journeyed with Mr. Crawford to Moscow, where, of course, the Kremlin is the great object of interest. Then, leaving the towns, our lecturer showed and described to us the country districts; the peasantry, with their antiquated methods of agriculture, and their quaint means of locomotion along the country roads. From Mr. Crawford's description, a journey on some of these roads must be a rather novel experience, for occasionally, when the snow is melting, the mud is so deep that it invades the carriage. We were shown photographs of some of the huts—they can hardly be styled houses—in which the country people dwell. One of these huts, which in other respects was unnoticeable, derived peculiar interest from the fact that its owner was a member of the Russian Duma, now entering on its third session. One of the most curious features of these dwellings is the stove, which, on account of its warmth, serves as the common bed-place of the family. Finally, we saw the smoking ruins of a house burnt by revolutionaries, a striking reminder that the condition of Russia is far different from that of England.

In conclusion, we venture to hope that, as Mr. Weisse put it, when Mr. Crawford next visits a foreign country he will again favour us with his experiences. If they are half so interesting, humorous, and enjoyable as his Russian ones, we can assure him of our hearty welcome and thanks.

In introducing Mr. H. Winstanley as the third lecturer this term, Mr. Tiffen, in the absence of the Headmaster, alluded to the fact that our lecturer was an Old Boy, and Mr. Winstanley,

at the beginning, told his hearers that he was one of the original members of the Camera and Field Club, and that it was owing to the excursions put forward by this institution that he first took up the study of the subject on which he was to lecture—Gothic Architecture. Mr. Winstanley's first slide was a picture of an old Roman gateway at Lincoln. Taking this as the beginning of the round-headed arch in England, he traced its gradual growth from the simple to the more ornate types until the introduction of the pointed arch. This, again, he traced through all its varieties of ornament, preserving a strict chronological order throughout the lecture. The whole evening through, Mr. Winstanley's remarks were emphasised by a perfect wealth of most beautiful slides. Every point which he desired to bring out was illustrated by a view taken from some old church or cathedral; and although Mr. Winstanley apologised for the deficiencies of a few of his carbon slides, he need not have done so, for none save the initiated could perceive the faults to which he alluded. Mr. Tiffen finally thanked Mr. Winstanley for his most interesting lecture, and in the course of his remarks said that there were few who realised what pleasure was gained by a knowledge, however slight, of architecture, which thereby enabled one to gauge the date of any old church or building with which one might come in contact.

### Cadet Notes.

WHY is it that one always feels bound to introduce a tinge of despondency when talking about the Cadet Corps? Last term we had a record in point of numbers, yet when it comes to awarding the Sladdon Cup and the registers have to be gone through we find only about eight Cadets eligible. This term we began with a larger nucleus than the Corps has ever had. There were over 70 Cadets in the school on September 18th. Any sort of effort on their part would have resulted in another enormous gain in numbers. Yet what do we see? A mere handful of recruits—a dozen or so, when we expected 50 or 60. The Corps is given a miniature range, ammunition costs a mere trifle, surely skill in shooting is worth having; yet at the outside 25 fellows have put in an appearance at the range so far. It is no use pleading football as an excuse, for the attendance has been no better when there was no football. Captain Parkes asked for names weeks ago to form a Promotion Class. Not enough names have been given in to make a class. Meanwhile there is grumbling enough going on to make one imagine that every individual in the Corps is doing his best with no encouragement. Things are as they are through slackness, and there will be no improvement till everyone

realises that wearing the King's uniform is a privilege, and consequently entails obligations. At the same time, every credit is due to those Cadets, who, in spite of the lethargy of their comrades, have tried by their own exertions to uplift the Company to its former standard of strength and efficiency.

The Corps encamped with the Battalion at Irby, and had a most excellent time, being inspected at the close by Brigadier-General Fry. In the Battalion Shooting Competitions we won the Cohen Cup for the best team entered; Colonel Concanon's prize for N.C.O.'s went to Armourer-Sergeant Barber, after an exciting tie with Colour-Sergeant Service; and Captain Norman won the Officers' Cup. The Highest Aggregate for privates went to an old Institute Cadet, now in "E" Company.

Sergeant F. J. Roberts is acting Colour-Sergeant, Lance-Corporal Alldridge is acting Armourer-Sergeant (an assistant is wanted, by the way), and Corporal Drewe is Adjutant's Orderly. The Band is forging ahead; R. Baron is acting Band-Sergeant.

The future of the Company is a little doubtful owing to the Territorial Forces Act. That we shall continue to assist is, of course, certain; but whether as part of the 1st C.B.K.L.R. or as a separate Public School Cadet Corps is uncertain. A new scheme of administration has been drawn up by Lieut.-Colonel C. C. Leslie, V.D., but as it has not yet received the Headmaster's signature it cannot be announced here. A change of uniform is also under consideration. Unfortunately the sample uniforms so far obtained seem to be too expensive.

As we go to press news comes that "D" Company was second in the Battalion Squad Drill Competition; but as an Old Boys' team was first, the credit is kept in the family.

Now "Inny," buck up, and show that you can run a Cadet Corps that cannot be matched. We ought to have 200 Cadets at least, but we must have the help of the whole school.

## The Literary and Debating Society.

TO continue the School Debating Society of a few years back, it was proposed at the beginning of this term to start anew such a medium for the diffusion and modification of opinion and thought. Accordingly, on the evening of October 1st, after the necessary preliminaries had been fixed at a meeting held on September 27th, the session was opened with a debate on the question: "Does scientific thought exert an influence for good on the present age?"

Starting with a definition, W. R. E. Honner opened for the affirmative, and pointed out the immense advantages of the outcome of scientific thought—invention. On the happiness resulting from this, he was opposed by A. F. Wright for the negative, who pointed out the spirit of doubt and speculation, especially in the sphere of religion, created by a scientific method of thinking. H. S. Pemberton then supported the affirmative, referring to the true object of all science—the search for truth—and its orderly and strengthening effect on the mind and morals. After a moderate discussion the question was put to the vote, and carried by a small majority.

On October 22nd, H. Alexander read a paper, which, under the misnomer of "Looking Forward," dealt with the question of Socialism. He commenced with Bellamy's metaphorical picture of human life from the coach and horses, and, entering on the economic side of the subject, stated the advantages of co-operation and the socialization of capital. Turning to the purely social aspect of the question, Alexander suggested reforms in education and popular life, and ended with a prophecy of the future of Socialism. Mr. Hickinbotham then attacked the pessimism prevalent among Socialists, and the illogicality in thinking all labour to be that of the masses; and after a long discussion, in which Mr. Rice made some interesting remarks on social states other than human, a motion, proposed by Alexander, was carried by a narrow majority. Altogether the paper displayed considerable ability, attended with great moderation, a rare virtue among Socialistic speakers.

On November 19th, a discussion was held which would have drawn forth, had they been present, the mingled ire and admiration of that energetic class of the community known as "Suffragettes." J. McWilliam opened this debate on the question of the franchise for women by laying to the charge of the Press the insufficient attention paid to the subject. He went on to point out its real importance, and the anomaly of allowing women to play a part in local administration and not in national affairs, although the women were householders and taxpayers. Then, turning to the equal work done nowadays by women as well as men, he argued from that, with illustrations of the recognised political worth of women, that the opportunities of both sexes should be equal. A. D. Book opposed the motion on the ground of women's physical unfitness, as shown by physiological evidence. Quite ignoring the fact that not every woman was able to get a husband, he remarked that woman's place was in the home, training up the children, and making the puddings and pies. A very amusing discussion followed, in which harrowing pictures were drawn of political discord rending the home and descending even to the cradle. The question was, however, finally carried by a majority of three votes.

## Camera and Field Club.

THERE are two points that need to be considered with regard to the club. Firstly, the membership. Very few boys have joined the club this term; probably this is because they know nothing about it. Now, a member has many privileges; excursions are arranged for his benefit during the summer, and in the winter terms he is offered the use of the dark room, enlarging lantern, and chemicals. On most Wednesdays there is some meeting or other; perhaps for copying, or for enlarging, or for some process connected with photography. With regard to "Field" work, the geologists, fern gatherers, &c., would find it convenient to bring their collections to the school some afternoon, and classify them with one another's help.

Secondly, there is the hobby show. It would be very pleasing if the club could collect a fair amount of really good work for exhibition. Last year the show came as a surprise, very few were ready for it; now this year let the club prepare their work during the Easter term. A meeting will be called at the beginning of the term, when members will be asked to offer opinions as to how the Wednesdays of the term will be disposed of.

For the sake of new boys, the way to become a member is once more stated.

You pay one shilling on joining, and one penny per year afterwards. This entitles you to come to the excursions and to use the various accessories belonging to the club. Above all, remember that there is no compulsion to attend meetings, &c. And a boy who has never done any of the work before need not be at all shy about joining, as the older members are only too pleased to answer questions about the club and about the work.

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## Editorial Notices.

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We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following contemporaries:—*Anglo-Chinese College Magazine, Tientsin, Birkonian, Fettesian, Hymesian, Kelly College Chronicle, Liverpool College Upper School Magazine, Mercer's School Magazine, Olavian (2), Plymothian (2), Savilian (2), Sphinx (1), Wallaseyan, Yellow Dragon.*