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Editorial.

THE term now drawing to a close has been one of exceptional interest in many respects. We have had the honour of a visit from a very distinguished old boy, Sir Charles Santley, who spent a very pleasant afternoon with the School on his birthday, February 28th. After listening to the choir, Sir Charles sang to the School and the few visitors who were present, and then had a little talk, as he called it, to the boys.

The football team has had a most successful season on the whole, carrying all before them until the Shield competition arrived. In the first two rounds of this competition they so utterly routed their opponents that we considered the Shield already as good as ours. But what a disappointment was in store for us! We met the College in the semi-final, and were beaten after a very hard game, the score of which fairly well represented the play.

Early in the term the School was visited by His Majesty's inspectors, who arrived on Tuesday, January 28th, and remained until Friday of the same week. The School put forth their best efforts, and seem to have given a good account of themselves. At all events, the inspectors in a body met the School in Hall on the Friday afternoon and requested Mr. Weisse to allow the School a half-holiday on the following morning.

We must not forget to mention the Dramatic Entertainment on February 13th. Presumably our previous efforts in this line have given satisfaction, as there were so many tickets sold that the School was requested to stay away on the Thursday evening, being promised an opportunity of seeing the play on the following afternoon. Without attempting to discuss the play here we may say that anyone who was not satisfied must be very hard to please.

Some Holiday Experiences.

No. 3.—CONGER FISHING.

PROBABLY most of the readers of this magazine are familiar with the appearance of the great sea-eel, and some may deny the term "sport" to this fishing. Certainly the capture of a good-sized conger requires, perhaps, a triumph of strength rather than skill, but it affords a pleasant change from the playing and hauling of smaller fish on light lines, while, to the writer, at all events, the novelty of fishing in absolute darkness, for even a moonlight night

may be too bright for conger-fishing, is quite enough to keep him out of bed for two or three nights in the season.

A dweller in the rocks, conger abound off the rocky coasts near the fishing village where we made our home, but September is the month when the best sport can be obtained with these eels. Owing to the strong tidal currents, it is preferable to choose the neap tide on which to go out to the grounds, but, as our holiday was drawing to a close, we determined to take the first calm, dark night that came along. As this happened to be the particular night when the spring tides were at their height, and we were a party of six, we determined to run out to the fishing ground in the yacht, towing a small yawl for shooting the long line, and to give some of us an easy method of moving if we had no luck at first.

It was about 7-30, then, on a still and misty September evening when we left the port, and crept along with the tide and the help of a slight breeze to the ground about eight miles away. The light breeze delayed us considerably, but we did arrive at our chosen spot, and soon had the yacht moored and sails down. Lines were at once got out—they had been carefully overhauled during the afternoon, for the conger is one of the most powerful fish in our seas, and a weak place in the line is fatal to one's chance of success. No rods are used, but good strong hand-lines of twenty to thirty fathoms each, with a lead weighing about a couple of pounds, and six fet of lighter tackle below the lead, to which a large hook is fastened with a length of wire. The wire is an absolute necessity, for the conger's mouth is armed with a fine set of teeth, which would bite any ordinary line in two.

We soon had five lines at work, each baited with half a fresh herring. The recognised method of fishing with the hand-line is to pay out line till the lead touches the bottom, and then to haul in a slightly less length of line than the length between the lead and the hook. This allows the bait to rest on the top of the rocks, or on the sandy patch between them. All the lines being out, the only thing to do was to wait till a fish deigned to take the bait. It seemed a long time before the first "pick-pick" on the line sent a thrill of expectation through the lucky fishermen, and his whisper, "There's one at my bait," put us all on the *qui vive*. The most trying time—at least, in the writer's experience—in this fishing is after the first gentle peck at the bait has been felt. It does not do to "strike" at once, but the line must be held firmly and steadily while the conger makes up his mind. Soon he begins to move off with the bait, then—strike, and strike hard, and the fun begins. It is all very well to run down conger fishing as sport—and the conditions of tackle are against its ranking high in that respect—but the game fight made by the fish quite makes up for

any shortcomings. The eel takes advantage of every piece of weed and corner of rock to twist his tail round, and thus throw extra weight on the line. Even when hauled clear of such cover, it fights its way inch by inch, now and again testing all the fisherman's strength, fighting, indeed, even when in the boat to such purpose that, unless speedily killed, such confusion is caused as to delay, if not altogether put a stop to, further fishing. However, with the yacht and the yawl, we had plenty of room to deal with our capture, and soon all the lines were busy, the congers being evidently just on the feed.

While this was going on on board the yacht, three of us had gone off in the yawl to shoot the "long line." This is a line carrying about 50 hooks, and fastened at each end to a small buoy. The hooks were baited ready before leaving the harbour, so that all we had to do was to keep the boat gently moving while one of our number carefully paid out the line. We then returned to the yacht and took our turns with the hand-lines till the light began to grow stronger. The long line was then hauled, the anchor raised, and we were off for home. One of the great pleasures of this sport is the run home in the early morning if fine. We were lucky in this respect, and a beautiful sunrise effect, with the brown-sailed herring fleet between us and the sun, would have been sufficient reward for the night out of bed, even without the "catch." After we had had the breakfast which we had brought with us, we proceeded to inspect our catch. Nearly thirty congers, the smallest 4ft. 6in. long and the largest over 6ft.; several pollack—all over 5lbs. in weight; a few skate—one of them a whopper, and several smaller fry; altogether more than fifty large fish were landed on the quay, and made quite an imposing show.

Mr. Tovey's Lecture.

ON the evening of Monday, the 17th of February, the School had another treat from that eminent musician Mr. D. F. Tovey. This time he continued a previous lecture on Sonata Form. He told us about two French composers, Couperin and Rameau, and illustrated his remarks by playing "Le Réveille-Matin," or "The Alarm Clock," by the former composer, and "La Poule," or "The Poultry Yard" by the latter. We soon distinguished the whirring of the clock and the cluck, cluck, and scratching of the hens echoed in the bass occasionally by the gruff voice of the cock. He explained the three movements of the music of this style—the repetition of part one, the piece then going off into another key, and finally coming back to the main key. He told us that Bach followed this style to some extent in a set of little pieces for the harpsichord which he composed for his children. Mr. Tovey next

played one of Bach's preludes as an illustration of certain forms then prevailing. He told us that in 1725 music was slight in character, and that Harmony was only just beginning to be studied scientifically. The treat of the evening was the performance, to illustrate the perfection of the style, of the Waldstein Sonata, a masterpiece by a master hand, Beethoven. It was listened to with profound attention and appreciation. The third movement, the Rondo, with its haunting melody, was so called, Mr. Tovey told us, because the air could bear repetition, and so come round again, as it were. Mr. Tovey concluded a delightful evening by playing one of his own compositions, finished only the day before, a set of variations on a theme in the bass, massive and brilliant at times, and mysterious and soothing at others. We owe a great debt of thanks to Mr. Tovey for his kindness in explaining and illustrating by performance some of the leading principles of this art, and giving the rising generation a start in the appreciation of really good music. We cordially thank Mr. Tovey for his kindness, and hope it may be our privilege to hear him again and again, and we must not forget to thank our Headmaster also for bringing Mr. Tovey, and raising our ideals of what music is and should be.

Chat on the Corridor.

SINCE our last issue, to the regret of some of its very junior members, the School has lost Miss Marsh, but her place has been filled by Miss Williamson, to whom we extend a hearty welcome, and who, we hope, will long remain with us.

It is with very great pleasure that we record the success of Mr. Jesse A. Twemlow, an old boy of the School, who has recently been appointed Lecturer in Palaeography and Diplomats at Liverpool University. Mr. Twemlow has so far enjoyed a most successful career, having spent the last few years in Government employment at the Vatican. We hope that he has still greater triumphs before him.

The School's playing-field at Greenbank is slowly but surely nearing completion. Unfortunately, it will not be ready for this season's cricket, as was expected, but we hope to make use of it in the not very distant future.

The interest in the competition for the Horsfall Cup continued to the very end. From the first it was obvious that only two teams had any chance of wresting this trophy from last year's holders. By defeating a weakened V.I.B team, Remove B.'s chances looked very bright until they—whilst lacking the services of their

captain—were beaten by VI.A. The result, however, was still open, but the senior form just managed to defeat VI.B by 2 goals to 1, and, repeating the same narrow victory on the following day against V.A., retained possession of the Cup. The competition for the Headmaster's Cup for junior forms, while not proving so level as the former, has also been very interesting, the ultimate winners being 4A.

It is our pleasant duty to congratulate Mr. McPhie on his recent marriage, which we understand took place during the holidays preceding the present term.

Another old boy's success remains to be recorded in these columns. Mr. J. H. Grace, who has for some time past been lecturer and coach at Cambridge, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. Mr. Grace won a scholarship to Peterhouse, Cambridge, in 1891. Four years later he took his Mathematical Tripos and came out second Wrangler. Following this, he took his M.A. degree and was elected a Fellow of his college. We are reminded by his latest success that this distinction was also gained by Mr. R. H. Sampson and Sir Henry Roscoe, both old boys of the School, and in congratulating Mr. Grace, we sincerely hope that he will even surpass their achievements, great as they have been.

It will be of interest to the School to know that Mr. Kennard has played for Lancashire in all the Rugby Union inter-county matches, and also for the North, in the North v. South trial match, during the course of the season. Among our old boys at Liverpool University Gourley and Milliken have had a regular place in the First Eleven.

The School was sorry to learn, six weeks ago, that Mr. Hickenbotham had become seriously ill, following on an attack of influenza. However, he is now convalescent, and we trust to see him back with renewed strength next term. Meanwhile his duties at School have been performed by Mr. Ross, an old friend of the School.

The School was delighted to hear at the end of last term of R. F. Lodge's success in winning an L.S.O. Foundation Scholarship at King's College, Cambridge. We beg to offer our heartiest congratulations, both to Lodge and to Mr. Owen, who has so materially contributed to the result.

In the Cadet Corps this term chief interest has centred on the shooting competition, which has been enthusiastically carried out at the miniature range. The top score was one by Sergt. Book, the winner of the N.C.O.'s prize, who put on an excellent 31.

Sir Charles Santley and His Old School.

IT is evidently a great thing to return full of honourable years to one's old school, and inspire it with high hopes and kindred sympathies. Sir Charles Santley and the School met as old friends—old because the School spirit never dies, change as its members may. School-music and a genuine School-welcome met Sir Charles on February 28th, in accordance with his own desire. There were but few guests present; the School was privately "at home."

Quiet and evidently touched, the guest sat and listened to the School Choir. The voices—crisp, clear, and nimbly responsive to Mr. Weisse's bâton—rang out as if conscious of their great but kindly critic. Then, with a pleasing assurance, Sir Charles stepped on to the platform and sang. His songs were "O, Ruddier than the Cherry," "To Anthea," "Memories," and "Simon the Cellarer," rendered in such a manner as to leave no room for a feeble appreciation. The remembrance of the wonderful satiation of each listener's ear will be enough. A few more such songs, and we should have been dreamers for the rest of our lives. When the choir sang again, the too obvious contrast was rather shaded away by a renewed and keenly stimulated effort.

The next episode was distinctly pleasing. Lodge, stepping forward, gave Sir Charles the birthday present, while the School thundered out the birthday welcome. The silver bowl was a complete and most agreeable surprise, and will ever remain somewhere within Sir Charles Santley's sight, as he said. He was evidently extremely pleased with this expression of the School's affection and esteem.

Following upon this, Sir Charles thoroughly broke the ice, as he told the story of his life to the School in the most kindly and chattiest of styles. Born seventy-four years ago that day! A long life, and at least one great thing put into that life. His school life was happy, except where he had to learn Cæsar's Commentaries by heart, and passed, partly, in company with the "nicest boy I knew"—Henry Roscoe. A strenuous career of music brought to him "some (we should say "foremost") eminence in art." Two or three things of value he had learned as a boy and as a man, and these he impressed upon the School. "God bless you all!" were his closing words.

At an "At Home" held afterwards by the Headmaster and Mrs. Weisse, Sir Charles, delightfully conversant, charmed all to whom he spoke, and finally left with a promise of "I'll come and see you all, as often as I can."

May he redeem it again and again!

Football.

THE season that has just passed may be classed as one of the most peculiar that have occurred for many years, certainly within the writer's recollection. From its beginning the First Eleven has been remarkably successful. When the Shield matches started no School matches had been lost, and only one had been drawn; while during the course of the season considerably more than 100 goals have been scored by the team. After such success in the early part of the season, it was a disappointment to be beaten by the Liverpool Collegiate School (the new title of our old rivals at Shaw Street) in the semi-final of the Shield competition. We must take care that the Shield does not long remain out of our possession.

The Second Eleven has also enjoyed a very successful season. Eight matches have been won, none lost, and two drawn, while they also possess a rather unusual record in the matter of goal average. H. D. Roberts, Hodnett, Grundy, Eyton-Jones, and Wright have played most consistently.

The competition for the Horsfall Cup for all forms above the Fourth has been both keen and exciting right through to the end, for the issue was doubtful until the last match. Forty-five games were down to be played.

VI.A are to be congratulated on their success in winning the Cup. They did not lose or draw a game throughout the whole competition, though they had many narrow victories. Remove B were their nearest rivals, losing only one game, that against VI.A.

VI.B and Remove A were third and fourth, having lost two and three games respectively, while 5A and 6A were the best of the Commercial School, who this year fared badly, for only 5A were able to win and draw a game against a High School form. However, it seems probable that next year, judging from the League struggle of the lower forms, that the games will not be so one-sided. Many of the forms on both sides suffered through the First and Second Elevens claiming the services of their best players at critical times. Nevertheless, they chose the next best, and played the game with that sporting spirit which these competitions strive to infuse.

The following are the School elevens for the season:—First Eleven—Machray; Cromie, Wilkinson; Thomas, McCulloch, Grundy; Pearse, Cookson, Orme, Smith, Bell. Second Eleven—Hodnett; Macartney, Garner; Foster, Roberts, H.D., Moss; Eyton-Jones, Lockhart, Carefull, Lythgoe, Wright.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Roby, on January 25th. Institute lined up as follows:—Machray; Cromie and Grundy; Thomas, Roberts, H. D., and McCulloch; Cookson, Pearse, Lodge, Smith, and Bell.

Upon the resumption of football after the holidays, our first School match was with Birkenhead Institute. Several changes were noticeable from last term's eleven, Grundy and Cromie coming in at back for Fox, who has left, and Wilkinson, who was suffering from a strained knee, while H. D. Roberts was experimented with at centre half.

From the start it was evident that we were the superior team, but it was some time before a goal resulted. At last, however, McCulloch, with a shot from the touchline, scored a beauty, which the Birkenhead goalkeeper completely misjudged. Before the interval Bell added two more, one from an individual effort and the other from a perfect centre by Cookson. After the restart it was again evident that Liverpool was the only team "in it." Four more goals were scored, Bell, McCulloch, Pearse, and Smith finding the net. When the whistle blew the score stood—Liverpool Institute, 7; Birkenhead Institute, 0.

Generally speaking, the team worked very satisfactorily, and should give a good account of itself in Shield matches. The backs were both good, Cromie being slightly the better of the two. He should learn, however, to part with the ball sooner, and to rely more on his left foot. The halves had very little to do in defence, but McCulloch, as usual, showed himself conspicuous in attack, while Roberts and Thomas, without being prominent, put in plenty of good work. The outside forwards were at the top of their form, and Bell especially is to be congratulated on his "hat trick," a rare performance for a wing man. Pearse, at inside right, showed immense improvement over last term's form, and Smith was also very neat. Lodge, however, was rather off colour, but this can hardly be wondered at considering that this was his first appearance in the centre position. Finally, Machray, in goal, was very safe, and dealt with one or two shots in a very easy manner.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. HOLT SCHOOL.

Team:—Machray; Cromie and Wilkinson; Thomas, Garner, and McCulloch; Lodge, Pearse, Orme, Smith, and Bell. This match took place at Roby on the 29th of January, and the team were without Cookson. McCulloch lost the toss, but Holt lost the advantage by choosing to kick against a strong wind. Orme began the attack, and carried the ball into the visitor's half. Lodge received a pass, dribbled along the wing, and beat the goalkeeper with a fine shot. Holt lined up again, but through the lightness of their forwards and

the force of the wind their efforts were not attended by much success. Towards the middle of the first half one of the opposing backs cleared far up the field, and their centre-forward overtook our defence and registered the first goal for his team. After this our team seemed to revive, and Pearse soon gave us the lead, Orme also scoring. Then a very heavy shower somewhat hindered the game. Half-time score: 3—1, in favour of the Institute.

The second half began by the rain changing into hail, accompanied by so much wind that it was almost impossible to see the ball. Under these conditions good football could not be expected. However, our forwards pressed, and Orme added another. Stimulated by this, the visitors made a most determined rush, and nearly succeeded in obtaining another goal, a good shot hitting the post. The wind now dropped, and the School were decidedly getting the upper hand. Pearse added a fifth, and the visitors rallied, giving us an anxious time. From a corner from the right, which was beautifully taken, Orme headed in. During the remaining time the School failed to score. Full-time: 6—1, in our favour.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Institute: Machray; Cromie and Wilkinson; Thomas F. J. Roberts, McCulloch; Cookson, Lodge, Orme, Smith, Bell.

This return match was played on Wednesday, February 5th, at Roby, in cold, damp weather, but the game was very enjoyable in spite of that. The Institute team met the Manchester fellows at Lime Street Station, and both elevens drove in a brake to the ground.

During most of the game the Institute had the measure of their opponents to a great extent, and would have scored more had their forwards been quicker to rush through "on their own" when they had a chance. This remark particularly applies to the centre forward, who on several occasions passed out to his wings when he might easily have gone through or shot himself. As it was, the first goal of the match came from a good shot by Roberts, from half-back. By-the-bye, all three halves played a good game right through, but there was a tendency not to follow up their forwards when attacking. A half-back's position is one of the hardest to fill, because he must constantly back up his forwards and be ready to aid the attack, while, at the same time, he must be prepared to get back to aid the defence in staving off disaster. Occasionally, too, there seemed to be no clear understanding between the halves and the backs, the former at times hampering the latter. Both Wilkinson and Cromie played a steady game, Cromie being particularly certain in his kicking. Of the forwards, the extreme wing men got through a great deal of work, but the

tendency of the others to pass out to the wings on every occasion led to the latter being closely watched. The result was that the ball was carried too far towards the corner flag, and the attempt to centre then resulted in "outside" or a corner. These were fairly frequent, and here again the regular procedure was followed of placing the ball well into the goal mouth, where the Manchester team was ready. As a consequence, not a single goal was secured from a corner, whereas frequently the right or left half was left unmarked, and had the ball been kicked to him he would have had a good chance of scoring.

Finally the Institute won comfortably enough by 3 goals to 1.

After the match the teams drove back to the "Yamen," where a good tea was awaiting them, after which a short speech by the Manchester captain and a shorter one by Cookson closed a very pleasant meeting.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BOOTLE INTERMEDIATE DAY SCHOOL.

Played at Roby on Wednesday, February 12th. The Institute lined up as follows:—Hodnett, goal; Cromie and Wilkinson, backs; Foster, Thomas, Roberts (F. J.), half-backs; Lodge, Pearse, Orme, Smith, and Bell, forwards. Roberts acted as captain, as both Cookson and McCulloch were absentees, and lost the toss. Orme kicked off against a fairly strong wind. Right from the commencement the Institute took the ball into their opponents' half, and, after some neat passing by the forwards, Orme opened the scoring with a low shot. Then Bootle advanced, and just when a goal was almost certain Wilkinson cleared neatly with his head. Bootle, however, were not to be denied, and again attacked, their centre forward scoring. The Institute then pressed, and forced a corner on the left. From this an exciting scrimmage ensued, and the goalkeeper cleared, but Thomas shot and scored. Not satisfied with this lead, however, the Institute still pressed, and by half-time added three more goals, Pearse and Orme (2) being the scorers. Half-time—Institute, 5 goals; Bootle, 1 goal.

Restarting, Foster passed neatly to Lodge, who ran down and centred beautifully. Orme, however, put the ball outside. Soon after Bootle were awarded a penalty, from which they scored. Bootle again advanced and scored. This seemed to stimulate the Institute, who out-played their opponents, and Smith gained possession, and scored with a fine shot. A few minutes later the Institute were awarded a penalty, but the goalkeeper saved Bell's shot. Bell, however, later scored with a fine shot. Full time—Institute, 7 goals; Bootle, 3 goals.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. OLD BOYS.

This match was played at Roby on Wednesday, March 11th. Institute Team:—Hodnett; Cromie and Wilkinson; Thomas, Grundy, and McCulloch; Cookson, Pearse, Orme, Smith, and Bell. Old Boys' Team:—Muir; Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Kennard; J. Grant, F. J. Roberts, and Dalzell; F. Paterson, A. F. Wright, R. P. Gourley, F. S. Milliken, and F. Lee.

The School lost the toss, and kicked off against wind and sun. The Old Boys started play on the left, and before the game was many minutes old Gourley opened the scoring. The Old Boys were pressing almost continuously, and it was not long before Lee scored the second goal with a fine shot from the wing. Disaster here overtook the School, for McCulloch's ankle gave way, and he was obliged to retire. Luckily Grant arrived at this moment, and Mr. Parkes, who had been playing in his place, crossed over and played for the School in place of McCulloch. The Old Boys still continued to have much the best of the game, and put on four more goals through the agency of Paterson, Wright, Gourley, and Milliken. The teams thus crossed over with the Old Boys leading 6--0.

In the second half the School showed to rather better advantage, but were never really dangerous, and towards the close Paterson scored again for the Old Boys, who ran out winners of a good game by 7--0.

In spite of the heavy defeat, the School backs never broke down, and deserve every credit for their good defensive work.

The Old Boys' forwards were fast and clever, and showed an excellent understanding with each other. The halves were thoroughly sound, and never let the School forwards get going, while at back Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Kennard were towers of strength. Muir's position in goal was somewhat of a sinecure, as he only had two shots to stop throughout the game.

SHIELD COMPETITION.—1ST ROUND.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. CALDAY GRANGE G.S.

This match was played at West Kirby on Wednesday, March 4th. The Institute, who were without Machray and McCulloch, lined up as follows:—Hodnett; Cromie and Wilkinson; Thomas, Garner, Grundy; Cookson, Pearse, Orme, Smith, and Bell. The Institute won the toss, and Calday kicked off against the slope and the sun. Cookson soon broke away and forced a corner, from which Smith shot outside. Calday returned, but Wilkinson

stopped their right wing, and, after a lot of midfield play, the ball went to Bell, who obtained a corner. From this Orme headed the Institute's first goal, a point received with loud applause by the half-dozen Liverpolitans present. The home team, however, was not disheartened, and Hodnett had to save a shot from the outside left. Cookson then ran down and centred, but Pearse shot into the goalkeeper's hands. The home forwards made a strenuous effort to score, but they were held in check by our halves, and soon after this Garner scored the second goal from one of Bell's corners. Just before half-time the Institute goal had a narrow escape, for, after beating our backs, the Calday centre shot outside. Half-time came with the score—Institute, 2; Calday, 0.

Immediately after the restart, Calday ran down, but Cromie kicked away, and Cookson obtained the ball, and, cleverly beating the half-back, centred, but Smith shot over. The Institute, however, were not to be denied, for, from a pass by Bell, Orme scored again. The rest of the game, except for occasional breakaways which Thomas and the backs easily held in check, was played in the Calday half. Orme scored 3 more goals, making his own total 5 and the Institute's 6. About ten minutes from the finish Cookson obtained the ball, and, cleverly eluding both backs, scored what was undoubtedly the finest goal of the match. Soon after this the whistle blew for full time, leaving the Institute victorious by 7 goals to nil.

SHIELD COMPETITION.—2ND ROUND.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. PUPIL TEACHERS, BIRKENHEAD.

Played at Roby on Saturday, March 14th.

Institute Team:—Machray, goal; Cromie and Wilkinson, backs; Thomas, McCulloch, and Grundy, half-backs; Pearse, Cookson, Orme, Smith, and Bell, forwards.

The Institute had all the game, and of the play of individuals there is little to be said. Probably the finest shot of the afternoon was that from Bell, which added the thirteenth goal, but at first his shooting was hardly at its best. On the other hand, Cookson was in fine form, and some of his low shots nearly approached perfection, while Orme piled up a considerable score by virtue of the supreme merit of the centre forward, that of always being there when he was wanted. Towards the end the game became a mere shooting practice, and any player—even a full back—might be seen preening with unnecessary vanity at the fact that he had added to the score. It is to be hoped that such vanity may not lead to attempts to repeat the crime. For our opponents, one cannot

withhold a tribute of respect for the good temper with which they took their beating, and of congratulations on the performance of their goalkeeper, whose work at times was quite brilliant. Score—Institute, 19; Birkenhead, 0.

SHIELD COMPETITION SEMI-FINAL.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

This match should have taken place on Wednesday, March 25th, but owing to the bad weather and the condition of our opponents' ground, it was postponed till the following day, and was played at Stoneycroft. The Institute lined up as follows:—Machray; Cromie, and Wilkinson; Thomas, McCulloch, and Grundy; Pearse, Cookson, Orme, Smith, and Bell.

Cookson lost the toss, and Orme kicked off up a rather steep slope. It was at once apparent that our opponents meant to take every advantage of their favourable position, for almost immediately they came down on the right, and their centre-forward missed one of the easiest of chances. Play continued to be mostly in our half, and it was not long before we were one goal in arrears, for the ball was netted after a faulty clearance by Machray. After this we held our own for a time, but the College, aided by the slope, again advanced, and completely beat our defence. Machray saved one shot, but by retaining the ball allowed himself to be charged into the goal, with the consequence that by quarter-time we were two goals behind. No further scoring took place till half-time. The Institute attack, however, was very ragged, one shot by Cookson alone looking anything like scoring.

After the interval a change came over the game. The Institute forwards, playing a rushing game, were continually attacking, and two goals were scored within a quarter of an hour, Cookson and Bell being the scorers. If we could have kept it up all would have been well, but with the exception of one long range shot by Cromie, the College goalkeeper was almost untroubled. Our defence, however, held out till within ten minutes of full time, when, following upon a foul and a misunderstanding in our defence, our opponents' centre-forward was allowed to score a very tame goal. After this we tried desperately hard to equalise, but the home defence prevailed, and full time saw us beaten by 3 goals to 2.

On the whole the Institute team gave an extremely disappointing exhibition, after the promise displayed earlier in the season. Combination among the forwards was practically non-existent, while the College defence was far too safe to allow any individual

efforts to be carried through successfully. In short, we were beaten by a team which was quicker, possessed of more combination, and, last but not least, was better trained than our own, and, consequently, did not feel so much the effects of the slope and the heavy turf. Bell, Wilkinson, and Grundy were most conspicuous amongst the Institute team. Smith and Pearse, in the forward line, were far too slow. Machray was very unreliable in goal, while Cookson and McCulloch in their new positions were also disappointing. Let us hope, however, that next year on our new ground we will succeed once more in bringing the Shield back to the Institute.

Lectures.

THE first lecture of the Spring Term was one on "Ancient Inscriptions," given by Professor Newbury, on February 6th. He first of all explained that most of the very ancient inscriptions were written by means of pictures or hieroglyphics. For many years many men, greatly interested in ancient history, had done their best to solve the then undecipherable language of hieroglyphics. They were solved in a most thorough and unexpected manner. A stone, a photograph of which Professor Newbury showed us on the screen, was found at Rosetta, in the Nile delta, in 1799, which is now preserved in the British Museum. This stone gave the key to the hieroglyphic writing in Egypt. It is a decree of Ptolemy Epiphanes, promulgated at Memphis in B.C. 196, and, as it is inscribed in hieroglyphics and in the script of the country as well as in Greek, it thus solved the longstanding mystery of the hieroglyphics of the monuments, which before its discovery were quite unintelligible. Professor Newbury then showed us a large number of inscriptions, parts of which he translated to us. It was evident, from the hearty applause with which Professor Newbury was greeted at the conclusion, what interest and enjoyment his hearers had obtained from his lecture.

On the 27th of February Mr. Trevor Whitaker, an old boy of the School, delivered a most interesting address on "A Photographer's Tour in the Lake District." This proved to be an account of a walking tour in the district named, undertaken by another enthusiastic photographer and himself some time ago. He gave a clear and lucid description, not only of the lakes, whose names have become a byword for natural beauty, but also of those lakes whose outstanding charm lies in their solitude, and which are comparatively unknown to the tourists, who only follow the dictates of their guide-book. The lecturer then laid emphasis on the fact that the only way by which the searcher after the true beauty of

nature could gain his end was by walking; that the tourist who journeyed through the district by train, or even by bicycle, could not gain access to the real beauty of nature. Accompanied as it was by a series of most excellent lantern slides, many of which were most fittingly appreciated by those present, and by several most amusing anecdotes, which tended to give a lighter strain to it, the address was of a most instructive and entertaining character, and the heartiness with which the vote of thanks on the conclusion of the lecture was carried was a most convincing proof of the manner in which the lecturer had interested his audience.

On the 12th of March a recital of some scenes from Shakespeare's "Richard II." was given by Mr. W. H. Watson, who, as Mr. Jackson, who introduced him in the unavoidable absence of the Headmaster, said, should require no introduction to a Liverpool audience. Mr. Watson was able, by omitting those scenes, which have no bearing on the main plot, to give his audience an excellent idea of the view taken by Shakespeare not only of Richard II. himself, but also of the character who is in reality the hero of the play, Henry of Lancaster. The two famous scenes—the one at the Lists at Coventry, and the other at Westminster Hall on the occasion of Richard's abdication, were most cleverly and realistically depicted, while the rendering of John of Gaunt's dying appeal to the King is deserving of the highest praise. The interest felt by the fairly large audience could best be judged by the hearty manner in which Mr. Watson was thanked at the conclusion of the recital.

On Friday, March 27th, the Headmaster gave a lecture on "Colour Photography." He first explained that the primary colours, of which all other colours were compounded, were scarlet, dark green, and violet blue; not, as some of us once thought, red, blue, and yellow. He then showed by means of the lantern how the mixing of these colours in different proportions produces the other tints which we see around us, and in this way produced some very curious and interesting effects. Thus, if photographs were taken successively of one scene with the camera kept in position through glasses of scarlet, dark green, and violet blue, when these photographs were developed and fitted exactly over each other, the result ought to show all the colours of the picture. We saw on the screen several photographs taken in this way, and we could compare the different effects produced by the different glasses, and the finished coloured photograph when the three were fitted together. Finally, Mr. Weisse showed us several views of scenery, flowers, &c., which, besides being interesting for their workmanship, were most beautiful examples of the photographer's art. Our thanks are due to the Headmaster for the pleasure and instruction he afforded us.

Cadet Notes.

It is hoped that every member of the Corps will read these notes, so that they may understand the delay in settling the pressing questions of new uniform and organisation. The delay is regretted and disliked as much by the officers as by the cadets, but they are as powerless to terminate it as the latest joined recruit.

Until March 31st a Cadet Corps formed part of the Volunteer force, being either attached to regiments, or, like ourselves, grouped in battalions. By the special order of January last our connection with the 1st C.B.K.L.R. was made merely nominal in order that we might be able to take instant advantage of any opportunities offered to School Cadet Corps by the new Territorial Army scheme.

School Cadet Corps are henceforward to be known as "Officers' Training Corps." Army Order of March 16, 1908, says:—"The formation of the Officers' Training Corps will not take place until the regulations for the guidance and control of that corps are issued, inasmuch as the recognition of these regulations by the school authorities will be a necessary condition of the corps of the school being accepted for admission into the Officers' Training Corps."

Cadets, therefore, will see that no definite information can be given them (because none exists) until the following preliminaries are settled:—

- (1) Issue by the War Office of Officers' Training Corps Regulations.
- (2) Consideration and recognition of those Regulations by the School authorities.
- (3) Application by the School authorities for admission of the Liverpool Institute Cadet Corps into the Officers' Training Corps.
- (4) Reply of the War Office to that application.

One point is, however, absolutely certain. If our Corps is to be admitted into the Officers' Training Corps it must be *efficient* in every point—numbers, drill, shooting, &c. Our future is in the hands of every individual cadet. The slackers, of whom we have too many, will be doing us the only good they are capable of by resigning at once. Cadets who have the welfare of the Corps at heart and are keen on their work are doubly valuable at this time of uncertainty, when it is so very difficult to maintain enthusiasm.

Owing to lack of uniform, Field Days have been an impossibility this term. For all that, a good deal of quiet work has been going

on, though the slackness of attendance at drill is perfectly disgraceful.

Classes for Promotion and in Sketching have been held all through the term—the latter by Mr. Brierley, to whom the Corps is greatly indebted, and the former by the Captain Commanding. The Miniature Range has been open three or four times every week, and nearly every cadet has attended at least once. In the Bugle Band, Drummer Bagnall has been promoted to Corporal in recognition of his good work and regular attendance. Practices have been held once a week, but the average has not been good. Here, again, slackers had much better resign at once, and make way for more willing workers.

During the term a competition has been held at the Miniature Range for the Sir Alfred Jones Cup, presented by A. L. Danson, Esq., and for medals presented by Ingram Thomson, Esq.

CONDITIONS.—Squads of nine cadets, seven shots each at nominal 200 yards targets, first two shots only to be signalled.

PRELIMINARY ROUND.

No. 6 Squad—Lance-Corporal Alldridge	85 points	beat
No. 1 ,, Colour-Sergeant Roberts	52 ,,	

FIRST ROUND.

No. 9 Squad—Cadet A. L. Turner	100 points	beat
No. 6 ,, Lance-Corporal Alldridge	79 ,,	
No. 7 ,, Lance-Corporal Machray	93 ,,	beat
No. 2 ,, Sergeant Book	81 ,,	
No. 3 ,, Corporal Vincent	133 ,,	beat
No. 8 ,, Band-Sergeant Baron	70 ,,	
No. 4 ,, Corporal Roberts	96 ,,	beat
No. 5 ,, Lance-Corporal Ritson	88 ,,	

SEMI-FINAL.

No. 9 Squad—Cadet A. L. Turner	117 points	beat
No. 4 ,, Corporal Roberts	113 ,,	
No. 3 ,, Corporal Vincent	118 ,,	beat
No. 7 ,, Lance-Corporal Machray	89 ,,	

FINAL.

No. 3 SQUAD.		No. 9 SQUAD.	
Cpl. Vincent	25	Cadet A. L. Turner	20
Cadet Collings	21	,, R. H. Turner	22
,, Barber	27	,, W. K. Smith	25
,, C. H. Young	18	,, Tushingham	6
,, Asquith	0	,, Broad	18
,, Milne	14	,, Wilkinson	11
,, Lockhart	22	,, Warner.....	} did not
,, Phipps.....	} did not	,, Day	
,, D. H. Gray		} turn up.	,, Graham
Total	127		Total

N.C.O.'S MEDAL.—Sergeant Book	31 points	} to be shot off.
TRAINED CADETS' MEDAL.—Cadet Barber ...	28 ,,	
Cadet Dowler ...	28 ,,	
RECRUITS' MEDAL.—Cadet Hutchison	25 ,,	

The value of the competition was very largely nullified by the failure of cadets to turn up. Such complete indifference to the claims of good sportsmanship and *esprit de corps* is in the highest degree shameful and despicable. It is hoped that their comrades who suffered by their absence will point out to the culprits the error of their ways.

All members of the corps will be glad to hear that Captain Norman has just been through a six weeks' School of Instruction in Liverpool, and has received a "special" certificate for the rank of Field Officer. As Captain Parkes went through a similar school last year and obtained a similar certificate, both our officers are now fully qualified to command and instruct even a full battalion.

The Play—"Twelfth Night."

THE play of "Twelfth Night," in the acting, may be interpreted as either the predominance of comedy or the predominance of love. Ideal acting would preserve that exquisite balance which is the harmony of lightness. In a school play, however, it is certainly easier and more sincere to reproduce the robust element of humour rather than those delicacies of love which require a woman or the finer appreciation of study. And in this the actors were successful on February 13th.

Before a crowded audience, too indulgent to be hypercritical, the curtains fell aside to reveal a Duke whose magnificence was imposing; the Southern flash of his eye, his well-filled hose, and the splendour of his retainers quite eclipsed shrinking little Viola for a moment. He played the genuine heavy lover with more energy than dolefulness, perhaps, but still with a certain lively interest which report carries into the Green Room.

The next scene was perhaps the most natural in the whole play. The bluff humour of that venerable toper Sir Toby, interspersed with the well-sustained foolery of Aguecheek, stood in a rough and massive outline against the subtler wit of the clown. Anomalous as he is in the Court of Illyria, Sir Toby adds that touch of a sturdy, cheery, beery, and withal commonsense view of life which gives the play a sound English backing. This does not necessarily argue the exclusion of all finer sentiments, but merely the strongest elements of the play as a comedy.

Upon this maudlin trio bursts in the wholly-charming Maria, with that infectious smile of hers. The acting of Maria was almost a masterpiece for amateurs. Nearly all that Shakespeare meant in the creation of such a little witch seemed to be embodied in the Maria of February 13th. Small, shrewd, and with a spice of devilry combined with all the grace of a Nell Gwynne, this sharp little woman was delightful in her quick, wordy battles with the clown.

Acting the part of love-lorn ladies at all, and especially such delicate creations as Olivia and Viola, must ever be difficult for the blunter sex. It is, however, only on the score of inability that criticism can say its word. The dignified reserve of Olivia was slightly overdone, probably through nervousness. The sweet tremulousness and the womanhood, disguised, but ever conscious, of Viola, however much it may have been felt inwardly, rather lacked that most difficult of all things—a halting yet perfectly natural expression.

Malvolio, the letter, and the three behind the trellis work are rather too much for the ordinary comprehension. The vigorous personality of Sir Toby, expressed in such strongly-flavoured utterances as "Oh, for a stone-bow to hit him in the eye!" rather puts in the shade the ridiculous and absurd vanity of Malvolio. "Yellow stockings and cross gartered" even fade before the vision of Sir Toby vainly striving to hide his huge mirth and spluttering wrath within the narrow limits of a garden fence.

The duel scene was good, and the reluctance of both parties well acted. Hardly had they set to it when in burst our "notable pirate," and, with most melodramatic vigour, struck up their swords. As he stood amazed at the supposed Sebastian's infidelity, two wooden creations approached, and, in tones of phonographic precision, apprehended him.

Viola's climax in the closing scene was well attempted, but hardly expressive of those intense emotions of love and strange elation, of delicately-wounded womanhood and sweet bashfulness, well-nigh bordering upon tears. The general satisfaction of the whole conclusion was, however, too infectious to allow of a dissecting criticism, and when Orsino took the tremulous Viola's hand the audience looked for their wraps, well pleased and smiling their content.

The music was throughout most happy. To those well-nigh satiated with too much humour the music and the distant voices of the choir came as a most agreeable diversion in the interludes. Nothing could have been more harmonious. In conclusion, it would be well to remember in grateful appreciation the labours of Mr. Weisse, Mr. Tiffen, and Mr. Hickenbotham—labours which

tend to remain the obscurer as their immediate fruit results the more in a success.

BALANCE SHEET.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Tickets sold	30	5 0	Petty Cash	2	6 0
Tickets at Door	1	9 0	Bon Marché	3	5 4
Programmes, Feb. 13th..	1	7 7	Costumes	9	15 0
Programmes, Feb. 14th..	6	1 3	Wigs and Make-up	2	10 0
			Printing	3	4 6
			Balance	18	2 0
	£39	2 10		£39	2 10

Profit to School Fund, £18 2s. 0d.

W. R. E. HONNER.

H. V. WEISSE.

In addition to the above handsome balance, the School now possesses all the curtains and scenery necessary for future performances.

Training.

THE Sports are fixed for the Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday of the last week in May, and though the holidays intervene, a few words on this subject may be of interest. For such sports to be of any value some training is necessary, and the need becomes all the greater when races are to be run with so short intervals as this arrangement provides. The untrained competitor will probably succeed in the heats on Tuesday, only to find that the unaccustomed effort has made his muscles so stiff as to be incapable of further effort for some days to come; the trained man can turn out day after day as fresh as on the day before. If then you would gain any advantage from the Sports, if you would do yourself justice, if you would win any marks on behalf of your form, you must be prepared to do some preliminary training.

This training should be directed towards two ends: (1) the attainment of good general conditions; (2) the development of those muscles on which an unusual strain is to be placed. For the former an average youth requires little more than the regular exercise which his daily life should provide. Indulgence in sweets, pastry, or tobacco should be entirely avoided, as also the delights of lying dozing in bed in the morning. He may allow for as much sound sleep as he finds that he can take, but once awake he must be up at once and into his bath, after which he should have perhaps five or ten minutes in the open air before breakfast. Nowadays authorities seem to be opposed to protracted effort before taking food, and it is wiser to defer one's actual training until later in the day. If the daily life does not include at least the equivalent

of five or six miles of outdoor exercise, it is well to preface the period of special preparation by two or three walks of at least six or seven miles, and to return to these whenever special preparation is interrupted.

For special training perhaps the most important injunction is to begin gently. Such training is needed because you intend to put an unusual strain on muscles little used in ordinary life. They will soon learn to respond, if only your demands are reasonable, but nothing could be more foolish than the common practice of the small boy who begins his training by running about two miles and is then too stiff to do anything more for a week. Whether for jumping, throwing, or running begin gently, and avoid excessive strain of any sort at first. After a few days the work can be increased, and after that there must be no accepting anything but the very utmost of which you are capable. It is still, however, quality rather than quantity of work which is needed, and it is well for runners rarely, if ever, to practice over the full distance of the race for which they are training. In the race itself they can always do rather more than they can in practice, and during practice they must be doing their very best at whatever they attempt.

Runners naturally divide into two classes—the sprinters and the long-distance men, while the quarter mile is the common ground on which they meet. For the former class speed is the one essential, and they will aim at cultivating this by sprints of from forty to eighty yards, with an occasional longer trot upon the toes. They must also pay much attention to practice in starting. The long-distance runner has more to attend to. He must do all he can to lengthen his stride, and, therefore, he must learn to keep his heels off the ground throughout his race. He must also improve his speed and staying power, and it is wise to practice over about two-thirds of his distance, and if possible to run with someone slightly faster and with a somewhat longer stride than his own. Finally, he may be able to do something for his wind by cultivating an easy action, with his head and shoulders thrown well back and his elbows hanging easily at his sides.

To this practice a clear fortnight should be devoted, and time must also be found for two or three days of absolute rest immediately before the Sports begin. This means that regular training must begin on the first Monday of next term, and that some good walking or running practice should have been taken in the holidays, so that you may be in good general condition to begin your special work.

In conclusion, just one word more. In running your race remember that no race is ever lost until it is won; that your opponent is probably feeling the strain just as much as you are; and that many races as well as many battles have been won by those who had the good sense not to know when they were beaten.

Prize Distribution.

ON Monday, December 16th, the Annual Distribution of Prizes took place in the Hall. Dr. Caton, the present Lord Mayor of the city, handed the prizes to their fortunate recipients, and Mr. Danson presided over the proceedings.

In his opening speech the Chairman remarked that the past School year had been a most excellent one, and the numbers of the School showed a distinct increase. He then took notice of the Oxford successes, which were much more numerous than in the preceding year. They were glad, he said, to find that the antiquated buildings known as Sandon Terrace, which had been an eyesore for many years, and the nasty slum street at the back were to be cleared away, so as to provide proper playground accommodation for the two Schools. In addition, the governors hoped to have a gymnasium attached to the Schools.

The Headmaster now made his report. He stated that during the last School year there had been a steady growth in the numbers of the School, not only in the High School, which had been growing for some years, but in the Commercial School, which had been deliberately reduced under the new scheme of re-organisation. It was very satisfactory to find that, owing to the good work of Mr. Jackson and his colleagues, and owing to the formation of an express class of second year's boys, there were now so many boys staying for sixth form work that it had been necessary to create a lower and upper sixth form in the Commercial School as well as in the High School. He was also very glad to find that the parents were declining to take their boys away from School, even when good openings occurred, sooner than they had contemplated. He hoped that the vanishing of Sandon Terrace meant that in future they would be able to make it easier for them and for the boys to put forth their best energies. Cramped playgrounds and laboratories hardly adequate to the increased numbers under the requirements of the Board of Education were a distinct handicap, which it had taken a great deal of ingenuity and patience to counteract. Referring to the year's successes, he said that no boy had been "prepared" for any examination in the School. They used the Oxford Local Examinations simply as a test examination for boys in the third and fourth years of the Board of Education course. But they did last year seek special permission to send in for this third year's examination about forty boys, who were only just completing their second year, and these boys, in both Schools, had more than justified the application for such special permission. But he did not like the system at all. It seemed to him a great pity to have a University at their doors and yet to spend vast sums of money on letting their boys be examined by an outside board, which could necessarily not lie in touch with the Schools, with whose

examiners one could not talk over the work of this or that boy, and, indeed, of the accuracy of whose results one could hardly raise a sometimes desirable question. He could not hesitate to believe that a certificate from their own University, based on an examination of every side of their work, written and oral, would be at least as acceptable to the Liverpool employer in any business or profession as the dictum of an outside examining body, which had the overwhelming educational defect, that it said a year before the examination, "We are going to set you papers on this and this subject: you set to work to prepare those papers, and"—one might add—"never mind the rest of your work." Proceeding, Mr. Weisse spoke enthusiastically of the value of athletics, and of attendance at lectures and concerts. In conclusion he expressed great satisfaction at having with them the Lord Mayor, who was not only an important member of their governing body, but was a pioneer in education, as profoundly interested in the crippled children of the special schools as in the highest ambitions of your Secondary Schools and Universities.

The Lord Mayor, in proceeding to deliver the awards, remarked that everything connected with the School was calculated to cheer them. He rejoiced at the progress of a School which was so intimately associated with the name of Holt—a name that would never die as long as Liverpool lasted. He was glad that they were going to have better class-rooms, and better laboratories, and that in the big field near Sefton Park they would have an opportunity for really good games. In closing, he remarked, they owed a debt of gratitude to Mr. Weisse and his staff, and he was convinced that the School had not by any means yet reached the top of the rising curve.

At this point in the proceedings the prizes and certificates were awarded, and the evening concluded with a few songs, rendered in their usual delightful fashion by the School choir.

Literary and Debating Society.

ON February 18th, Mr. Hickinbotham in the chair, H. S. Pemberton opened the first meeting in 1908 with a paper on Keats. Touching on the poet's life briefly, he showed the various influences brought to bear on his genius. In his view, the Odes, "St. Agnes' Eve," and parts of "Hyperion" were the fullest expressions of Keats' art. The poet's exact view of nature as a thing lovely and all-sufficing was contrasted with those of the more human poets, Shelley and Wordsworth. Keats' position in English literature he placed near the Elizabethans, as being rather

deficient in a certain bold and characteristically-English consciousness. Under a modern utilitarian view of poetry, he ranked Keats, not with Browning and Tennyson, but diverse—a sweet singer, and not a philosopher. Amid ensuing comments, H. Alexander, with shocking suddenness, announced that he was growing old and losing his youthful appreciation of poetry. This can only be the natural result of a strenuous academic and socialistic life. Strange evolutionist echoes of treating Keats as a zoological specimen were also in the air. Ritson, in conclusion, moved a vote of thanks to Pemberton for his paper.

On March 10th, Mr. Schooling in the chair, the venerable battle of the classics was fought and won. F. J. Roberts opened with a good argument—the broadening power of a dead and antique language. The value of Latin to a modern linguist—a much underrated yet perfectly true statement (let anyone who has a fair knowledge of Latin pick up Dante and see if he cannot make out a page or two)—was next brought forward. He ended by pointing out the moral worth of Roman and of Greek history, and the true benefit of the classics—enjoyment. A. Gledsdale led the opposition in an eminently popular, not to say slangy, style. The Church and the trades (apparently one), he said, did not require a classical knowledge. They furnished quotations, perhaps, but should, in his opinion, give way to the teaching of a modern language. A. F. Wright, opposing in a strange effusion of Spencer-and-water, would teach self-preservation before a mere superficiality like the classics. Mr. Schooling strongly endorsed Pemberton's remarks about the utter futility of translations, and pointed out that Germany and America, two of the foremost countries in the world, yet preserved a high standard of classical scholarship. A vote in favour of classical maintenance was carried by a majority of six.

Two historical papers were read before the Society on March 31st, with Mr. Tiffen in the chair. W. F. Inglis' paper on "Henry of Navarre" was so crowded with facts as to be somewhat overwhelming. However, most of the audience gathered that he was a warrior-prince, with an eye to the main chance, who could on occasion alter his religion and his politics to suit his pleasure. Summing up, Inglis valued him as a saviour of France, although not, perhaps, a model of virtue. There was very little discussion, as the ignorance or confused knowledge of the subject was immense.

Oliver Cromwell—a huge task for twenty minutes—excited a sustained and heated interest. Garner's view of the man was decidedly laconic. Cromwell, to him, seemed not pre-eminently for any cause, but rather for himself. The discussion, which rather hung fire at first, soon blazed up, even drew the chairman from the chair, and converted the assembly into a chaotic mass of

Royalists and Roundheads. Out of this furnace two or three coherent sparks flew. Cromwell, to one, was a "fánatic"; to another, he was "getting a bit of his own back" when he "saw red" at Drogheda and Wexford.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the end of the session 1907-8 was announced, and the Chairman reminded members not to wait until the next session overtook them, but to prepare for it by a definite course of reading or a collection of specific information.

Ski-ing, Bobsleighing, and Lugeing in Switzerland.

DANGER seems to constitute pleasure in some people's minds, very much in the same way that the chance of losing money seems to add to the fun of watching a football match. If we consider that in ten days the writer saw one man killed, one lady deprived of a leg, and another thrown head-first into a stone wall, we shall understand that the snow sports have a very solid element of risk to recommend them. Quite apart from this charm, however, there is no end of fun to be got out of running down a swift ice and snow track at a rate of from twenty to forty miles an hour, four on a bobsleigh, one or two on a wooden luge, or even solo on one's stom—, I mean head-first on a steel skeleton racer. The bobsleigh is a sort of motor car on runners, carrying three or four persons in a line, with a steering wheel in front and a powerful scraper brake behind. The runners are in two sections, the back pair fixed, the front pair on a regular bogie controlled by the steering wheel. The weight is very considerable, and on a fast track races are often won at a pace exceeding forty miles an hour, although very sharp turns have to be negotiated on the course. The skipper, who is in front at the wheel, is constantly shouting directions to the crew, in obedience to which they sway over to this or that side, until one wonders why they don't fall out altogether; which indeed they often do. At the turns the snow is banked up like the round ends of a bicycle track, and it is a really beautiful sight to see a good racing crew come swinging round such a corner without having to touch the brakes. Of course the trouble comes when any sudden obstacle stops or diverts the course of the motion, especially when there is not enough snow to spill into in comfort. Lugeing is, on the whole, a very much less dangerous game, though it has incidental risks arising from the fact that it is not hedged in by the same sort of precautions. For bobsleighs the track is carefully kept; for luges the individual performer is made responsible. The timid racer, with his feet well dug into the snow to check the pace, is overtaken by the British boy, who comes tearing down at thirty miles an hour yelling "Gare!" (old English

"Ware") in happy consciousness that as long as "the gov'nor" pays the bills he is monarch of all he surveys. Then there is a spill of more or less complex nature, and the parties concerned are lucky if they can bustle themselves and their luges off the track before a stout German lady of fifty summers, and one doesn't know many winters, enhances the situation by obliterating the lot. A certain young lady, whose name wild horses would not drag from the writer, but who is very well known to many of our readers, stepped aside to make way for a train of bobsleighs being dragged up to the top of the course by two horses, but, unfortunately, stepped right on to the luge track, with her back towards the top. It was a clean and swift operation that followed. A yell of "Gare!" a swish of skirts, and a tall young lady sitting on the track. The front of the descending luge had caught her on the heels, the slippery track offered no resistance, or indeed she would have had both legs broken as likely as not. As it was she turned a beautiful summersault in mid-air as the luge with its two passengers passed underneath her without further touching her at all. Except that the lady bit her tongue in her surprise, there was no damage done; but during her aerial gymnastics the writer had time to wonder how he should convey her mangled remains home to her family. Head-first racing on steel skeletons is really dangerous, unless the road is very well banked, as the slightest bump on the track will send the whole concern up into the air at any angle, and then one is very lucky if one happens to have a fine pad of hair, one's own by nature or by right of purchase, to interpose between the skull and a handy stone wall.

Ski-ing, pronounced "shee-ing," is climbing and sliding and jumping on flat, light, wooden runners strapped to one's boots. It isn't easy to do the climbing until one has learnt the "herring-bone step"; it is hard to stand erect and slide in the desired direction; it is "jolly difficult" to jump. Indeed the only thing that is easy about it is to fall, and after falling, with all one's limbs strained in different directions, it is far less easy to get up without drowning one's self in the struggles to get one's feet clear of deep snow. A good performer will walk rapidly up a very steep snow mountain, slide down like a flash of lightning, standing perfectly erect, and end by taking a "long jump" of anything over a hundred feet, coming down neatly and stopping himself by taking a big sweeping curve which ends in a short run uphill. But before he does all these miracles a man or woman must have fallen and laughed. Falling and losing one's temper over it isn't the least use.

The mild and middle-aged amateur who records these notes was very content to remember his own experiments in statics and dynamics, and watch others repeat them, whilst thoroughly enjoying a tame little run on the main track, five miles in twelve minutes, and the prospect of a good din—, at which all the youngsters would say how much better they had done!

Widnesiana.

AS the train rattles along to Widnes, the peculiar flat style of South Lancashire beauty gradually vanishes before mighty chimneys rearing their smoky heads above the general dun below, foully-blotched wooden towers, mountainous wastes of silt, steaming, stinking pools of a curious green, and a thousand other offsprings of the union of Science with Commerce. Such were the pungent impressions of a party travelling to Widnes on April 8th.

Alighting at Tanhouse Lane (a naked place, remarkable for nothing save its hideous utility) we made our way to the works, the cynosure of vulgar eyes. The first stop was made to watch an utterly-bored gentleman amusing himself with "Spanish ore." From this, sulphur for sulphuric acid is obtained by roasting and other processes. Peep-holes into furnaces, maintained, so we were told, for x years, afforded previsions of ----. All around was a veritable inferno—broken and irregular ways, awkward passes between hissing "salt-cake" and glowing furnaces, planks, oozing pipes, strange vats and stranger men, engines hardly perceptible but plainly audible in the atmosphere of steam, smoke, hydrochloric acid gas, and sulphur di-oxide, occasionally pierced by an alien sunbeam. The sulphuric acid now made is boiled with common salt to produce "salt-cake." This "salt-cake" requires melting, and for this purpose is put in a mighty drum which thunders round for an hour or so; through it passes a flame which would convert ordinary mortals into three spots of grease in as many minutes. The great moment is when the fused "salt-cake" comes out. The drum is given an increased speed, while a long line of small waggons is placed below; heroes in blue serge vests undo a small hole and dart back. Then out pours the fiery liquid. Spluttering and blazing it fills the first waggon which is hauled away, its contents emitting small, erect flames known as "candles." The "salt-cake" in solution yields caustic soda, which is boiled to a certain strength and then run into iron drums. Two hundred and fifty tons a week are produced in this way.

On to long, low, leaden chambers, in which slaked lime is exposed to chlorine to make bleaching-powder. A raised trap allowed us to see the deadly, greenish gas and its product, which is, when the action is completed, shovelled out by men muffled in a foot of blankets. Dangerous and unhealthy as such work may seem, yet the men are of fine physique: the oldest man in the works was pointed out—he seemed nearly seventy.

Amazing strolls among sulphuric acid towers, carbon di-oxide plant, sulphur-recovery vats (great joy at the roll sulphur), and the like followed. From the top of a huge lime-kiln we surveyed

Widnes; beneath us lay a confusion of sheds and waggons, vats and tanks, all resonant with the intermittent snorts of engines and exhaust pipes; in front stretched a teeming pall beneath which Widnes has its being; on the left loomed dim outlines of a vast bridge spanning the diminished Mersey, while, in the distance, rose the Overton and Frodsham Hills. "What a contrast!" perhaps some say. But why? Amid the gloom and dirt of Widnes and its works, Nature, with her eternal laws, labours to build up the atoms, just as on yonder hills she bids the heather bloom and the linnet lay its eggs.

A final tour through the laboratory with its familiar apparatus, and we were again in the train, after one last look at Widnes, where Science has wed with Commerce to bring forth one of the most flourishing trades in England—the chemical industry.

Annual Dinner of L.I.O.B.A.

ON Wednesday evening, March 25th, the Annual Dinner of the Old Boys' Association was held at the Bear's Paw, Lord Street. Mr. Weisse was in the chair for the greater portion of the evening, and after he had been unavoidably compelled to retire, Mr. Owen took his place. Owing to the efforts of the officers of the Association, the dinner was a great success, as was also the concert which followed. The only matter for regret was the fact that out of a vast number of former scholars, only fifty were able to be present at this important function. For a school like the Institute an attendance of 500 Old Boys at this annual reunion would not be extraordinary, and the officers of the Association appeal to everyone who knows any "Old Boys" to endeavour to bring home to them their duty to their school and to themselves.

After the customary toasts had been drunk, a most enjoyable entertainment followed. Mr. Lenton, whose magnificent bass voice so often gives pleasure to his fellow "Old Boys," sang "The Old Soldier" and "Toreador"; Mr. Aitken gave us "Glorious Devon" and "Three for Jack" in excellent style, and Mr. Will Vivis, as a solo banjoist, was applauded to the echo. In lighter vein, Mr. Percy Roberts ("Molly Muldoon," "A Condensed Melodrama," and "The Welshman at the Football Match") displayed powers as a mimic and humourist that would have done credit to any professional. Messrs. Lambert, McDonnell, and Nixon also contributed much towards the enjoyment of the evening by their recitations, both grave and gay. In reply to his "health," Mr. Weisse thanked the company for his reception, and appealed to all the present, and, through them, to the absent, Old Boys to make it their first care

that the O.B.A. should not die from want of support. Mr. Owen, whose claim to be the oldest "Old Boy" present was unsuccessfully contested, having replied to the toast of "The School," a delightful evening was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."
G. S. M.

List of Members present at the Annual Dinner of the Liverpool Institute Old Boys' Association, held at the Bear's Paw, Liverpool, on the 25th March, 1908:—

C. Gordon Lloyd, 1897-1902.	T. Kerruish, 1899-1902.
Walter Winstanley, 1893-1897.	W. H. Morris, 1890-1896.
John H. Swift, 1882-1890.	D. Redford, 1897-1901.
A. K. Nicholas.	G. L. Davidson, 1897-1901.
E. Ceul Harris, 1896-1901.	H. H. Brookshawe, 1898-1903.
Chas. O. Work, 1895-1901.	G. H. Boote, 1900-1903.
Cyril D. Wadsworth, 1900-1905.	John Bagnall, 1900-1904.
Wm. Parry, 1897-1903.	R. J. Lloyd, 1899-1902.
Frank S. Milliken, 1899-1907.	W. W. Beatty, (Mr. Sefton, Head- master).
James Bell, 1894-1902.	H. Miller, 1893-1896.
J. M. Bell, 1894-1900.	W. R. C. McDonnell, 1894.
R. R. Aitken, 1899-1902.	J. A. Owen, 1868-1871.
Alfred S. Hunter, 1894-1897.	Hilton Grace, 1896-1903.
Geo. W. Bain, Master.	G. S. McNaught, 1900-1904.
R. R. Gray Chisholm, 1895-1900.	H. J. Tiffen.
Wilfred A. Nathan, 1897-1903.	G. N. Whitaker.
E. M. Martin Jones, 1893-1898.	H. A. Lee, 1892-1900.
Herbert Winstanley, 1896-1902.	W. Nickson, 1891-1898.
Tom H. Bennett, 1896-1900.	
B. E. Graham (Mr. Hughes, Head- master).	

Two Views of Spring.

The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hill-side's dew-pearled:
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His heaven—
All's right with the world!

—*Browning.*

In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's breast;
In the spring the wanton lapwing gets himself another crest;

In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove;
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

—*Tennyson.*

Camera and Field Club.

THE condition of the weather recently has rendered outdoor photography extremely difficult. However, the Club has not been idle, and an admirable "Winter Programme" has been completed. The Club has been spending its Wednesday half-holidays in visiting some of the local factories.

On February 12th we were permitted to go over the Diamond Match Company's Works. Quite a large number of boys took advantage of the opportunity, and thoroughly enjoyed following the process of match-making from start to finish.

A fortnight after our visit to the match factory we made our way to Everton in order to visit the sweetmeat work of Messrs. Barker & Dobson. The weather was decidedly against us, but we had a moderately large gathering. Our hearty thanks are due to Messrs. Barker & Dobson for appeasing another appetite we have besides that for knowledge.

The Club was fortunate enough to secure permission to go over the glass bottle works of Messrs. Nuttall & Son, and accordingly, on March 18th, an exceptionally large number of boys journeyed to St. Helens. On few occasions has the Club made a happier or more interesting excursion. We eagerly followed the whole process from the melting of the raw material to the packing of the finished bottles. Fortune favoured us that day, for on our way home we were permitted to go inside Messrs. Beecham's Pill Works, a novel and interesting experience.

The Club appeals to the School for more members. We would especially ask boys to remember the second part of our name. We are a "Field Club" as well as a "Camera Club." It is our aim to spend our Wednesday half-holidays agreeably together at some factory, in the country, or somewhere out of our everyday life. always with one object in view—to increase our general knowledge

Editorial Notices.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following magazines:—*Birkonian College Echoes* (2), *Esmeduna*, *Fettesian*, *Holt School Magazine*, *Hymesian* (2), *Kelly College Chronicle*, *Liverpool College Upper School Magazine*, *Manchester High School Magazine*, *Mercer's School Magazine*, *Olavian* (2), *Plymothian* (2), *Portcullis*, *Savitian* (2), *Sphinx* (5), *Wallaseyan*, *Wyggestonian*, *Yellow Dragon* (3).