

Liverpool Institute Schools' MAGAZINE.

No. 6. Vol. 2. DECEMBER, 1887. Price 1d.

OUR last number, we are glad to say, was fairly successful, but we regret that it was not appreciated in the High School as much as in the Commercial. Here we must correct an erroneous impression which seems to exist in the minds of some readers, viz., that the editors are responsible for the pun which appeared in last month's Magazine. This should be more especially remembered with regard to this number.

We are sorry that most of the contributions to this number have been from the pen of Old Boys, and hope that in future the appeal we made last month will be listened to more. We are glad, however, that one reader has promised to contribute a serial tale, which we hope to begin in our next number. By-the-bye, our next number will be in February, 1888, as the L.I.L.D.S. decided to have no number till after the holidays. We need not here make any remarks about the Football, since the reports on another page will show in what a prosperous condition the team is.

Delegates once more! In spite of our remark in our last number we have found it impossible to do without the aid of these valuable functionaries.

We are gratified to be able to state that a correspondence column has been started, and hope others will follow "A Patriot Member's" example, and reply to any controversial article which may be published. As to the article entitled "With the Cream of the Institute" which appeared last month, we have no hesitation in saying that the "Greek God of Mercury" was drawing greatly on his fruitful imagination when he wrote it.

A word anent some criticisms offered by Old Boys on the Magazine. It has been objected that it is too "gossipy," but we think that our School readers, for whom the Magazine was primarily intended, will not endorse this opinion. Still we shall not entirely disregard the expressed wish of our more learned readers.

We close with wishing all a Merry Christmas, and to those who have a mathematical turn of mind we will just say

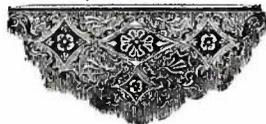
$$\frac{\left(\frac{\Pi}{2} - C\right) \times \left(\frac{\Pi}{2} - c\right)^*}{2u}$$

* For solution of this mathematical *repartee* apply to Mr. Owen.

W. McI. BROWN,

H. E. LONG,

Joint Editors.



L. I. L. D. S.

A MEETING was held on October 28th, R. BURN in the chair. The minutes were read and confirmed. W. McI. Brown postponed his motion with reference to a notice board.

A. J. EWART opened in the affirmative a debate on "Has the Steam Engine benefited mankind more than the Printing-press?" He said that the Printing-press was worked by the Steam Engine. He remarked on the evil effect of the Printing-press in bad novels, and thought we could much more easily do without books and newspapers than steam-boats and locomotives, which were included by the Steam engine.

J. B. DALE, for the negative, thought the argument that the Steam Engine worked the Printing-press weak, as the latter was invented before the former. He said further that books have done more for mankind than anything else, and mentioned that electricity is superseding the Steam Engine.

Lungair, Chisholm, Wallace, Burroughs, and Burn spoke for the affirmative; Taylor and Williams for the negative; and Long, neutral. After the leaders reply, the division resulted in a victory for the affirmative by 9 to 4.

A meeting was held on November 8th, R. BURN, in the chair.

After the minutes were read and confirmed, discussion ensued respecting W. McI. Brown's resolution as to a notice board, and J. H. Burroughs, amid applause, offered to present one to the Society.

H. K. WILSON opened in the affirmative a debate on "Is the character of Cromwell to be admired?" He depicted the character of Cromwell as a ruler and a moral man, giving special proofs of his bravery, wisdom, and religious convictions, and said that he was not led to take upon himself his authority by ambition. He also defended his sternness in legislation.

W. McI. BROWN, for the negative, thought the character of Cromwell filled one with awe rather than admiration, thinking its great characteristics subtlety, inhumanity, and conspicuous coarseness. He said that though Cromwell's brute genius triumphed over man, it was nevertheless low in spite of its successes.

Jenkins, Phillips, Barker, Chisholm, Ewart, and Burn spoke for the affirmative, and Long for the negative. After Brown's reply the division resulted in the success of the affirmative by 12 to 3.

A meeting was held on November 15th, R. BURN, in the chair.

The minutes having been read and confirmed, a discussion took place concerning Rule 21. H. E. Long gave notice of a motion.

V. C. H. MILLARD gave a paper on "Socrates." He entered into an account of his life, and exhibited the character of Socrates, proving how spotless it was. He discussed some points of his philosophy, and dissertated on some peculiarities of his life, as, for example, the much discussed Daimonion. He concluded with a description of his trial and death, and a panegyric upon the great philosopher.

Barnett, Barker, Long, Shearer, Ewart, Wallace, and Burn made some remarks, and the essayist replied. A vote of thanks having been passed on the motion of Brown, seconded by Burroughs, the meeting was adjourned.

A meeting was held on November 22nd, R. BURN, in the chair.

The minutes were read and confirmed, and discussion took place on the L. I. S. M. V. C. H. Millard gave notice of a motion. H. E. Long brought forward his resolution with reference to order. After a lengthy discussion, in which gentlemen on each side spoke, the motion was withdrawn.

Mr. W. S. BARKER gave a paper on "Mahometanism." He entered into a life of Mahomet, showing how he developed into importance. He did not consider Mahomet an imposter, but one labouring under the belief of his own inspiration. He described Mahomet's followers and the different battles fought by them. He thought Carlyle's opinion of Mahomet's character perhaps of the deepest import, and showed that an important characteristic of Mahomet was that he claimed no miracle. He commented on his "revelations" and creeds.

Millard, Dale, Barnett, Williams, Taylor, Ewart, and Burn took part in the discussion. A vote of thanks was carried on the motion of Long, seconded by Burroughs, and after Mr. Barker's reply the meeting was adjourned.

THE SECRETARY,
L. I. L. D. S.

CAMBRIDGE LETTER.

CAMBRIDGE, NOV., 1887.

IT must not be imagined that this is the writer's first effort in the journalistic line. Some years ago there was conducted at the Institute a paper which perished after a short but brilliant career, which paper had a truly original name—"The Farrago." The name, it must be owned, was pronounced with a disregard to classical accuracy which was strange in those who had learned to dread the awful wrath and anguish of countenance in one who shall be nameless, when a more than usually horrible false quantity was perpetrated.

Well, I wrote some of the articles in this paper, so I feel a natural interest in this its not unworthy successor, and am endeavouring to do my best to find something of interest to say to those who now inhabit that venerable abode of learning, the Liverpool Institute. At the present time there is an unusually large number of 'Old Boys' in residence at the various colleges in Cambridge. At least nine can be counted reading in different subjects, some with a great amount of distinction. This is especially the case in mathematics, a branch of study in which the school has always excelled, once attaining to the very highest place when MacAlister, in 1877, was senior wrangler. This was the year that the writer first went to the Institute, and, as may be imagined, senior wranglers were things unknown to him; so that when asked why he had got a whole holiday, he vaguely replied that somebody at school had passed the Cambridge. He very soon learnt that it required more than merely passing the Cambridge to get even a half holiday.

The names of those who are keeping up the credit of the school in this subject are too well known for it to be necessary to mention them.

There is one old Institute boy whose name however is probably not so familiar, who has come into prominence here of late, though not in mathematics, but athletics—I mean Fletcher, of Trinity, who last year made a name for himself in running. He has this term been elected president of the Athletic Society. It must not be supposed that this is at the expense of other work, as he has taken a good place in both parts of his Tripos.

If those from the Institute were not so scattered among the various colleges, it might be possible to form a sort of club as is often the case here with those who have come from the same school;—thus, there are various clubs entirely composed of Eton men.

A few days ago we were visited by an old friend whom we were very glad to see and talk over school-days with—I mean Lloyd, who stopped here for a couple of days on his way from London. He visited all his friends, and was shown the various places of interest, including our noble river Cam, which has lately been declared to be nothing else than a big sewer. It would certainly be improved by being washed out occasionally by some of the surplus water of that finest of all rivers, the Mersey; but, in spite of its disadvantages, some of the very best oarsmen have been trained on it, and won races from those who have had greater advantages elsewhere.

Besides Lloyd, we have had another visitor, who has now left Cambridge to carry on his medical work in London. Cowell came up for the day a week or two ago, but as I did not see him I cannot tell his numerous friends in Liverpool anything further about him at present.

Those who are connected with the Debating Society at the Institute will be interested in hearing that their late able and energetic Secretary has been turning to good account the experience he gained in that Society. He is doing his best in the college Debating Society to show the Tory majority the error of their ways, and has already waxed eloquent on the subjects of Fair Trade, Women's Rights, and other questions of the day. As so few are on the right side in politics here, he stands almost alone in his unbending radicalism. We give him our sympathy. His many friends will be glad to hear that Owen finds college life suits him admirably, though doubtless like most other Freshmen, he is looking forward anxiously to Christmas. I can state from experience that the first term seems by far the longest. The one before examination, especially if your work is in arrears, goes at a very different pace.

Fear of trespassing on the space at the disposal of the editors now compels me to close. I conclude by wishing the paper every success in the future, and by thanking and praising the editors for their attempt to provide a Magazine worthy of the School in which we all have so great and lasting an interest.

IN THE MILK AT THE INSTITUTE.

ONE evening, having nothing particular to do, a member of the Antediluvian Order of Shepherds took it into his head to pay a visit to some classic notes, but not wishing to be thought a plagiarist, he found a

convenient trap-door in renewing a few words here and there, and by means of a very little manipulation, prepared himself to put them forth as new. Scarcely had he taken up his station as cook, when some of the sheep became wayward, and one of them opportunely delivered himself of the following peroration:—

“A few months ago I visited the Debating Society, but unfortunately the trap-door was not in the ceiling, as the Shepherd has told us, but at the top of a considerable wall, and I did not feel inclined to stand on the top of a ladder with my head jammed into a small hole for any length of time whatever. I am sure there was no hole at all in the ceiling, because when I used to exist for an hour very often in Mr. Beck's room, those naughty boys who used to trouble him so much stuffed small pieces of paper in every possible hole. If there had been a hole right through, I'm certain a shower of inky paper in the room below would have made its impression on one or two of them in more ways than any of us would care about. Hence, when I visited the Society, I went to sit among the members with the belief that I would be far less noticed there than if I, elevated some fifteen feet above all the others, had seemed to be initiating the members in the Art of Natation on dry lan—I mean, trap doors.

“The first event was a quarrel between five gentlemen who were trying to sit in the space usually given to three. The Chairman, who was distinguished by standing two feet higher than anybody else, rose vigorously, and his chair fell in somewhat the same style. After arranging the unruly ones grandiosely with finger and frown, he said, ‘Before I resume my chair, I'm just going to tell some of you that if you can't behave yourselves, I'll put every one of you on that back seat over there.’ (Loud stamping and grunting, during which the distinguished gentleman picked up his chair.) When seemingly composed he again spoke: ‘Mr. K. Q. R. Bakehard must now give us last Tuesday's minutes.’ (Cries of ‘hear, hear,’ which were at once suppressed by adjacent members.) A gentleman at one end of the table rose, evidently with Balm of Gilead in his keeping, for nearly everybody was asleep when he had concluded his academical oration. Evidently the Chairman was soothed, for he whispered across to somebody at the other side of the table, ‘Am I to sign here?’ A sour looking person, with orange-coloured hair and a lemon-coloured countenance, got up and remarked that he did not say ‘rightly’ last week, but ‘not wrongly.’ (Laughter, and cries of ‘Aya’ and ‘Onotta.’) This protest the Chairman coolly disregarded, and occupied himself with whispering in a stagey fashion to one and another, ‘Who are you going to vote for?’ This seemed to be a usual process, for everyone asked returned tacitly with a nod or a grunt towards one end or the other of the table. It turned out this was the commencement of the debate, and after the worthy President had compiled two columns, it began really.

“Several interesting things happened from then onward, but I must here postpone the rest of my speech to a future opportunity.

“E. KONOKLAST.”

CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR.

WOULD it take long to measure the circumference of a circle by degrees? is an interesting question for students of Physiography. Perhaps some one can enlighten us on the subject.

PECULIAR interest will be felt in F. C. Garrett's success in Chemistry at Victoria University, as *half* a holiday was granted the School for the event. We wish to congratulate him heartily for the honour itself, as well as for the Saturday morning's respite from school.

THE football season so far, if not brilliant, has been very successful. Five wins and three losses is not so bad for the first team, particularly if we recollect that but three matches were won the whole of last season. More especially we would compliment the Club on the defeats of Parkfield F.C. and Tue Brook.

WE feel we owe an apology to the 2nd Fifteen for our words respecting them last month. The College, it is true, defeated them, but they utterly smashed Birkenhead School, and Prince's Park and Parkfield Schools, acting on the motto that “Discretion is the better part of valour,” have each withdrawn from one of their engagements with them. Well done, Second!

THE following anagram, formed out of LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE, has been forwarded to us—O PVERI NOLITE SYLRI. Is this intended as advice to the hooters of ———? It may well be taken as such.

A WORD for the School in general. If when boys *loose* a string, they *unfasten* it, what do they do when they *unloose* it?

SOME REASONS WHY.

THERE was much truth in the reply of an old boy, long since forgotten, who, when I asked him why, the moment he had bought a new atlas, he began to scribble all over it, said that nobody would know it was a schoolbook unless he did so. In fact, it strikes the keynote of much that has been part of the average schoolboy's amusement from time immemorial; we can hardly imagine a class or school so scrupulous about their own or other people's property as to refrain from writing hieroglyphics in their books, or from endeavouring to snatch their name from an early oblivion by engraving it upon the desks. There is no doubt that both proceedings are the source of much amusement, though probably the latter would be held by patrons of the arts to be the more alluring.

The reasons for this are four. To begin with, cutting the desks is strictly prohibited. This is a great point. The history of mankind from all time furnishes a justification. Eve was told not to eat the fruit; she accordingly ate it. Orpheus was told not to look back ere he left the abode of Pluto; therefore, no one is surprised to find that

he did turn round for a last view of Eurydice. To come to the nineteenth century, prize-fighting is an offence punishable by imprisonment. Therefore, when Mr. J. L. Sullivan, the champion American bruiser, visits this country, he is the receiver of an ovation exceeding that accorded to royalty.

One reason, then, for the popularity of desk-cutting is the fact that it is forbidden, and is, therefore, a somewhat dangerous pastime to pursue; and danger always adds zest to the chase.

Another and more poetical reason I have already hinted at; it will keep its author's name green, for a time, at least, among his school-mates when the powers that be see fit to remove him from the seat of learning. This hope I admit I have always found delusive. Out of sight out of mind is, alas, a proverb that I have found, generally speaking, all too applicable to schoolboy friendships.

A third reason is that it "whiles away the time." "It's no use trying to listen to So-and-so's translation, I can't hear half of it, so I shall just cut the desk a bit till he's done." "What an awful bore this Euclid is; I was on last day, so I'm safe this time, and besides I know it pretty well, so here goes for my name." Such speeches are part of almost every boy's conversation at one period of his life or another. Lastly, it is destructive. It gives a boy who has just received two hours an opportunity of dissipating his pent-up feelings in silence. Looked at in this light there are, I should think, few people who would not admit it to be a merciful provision for salving an irate spirit.

HERMES.

RIDDLE.

Not in hail, or rain, or snow,
 Calm, or raging storm,
 But in streams that gently flow
 You may see its form.
 Not in fog-banks does it show,
 Nor in cloud or mist,
 But when breezes softly blow,
 Hear it if you list.
 Not when wrongs and pain annoy,
 Is its presence felt,
 But in tears when girl or boy
 Let their passions melt.
 Envy's moods do ne'er employ
 Use of it or sound,
 But in deeds provoking joy,
 Hints of it abound.

FOOTBALL.

FIRST TEAM MATCHES.

L.I.F.C. v. Wallasey Grammar School.—On October 26th this match was played, and resulted in the Institute inflicting a crushing defeat

on their opponents. In the first half Taylor obtained a try, and in the second half he again got in, as did Williams (2) and Ker. Henderson succeeded in turning two of these into goals, and the Institute won by 2 goals, 3 tries, and 8 minors, to 1 minor. Besides those who obtained tries, Parry played capitally.

L.I.F.C. v. Merchant Taylor's School.—This match, played on Nov. 2nd, resulted in the defeat of our Club by 2 goals, 4 tries, and 3 minors, to 1 minor. Our forwards, among whom Ewart (captain) played very well, seemed better than their opponents, but the size of the Merchant Taylors' backs told heavily against us. The Institute would do well to take a lesson from their adversaries in kicking, in which the latter showed themselves to be very proficient.

L.I.F.C. v. The Brook (fourth team).—Played at The Brook on November 12th. In the first half Henderson obtained a try by a splendid run, but the place kick proved a failure. In the second half he ran in again, but was collared, and a maul resulted, which he won. Robson converted this into a goal, though the place was a difficult one. Shortly afterwards another try, which was not improved upon, was obtained by Ewart, and the Institute won by 1 goal, 2 tries, and 4 minors, to 2 minors.

L.I.F.C. v. Parkfield School.—This match was played on Nov. 16th, on the ground of the latter. In the first half the Institute got three tries, but the place kicks all proved failures. In the second half, Henderson got in after a very good run, but no goal resulted. Shortly afterwards Williams dropped a goal, and Goulding soon added another try, from which Robson kicked a goal. Eventually the Institute, for whom Armour, Ewart, Burroughs, Henderson, and Goulding obtained tries, won by 2 goals, 4 tries, and 9 minors, to 1 try and 1 minor.

L.I.F.C. v. Parkfield F.C.—This match was played on Nov. 19th, on the ground of the Parkfield. Soon after the start Henderson dropped a goal, and Ker and Robson each got a try, the first of which Robson converted into a goal. In the second half, Ewart and Williams each obtained tries, which were not improved upon. The game resulted in a win for the Institute by 2 goals, 3 tries, and 2 minors, to nil.

L.I.F.C. v. Waterloo Business College.—This match was played on Saturday, Nov. 26th, at Sefton Park, and after a very rough game the Institute won by 1 goal, 1 try, and 6 minors, to 1 minor. The goal was kicked by Robson from a free kick obtained by Drinkwater, and the try was obtained by Ewart and Draco, who touched the ball down simultaneously. Of the forwards, Burroughs and Ewart played best, while Robson was the leading figure of the backs.

L. I. F. C. v. Liverpool College (Upper School).—This return match was played at Fairfield, on November 30th. The College were successful by 9 goals and 2 tries, to 1 minor, but the Institute played up much better than on the last encounter. Nott and Ker among the backs, and Burroughs among the forwards strived hard to avert defeat, and the ball was more than once near the College goal lines. Still, the great size and speed of H. D. Wood and the other College backs told very heavily against our men.

SECOND TEAM MATCHES.

L.I.F.C. v. Liverpool College.—The second team opened the season on October 26th, with this match, and though beaten by 1 goal, 3 tries, and 6 minors, to nil, this is not so bad when compared with our first team match with the College. Nott played best for the Institute.

L.I.F.C. v. Birkenhead School.—This match, played on October 29th, was our second team's first victory, and a tremendous success it was. The score was 3 goals, 8 tries, and 1 minor for the Institute, against nil for our opponents. The tries were obtained by Draco (2), Drinkwater (3), Hall (2), and Gilchrest (4), and the goals kicked by Nott, Vickess, and Drinkwater.

L. I. F. C. v. Merchant Taylor's School.—This match was played at Sefton Park, on November 30th. The institute had the best of the game, their defeat by 2 goals to 4 tries (6 points to 4) being owing to the wretched attempts at the place kicks. The tries for the Institute were gained by Gilchrest (3) and Stoddart.

SPECTATOR.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the L. I. S. M.

HONOURED SIRS,—I must implore your forgiveness in trampling so much on your valuable space, but I feel it my duty not to allow the article on the 'Cream of the Institute' to be left unanswered. I acknowledge that it is very nicely written; but as to its intrinsic truth there is great doubt. Who is 'Hermes' I should like to know? Is he one of the 'rowdy' members? Why should he so innocently misrepresent our Society, so that anyone outside, our juniors and friends on the commercial side, may ridicule it? I am a member, and as such I ask Mr. 'Hermes' to be a little less keen in sight and more acute in hearing next time. Why slander us thus? Has he any reason? Does he wish us to bring him up for libel? Perhaps he is a friend or relation of the porters, and is working for them. Now I am on splendid terms with the porters—tip them by all means—but why should they be made the instrument of misrepresentation? 'Hermes' tells us that he hopes we will attend to him, while he recounts further accounts of the L.I.L.D.S. Let him recount as much as he likes, but he must in future be a little truer and therefore more eulogistic.—I am, &c.,

A PATRIOT MEMBER.

