

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE SCHOOLS MAGAZINE.

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## Editorial.

TWO events—each memorable in its own way—present themselves as subjects for our leader this term:—the Prize Distribution, and Earl Roberts's visit.

It is but seldom an Editor can speak of events "presenting themselves"—too often, alas, has he to search around for the least bit of news that can be "written up," and make as much of it as possible—but yet this is our present position. Detailed accounts of each will be found on other pages, but the visit of Lord Roberts marks such an epoch in the history of the Cadet Corps, that here we may well speak of its already far-reaching effects.

Well as Lord Roberts is known to every British lad, yet we are proud to think that each Liverpool Institute boy feels a closer knowledge—and is the better for it—of the hero of Kandahar, since the day when he reviewed our Corps, and so kindly addressed the School.

His words fell on no unfertile ground. The strength of the Corps has more than doubled, and the School looks confidently to the near future, with the promise of a second Company.

There are more members now than ever before, and we can see no reason why, in a School of our size, after making all allowances, the number should not reach 200.

Perhaps a word from us may help to decide the waverers: so—let us see!

At the end of last term the Institute suffered the loss of one of its oldest masters—one who had ever been something more than a master in the school: a real force for good and a true friend. By old boys who could appreciate his many merits, we have heard Mr. Lewis spoken of almost with veneration; and regret at the end of his quiet life was widespread. The school, meeting for the last occasion of the term, tendered Mr. Lewis's relatives its sympathy, and a wreath was sent on its behalf to the funeral, which was attended by many of his old colleagues.

## A University Budget—as it was.

THE good town of Liverpool has sent so many of her sons to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge that it may be of interest to readers of the *Magazine* to know how the questions connected with sending a son to one of those seats of learning were regarded by a Liverpudlian worthy in the seventeenth century.

The following account, doubtless well known to many readers, is taken from the reprint of *The Moore Rental* published by the Chetham Society in 1847. *The Moore Rental* was a book written for the use of his son William, by Edward Moore, of Bank Hall, near Liverpool, and of Old or Moore Hall in that town, between the years 1663 and 1667. The extract reprinted below relates to matters of which the parents of all undergraduates must be cognisant, and the greater part of the shrewd counsel which Mr. Moore gave to his son in the early years of the Restoration remains applicable in our own times, in spite of the changes which two centuries and a half have brought alike to University and seaport.

A warning should, however, be premised in the interests both of students and their guardians, that with the rolling years, academic charges have expanded, and that now-a-days such rewards as seemed proper to Mr. Moore would scarcely suffice to bring out all the floods of geniality that lie dormant in the breasts of college officials, from tutors down to bed-makers. And as in private duty bound, the present writer must solemnly caution the gentle reader that Mr. Moore's recommendation to his son to choose Oxford rather than Cambridge is the contrary of sound advice. Subject to these reservations let Mr. Moore take up the tale:—

"I would have you by all means bred a scholar; then to the University. . . . When you go to the University, let it be Oxford rather than Cambridge, for two reasons; first, because Oxford is, by reason of the situation, far the better air, and in Brazenose College there are many peculiar privileges in favour of Lancashire men, which may be very advantageous for younger brothers, or such as must depend upon their fortunes. I would not have you entered a fellow commoner, that being too high, and usually such as are so entered make little advantage there other than spend their moneys and come home less wise than they went. But I would have you entered a battler, which is the mean betwixt a fellow commoner and a servitor in this place. Being entered a battler, thirty pounds sterling per annum will very well maintain you, as I shall thereafter give a particular of each charge to a penny, viz.:—four pounds for caution money to the College, for which the principal will give you a note under his hand to repay when you go from the College; five shillings for your entrance, paid to the vice-principal; six shillings and eightpence for entrance in the bursar's book; and two shillings and sixpence to the servants; and seven shillings for matriculation in the University, if he be the eldest son of an esquire, not else; this must be paid at your first coming. Then you must have a gown, of which you had best buy some old one—will serve as well, if not better than a new one. Be sure you let this tutor know you will not allow him to battle above £3 a quarter; to the laundress, three shillings per quarter; to the bed-maker, one shilling and sixpence a quarter; chamber rent, five shillings a quarter; barber, one shilling and sixpence a quarter; tuition for your tutor, as you are but a battler, is fifteen shillings a quarter; shoe maker, three shillings and sixpence a quarter; hire of your bed, two shillings

and sixpence a quarter—I mean sheets and all. In all, this makes four pounds twelve shillings a quarter, besides his clothes and his books. For cloth for your clothes, the best way to buy them is in the country. Remember that your cloth or stuff must either be black or of a sad colour, no others being there worn, except by noblemen's sons. Remember you pay at every quarter's end, and then not without his tutor's letter, and an exact account of what that quarter come to; by which you may see how it rises or falls, and whether your son be a good husband or not. Let the tutor have a most strict hand over him; to be careful of your company, for many times young men are utterly undone by their company."

### The Prize Distribution.

OUR Annual Distribution of Prizes was held, for the first time since the schools passed into the hands of the municipality, on Tuesday evening, 19th December last. The ceremony was performed by the Earl of Derby, Mr. F. C. Danson presiding. There were also present Sir Robert Hampson, Lady Hampson, Miss Florence Melly, Miss Eleanor Rathbone, Alderman William Oulton, Mr. J. W. Alsop, Vice-Chancellor Dale, our Headmaster and Mrs. Weisse, Mr. Harold Whalley, Dr. Richard Caton, Mr. C. S. Samuell, Mr. T. F. Abraham, Mrs. Danson, Mrs. R. W. Ker, Mr. T. Nicholas, Mr. J. A. Owen and the Rev. A. Jackson.

Lord Derby was received by a guard of honour formed by the Cadet Corps; both Companies were strongly represented, and Colonel Pride commanded. The Corps presented a very smart appearance, and were highly commended by his lordship.

Mr. Danson opened the proceedings. After welcoming Lord Derby, he gave a brief sketch of the objects of the school. Parents were strongly urged to permit their sons to remain as long as possible at the schools, and afterwards, if possible, to let them take a University course. He thought that boys should come earlier and stay later, so that four years would be the minimum. Mr. Danson said that this system, which has already been tried, has achieved praiseworthy results, and he congratulated Mr. Weisse on their attainment. The cheering which followed amply demonstrated the accordance of the school with these sentiments.

Mr. Weisse then made his report, which was a very satisfactory one. The scholastic successes of both former and present pupils were numerous and important, and much honour has been conferred upon us by the achievements of our football teams. Our Headmaster was very enthusiastic about these latter successes, which have been gained without a proper school field, and he expressed a hope that when we get such a field we shall defeat, not the "All Blacks," who will have returned to the Antipodes, but their conquerors, the Welsh.

Lord Derby then delivered his speech. He considered the



Institute to be the door through which Liverpool boys could proceed to the highest branches of learning, and pleaded for a closer co-operation between the University and the school. He has always wished Liverpool to be a great centre of learning as well as a centre of commercial prosperity, and he considered such an end easy of attainment if the bond between the Institute and the University were strengthened.

The prizes were then distributed.

In moving a vote of thanks to Lord Derby, Vice-Chancellor Dale referred in tender and eloquent language to a subject upon which we still feel deeply. No one among the audience but was moved when Mr. Dale paid his touching tribute to the memory of our late comrades, W. J. Hughes and S. I. Schnittlinger. His regret can be no greater than ours.

The motion was then seconded by Mr. J. W. Alsop, who, in a witty speech, recalled the fact that he was the first to win the Derby prize for Mathematics. The vote was tendered and duly acknowledged, and the proceedings closed with the enthusiasm which characterised the whole evening.

### The Concert.

THE evening of March 8th was devoted to a Concert in aid of the Cadet Corps, in place of the usual lecture. There was a small charge made for admission, and the attendance was good, the Corps turning up almost entire.

Mr. Weisse opened the proceedings by informing us that he had placed the Glee at the head of the programme so that those who followed might have no qualms. It says much for the ladies who so kindly gave us their services—Mrs. Brodrick, Miss M. Brodrick, and Miss H. Booth—that they were not daunted, for the Glee was exceedingly well sung. Miss Booth followed with a pianoforte solo, and then Mrs. Brodrick gave us a great treat with Edward German's "Who'll buy my Lavender?" Miss Brodrick's violin solo was well played and very enjoyable.

Miss Booth obliged us twice again. Miss Brodrick also played again, gaining an encore; her double stopping here was wonderfully full for an amateur.

Mrs. Brodrick quite endeared herself to the School, singing a pretty little Scotch song, and then Handel's "Lascia ch'io pianga," in Italian.

The Glee Club ended the evening with their favourite "Roundelay," splendidly sung, and on its being redemanded, sang it again, *prestissimo*, with fine effect. Their singing has made great progress since the last concert, and one is tempted to change their programme title from "Small Choir" to "Select Choir."

The Concert was undoubtedly a splendid success, and we owe a great debt of gratitude to those who gave us their services. We trust to have them amongst us again, and can always assure them a hearty welcome.

### Lectures.

ON Thursday, 1st February, we were favoured with a visit from Rev. Mr. Lawrence, of Blackburn, who delivered us a lecture on the "Origin of the Modern Battleship." We were shown many slides purporting to be photographs taken many years before the Christian Era. From the hollowed-out tree-trunk to the modern battleship we were led through a most mysterious series of changes. Some very good slides of the various machinery employed in the construction of our modern boats were shown us. Many of the great modern vessels were depicted in various stages of construction. We were invited to calculate the number of rivets contained in a modern battleship. We allowed the lecturer to make this estimate, which he did, supplementing it with many perfectly astounding statistics.

On February 8th, Mr. Weisse, on very short notice, kindly consented to give us a lecture on "Development." He spoke chiefly about the development of animals, choosing for special notice the dog and the horse. He then remarked upon the construction of ships, and pointed out to us the advantages of steel over wood. The slides were quite up to the standard we have been led to expect from the Head; and we look forward with expectant feelings to Mr. Weisse's next lecture.

On February 22nd, we were favoured with a visit from Mr. de Mouilpied, of the Liverpool University. His lecture was devoted to the investigation of some of the more remarkable properties of "Flames." The lecturer was happy in his experiments, which all succeeded admirably and elicited great applause from those present. Many of the experiments gave evidence of very troublesome preparation, and this, coupled with the fact that the lecture was exceedingly well delivered, makes us doubly indebted to Mr. de Mouilpied. All too soon the evening came to a close, with Mr. de Mouilpied promising to visit us again. We feel sure that when he redeems his promise he will meet with a very hearty welcome.

The ides of March will have more claim to our remembrance than that arising from the death of Cæsar. The fact that Julius was killed on the 15th of March will be forgotten by many who will not fail to remember that Professor Wilberforce lectured on "Liquid Air" on that date. It was one of the most interesting lectures we have ever had the privilege of listening to. We were first shown, by means of a diagram, how liquid air is manufactured, and then the lecturer went on to perform many most interesting experiments with liquid air itself. We saw how it would boil on ice, and freeze water with the greatest ease. Many of these experiments served to demonstrate to us the extreme lowness of its temperature. "Liquid air is nearly twice as cold as boiling water is hot."

We should expect that liquid air, being so easily able to freeze water, would transform substances containing water into a hard

and icy mass. This proved to be the case, many green grapes being immersed in liquid air, and thereby reduced to a hard, white, icy state, which was also very brittle. In fact, they were "boiled hard."

This experiment seemed to afford great interest to the audience, who evinced a very keen desire to taste these frozen grapes.

The difference in the boiling points of oxygen and nitrogen was well illustrated, as were also the magnetic properties of liquid oxygen. To the writer, it was the most interesting lecture he ever attended, and this, he thinks, is the general opinion of the School. Great delight was manifested when Professor Wilberforce made known his willingness to give us another visit, and we shall look forward to his next visit with, if anything, "greater expectations."

We are deeply indebted to Professor Wilberforce for his kindness in favouring us with such a delightful lecture, and also to Mr. Welsh for his most valuable assistance.

On 22nd March, Mr. Cooke favoured us with a lecture on "Railways." The lecture had been promised for a previous date, but unavoidable circumstances had prevented its delivery. The slides shown were numerous and extremely interesting, and included some of engines of Stephenson's days. Many modern engines were also shown and described. Mr. Cooke contrasted the British and American engines of the present day, remarking that, though the American engine is the larger, the British engine is much the more compact and beautiful. He then showed us some highly interesting slides, made from actual photographs, of engines taking up water whilst travelling at full speed, and of the most modern types of coaches. The lecture terminated with a view of the rear coach of a train, upon the back of which were inscribed the unwelcome words "The End." It only remains for us to say how grateful we are to Mr. Cooke for his kindness in giving up for us so much of his valuable time.

### Chat on the Corridor.

LORD Roberts's presentation of an autographed copy of his popular book *Forty-one years in India* to the most efficient cadet, formed a pleasing sequel to his recent visit to the Institute. We may conclude from his thoughtful action, that the impression which the school cadets created on his mind was a favourable one. Colour-Sergeant Macpherson was the lucky recipient, and has reason to be proud of the gift, coming as it does from the hands of one of England's most illustrious generals.

Mention has been made from time to time by the Headmaster of efforts exerted to secure playing-fields of our own. We have reason to believe that these endeavours have been crowned with success. The ground obtained lies in the neighbourhood of Greenbank Road, but alterations will necessarily be carried out before it can be made use of.

It has just come to our ears that P. J. Rose, whose success in the Civil Service Examination and consequent appointment in the Scottish Office will be remembered, has been appointed Private Secretary to the Under-Secretary for Scotland. We offer him our sincere congratulations, and will shortly expect news of his even further advancement.

Our late Headmaster, Mr. Fletcher, paid an unobtrusive visit to the School on Tuesday, March 6th, his first appearance at the Institute since he left us.

P. L. Pratley, formerly on the editorial staff, embarked for Canada on February 3rd, where he goes to fill an excellent Engineering appointment.

We hear that W. W. Roberts, who not long left us for the University, has been adding to his reputation as a pianoforte artiste. He has also displayed considerable histrionic ability, when he took the rôle of Antonio in the "Merchant of Venice."

We are pleased to notify the success of J. J. Clarke, who was in the Commercial School, and who has been nominated Harland Scholar at the Liverpool University.

We congratulate P. F. Herbert on winning an Open Mathematical Scholarship at St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, which he is not able to accept.

We hear that H. H. Mackney has been coxing one of the non-Collegiate boats on the Isis. We wonder why his boat did not win!

We reproduce below from a recent issue of the *Westminster Gazette* some lines by an old master of the Institute. To arithmeticians the lines may perhaps supply a long-felt want; to all, they will afford a brighter view of a pathetic subject; to many of our readers they will call up memories of an engaging personality.

### DISCOUNT.

Discount, the bugbear of our schoolboy years,  
The centre of the buyer's hopes and fears,  
The gilding of the specious tradesman's pills,  
The silver lining of a cloud of bills.

W. SNOW, The Craig, Windermere.

### The Late Mr. J. T. Lewis.

AT the end of last term there passed away an old and esteemed Master of the School, Mr. J. T. Lewis, B.A., who died at 41 Arnold Street, Liverpool, on the 20th December, at the age of 58



He had spent, first as a boy, and then as a master, more than forty years within the walls of the Institute. There, generation after generation of scholars have learnt to honour the able and unwearied teacher, and the man of character as true and direct as his own mathematical demonstrations. And if at times the code of discipline within his sway seemed a little stern to youthful spirits, so that boys passed furtively on tip-toe along the corridor outside his class-room, there were no bounds to the efforts that his kindly heart would prompt to secure the success of his pupils, nor to the satisfaction he felt in their welfare, both during their schooldays and afterwards. Untruthfulness, hypocrisy, and laziness he detested, and made no pretence of sparing. To all that was true and manly he accorded the amplest recognition. His true and sturdy qualities appealed to his colleagues equally with his pupils, and won him their affection and regard. Outside the school he was known as a faithful friend and a strenuous worker in good causes. For some time past it had been noticed with anxiety that his health was failing. The news that his long and painful illness had ended in death caused wide-spread grief. Long will the memory of his life and work survive in the place where he laboured so earnestly, and in the minds of all who knew him.

### Christmas.

What a time for all the boys,  
Puddings, pies, and other joys;  
Nobody says, "hold your noise"  
At Christmas.

Oh how grand on winter nights,  
Parties, games, then pillow fights;  
What a time of rare delights  
Is Christmas.

How all schoolboys love to eat  
Figs, nuts, cakes, and chocolates sweet;  
Don't they think mince pies a treat  
At Christmas.

Thus themselves with sweets they fill,  
Next day they feel very ill,  
Father gets a doctor's bill,  
Through Christmas.

HAROLD WM. GALLEY.

### A Guide for Gourmets.

*"Coquina quæ est optima medicina."*

**L**ET me make the ballads of the people, and I care not who makes the laws" said Fletcher of Saltoun. He is not alone in his bold revolt against orthodox methods, and the world is the richer for the attempts which have been made to reconstruct the mind and the life of the past from its memorials in music, in letters, in paint and in stone. Ships, coins, clothes and weapons might serve the same purpose. But one great field for historical research seems to have been strangely neglected. There has been no attempt to re-write the history of nations by reference to their dietaries. And yet

the table is the readiest index to character. What more need be said of a certain person, (he was a Royal Duke, but that was mere embellishment), than that he suffered acutely from the gout, and yet dined regularly on pork chops and champagne? Does not "a cup of tea and an egg" depict a particular type of lady with unerring precision? And even the orthodox historians, in chance allusions, admit the value of the dietetic criterion. Hannibal wins a battle by providing breakfast at the psychological moment. King Alfred burns the cakes—a dreamer of dreams. Henry I perishes through a surfeit of lampreys. John hastens his end by a glutinous debauch. George III is immortalised by an apple-dumpling. What might we not achieve with a full record of menus? Often in the dark ages have negotiations failed for the lack of a good cigar. Thousands have perished on the field of battle through the serving of an ill-cooked ragout. A full tale of victuals and ingredients would shew forth the whole course of ancient husbandry and commerce.

It is a thousand pities that these culinary data have been neglected, for there is an essential truth about such evidence. Architecture, painting, armour and weapons lend themselves to shams. Some alien may have been called in to paint or to design. The man in armour (which survives), probably played a spectacular part in the battle, leaving the business part to be done by the man in his shirt-sleeves (which have perished). But there is no deception about a man's eating and drinking. It moulds and labels him unmistakably.

Happily, some memorials remain of our forefathers' dietary. Song, notwithstanding Fletcher of Saltoun, is in this matter unreliable; for the nobility of Old England was reared on its mighty Broiled Pork, not on the mythical Roast Beef. But truer records of the viands and potations of olden times have been preserved, and among others a Cookery Book, compiled about the year 1390, by the Master Cooks of King Richard II. This slumbered in libraries, in the form of a vellum roll, until shortly before the year 1780 it fell into the hands of the Reverend Mr. Pegge—a diligent antiquarian, and the author of historical dissertations on Horse-shoeing and Cock-fighting, and of a tract proving that it is a fallacy that there are no snakes in Thanet and Ireland. It will be enough to say, however, as shewing his competency for the task of editing appreciatively a *Roll of Ancient English Cookery*, that he was a Fellow of the ancient foundation of Saint John's College, Cambridge, and thereby, *ex officio*, a graduate in the art of generous feasting. From Mr. Pegge's edition the present writer has taken the following extracts, which are offered primarily as historical documents. The reader may regard them as practical recipes at his peril.

"This Forme of Cury" so runs the introduction to the manual, "was compiled of the Chief Most Cooks of King Richard the Second, the which was accounted the best and reallest epicure of all Christian kings, and it was compiled by assent and avisement of

Masters of Physik and of Philosophie that dwelled in his court. First it techeth a man for to make common potages and common meates for howsolds as they should be made, craftly and holsumly. Afterward it techeth for to make curious potages and meates and subtilities for all manner of states both high and low."

Let us try to make a judicious selection from the spicy fare. Here is a good substantial broth.

#### "ROE BROTH.

"Take the flesh of deer or of the roe; hew it in small pieces. Boil it well half in water and half in wine. Take bread and bray it with the same broth and mix blood thereto (for colouring) and let it boil together with powder fort of ginger or of cinnamon and maces with a great portion of vinegar with Raysons of Corante (dried currants)."

"Powder fort" is a mixture of hot spices ground together. The following are methods of serving fish.

#### "SOLES IN BRUET.

"They shall be skinned and boiled and roasted on a gridiron; and grind pepper and saffron and ale; boil it well and put the sole in a platter and the liquor above and serve it forth."

#### "OYSTERS IN GRAVEY.

"Shell oysters and boil them in wine and in their own broth; strain the broth through a cloth. Take almonds blanched grind them and mix them up with the same broth and mix it with flour and rice and put the oysters in. Cast in powder of ginger, sugar, mace. Boil it not too thick and serve it forth."

Entrées were the crown of the feast. They are elaborate and varied.

#### "BURSEWS

"Take Pork, boil it and grind it small with boiled eggs: add good powder (*of spices*) and whole spices and salt with sugar. Make thereof small balls and cast them in a batter of eggs and in flour and fry them in grease as fritters and serve them forth."

#### "FOR TO MAKE REW DE RUMSEY.

"Take swines' feet and ears and make them clean and boil them half with wine and half with water. Cast minced onions thereto and good spices and when they be boiled take and roast them on a gridiron. When it is roasted cast thereto of the same broth mixed with amydon and minced onions and serve it forth."

#### "CONIES IN CYRUP.

"Take conies (*rabbits*) and boil them well in good broth (*stock*). Take greek wine and put thereto with a portion of vinegar and flour of cinnamon, whole cloves, cubebs whole and other good spices

with raisons corance and ginger pared and minced. Take up the conies and smite them in pieces and cast them into the cyrup and boil them a little on the fire and serve it forth."

#### "GEES IN HOGGEPOT.

"Take gees and smite them in pieces: cast them in a pot and put thereto half wine and half water; and put thereto a good quantity of onions and erbes. Set it over the fire and cover it fast. Make a mixture of bread and blood and lay it therewith. Add powder fort and serve it forth."

Observe from this last Hot-pot that Sir Walter Raleigh had not yet discovered potatoes. The following equivalent of steak and kidney pie shews that the course of evolution is from complexity to simplicity.

#### "TARTEE.

"Take boiled pork, hew it and bray it: add thereto eggs, raisins, sugar and powder of ginger, powder douce (*sweet spices*) and small birds and white greece (*lard*). Take prunes, saffron and salt and make a crust in a dish and put the seasoning in. Bake it well and serve it forth."

Here is a salad from which, perhaps, a few ingredients might be omitted if not available.

#### "SALAT.

"Take paisley, sage, garlic, chibolls (*shallots*), onions, leek, borage, mint, porrette, fenel and cress, rue, rosemary, purflain. Lave and wash them clean, pluck them small with thine hand and mix them well with raw oile. Lay on vinegar and salt and serve it forth."

The sweets are quite appetising. "Tartys in Apples" and "Daryols" seem lineal ascendants of our Apple tarts and Custards.

#### "FOR TO MAKE CHIRESEYE.

Take cherries at the feast of St. John the Baptist and take away the stones, grind them in a mortar and after frot them well in a sieve so that the juice be well come out and put them in a pot and put therein fair grease or butter and wastel bread minced and of sugar a good part and a portion of wine and when it is well boiled and dressed in dishes stick therein cloves and strew sugar on."

#### "FOR TO MAKE FRITTERS.

"Take flour and eggs and grind pepper and saffron and make thereof a batter and pare apples and cut them into slices the size of pennies and cast them therein and fry them in the batter with fresh grees and serve forth."

#### "FOR TO MAKE TARTYS IN APPLES.

"Take good apples and good spices and figs and raisins and pears and when they are well brayed colour with saffron well and put it in a coffin and do it forth to bake well."



## "DARYOLS.

"Take cream of cow milk add eggs with sugar, saffron and salt. Mix it together: put in a coffin of 11 inch deep, bake it well and serve it forth."

The reference to a "coffin" in the last two is rather lugubrious. But a coffin means only a vessel of pastry. The following would serve as an excellent savoury:—

## "FRYTER OF ERBES

"Take good herbs grind them and mix them with flour and a litel zest and salt and fry them in oil and eat them with clear honey."

A "zest" is a slice of lemon peel: whence the modern meaning.

The foregoing recipes it will be observed are arranged in the order of a modern dinner. It is not suggested that our ancestors followed this order, but the arrangement shews at least that except in the one item of joints the inventive faculties of their cooks (however inspired) were not deficient. Probably they were wasteful if tried by the rules of modern economy. But necessity required a store of cured meat, and here is a picturesque recipe for that purpose.

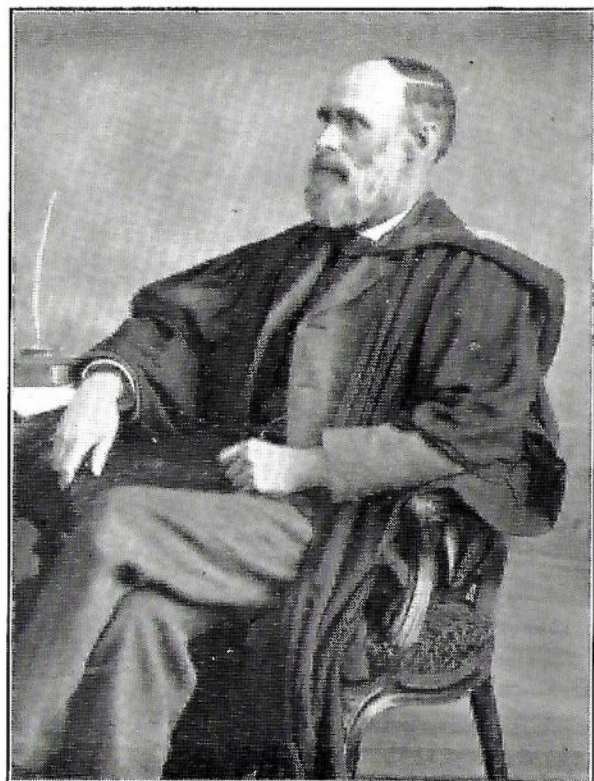
"TO KEEP VENISON FROM REESTING (*becoming rancid*).

"Take venison when it is new and cover it hastily with Fern that no wind may come thereto and when thou hast covered it well lead it home and put it in a cellar that sun nor wind may come thereto and dismember it and put it in a clean water and leave it there half a day and after put it up on hurdles for to dry and when it is dry take salt as thy venison requires and make it boil in water that it be as salt as salt of the sea and much more. And after let the water become cold. Then put thy venison in the water and let it be therein 3 days and 3 nights and after take it out of the water and salt it with dry salt right well in a barrel and when thy barrel is full cover it hastily that sun nor wind come thereto."

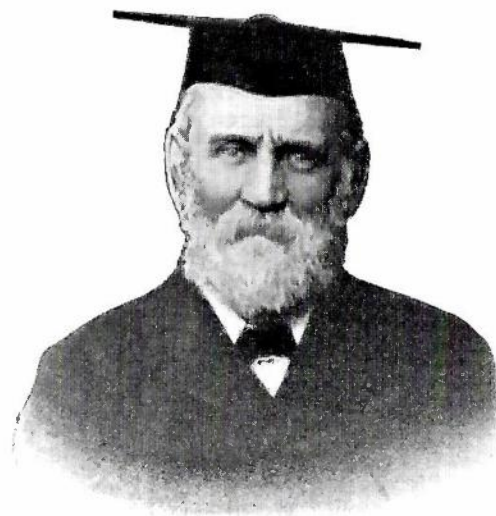
Fate has assigned to this last instruction a wider application. For centuries it lay where no sun nor wind might come. And the effect has been to preserve the recipe even longer than the venison.

## Photography as a Hobby.

THERE are very few people nowadays without a hobby of some sort—even the American tourist has a mania for collecting hotel spoons and pieces of what once was Napoleon's carriage! It is hard to see how a man can enjoy life if all things interest him equally; life must be to such a one very colourless and uninteresting. He who goes through life aimlessly, and unattracted by any particular art or pleasure, is to be pitied by his fellows. We are all born into the world to fill some function of usefulness, and we can



MR. E. B. EWART, B.Sc.



MR. J. T. LEWIS, B.A.



do our fellows and ourselves the most good by confining our attention to one particular study or line of action. This principle of economics is no less true applied to the use we make of our spare time. Our Headmaster never made a more useful suggestion than when he urged upon our parents at the last exhibition of Hobby Work, the necessity and advantages of a useful hobby for us. We hope his words will be taken to heart by many parents and boys. It is to draw attention to the advantages and pleasure to be derived from the hobby of photography that this article is written.

The last exhibition of hobby work was fully representative of the hobbies indulged in by the average boy. The three most popular hobbies were evidently fretwork, the collecting of stamps, coins, curios, etc., and photography. It is to be regretted that there were so few exhibits in the latter department.

The main value of a hobby is the opportunity it affords for the development of originality on the part of the worker. All these three hobbies provide ample scope for the exercise of this originality: the fretworker can become proficient in some certain branch of his hobby; the collector of curios, etc., can specialize; and the photographer—well, the photographer can do almost anything.

Photography as a hobby is ideal. It provides endless enjoyment; it is a hobby that can be practised all the year round; and it is within the reach of most pockets.

It is possible now-a-days to buy a camera for the price of a fretwork outfit, or a good stamp album—in fact, less. I remember endeavouring to photograph an army of tin soldiers with my first camera, which cost—complete with outfit—one penny! My first photograph remains still undeveloped. Of course, I would not advise anybody to buy such a camera with which to begin photography; the results would doubtless be disappointing. However, a really good camera and outfit can now be obtained for a sovereign.

Many people fight shy of photography because “it is such an awful fag.” One might apply the same remark to any other hobby, except, perhaps, picture post-card collecting. Photography is quite simple, and a photograph can be taken with very little risk of failure “when you know how.” It does not take long to learn how; a few outings with the Camera Club will soon put the beginner into the way of things photographic. Once the photographer has mastered the means employed in producing a simple photograph he is introduced to a wide field of possibilities and processes, from which he is free to select any that attract him more than the others. He is confronted by an almost infinite range of subjects—landscape, portraiture, flowers and still-life objects, animals, etc. After a few years spent in more general work, the photographer can settle down to a more detailed and systematic study of some particular branch—that is, if he feel so inclined.

Having chosen our subject we sally forth to “snap” it, anxiously hoping we have exposed our plate correctly. Nothing can equal the fascination of development, where, surrounded by dishes and bottles, the whole bathed in ruby light, we await the appearance of

our picture. At last it grows upon the plate like some familiar object looming up in the fog, and as it gains in detail we recognise the portrait of our favourite dog, or perchance the view from a back window on a rainy day. After our negative has been fixed, washed and dried, we procure some printing-out paper, and proceed to print.

We now have in our printed image a positive reproduction of the photograph taken the day before. There is only one step more, and then the photograph is finished. This final step consists in toning our picture. In other words we gold-plate it to prevent it fading under the action of light. Now, what could be easier than that? "Ah, yes," you say, "but what about the numerous difficulties of manipulation?" They will soon disappear with practice; in fact they do not exist with a careful worker. "But," you ask again, "does it not cost a lot to keep up?" You can do it quite comfortably on eighteenpence a week or even less. Of course, with smaller cameras, say a "Brownie," it would cost less still.

In the winter months we can derive much instruction and amusement from snow and ice photographs, and from the making of lantern slides. Enlargement, and the different processes for printing by gaslight, can also be practised. The winter months are a time for experiment and for the gaining of fresh ideas and methods.

To the photographer who tires of black-and-white photographs the numerous processes by which other colours can be obtained prove of interest. If the worker possess any artistic talent he will be able to colour his own photographs by means of paint. Then to the person who takes his hobby seriously and with a desire to excel, there is the comparatively new branch of colour photography. Some examples of the beautiful results to be obtained by this process were shown us last year, as also at the late exhibition of hobby work, by our Headmaster.

Photography is *the* hobby of modern times and of the future. It is like our skin; we can never grow too big for it, it always fits; it is lifelong. Some of the greatest scientific men of our day have devoted much of their attention to this important branch of science. Photography, however, is more important as an aid to science than as a branch of science itself.

Some people put forward as a point in favour of photography as a hobby the facilities it affords for making money. This spirit seems to destroy the hobby, and to introduce the commonplace business element. Of course, the prizes to be obtained in competitions and exhibitions are well worth trying for, and conduce to a raising of the standard of excellence attained. If the amateur resolves to pay his expenses by means of his hobby, he is regarded by some as a professional photographer. However, this is purely a personal question, and one which essentially concerns the worker himself.

I shall be very pleased at any time to try to answer any questions I might be asked on this subject. Any who may be desirous of joining the Camera Club can obtain all necessary information from Mr. Malkin, Mr. Bain, or myself. We shall be very glad

to see a large number join in time for the summer excursions which will commence soon. The only charge is one shilling, and all necessary information regarding outings will be found on the Club's notice board from week to week.

W. E. GIBBS.

## Games Reports.

### FOOTBALL.

#### INSTITUTE v. BOOTLE TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

PLAYED at Wavertree, 20th December, 1905. The last match of the term promised to be an interesting encounter, for at Bootle we only succeeded in pulling off a draw. We had resolved, however, to lower Bootle's colours at all costs.

The Institute were represented by: Middleton, goal; Jones and Crosby, backs; Wilkinson, Lee, and Thomas, half-backs; Milliken, Scaife, Gourley, Probyn, and Watters, forwards. The match had commenced before Probyn put in an appearance, and to fill the breach, Roberts, for the time being, acted as a fairly able substitute.

Bootle began with a spell of attacking, but their forwards suffered from a lamentable lack of cohesion and never looked really dangerous. Both defences showed up to advantage, and end to end play was the feature of the first half, which passed without any score being registered for either side.

On the restart, however, Bootle fell off greatly, and assumed defensive tactics. Many exciting moments ensued around the visitor's goal, and Probyn opened the scoring with a well-directed shot. The Bootle team failed to get going, mainly owing to the assiduous attentions of Messrs. Lee & Co., who excelled themselves. From a well-judged pass, Watters added a second goal after a race for possession. Bootle now put forth a spasmodic effort which resulted in their bustling centre-forward scoring. Probyn closed the scoring a few minutes from time. Result:—Institute 3, Bootle 1.

#### INSTITUTE v. UNIVERSITY A.

Played at Wavertree, Wednesday, January 17th. The conditions under which the above match was played were anything but ideal from the footballers' point of view. On a glance at the condition of University ground, any anticipations of a fast game were speedily dissolved. In particular, the goalmouths were in a horribly muddy state.

The University team were doubtless keen on avenging the defeat which they suffered at our hands a few weeks previously. A strong team was therefore put out to meet them, viz.:—Middleton, goal; Jones and Crosby, backs; Mackenzie, Lee, and Thomas, half-backs; Milliken, Scaife, Gourley, Probyn, and Watters, forwards.

University lost the toss, and, despite the fact that they had the



wind against them, were soon attacking. Good defence then caused play to be transferred to the other end, where the Institute were let in by a mis-kick, but failed to take advantage of it. The home team now returned, the right wing giving Middleton an anxious time. The tension was relieved, however, by the ensuing goal-kick, which resulted from a shot striking the crossbar and bouncing out of play. The reds stirred themselves, and moved to some purpose, Probyn scoring with a high swift shot.

Not long after the ball had been centred, the School were again at work, a fruitless corner being conceded on the right. Play, however, during this half, was chiefly on our left wing, which put in some good work.

A second corner was gained on the right, and, shortly after, Milliken added a second goal with a simple shot. University now livened matters up, and Lee fouled within the penalty area, from which penalty the blues scored. This unlooked for success infused some vigour in the University methods, and they drew level at half-time.

On the restart, the home team had slightly the best of matters. Their combination was spoilt, though, by the centre-forward, who persisted in lying offside. Several corners were gained by each team, but in every case proved abortive. The home team added two more goals to their score, but the School's efforts were characterised, not only by a sad diminution of energy, but also by extraordinary ill-luck. Result:—University 4, Institute 2.

#### INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.

Played at Fairfield, 24th January, 1906. Institute lined up with ten men, viz.:—Middleton, goal; Thomas and Crosbie, backs; Dalzell, Lee, —, half-backs; Milliken, Scaife, Gourley, Probyn, and Roberts, forwards. Mackenzie was the absentee.

The weather on this occasion was fine, but rain, which had fallen at intervals for some days past, had rendered the ground soft, and consequently the play was rather heavy.

Kicking with the wind we scored all our goals in the first half, through Scaife (2) and Probyn (2), while the college scored their orphan goal from a long shot on the right. It cannot be said that play was good on either side, yet it was better in the second half than in the first. Our forwards combined tolerably well, but their combination is yet far from being brilliant. They have an inclination to bunch up in the centre, and Gourley is at fault when he takes up a position among the half-backs. He should remember that, although he does good defensive work, he is a forward, and is meant to get goals.

The half-backs did good work, and Dalzell should certainly be encouraged, for, despite his small stature, he showed a certain ability which will develop with practice.

Crosbie and Thomas made a nice pair of backs, and with practice they will learn to avoid the mistakes which they sometimes committed.

Middleton did not have much to do, but what he did, he did thoroughly. On previous occasions, however, he has sometimes shown a lack of energy which he must get rid of.

It is not for us to criticise the College team, but a word of praise is due to them for the persistent attacks which they made on our goal, with the wind, in the second half, and also for the improvement shown in their defence during the latter half.

Our victory was quite deserved, but, as is always the case, the College died fighting hard, and we retired from the field with not a few scars as a result of their determined efforts. Result:—Institute 4, College 1.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Played at Wavertree on 31st January. Institute:—Middleton; Jones, Crosbie; Mackenzie, Lee, Schweitzer; Dalzell, Scaife, Gourley, Sturgeon, Roberts.

The Institute were first to attack, but found the St. Francis defence much improved since the last encounter. Scaife was hurt in the first minute, and Lee went inside-right. Towards the close of the first half Gourley scored with a fast shot, giving the goal-keeper no chance. St. Francis, however, retaliated, and equalized. Half-time:—1—1.

Resuming, Institute showed greatly improved form, and Lee in particular worked through their defence time after time. Lee scored two good goals in succession, and Roberts further augmented our score by tricking their defence and scoring with a low ground shot. Towards the end, Scaife partially stopped a shot from the right-wing, and the ball glancing off his leg entered the net, Middleton having no chance. Full time arrived with Institute easy winners by 4 goals to 2.

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

Played 7th February, 1906, at Manchester.

Perhaps no game in our list of fixtures is undertaken with so much enthusiasm as the one with our friendly rivals, The Manchester Grammar School. There is nothing that raises the spirits and sportsmanlike qualities so much as knowing a keen and hard struggle is necessary if we wish to come out on top when meeting a team that is just as determined to demolish us.

All were fit and ready for the fray, with the exception of Milliken, who, by some mischance, went to Lime Street station instead of Central, thereby probably ruining our chances of a win. Eager faces were looking out of the windows, and the sorrowful master waited on the platform, hoping that the whistle of the guard would be suspended by some miraculous means until that defaulter arrived. Alas! it was a forlorn hope. We set off on our journey with ten men. There was disappointment, but hope was still left for victory, as recollections of our past success seemed to simmer in our minds.

On our entry on the ground we were met by that genial master, Mr. Meek, who, finding we had only ten players, gallantly offered us the services of one of his boys, but our captain, after consulting with his fellows, decided to play without the missing link. It was thought earlier in the day that the match would have to be cancelled; happily the prospects improved, but the ground was in a very muddy condition through the frost and sun. On the day's play our team appeared to be the faster, so it made us feel as if we had another element of luck against us.

We were not long in finding out that if the game ended in a draw we should be fortunate. The battle was gamely fought throughout, no liberties being taken by either side. Jimmy at one time seemed to disappear under the surface of the mud, but as we could not afford to lose another player, he struggled out. One under the name of Shrimp played a particularly good game. Was it the surroundings that suited his finny attributes? Our backs, Jones and Crosbie, had plenty of work, which they did splendidly. Lee, at centre-half, with his confederates, Mackenzie and Thomas, had their full share in stopping the hustling tactics of their rival forwards, and they can be congratulated on keeping the score so low. Middleton in goal played with skill and tact, warding off many dangerous shots.

At half-time the score was 2—0, and appearances seemed to indicate a greater margin later; however, we managed to score in the second half, whilst our rivals could not. What would have happened but for Father Time and the referee's whistle I don't know, for we were pressing strongly.

Our weak spot was the left-wing forward, but this was largely due to Milliken's absence.

Probably the result of the game, 2—1, was a fitting conclusion, for now honours are even; so it is with anticipation that we look forward to our next encounter.

It must not be forgotten that another game was played after the match, in which modesty forbids us to name the most brilliant exponents. Let us hope the larder of our generous opponents was not quite empty on our exit.

#### LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Wavertree on Saturday, 17th February. The School lined up as follows:—Middleton; Jones, Crosbie; Mackenzie, Lee, Thomas; Cookson, Scaife, Sturgeon, Roberts, F., Burnett.

We won the toss and started down the hill. Almost immediately Scaife and Cookson ran down, and the latter centred to Sturgeon, who scored our first goal. Play became very even, and the ball was kept well in mid-field. The Birkenhead left, however, ran down smartly, and the outside man equalised with a fine shot. Thus encouraged, Birkenhead kept up the pressure, Middleton at one time making a fine save. Thomas served up to Roberts, and the latter passed to Scaife, who gave the School a lead again. The

whistle sounded for half-time immediately after with the score 2—1 in our favour.

The second half was a continuous struggle between the Birkenhead forwards and our defence, and only two real attacks were made on the Birkenhead goal, and both were successful, Scaife and Sturgeon scoring the goals. Birkenhead only scored one more, but they kept our defence working hard till the whistle went, when the score was 4—2.

#### INSTITUTE v. CALDY GRANGE G. S.

Played at home, Wednesday, 7th March. The Institute had the following team:—Middleton; Jones, Crosbie; Mackenzie, Lee, Thomas; Cookson, Ferguson, Sturgeon, Probyn, Burnett.

Scaife was unable to turn out owing to a bad leg, sustained in civil warfare a fortnight before.

There was a high wind blowing right across the ground, which, while giving neither side the advantage, was considerably annoying to all. In a case like this the ball should be kept, as much as possible, on the wing from which the wind is blowing. Much time and patience might thus be saved.

Notwithstanding the wind, the play on the whole was good, and the game enjoyable. The Institute left-wing did some good work in the first half. Burnett played a very nice game, and his style reminds one very much of Myers, who was in his place last year. There are not, however, enough of those swinging passes from the wings which land in the goal-mouth, and give the centre-forwards a good chance of scoring.

The halves all played well. Thomas seems to have partly thrown off that slowness which we saw in him at Manchester; while Lee and Mackenzie were both good. Lee, however, might do well at times to dribble less.

Of the backs Crosbie can be depended upon to stop a rush, but Jones sometimes makes one's hair stand on end when he tries to bring off a Gargantuan kick, and misses. Such occurrences, luckily, are not numerous.

Middleton let a very soft goal through, which everyone expected him to stop. He is inconsistent.

Our first goal was scored by Ferguson, from a centre by Burnett, in the first half. Our second goal came through Probyn, about half a minute or less from full-time.

The Institute had the best of the game, but Caldys defence was very good, and they had hard lines to be thus beaten on the post.

Result:—Institute, 2; Caldys, 1.

#### Cadet Notes.

THE subject which claims precedence of all others in the Cadet Notes of this term is the visit of Lord Roberts, on 29th January, and its results. There was evidence, even before his coming, that



the corps was entering upon a new lease of energetic life, and that promise is being abundantly fulfilled. When the Field Marshal inspected D company in the High School yard, there were but sixty on parade, and in the course of the inspiring remarks which he made to us afterwards in the Hall, Lord Roberts expressed his disappointment at seeing so few patriotically-minded boys in a great school like ours, and hoped that when he next came he would be told that the corps had quadrupled its numbers. Four times sixty—the sum is a simple one—and then make up your mind to become one of the units. Things are going ahead splendidly, by the time these notes appear there will probably be a hundred cadets in the school, but that is not enough, we want more, then more, and after that more again; we are sure we shall have them. Nothing succeeds like success, so come along, you who are hanging back, and be in the movement. Perhaps some of you would like to know what all the excitement is about? Well, then, just a word as to the aims and ideas of the Headmaster and Officers. First and foremost that Liverpool Institute shall be able to say that it at least has received Lord Roberts' warnings as to the necessity for national preparedness, and does not intend to neglect its patriotic duties. Secondly, that among public school companies that of the Institute shall not lag behind the best. With increasing numbers infinite possibilities stretch out before us. We want two full companies, a signalling class (a military sketching class has already done good work under Mr. Brierley's enthusiastic direction), cyclist section, bearer section, drums and bugles, boxing and fencing clubs, even a band and a machine-gun section. Isn't that something worth trying for?

Enough of the future. At the Battalion Prize giving, Captain Parkes received the Battalion Shooting Cup which D Company had won, and also the Efficiency Cup, won by Lance-Corporal Ellison, of E company. Company drills have gone on steadily, and the recruits are gradually acquiring smartness and precision: that they are keen on the work was shown by the numbers on parade at the Battalion Training we had a few weeks ago. We have a share in the Military Tournament which is being held from March 17th to the 31st. With the rest of the battalion we attended Church Parade in the Tournament Hall, on Sunday, March 18th; give a display of physical drill, and also take part in the attack on a Zulu Kraal. The Easter week-end is being spent in barracks at Chester, and a good muster is hoped for. Meanwhile, a detailed programme of next term's work is being drawn up. With continued enthusiasm a record season is certain.

### Liverpool Institute Old Boys' Association.

THE second Annual Dinner was held at the Hotel St. George, on Wednesday, January 24th. The attendance of Old Boys was not very satisfactory, only about 50 being present. We were glad to welcome Mr. Weisse in the chair, an office he was prevented from

fulfilling last year, owing to illness. Advantage was taken of the occasion to present to Mr. Ewart a cheque and a silver salver from a few Old Boys. Mr. J. W. Alsop had kindly consented to make the presentation, and he referred, in feeling terms, to Mr. Ewart's length of service, and paid graceful tribute to his many excellent qualities. Mr. Ewart, who was obviously much touched, thanked the Old Boys for their kindness and consideration. He said that this was probably the last occasion on which he would see any of them, as he was leaving Liverpool, and would spend the rest of his days in Chatham, where his family would be re-united. We trust that we may hear of, even if we do not see, Mr. Ewart for many years yet, and that he may have health enough to pay an occasional visit to the scene of his early life and labours, and not least, to his many friends. Mr. Ewart, who was not at all well, left early amid sympathetic cheers and good-byes. After the toast of the "King" had been honoured, Mr. Weisse proposed "the School," to which our old friend Mr. R. W. Ker replied.

A musical programme then followed, Mr. H. A. Lee led off with "John Peel," the chorus being well taken up. Mr. Lenton gave a spirited "Border Ballad" which was encored. Mr. F. H. Thraves sang in good voice, "Take a pair of Sparkling Eyes." Mr. W. Nickson, who, like Richard, "was himself again," and this, as all know, is saying a great deal, gave a funny stump speech, and for the encores demanded, gave us one or two old favourites. Mr. Woodley Jarvis told some good stories, and sang a clever topical song on politics. Mr. H. A. Bell gave humorous recitations and was much applauded; and Mr. C. O. Work performed well at the piano. Mr. Weisse, in a short speech, appealed to Old Boys to keep up their association with the School and especially to identify themselves with the Old Boys' Association, which, he said, should be supported by all. Mr. H. A. Lee then proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman, with whose name he coupled that of Mr. J. A. Owen. "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and as it was close on 11 p.m. the proceedings terminated, and we were all hurried out into the night.

The last "Social" of the season was held on Wednesday evening, in the School Hall, before a large muster of Old Boys. Mr. Weisse was unable to preside owing to an engagement, and Mr. T. K. Nicholas, a veteran "Old Boy," kindly took his place. A most excellent and varied programme was offered, including pleasing selections by Mr. W. H. Bishop's orchestra, a neat and skilful conjuring exhibition by Mr. Greer Nicholson, fine songs by Messrs. Ben Williams, H. F. Lenton, Paul Waring, A. Cook, and humorous songs and laughable sketches by Messrs. T. H. Darbyshire, A. Fisher Jones, W. J. Williams, and W. Woodley Jarvis. The piano accompaniments were ably undertaken by Messrs. J. H. Bromham and Edward Cottle. A vote of thanks to the artistes and Mr. Jarvis, who had very kindly organised the programme, concluded a most enjoyable evening. The next season starts in October with a "Social," the date of which will be announced later.

## Some Typical Schoolboys.

### 1st.—THE SWOT.

Swotting in the tuck-shop,  
Swotting in the yard,  
Swotting in and out of school,  
Swotting very hard.  
A pair of specs. rest on his nose,  
And games he does not play;  
"If only all were just like him,"  
The masters always say.

### 2nd.—THE LOUNGER.

Lounging in the schoolroom,  
Lounging here and there.  
He'll lounge whene'er he's got the  
chance,  
And lounges everywhere.  
His work is very seldom done,  
Despair of all alike;  
And masters no impression make  
However hard they strike.

### 3rd.—"FATTY."

Eating all the dinner hour,  
Eating all the break;  
Eating Eccles, Chesters, and  
Every sort of cake.  
At games he sometimes makes attempt,  
But fails whene'er he tries,  
Because the fat upon his face  
Doth handicap his eyes.

### 4th.—THE BULLY.

Fighting in the playground,  
Fighting in the street;  
Avoiding only all the big  
Boys he may chance to meet.  
And someone's eye is always black,  
But never is his own,  
Because he takes good care he fights  
With smaller boys alone.

### 5th.—HE WHO CHEWS.

Chewing when he's working,  
Chewing at his play;  
Stickjaw, toffee, and the like  
He's chewing night and day.  
His teeth of iron must be made,  
His jaws will never stop,  
And all his pocket-money finds  
Its way to the toffee-shop.

### 6th.—THE RIGHT SORT.

Working when he ought to work,  
Playing at his play;  
Nothing that looks difficult  
His courage can dismay.  
He always passes his exam.  
And figures in the sport;  
He is the promise of a man  
Of the genuine English sort.

KNOT TENNYSON.

## Editorial Notices.

By the courtesy of Mr. Groom we are enabled to insert a portrait of Mr. Ewart; and for the photograph of the late Mr. Lewis we are indebted to the Head and to Mr. Malkyn.

In giving the following list of exchanges, the fact that there are two new ones from the United States gives us exceptional pleasure.

*Sphinx* (5), *Birkonian*, *Olavian*, *Hymerian*, *Wallaseyan*, *King Edward's School Chronicle*, *The Savilian*, *Kelly College Chronicle*, *Plymothian*, *The Windmill* (St. John's School, Manlius, N. Y.), *The Canary and Blue* (Allentown H. S. Pa.) and *Fettesian* (2).