

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

VOL. XVI. No. 4.

DECEMBER, 1902.

English Places and People.

I.—LIVERPOOL.

“O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!”

THE idea has often occurred to the writer that the Liverpudlian is a person peculiarly fitted for the position of critic of his countrymen—a candid friend who can supply to all the world the “giftie” which Burns considered so necessary for its good. And there are certain reasons why he is so well qualified for this public duty. In the first place, we have no character of our own. We have all drifted to the mouth of the Mersey at no very distant time. Some have come from the eastern towns to protect their goods from the rogues of the port; and whether the same or some other cause detained them, they have never returned. Some have come from the south—clever merchants of London who, hearing that there was a little business doing on the banks of the Mersey, have decided to come and teach the yokels how commerce really ought to be managed. Whether or not they found a population needing and seeking instruction in these matters, wiser men must determine. The important fact from the present point of view is that these too have been absorbed in the Liverpudlian. Then there have come, directly in the rear of his pigs and cattle, the Irishman, who sets down his bundle in the most unjust of countries, though he has left his heart in the most disthresful one. From the same direction have come another race of men to preach the mission of their Island. Then, in the north, appears a band of raiders, each carrying the same old bag of meal, careless of your opinion upon his sense of humour, but leaving no doubt that he can see an opening which can be forced wider by a spare frame and a keen wit.

But—Heavens preserve us!—How are all these men to be housed? We have forgotten to look over the Bar. There, as we have seen through the telescope of Diogenes, are luggers outward bound from the ports of the Principality destined for the future capital of their country. They seem to crawl towards their harbour, and to owe their progress as much to the tide as to the wind. But the slow lugger is the very opposite of her human freight. On board are men who have perceived that Liverpool is nearer to the road of progress than Anglesea; men who are quicker than the Haxon to appreciate the power of learning and the value of education. Already the keen eyes of the voyagers are fixed on the

heights of Everton. Behind the ship arises a scene of a pastoral country, divided up by grey stone walls, dotted with sheep and cattle, and here and there a farm. And even now, look you, the passengers lay down their farmers' gear and take up plumb line and trowel. They appear to be trying their skill at building a wall with some stones forming part of the cargo. Is it the uncertain light, or the lurching of the craft? The wall seems to totter. *Absit omen.* We are on shaky ground.

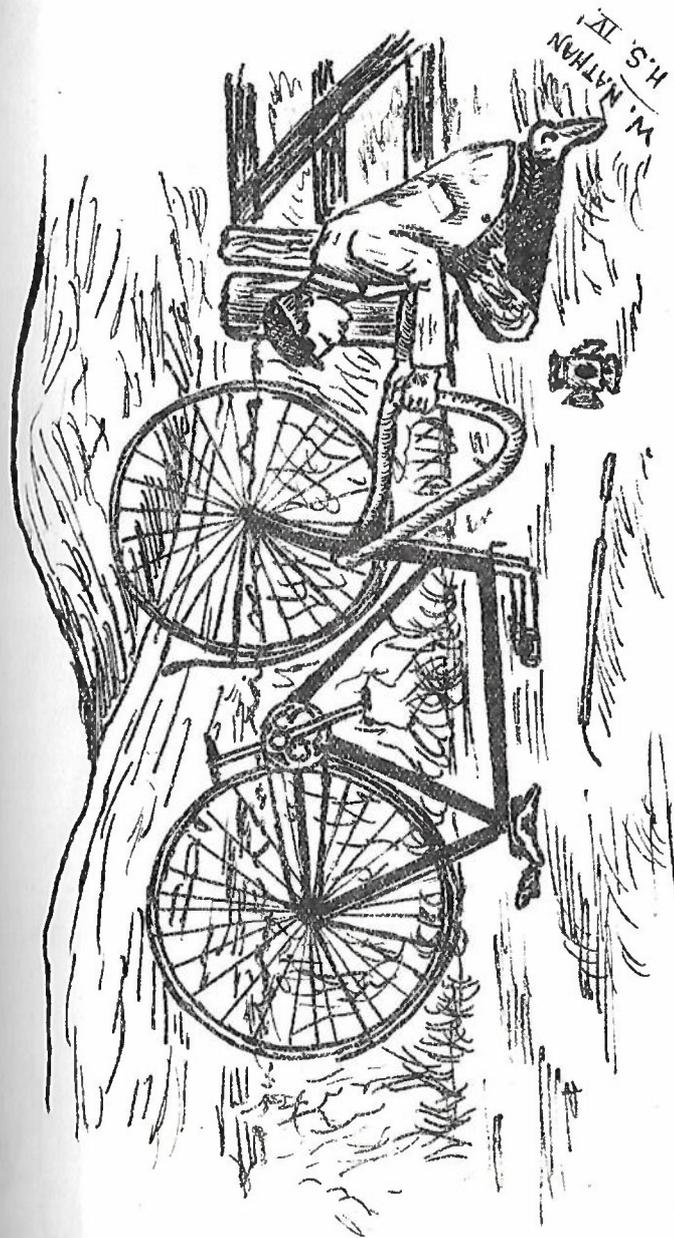
Such are the British elements of our heterogeneous and shifting population. Add a sprinkling of northern foreigners—Dutchmen, as sailors call them, though they include Norwegians, Swedes, Finns, Danes, Poles, Germans and Hollanders, and another of the romance peoples, Dagoes, nautically speaking—take a few samples from all the other countries of the world, perform the operation described by Mr. Gilbert, and the result is fairly representative of the Liverpudlian.

Is it unfair to say that we have no character? Perhaps we have a character in the sense of that charming proposition of algebra, which declares that every equation has a root, but does not presume to find it. The writer is like that proposition. Perhaps the aborigines of Liverpool had a character of their own, but where is the aboriginal Liverpudlian? We take it that Dr. Forbes would give a good price to secure a specimen for the museum.

There are many authors who would agree to the statement that a lack of character is the first qualification of a critic. In setting up the Liverpudlian as a critic, we depend rather upon the complexity of his character. The many types of men here collected provide for him an excellent school of experience. Again, a knowledge of things is the second qualification of the critic, and in this the Liverpudlian is not lacking. It is well for the miller to know the quality of the corn if only for the sake of the grist, and we suspect that the contents of these sacks and packing cases down at the docks, and the value of these grains, nuts, and greases that lie upon the quays, are not unknown to our merchants and brokers, even though their only direct interest in the goods is one of transport.

A single generalisation concerning our local character may be attempted. The Liverpudlian never becomes so deeply rooted here that he is unwilling to change his habitation from mere sluggishness. If he can improve his position by removing his person to the Amazon, the Nile, the "West Coast," or Alaska, he is ready to start to-morrow morning. This is a special aspect of a more general characteristic—a readiness to suit his methods to the ends in view. We fancy that the books mean something like this when they speak of "commercial enterprise."

Concerning the language of Liverpool it is difficult to make any very definite statement, owing to the complex origin of our people. Candid friends say that there is a suspicion of an Irish "f" in our pronunciation of words like "what." We are, it appears, incapable of pronouncing "one" correctly. It is certain that we pronounce "grass" as "grass," instead of "graahs," which is the correct form



Where is it?

in the South of England. One peculiar phrase we have, "You better had." I think it is only used by South Lancashire people.

In conclusion, the writer feels that some apology is necessary for a title which seemed to promise some positive information concerning the place and people herein referred to. But a superfluity of facts makes one chary of generalization, and Burns has described our difficulty in the lines at the head of this paper. Perhaps the Editors may persuade some "other" to let us "see ourselves." Meanwhile, we beg the reader to consider this paper as introductory to others in which, from the Mount of Liverpool, which we have endeavoured to prove a fair standpoint for an outlook upon the world, some hasty impressions may be given of other English people with whom the writer has come into contact.

A Night with the Herring Fishers.

IT was on one of the finest afternoons of August last that the fishing lugger "68" sailed out of harbour for her usual night's fishing. Her crew of six men and a boy, was, on this occasion, increased by three landsmen, the writer and two friends, who had obtained permission from the skipper to accompany the crew on the trip.

The boat was one of the kind often seen at Brixham and other fishing ports on the South and West Coasts of these islands, between 30 and 40 feet long, with two polemasts, on each of which a lug-sail is hoisted. Extending from the bows to a few feet aft of the foremast is the foredeck, on which is placed the winch for hauling in the nets, the machinery for driving it being underneath the deck. Aft of the mizzenmast, the boat is also decked over, and below this deck is the cabin,* round which are placed the bunks for the crew, and at one end the cooking stove and also the boiler from which steam is led to the winch. Between these two decks is the "well" in which the nets are kept, and the fish stored after the nets are hauled. The nets used in this class of boat are seine nets, each being 50 yards long and about 12 feet deep. These are fastened end to end on to two ropes or lines, the lower one being provided with leaden weights or "sinkers," while to the upper one cork floats are attached. The length of line which connects these floats with the upper line of the net, regulates the depth at which the net will be, and is consequently altered by the men to suit the depth of water at the particular spot in which they are fishing.

The total length of the nets used by these boats is often very great, sometimes over a mile of nets being "shot" from one boat. The boat we were on had 28 nets, each 50 yards long, making a total length of 1400 yards.

We sailed out of harbour, then, in a boat such as I have attempted to describe, when the tide was about half-flood; and with a

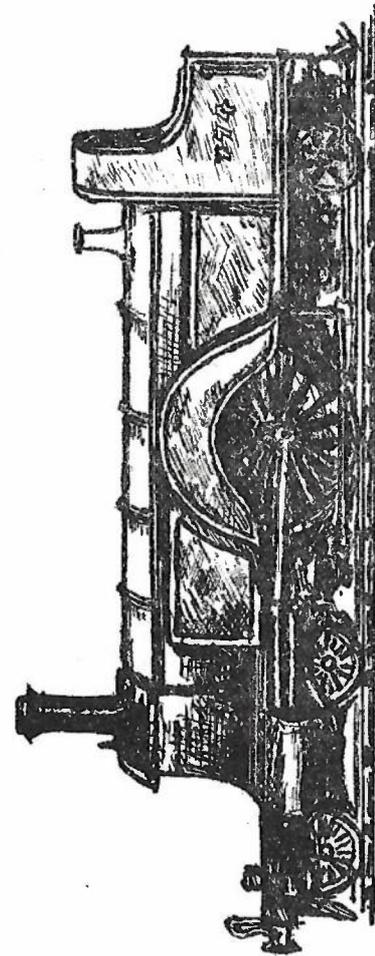
*See Illustration.



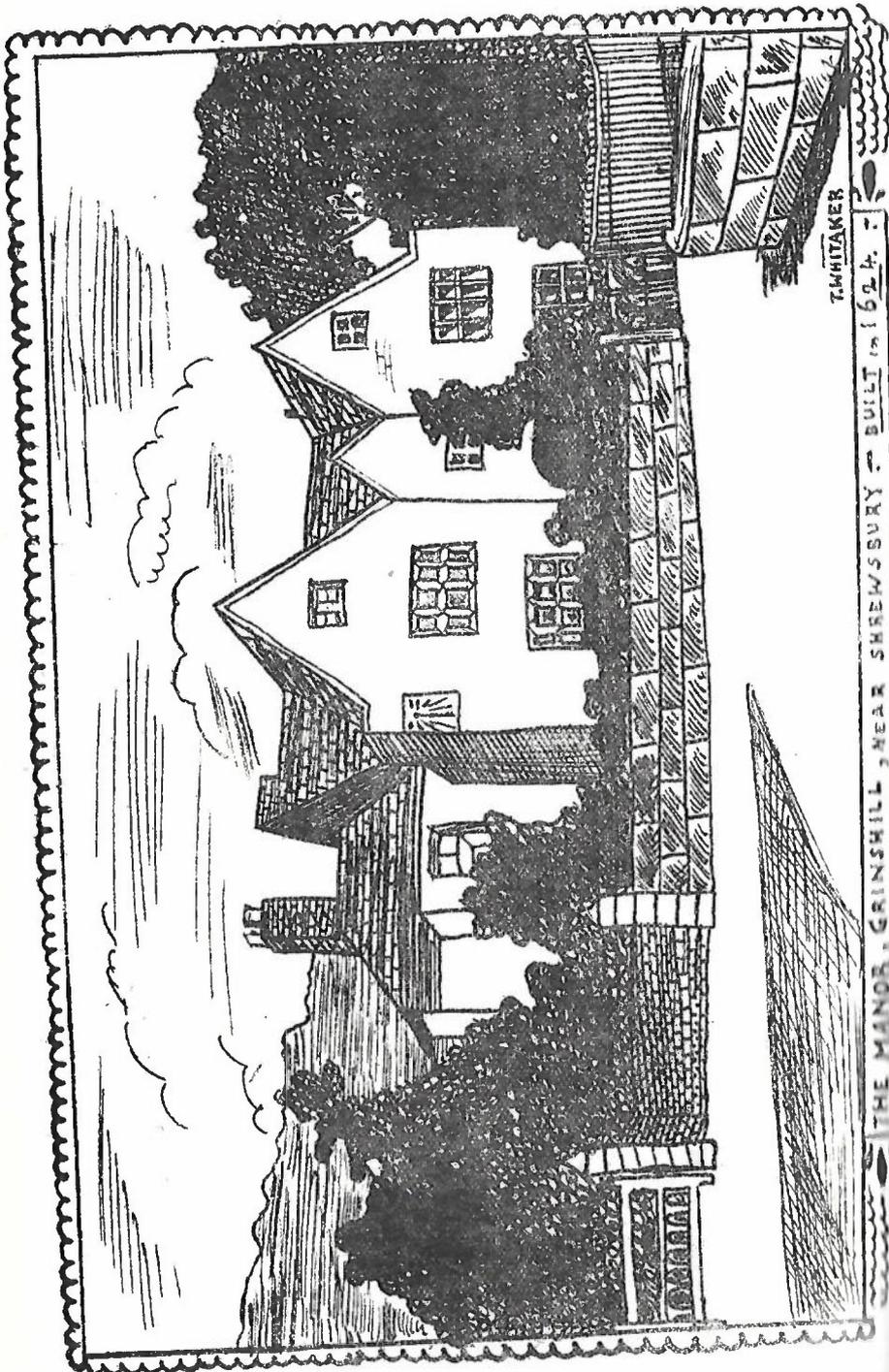
fresh breeze from the westward, the skipper set the course almost due south-east—south-east half-east, to be correct. It was a bright sunny afternoon, and we had a splendid sail, to which interest was added by watching the other boats coming out astern of us, and speculating as to whether they would overtake us or not. We easily held our own however, and so arrived first at the fishing ground, about 12 to 15 miles from the harbour we had started from, and about 8 miles off the land. As it was too early to shoot the nets when we first reached the grounds, the skipper decided to cruise about, while all hands kept a sharp lookout for what the men called the "Hog-Fish" (this spelling is according to pronunciation). None of the crew seemed to know definitely what this was, but the general opinion seemed to be that it was a species of whale which followed the shoals of herring. Whatever it was, the men all declared that they generally had good fishing if the Hog-Fish were seen. On this particular evening we all saw the fish two or three times, a long dark-coloured fellow, which several times leapt clear of the water, falling back with a tremendous splash. Later on, after it was quite dark, and while the boat was riding quietly to her nets, two of us were standing at the stern watching the flashing of three lighthouse lights which we could see, when we heard a noise like a long-drawn sigh close alongside us. One of the men who was near said it was the Hog-Fish, but, though we looked keenly all around, we could not catch sight of our visitor.

About 8 o'clock, after we had all had some tea, preparations were made for shooting the nets. The sail on the mainmast was lowered and stowed out of the way, while the foresail was partially lowered. By this means the speed of the boat was lessened, only enough "way" being kept on her to enable the nets to be properly set. The end of the hauling line was then brought up from under the fore-deck, and made fast to the buoy at the end of the net. This line was then passed over a fork placed near the stern of the boat, which carried it clear of the rail. Two of the men stationed themselves, one on each side of the "well," and paid out the net as fast as was necessary. A third man was wholly occupied with attending to the floats, seeing that each was clear, and fastened to the net before he threw it overboard, while a fourth was kept busy fastening the net to the hauling line at regular intervals. With the skipper at the helm, and another man attending to the sail or lending a hand where required, the whole crew were kept busy, the boy being down below forward to see that the hauling line did not get foul as it ran out. From first to last the whole operation of "shooting" took fully an hour, and by the time it was finished a long line of floats, stretching away into the gathering darkness, was the only indication of the position of those nets which had completely filled the "well" of the boat.

As soon as the last net was overboard, the foresail was completely lowered, the lines attached to the nets were carried over the bows and made fast, so that the boat rode head on to the nets, just as though at anchor. To keep her steady, and to prevent any



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chance of her being blown round into the nets, a small triangular riding sail was hoisted on the mainmast, and hauled flat aft. The riding light was then put up, and boat and nets left to drift for six hours with the tide, one man being on watch all the time, each of the crew being one hour on duty. Before turning in, however, hand-lines were got out, hooks baited, and fishing over the side indulged in. Unfortunately the night turned out damp and misty, and as sport was bad, everyone soon went below. It was about this time that the Hog-Fish was heard around the boat, and a large steamer was seen some distance away, looking, with her numerous moon lights, more like a large hotel than a ship. Apart from this, all that could be seen in the darkness was the dim light of a neighbouring fishing boat, and the three lighthouse lights on the distant coast.

Now came one of the most peculiar of the night's experiences. There was no question of undressing before "going to bed." Each one as he felt inclined for sleep, just took off his boots and crept into his bunk "all standing," ready to turn out when wanted. The men were very good to their guests, and wanted to give up their bunks, but eventually one of the three settled down on some rugs placed by the skipper on the cabin floor; a second slept on the locker that ran round the side; while the third crept into the bunk of the man on watch. These bunks were really a sort of wooden box, built against the side of the boat, so that one could hear the water against the planking as one lay there. In spite of the strangeness of the surroundings, all three managed to get some sleep. Probably we should all have slept longer, but the men were getting up steam in the boiler, ready for hauling the nets. This naturally made the cabin very hot and close, so that all of us were obliged, sooner or later, to go up on deck for some fresh air.

When the nets were shot, the ebb tide had about three hours to run, and for those three hours boats and nets drifted to the S.W. with the tide. Then, with the turn of the tide, the drift was in a North Easterly direction, and in about three hours more—making six hours from when the nets were shot, the boat was almost exactly back in its original position. All hands were called, and the operation of hauling began. The hauling line was passed round the winch, when the man on duty there let steam into the engine; soon the net began to appear, two men standing by the rail to draw it straight inboard. There was great excitement, among the landsmen at least, to see what fish had been caught, but disappointment was in store, as only about 500 fish—herring and a few mackerel—rewarded the night's work. This was a very poor catch indeed, but probably the other boats had done quite as badly, so all haste was made the moment the net was in to make sail and steer for the nearest port, so as to get first on the market. As soon as the boat's head was pointed homewards, one of the men disappeared below with several "fresh herring," and soon a savoury smell proclaimed their fate. In spite of the bad luck, the sea air had sharpened everyone's appetite, and no one who has not tried it can possibly imagine

the delicacy and flavour of fresh herrings under such circumstances. Try to picture the scene—a small cabin with a cooking stove at one end, on which a big elderly fisherman is busy frying fish, while round about sit his five companions and their guests, all busy devouring the fish, the supply of which was unstinted, three or four each being looked upon as nothing unusual. That scene seems to be the most distinctly impressed of all on my memory, nor can I forget the kindness of the men who, one and all, tried to make us at home and comfortable, and who, as we went into the small boat to go ashore, insisted on giving each of us a great string of fish to take home as a reminder of the night we had spent with them.

The Absent-Minded Policeman.

When you've finished all your talking on the coming holidays,
And on the "khaki craze" that's just died out,
Will you kindly think a minute, or mayhap bestow some praise,
On a gentleman in blue who walks about.
He's an absent-minded policeman as he walks upon his beat,
But all the thieves must take him as they find him;
For you'll always find him marching in a law-abiding street,
And he's a crowd of little boys behind him.

CHORUS.

Paper boys, draper boys, boys from all over the town,
Crowds of boys he always has after him each day,
Making jokes upon him as he marches up and down;
But if he catches them he'll make them pay, pay, pay.
H. W. G.

[We gladly insert the above parody, the more so as it is by a boy in the lower part of the (High) School. We hope that other boys will endeavour to rival him.—EDITORS.]

Chat on the Corridor.

IT gives us the greatest pleasure to record that another success has been gained by Mr. Percy J. Rose, B.A., St. John's College, Cambridge, who stands 4th in the Indian and Home Civil Service (1st Class Clerkship) List. Mr. Rose, who was 20th Wrangler in 1901, and took a Second Division in Part II of the Natural Science Tripos last year, was 2nd in Mathematics, 1st in Physics, and 1st in Geology in this examination. Mr. Rose has done honour to himself and to the school by thus adding a fresh distinction to his already brilliant tale of academic successes. He has been appointed to the Scottish Office, Whitehall, London.

Whilst working for the above examination, Mr. Rose was coached by another former scholar in these schools—Mr. J. H. Grace, M.A., Fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge. We believe that Mr. Grace, who was a 2nd Wrangler, and obtained a 1st

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Division in Part II of the Mathematical Tripos, has taken great interest in the progress of those Institute boys who have gone up to Cambridge. He has recently been coaching both Mr. H. B. Jenkins and Mr. T. Lodge, who were so successful in the last Mays.

In the September examinations at University College, Mr. H. W. McCann passed the Intermediate in Science. S. I. Schnittlinger and P. L. Pratley also obtained places in the First Division of the Victoria Preliminary Examination.

At University College, Mr. Robert E. Kelly, B.Sc., M.B., has been awarded the Robert Gee Fellowship, whilst the Robert Gee Prize has been awarded to Mr. C. O. Jones. Mr. Wilson Bell, LL.B., obtained the Vice-Chancellor's Prize for Equity, and Mr. Tyrer's Prize for Common Law.

Mr. R. J. Ewart, B.Sc., M.B. (Vict.), F.R.C.S. (Lond.), has been unanimously elected Tutor in Surgery at the Royal Infirmary, and offered the post of Honorary Surgeon in Pathology at the Northern Hospital.

Mr. Wilfred Knowles has taken his degree of B.Sc. at Victoria University. At the same University Mr. H. R. Hurter has passed the Final M.B. and Ch.B. examinations in Part I. Mr. T. E. Walker has passed the second examination for the M.B. and Ch.B. degrees in Anatomy and Physics. He has also been awarded the Lyon Jones (Senior) Scholarship (Winter Session, 1901-2), and the (Senior) Torr Gold Medal for Anatomy. Mr. Hurter obtained the Medal for Surgery.

The Camera and Field Club has not had much opportunity for carrying on its work, during the unsettled weather which has prevailed of late. We believe, however, that an Exhibition of Photographic Work is now being arranged, and will take place late this month, or early in December.

Swimming Gala.

ON Monday evening, 13th October, the High and Commercial Schools Swimming Clubs held their Third Annual Gala, at Lodge Lane Baths. The weather, as usual on these occasions, was not at all encouraging, to say the least of it; but a very fair number of spectators braved the elements, and with a greater number of lads present than usual, the room was well filled when the first race was started.

The swimming, on the whole, this year, was not quite up to the standard of the last two years, but this is probably owing to the fact that there are not so many big fellows in either of the clubs now, and also that several of the best swimmers this season left school last term, and consequently were not in such good form as

they would otherwise have been. Still, some of the younger lads would have shown a much better style of swimming had they been content to perfect themselves in the elementary art of swimming on the breast, instead of aspiring to the "over-arm" and "trudgeon" strokes, in imitation of leading swimmers. Nuttall and Derbyshire, Lane and Billington, probably four of the finest swimmers in the world, would never have attained to their present eminence had they not perfected themselves carefully in the elementary principles of the art before developing their present powers.

Turning to the events. In the One Length Handicap, the winner in Group A, J. Were, evidently had the best of the handicap, though in the final Rogerson made a splendid effort to catch him. In Group B, the final produced a good race, in which H. Bell, A. W. Hampson, and A. D. Book, were all close up, finishing in the order named.

The Diving Competitions were rather unequal, the Juniors (under 15) performing much better than the Seniors. Indeed, the first, second, and third, in the junior event, would all have beaten Jennings, who won the seniors, and it was only after seeing Drayton and H. S. Williams dive three times that the judges could decide on the second prize winner; Lipkin taking the first prize fairly easily.

The Squadron Race between teams of four from each school ended in a victory for the Commercial School, though the High School team were much the neater swimmers. In fact, Sandoe, the winner of the Commercial School Championship, and the fastest member of the team, was the ugliest swimmer of the evening.

One of the most interesting events of the evening was the exhibition of Ornamental Swimming and Diving by Messrs. W. W. Robinson and M. J. Warriner. Both these gentlemen entered the water by diving from the balcony, and then proceeded to show how one could enjoy a bathe. Among their most interesting feats were: seal swimming; double somersaults; eating, drinking, and singing under water (or should the latter be described as under buckets?); an imitation of porpoises at play; and various methods of diving. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded them, at the request of Mr. Ewart, on the conclusion of their exhibition.

Appended is a list of Events and Prize Winners:—

One Length Handicap—

- Group A.
1. J. Were.
2. A. Rogerson.
Group B.
1. H. Bell.
2. A. W. Hampson.

Neat Dive (under 15)—

1. Lipkin. 2. J. J. Drayton.

Squadron Race—

- (Commercial School won).
Team—T. H. Webster,
F. West,
R. E. Edwards,
J. H. Sandoe.

Two Lengths (on Back)—

1. J. G. G. Johnston.
2. F. Jennings.

Four Lengths (under 15)—

1. T. H. Webster.
2. R. E. Edwards.

High School Championship (six lengths)—

1. F. A. Bell.
2. A. W. Edwards.

Commercial School Championship (six lengths)—

1. J. H. Sandoe.
2. F. West.



Two Lengths Handicap—

Group A.

1. A. F. Pugh.
2. F. Jennings.

Group B.

1. H. H. Thompson.
2. A. E. Brittlebank.

Neat Dive (over 15)—

1. F. Jennings.

Four Lengths (over 15)—

1. J. H. Sandoe.
2. S. Schnittlinger.

Old Boys' Race (six lengths)—

1. J. G. Mackenzie.
2. W. White.

Clothes Race (two lengths)—

Prize presented by W. W. Robinson, Esq.

1. J. J. Drayton.
2. F. West.

Obstacle Race (two lengths)—

Prize presented by A. G. Bean, Esq.

1. T. H. Webster.
2. J. H. Sandoe.

H. R. P.

Liverpool Institute Old Boys' Union.

THE first Smoking Concert, for this season, of the above Union was held on Friday, 14th November, at the Rumford Street Café, the Headmaster being in the chair. Owing to some little confusion which had arisen, the attendance was not so good as usual, though about 40 Old Boys were present.

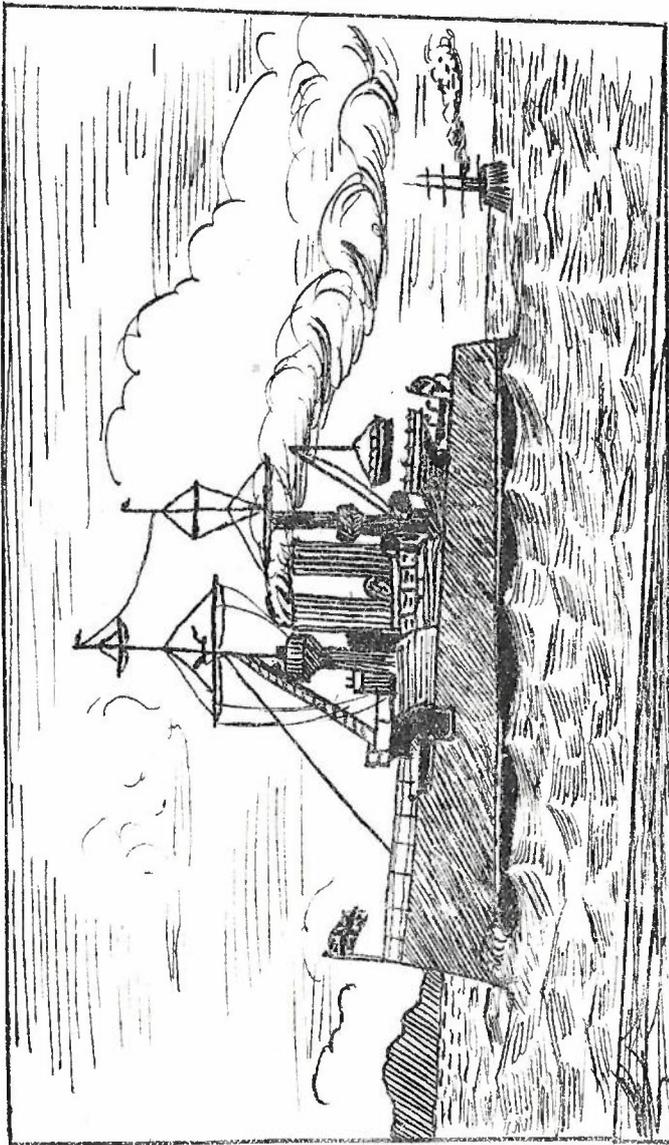
Before the programme was entered on, the Chairman announced that the committee had arranged with the editors of the *School Magazine* for every Old Boy, who had paid his subscription to the Union, to receive a copy of each number of the *Magazine* that should be published up to the end of July next. If this arrangement is appreciated by the Old Boys—such appreciation being shown by an increased number of subscribers—no doubt the editors will agree to continue it.

A very enjoyable concert followed, all the songs and recitations, with one exception, being given either by Old Boys or Masters of the Institute. Mr. H. J. Heasley sang "A Soldier's Life," "Off to Philadelphia," and the "Bandalero," all of which were heartily encored. Mr. G. W. Heasley accompanied his brother, and also gave a number of selections from popular songs, which were much appreciated. Mr. Nixon roused great enthusiasm with a description of a "Coster at a West End Dinner Party," and also as the great Pinkerton, the inventor of "Pinkerton's Purple Pills." Amongst the other items on the programme, were songs by the Chairman, Mr. F. R. Parkes, and Sergeant Lloyd and Corporal Fox of the Old Boys' Company, and recitations by Mr. H. R. Parkes and Private Allen.

It was announced that the next Smoker would be held at the same place on 12th December, when it is hoped a full muster of Old Boys will be present to join in the old choruses.

At the close "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and hearty cheers given for those gentlemen who had contributed to the evening's enjoyment, and for Mr. Groom, who had accompanied the singers in his usual able manner.

The next Smoker has been arranged for Friday, 12th December. Members are requested to make this as widely known as possible, and to use their influence where possible to secure new members for the Union.



Cadet Corps Notes.

THE annual competition for the Cohen Challenge Cup took place at Garston, on Saturday, 11th October. The nature of the competition, as decided by Major Leslie, was that three rounds of ammunition should be fired at about 150 yards, and two rounds should be fired at 50 yards. Two Companies fired at the same time, one at each target. A and E Companies were the first to fire, then C and D, and lastly B. The result was that A Company won the Cup with 68 points.

The full score was as follows:—

1st.	A Company	68 points.
2nd.	E	59 "
3rd.	C	54 "
4th.	D	51 "
5th.	B	45 "

As the School Company was unable to hold the Cup for this year, we must heartily wish them better luck next time.

On Saturday, 8th November, it was intended that there should be a parade for the purpose of having some tactical exercise at New Brighton. But on account of the condition of the weather it was decided, after the Cadets had received one wetting in the march from Rose Hill to the stage, to abandon the project.

Games Reports.

FOOTBALL.

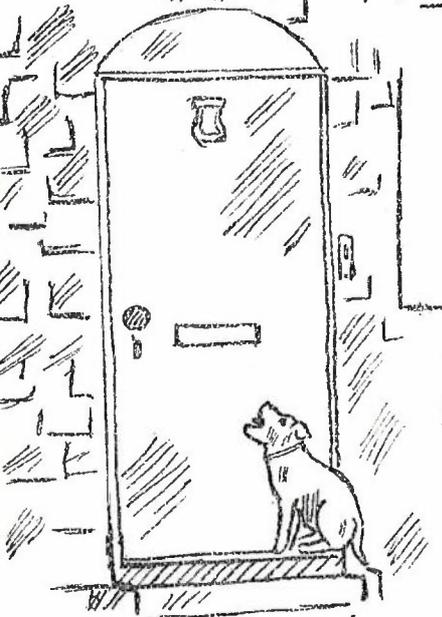
ON Wednesday, 8th October, we had our first match, meeting the College Middle School, at Wavertree. Though the team is not so heavy as last year, the forwards played very well, Frank, especially, doing very well. The defence should be keener to make up for what it loses in weight. Altogether, the match was satisfactory, the Institute winning by 4 goals to 2.

Wednesday, 18th October. The Institute travelled to St. Helens, to play Cowley Grammar School. Cowley won the toss and decided to kick with the wind, which was rather strong. The Institute had most of the game, and at the interval led by 4—nil. In the second half, our team played somewhat recklessly, failing to take advantage of the wind. Final Score—Institute 7, Cowley 0.

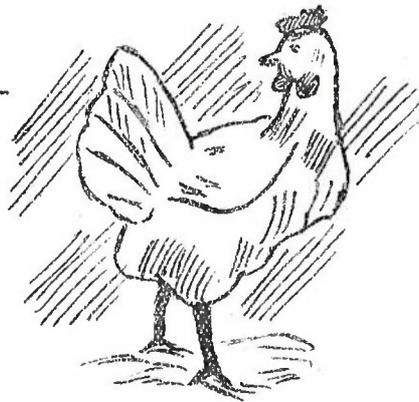
Wednesday, 22nd October. Bootle Municipal School v. Liverpool Institute, at Bootle. We won the toss and gave Bootle the wind. Our forwards had command of the ball almost all the first half, and succeeded in scoring 4 goals. The Bootle team were very small fellows, but before the whistle was blown had succeeded in scoring one goal. Half-time score, 4—1. Bootle played a good defending game, second half, and although the Institute had the wind with them they only scored another four goals. The final score was 8—1 to the Institute's credit.



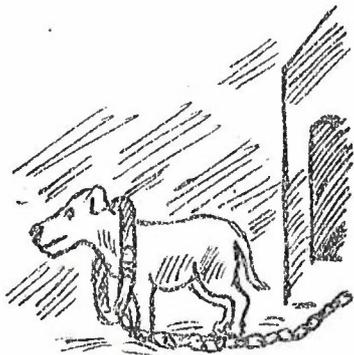
FOOTBALL TERMS (ILLUSTRATED)



LEFT OUTSIDE



A. FOUL



WELL COLLARED



A. KICK OFF

W. EDWARDS
H.S. 1911

Wednesday, 29th October. Waterloo High School *v.* Liverpool Institute, at Waterloo. Waterloo won the toss and played down hill. They played two masters, one in goal, the other as back. The Institute played the better game, and we were 3-0 at half-time. After the interval, what little of the game was played was ours, and we added two more goals to our account, and won by 5-0.

Wednesday, 5th November. H.M.S. *Conway v.* Liverpool Institute, at Wavertree. The ground was very wet, and the wind blew across the field. *Conway's* superior weight gave them a great advantage over our team, and they succeeded in scoring the first goal. The Institute scored a goal very soon after, and at the interval the score was 1-1. When the whistle brought the teams up, our forwards ran away with the ball, but *Conway's* backs robbed them of it, and *Conway* had their second goal before the robbed had properly recovered. Our second goal was not long in coming, and this was immediately followed by a third for *Conway*. *Conway* now kept the ball in the Institute's half, but failed to change the score. The game ended in a win for *Conway*, the score being 3-2.

Thursday, 13th November. The Institute met St. Francis Xavier's College, at Wavertree. St. Francis won the toss and kicked with the wind. The Xaverians played a good combination game, and gave our forwards no little trouble. Our opponents got the ball down by the corner flag, and a fine centre tripped one of St. Francis team, who was in the goal. He fell, and carried the ball in his feet through the goal. St. Francis outside right kicked the ball through, and the referee awarded them a second goal. The Xaverians played fast and scored a third goal just on half-time, giving St. Francis 3 goals to our *nil*. During the second half the Institute played a much better game than St. Francis, but were most unfortunate. The captain scored the first goal. St. Francis kicked off, but lost the ball immediately, and our forwards played it into St. Francis goal, Frank scoring with a fine shot. The Institute now kept St. Francis warm, and Frank scored our third goal. Full time came in a few minutes, putting the teams on an equal footing, the score being 3-3.

G. S. T.

SWIMMING.

THE competition for the medals offered by the Liverpool Humane Society, for proficiency in swimming and life saving, took place on the last day of the season. That for the Commercial School was obtained by Albert E. Brittlebank; whilst the High School medal was awarded to J. G. G. Johnston.

Editorial Notices.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following contemporaries:—*Kelly College Chronicle, Savilian, King Edward's School Chronicle, Esmeduna, Ipswich School Magazine, and The Hymerian.*

We have also to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of subscriptions from Messrs. R. W. Jones (3 years), J. Brooke, H. G. Milles (4 years), P. H. Holt (4 years), T. F. Abraham (2 years), G. H. Seddon (5 years), H. Eggington (2 years), J. A. Twemlow, and Rev. P. J. A. Francis.

We would esteem it a favour if subscribers, whose subscriptions are outstanding, would forward them at their earliest convenience.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE GAMES FUND ACCOUNT.
1ST FEBRUARY TO 15TH SEPTEMBER, 1902.

		<i>Dr.</i>						£ s. d.			
Jan. 31.	To Balance	22	14	11	
April 17.	" Directors' Grant	30	0	0	
July 11.	" Directors' Grant	25	0	0	
	" Cadets Subscriptions	42	15	0	
	" Sale of Library Lists	0	4	2	
	" Discount on Bills (Young)	£0	0	7		
	" (Sugg)	0	2	10	0	
	" Bank Interest	0	4	0	
	" Book Fine (per Mr. Owen)	0	1	0	
								<u>£121</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>6</u>	
		<i>Cr.</i>									
Feb. 5.	By Educational Trading Co.	1	5	9	
Mar. 11.	" Young (Books)	11	12	4	
" 11.	" Railway Fares (F. C., Manchester)	1	19	0	
" 22.	" Shield Match Expenses	0	10	0	
April 8.	" Young (Books)	0	9	2	
" 11.	" Sugg (F. C. Goods)	2	15	10	
" 21.	" Pearse (Uniforms)	14	2	0	
" 24.	" Kenning	1	10	0	
May 23.	" Kenning	2	6	9	
June 6.	" Camera and Field Club	1	0	0	
" 13.	" Langdon (Belts)	1	12	0	
July 12.	" Rent of Cricket Ground	20	0	0	
" 21.	" Sugg (C. C. Goods)	5	0	1	
" 21.	" Young (Books)	3	16	10	
" 22.	" Sergeant Madden	1	12	6	
" 22.	" Quartermaster Lawless (Cadets Camp Subs.)	10	1	0	
Sept. 15.	" Pearse (Uniforms)	22	11	4	
	" Sub. to Life Saving Society	0	5	0	
	" Postages, Carriage on Parcels, &c.	1	12	3	
	" Balance	17	0	6	
								<u>£121</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>6</u>	

Audited and found correct,

JOHN A. OWEN.

October 9th, 1902.