

Lady Manners Grammar School,
BAKEWELL.



Magazine.

No. I.

December, 1902.

EDITORS:

GIRLS—R. N. ADAMS.

A. J. TAYLOR.

BOYS—E. CHAPMAN.

G. GLOSSOP.



Printed and Published at the "High Peak News" Offices, Bakewell.



HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RUTLAND, K.G.

Lady Manners Grammar School.

VOL. I.

DECEMBER, 1902.

No. 1.

SCHOOL NOTES.

IN MEMORIAM.

We regret to have to announce the sudden death of Alderman H. Deeley on November 12th. It seems a very short time ago since he was distributing the prizes amongst us. He has been an indefatigable worker in the interest of this School since its re-opening, and in him we lose a good friend. His family have the sympathy of every one of us in their time of trouble.

* * * * *

In bringing out the first number of our School Magazine we hope that we are not also bringing out our last. This depends on the success or failure of our circulation. To ensure success there must be at least 150 subscribers at 6d. each. Surely that number of people interested in the School can be found, and if only old boys and girls, parents, friends and you children yourselves support us, it will not be our last. To some sixpence may seem a lot, but the printers think otherwise. Statisticians may count the columns in the *Daily Mail* or *High Peak News* and draw their own conclusions—let them. This Magazine is our very own, so let us heartily support it in every way.

* * * * *

Would it not be possible, now there are so many ladies and gentlemen who have been through our class-rooms and left us for the larger world, to get up an annual gathering?

* * * * *

The usual Old Boys' Dinner of most schools would hardly do for us, but why not a *conversazione*? Dancing for those who like it, with perhaps a ping-pong tournament and other amusements for the less frivolous. Let some of our old boys and girls form a committee and see it through.

* * * * *

The Library has fallen on evil days—there are three subscribers—

and doubtless there is a reason. This reason is probably connected with the fact that books of sermons are more suited to those of maturer age, and Encyclopædias, though useful, are bulky to take home for light reading on Sundays. We would welcome new subscribers, but we would welcome new books of the right sort still more.

* * * * *

Mr. Mansford has become one of the first subscribers to our Magazine. We hear he is going to publish another story early next year. All L.M.S. boys and girls will wish both him and Mrs. Mansford every success in their new work at Dartford.

* * * * *

The first social evening of the season took place on October 30th. The programme was arranged by Mrs. George and Mrs. James Taylor, and we have to thank them for a most enjoyable evening. Many of us feel much wiser for "Grandmother's advice."

* * * * *

Heartiest congratulations to our late Captain Dare on obtaining a sizarship of £25 per annum at Cambridge, in addition to the scholarship he already holds.

* * * * *

Denise Adams and Esther Boulsover are now working at Owen's College, Manchester. All Mannerians will confidently wish success to these, our first—but by no means our last—contributions to the University.

* * * * *

Chapman has just succeeded in obtaining a County Intermediate Scholarship. There are only six given in the county, so we may well be proud of him.

* * * * *

In the Bakewell Chrysanthemum Show the following Lady Mannerites obtained distinction:—

Oxford frame: 1st prize, Wright; 2nd prize, Baker; 3rd prize, B. Twyford.

Floral design: 2nd prize, Radford.

Rice-pudding: 1st prize, Elizabeth Walton; highly commended, Ethel Roper.

Tea-cakes: Highly commended, Kate Derbyshire and Mary Finney.

Cake: 1st prize, Emily Sellors; 2nd prize, Francis Hunt; highly commended, Gertrude Wilson.

Jam-tarts: 1st prize, Marie Wheen; 2nd prize, Eleanor Reynolds.

EDITORIAL.

It is with the gravest responsibility that we write these few lines, informing the School of the birth of its new Magazine. We know that much is expected from this publication, and we sincerely hope that it will not disappoint the expectations raised.

* * * * *

For ourselves, we were asked to write the Editorial by a most unlucky chance, and by no wish or qualification of our own. We regard the Magazine as an "enfant terrible," and await with the greatest fear the verdict of our readers upon the material supplied and "motif" of the Magazine.

* * * * *

The Magazine is intended to be, in the fullest sense, a School Magazine, and contributions from all the members of the School will be gratefully received. Its lists will also be wide open for subscriptions, as the Magazine cannot survive without such support.

* * * * *

We take this opportunity of publicly welcoming our new Headmaster, Mr. A. L. B. Tindall, M.A., and wish him every success possible in his new post. We greatly appreciate many of the changes he has introduced into the School, particularly the forty minutes' recreation on Wednesday afternoon (although, till now, it has unfortunately rained nearly every afternoon of the above-mentioned day). I am sure, however, that we will support him heartily in all matters giving additional time and opportunities for outdoor sports.

* * * * *

We have great pleasure in presenting our readers with a portrait of His Grace the Duke of Rutland, K.G. His interest in this School is well known to everyone. He must be of interest to all, both as the lineal descendant of our Foundress and on account of his own generosity to us on many occasions.

SPEECH DAY.

"The old order changeth, giving place to new."

Speech Day, though shorn of much of its festive character on this occasion, could not fail to be memorable. In the history of a school, a change of Headmasters is an important event, and may have far-reaching consequences. And to-day, we were bidding farewell to one whose services to Lady Manners School could only be fully appreciated by those who knew them; for which reason we were compelled to sorrow. On the other hand, we were to welcome Mr. Mansford's successor; and so the occasion was a strange blending of sadness and cheerfulness, of pleasure and pain.

The programme was, under the circumstances, much shorter than usual. Alderman Deeley occupied the chair, supported by the retiring Headmaster (Mr. C. J. Mansford, B.A., F.C.S.) and Mrs. Mansford, the Headmaster elect (Mr. A. L. B. Tindall, M.A., F.G.S.) and Mrs. Tindall, members of the Governing Body, and the Staff.

The Chairman having called upon Mr. Mansford to distribute the prizes, the latter, after making the very welcome announcement of the award of Major Scholarships of £50 and £45 per annum respectively, for three years, to Esther Boulsover and Denise Adams, the senior girls, presented the awards as follows:—

LIST OF UNIVERSITY HONOURS.

Exhibition for Mathematics, at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge: A. G. Dare.

"Dora Muir" Exhibition, Victoria University (Owens College): V. D. Adams.

Bursary (divided), at Victoria University (Owens College): E. A. Boulsover.

Matriculation, London University, 1901: A. G. Dare (first division). 1902: R. N. Adams, C. S. M. Adams (partly prepared at Lady Manners School), A. J. Taylor (all in first division).

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY LOCAL EXAMINATION.

Certificates:

Senior Local—E. Fryer (distinguished in Scripture), M. Payne, M. Schofield.

Junior Local—First Class Honours, upper division: C. Adams (distinguished in English, French, and Scripture). Second Class Honours: E. Chapman. Pass: H. Baker, A. Owen, S. Wagstaff, A. F. White, S. A. Antliff, H. Orme, G. Rickard, P. Yeatman.

Preliminary Local—Second Class Honours: H. Moody. Third Class Honours: B. Poole. Pass: E. Ellis, M. Hodgkinson, A. Keetley, M. L. Moore, J. A. Shenton, W. Boulsover, G. V. Davenport, E. G. Dunkerley, G. T. Gunn, F. L. Rider, C. Smith, G. S. P. Stamper, J. G. Wallas.

SCHOLARSHIP, PRIZE, AND CERTIFICATE LIST.

The "Rutland" annual scholarship (presented by His Grace the Duke of Rutland, K.G.): A. J. Taylor and R. N. Adams, aeq.

"Grace Lady Manners" scholarships: Certificates—E. Reynolds and L. Hibbert (both elected for three years).

County Council Intermediate Scholarships (£15 per annum): C. E. Adams and G. Glossop.

Minor Scholarship: Certificates—B. Poole, E. Oakes, P. J. Clay, H. Mills (elected for three years).

Highest Position in School (prizes of £1 10s. each, presented by Mr. J. E. Barker, K.C., J.P.): A. G. Dare and V. D. Adams, aeq.

"Devonshire" Good Conduct Prizes (presented by His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., and decided by vote of Headmaster, Staff and Scholars of School): A. F. White and E. Bunting.

School Challenge Cups for Athletic Sports: Boys', H. S. Orme and C. Smith (tied); Girls', C. E. Adams.

Headmaster's Prize for Cricket: A. G. Dare.

Headmaster's Boarder's Prize for improved work and good conduct: E. Fryer, C. Armstrong and W. Arter.

"Hawes" Woodwork Prizes: P. B. Wright and W. Brooker.

H. Management Prizes (presented by Mr. A. J. Adams): 1, M. Clare; 2 (presented by Mrs. Glossop, senr.), J. Wallas.

FORM VI.—"Cavendish" silver medal for progress in Mathematics (presented by Mr. Victor Cavendish, M.P.): R. N. Adams. "Nesfield" silver medal for English (presented by Mr. R. W. M. Nesfield, J.P.): E. Fryer. "Glossop" silver medal for Chemistry (presented by Mr. C. H. Glossop): A. J. Taylor. "Marples" prize for Classics (presented by Mr. G. Jobson Marples, J.P.): V. D. Adams. Mathematical prizes (presented by Mr. James Taylor): 1, A. G. Dare; 2, E. A. Boulsover. Latin prize (presented by Mr. R. Cross): F. E. Thomas.

FORM V.—Scripture prizes (presented by Rev. C. T. Abraham, M.A.): (a) M. Siddall, (b) G. Davenport. Science prize (presented by Colonel H. Brooke-Taylor): C. E. Adams. English prize (presented by Mr. J. E. Barker, K.C., J.P.): C. E. Adams. French and German prize (presented by Mrs. Adams): H. Glossop. Mathematical prize (presented by Mr. C. T. Needham): E. Chapman. Extra Mathematical prizes: (a) H. Orme, (b) G. Glossop. Latin: B. Poole. General progress: M. Moore.

FORM IVa.—Scripture prize: E. Hudson. French prize: E. Ellis. Mathematical prize: G. Gunn. Science prize: J. Wallas. Form work: J. Shenton and L. Brooker. Special English prize: H. Mills.

FORM IVb.—Scripture prize (presented by Mr. G. Taylor): D. White. English prize: D. Tower. Mathematical prize (presented by Mr. J. E. Barker, K.C., J.P.): A. Keetley. French prize: M. Slater. Drawing prize: J. Wallas. General progress: F. Rider.

FORM III.—Scripture prize: E. Walton. Mathematical and Science prize (presented by Colonel H. Brooke-Taylor): P. Gurrey. Form work: M. Ball, J. F. Aitken, and E. Sellors.

FORM II.—Scripture prize: P. Rickard. Arithmetic prize: C. Else. Form work: L. Wrench, D. Wilson, and D. Orme.

FORM I.—Scripture prize: D. Vickery. Science prize: F. Froggatt. Form work: E. Mellor.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, speeches were delivered by Colonel H. Brooke-Taylor and the Chairman, eulogizing Mr. Mansford's work and wishing him happiness and success in his new sphere at Dartford. Mr. Mansford spoke feelingly in reply. The Chairman then introduced Mr. Tindall, who in a brief speech returned thanks for his welcome. The joining of hands for Auld Lang Syne, and cheers for Mr. Mansford and Mr. Tindall made an impressive close to the memorable Speech Day of 1902.

* * * *

Monday, July 28th, might not inaptly have been called "Presentation Day." In the morning, in the presence of the School, assembled on the lawn at Dagnall, A. G. Dare, the senior boy, having read an address, presented Mr. Mansford with an inscribed silver

plate, representing a Headmaster's desk, whilst V. Denise Adams, the senior girl, presented Mrs. Mansford with a gilt clock, as tokens of the appreciation of the School. In the afternoon, Mr. Hines, who has accompanied Mr. Mansford to Dartford, was presented by his form with a silver serviette-ring and travelling-rug, as a recognition of his interest in their welfare. In the evening, Mrs. Mansford was the recipient of a silver serviette-ring and glove-and-handkerchief case from the boarders and resident staff to mark their sense of her unfailing kindness and sympathy.

Previous to the morning presentation, a group photograph of the School was taken by Mr. G. A. May, photographer, Bakewell, from whom copies may be obtained by all who desire a memento of a deeply interesting event in the history of our ancient foundation.

THE SCHOOL SPORTS.

The fourth annual sports were held on Thursday, July 3rd, in the Rutland Recreation Ground. We were fortunate, in this capricious summer, in securing a very pleasant day, and the occasion passed off most successfully. Good sport was witnessed, the struggle for the Boys' Challenge Cup being specially keen. For this trophy, H. S. Orme and C. Smith ultimately tied with 37 points each. Claire Adams was the winner of the Girls' Challenge Cup.

Mr. J. H. Howgate, as Honorary Secretary, worked with his usual energy and ability, and to his efforts was due, in great measure, the success of the event. The officials were as follows:—President—The Headmaster; Referee—Mr. A. Hawes; Judges—Messrs. A. J. Adams, O. R. Bagnall, Rev. L. W. Greenshields, R. H. Jackson, S. Orme, F. W. Pickard, D. Swanston, F. J. Taylor; Starter—Mr. J. H. Howgate; Clerk of the Course—Mr. G. J. Rayner; Recorder—Mr. C. P. Hines; Stewards—A. G. Dare, E. Chapman, G. Glossop, F. Hoyland, G. Rickard, C. Smith, J. Wallas.

The prizes were distributed by Mrs. Abraham, to whom a hearty vote of thanks was accorded, on the proposition of Mr. A. J. Adams. A vote of thanks to the donors of prizes, proposed by the Headmaster, was also carried with acclamation, Mr. Stanley Orme responding. Cheers for Mrs. Abraham, Mrs. Mansford, and the donors of prizes brought the meeting to a close.

The following were the results of the various events.

GIRLS.

100 yards: 1, Claire Adams; 2, Edith Sullivan; 3, Alice Taylor and Marie Wheen, aeq.

440 yards: 1, Jessie Wallas; 2, Sarah Platts; 3, Claire Adams.

Chariot Race: 1, Claire Adams and Mary Hodgkinson; 2, Alice Taylor and Frances Thomas; 3, Jessie Wallas and Elsie Oakes.

Egg-and-spoon Race: 1, Florence Gregory; 2, Mary Hodgkinson; 3, Lucy Brooker.

Potato Race: 1, Alice Keetley; 2, Ella Watts.

High Jump: 1, Alice Taylor and Frances Thomas, aeq.; 3, Claire Adams.

Long Jump: 1, Alice Taylor; 2, Frances Thomas; 3, Claire Adams.

Throwing the Cricket Ball: 1, Eula Ryder; 2, Esther Boulsover; 3, Dorothy Tower.

Tug-of-War: Won by Claire Adams' team.

100 yards Consolation Race: Mabel Slater.

Boys.

100 yards (under 13): 1, Plant; 2, Gurrey; 3, Hunt.

100 yards (open): 1, Smith; 2, Hoyland; 3, Orme.

220 yards: 1, Smith; 2, Orme; 3, Hoyland.

Throwing the Cricket Ball: 1, Hoyland; 2, Smith; 3, Orme.

Throwing at the Wickets: 1, Rickard; 2, Wallas; 3, Orme.

Three-legged Race: 1, Davenport and Bunting; 2, Brooker and Orme minor; 3, Boulsover and Clay.

Egg-and-Spoon Race: 1, Rickard; 2, Goodwin; 3, Boulsover.

Sack Race: 1, Fairclough; 2, Aitken; 3, Gurrey.

Potato Race: 1, Radford; 2, Hunt; 3, Gurrey.

Wheelbarrow Race: 1, Davenport and Pearson; 2, Bunting and Nadin; 3, Boulsover and Clay.

Mathematical Race: Boulsover and E. Oakes.

High Jump: 1, Orme; 2, Shimwell; 3, Hoyland.

Long Jump: 1, Shimwell; 2, Glossop; 3, Orme.

440 yards: 1, Orme; 2, Smith; 3, Johnson. The closest race of the day. Smith, the winner of this event in the two preceding years, and Orme ran a neck-and-neck race, the latter winning by inches.

Hurdle Race: 1, Orme; 2, Smith; 3, Glossop.

Mile Race: 1, Smith; 2, Orme; 3, Gurrey; 4, Arter. The most interesting race of the day, being decisive of the Cup. The senior competitors, Orme and Smith, ran level till the final lap, when the latter spurted and won by twenty yards: this made their points exactly even, and so gave them joint possession of the Cup for one year. The junior rivals, Gurrey and Arter, each with a handicap of 100 yards, ran side by side, the former just getting home on the tape. Orme, having over the regulation number in prizes, generously surrendered the second prize to Gurrey, Arter thereby taking third prize—a very happy solution of the matter.

Tug-of-War: Won by Orme's team.

220 yards Consolation Race: Horsfield.

100 yards Consolation Race (under 13): Else minor.

We append a list of the donors of prizes, to all of whom our sincere thanks are tendered:—Messrs. A. J. Adams, R. W. Allsop, O. R. Bagnall, J. E. Barker, Miss Belfour, Messrs. H. Brooke-Taylor, H. Boulsover, Mrs. Briddon, Messrs. H. Clay, H. Deeley, Mrs. Deeley, Messrs. G. W. Fryer, F. S. Goodwin, C. H. Glossop, Rev. L. W. Greenshields, Mrs. Gurrey, Messrs. A. Hawes, E. C. Healey, J. Hodgkinson, F. Hoyland, C. J. Mansford, H. Marsden, T. B.

Mellor, J. B. Mellor, B. Morton, R. W. M. Nesfield, S. Orme, E. Payne, A. Payne-Gallwey, Mrs. Platts, Messrs. T. Tyack, F. Vick, I. C. Wallas, Mrs. Wallis, Messrs. C. F. Wardley, J. Walton, A. Wheen, J. H. White, E. M. Wrench.

SPORTS.

THE PAVILION.

We are pleased to be able to say that in May last a substantial Pavilion was erected on the playing-field. As much accommodation as possible has been provided, but there is still much to be done. The difficulty of obtaining water is very pronounced, and we are afraid that there will have to be further expenditure in this respect. The present unsatisfactory condition of the ground round the Pavilion also calls for comment. Something will have to be done in the near future to remedy this, a substantial paling being necessary. The cost of the Pavilion was close on £60, and our readers will be interested to know that amongst the many subscribers were His Grace the Duke of Rutland, His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, and Mr. Victor C. W. Cavendish, M.P.

We also note with satisfaction the presence of a school-flag on the field, and also that it is hoisted regularly when any match takes place.

FOOTBALL.

The Football Club has not opened its season as satisfactorily as in former years, as many of the younger boys are not taking any part in this branch of the School sports. The First Eleven is not quite up to the usual standard, but some of the new blood in the team bids fair to make it a successful eleven before the end of the season. The decision of the members in electing Chapman captain of the team was a very wise one, as he takes the keenest interest in the club and its affairs. We were gratified by the win of the First Team at home in the first match of the season against Baslow St. Anne's. Goals were scored by Chapman, Boulsover, Wright, and Horsfield. We trust that the Second Eleven will amply avenge the defeat they sustained at Belper.

PAPER-CHASING.

The introduction of Paper-chases this term is a move in the right direction, as they add greatly to a boy's stamina and condition. As many as possible will be arranged, and it is hoped that the members will turn up regularly, so that two good packs may be

formed. The following are accounts of the first two paper-chases:—

"On Saturday, October 25th, as the match with Belper Grammar School was off, the members of the School football eleven enjoyed a very successful paper-chase. At 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon some of the first eleven prepared the paper—a thing which took no little time, and which the non-working members of the club carefully avoided—and after a little discussion chose the hares (Dore and Glossop). These two, with Mr. Howgate, afterwards fixed upon the route. As eighteen or nineteen had said they would run a large pack was expected, but several disappointed us, so that at the end of the ten minutes' start, only seven hounds set off in pursuit. At about ten minutes to three the hares started. Running up the School field, they crossed Orme's field and got into Coombes Road. When about at the station, they saw through the trees that the hounds had started. The hill near the top being very steep, the pursuers were not far off when the hares reached the edge of the wood. Instead of keeping to the Duke's Drive, where they could have been seen from a distance, the hares climbed into a little path above it, where the tall ferns made the track very difficult to follow. Following this path to its end, where it meets the path coming down from Calton, they again came on to the Duke's Drive, without having seen any signs of the pursuers. Keeping to the bottom of the wood until nearly at the end of it, the hares crossed several fields to the reservoir, where they enjoyed a much-needed drink. Greatly refreshed, they crossed the steep field at the end of the wood and ran down the hill to Haddon. At the Hall the bags were dropped, and the run home began. The run dropped, after a good start, to a walk, and half-running, half-walking, the hares reached the Pavilion without having seen their pursuers since the beginning, at about 4.15 p.m. Finding the Pavilion locked, they had to wait until the hounds came. About twenty minutes afterwards, Hunt appeared, looking slightly tired. Next came Chapman and Hoyland, then Marsden and Brooke, Orme and Boulsover bringing up the rear."

"On November 1st, there being no football matches, another paper-chase was arranged. Moody and Hunt were elected hares. Eight boys met at the Pavilion, and the hares set off about half-past two. The hounds started in two packs, a slow pack following in five minutes and a fast pack in ten minutes. The track was laid across the two bridges and up Water Street into Rutland Square. Here the trail suddenly ended or disappeared. The hounds spent about a quarter of an hour vainly endeavouring to find the continuation of the trail. After consulting a telegraph boy, they set off down Water Street again. This trail was a false one, the hares having laid it as they came down from School. The real trail—to find which the hounds badly needed a microscope—went through the Recreation Ground and into the Haddon Road. Then it lead up Intack Lane; then it continued through a few fields, meeting another road higher up. It was a pure accident the finding of the trail in this road. There was nothing to show that the hares had

jumped the wall, and one of the hounds, while the others were searching, was walking on the wall when he fell over, and in doing so discovered a little piece of paper about one inch long. Following this (the road, not the trail), the hounds came to where the road from the Cemetery meets the Intack Lane. They saw, to their surprise, a thick track nearly covering the road. Thinking that they would come up to the bags soon, the hounds set off at a run. Great was their disappointment when the trail again disappeared. After a vain attempt for half-an-hour to recover the lost trail, the hounds returned home, looking very dejected and feeling rather angry. When they arrived at the Pavilion the hares were there, having been round by Ashford. They had arrived a few minutes before. There was a great desire lurking in the minds of all the hounds to kick the hares, but seeing how weary they looked their hearts softened towards them. The trail was gone over on the following day, and it was found that the hares had gone over a wall and had left no 'scent' for one hundred and twenty yards. We hope that the next paper-chase will be more successful, and we can safely say that the same hares will not again be chosen. Some excuse may be made for them that, as they are not very old and were far away from home, they utterly lost their 'heads.' "

HOCKEY.

Though the letter which occupies the place of honour in the Correspondence Column is a home-thrust in certain quarters, we believe there is no lack of enthusiasts for this invigorating pastime. If the spirited encounters on the drive at Dagnall are in any way typical, hockey is assured of a great uprising ere long. As a further proof of the martial spirit, we have pleasure in inserting the following report of the battle of the lake — (who said Regillus?), Saturday, October 18th, 1902.

The boys decided it was too wet to play. It had been raining incessantly for six weeks, and not all of the committee could swim. The girls thought the same, but they had reckoned without "Buxton." On Saturday morning, young "Buxton" decided (it was raining at Buxton, but always rained there) that as Bakewell had experienced the aforesaid six weeks of wet, it would probably be fine there. So Buxton and Chinley came over, and insisted upon playing. They compelled the lasses of Bakewell to join, and together they assembled on the field—at least, some did, there being reason to believe that a few were drowned on the way. A parcel of ground was selected as the best, but one lake was still left. Miss Cowlin and our Editress, however, came to the rescue. They determined to have a bully on the lake; they did so, and lo! there was dry land, and the lake was their private property. A spectator, wading to the field later on, thought they had been allowing Forms I. and II. to do brush-work on their blouses with Vandyke brown.

Once started, all went well and noisily. Some rolled over,

accumulating mud at compound interest, whilst others laughed till *their* turn came. Shouts of "Pass it to Jane," "Hook Miss Morgan's stick," "That's your own goal," "This way, Claire," rang through the air. Presently Buxton and Chinley retired, landed proprietors, to catch their train, but the rest fought on undaunted with lots of mud still left to pick up.

At last they gave up and, each proudly exhibiting her own geological collection, but creeping in quietly at the back, bootless, with the soft swish of their skirts leaving more brush-work on the hall and stairs. Tired and happy will they sleep, without a thought of the morrow's Nemesis of brushing.

DRILL AND SHOOTING.

Under the instructorship of Sergeant Shepherd, good progress is being made in these useful sciences. Boys, however, might be reminded that it is *not* an improper form of pride to walk in a smart and orderly fashion to and from the Drill Hall; on the contrary, it is one of the best compliments they can pay to their excellent instructor.

At Shooting, which is confined to the senior boys, Chapman, Glossop, and Hoyland, have most distinguished themselves this term. On October 25th, they had the privilege of firing at the Butts for the first time, and we have pleasure in appending their scores:—

	200 YARDS' RANGE.				500 YARDS' RANGE.					
	Bulls.	Inners.	Outers.		Bulls.	Inners.	Outers.	Total.		
Chapman	1	...	3	...	3	0	...	2	5	35
Glossop	1	...	2	...	4	1	...	0	2	26
Hoyland	0	...	3	...	3	0	...	1	2	22

OUR COLLEGE LETTER.

Corpus Christi College was founded in the 15th Century. At present it consists of two courts—the New, about 70 years old, and the Old, some parts of which are said to have been erected 500 years ago. In the College Library, which occupies one side of the New Court, is a collection of ancient and valuable manuscripts, for which the College is noted.

When I arrived in Cambridge, I found my rooms partly furnished. My bedmaker had borrowed some cups, etc., from some one else, and had put me some provisions. My first fortnight was all taken up with examinations, except perhaps two days, in which I managed to complete my furnishing.

After the examinations were all over, when the other men had

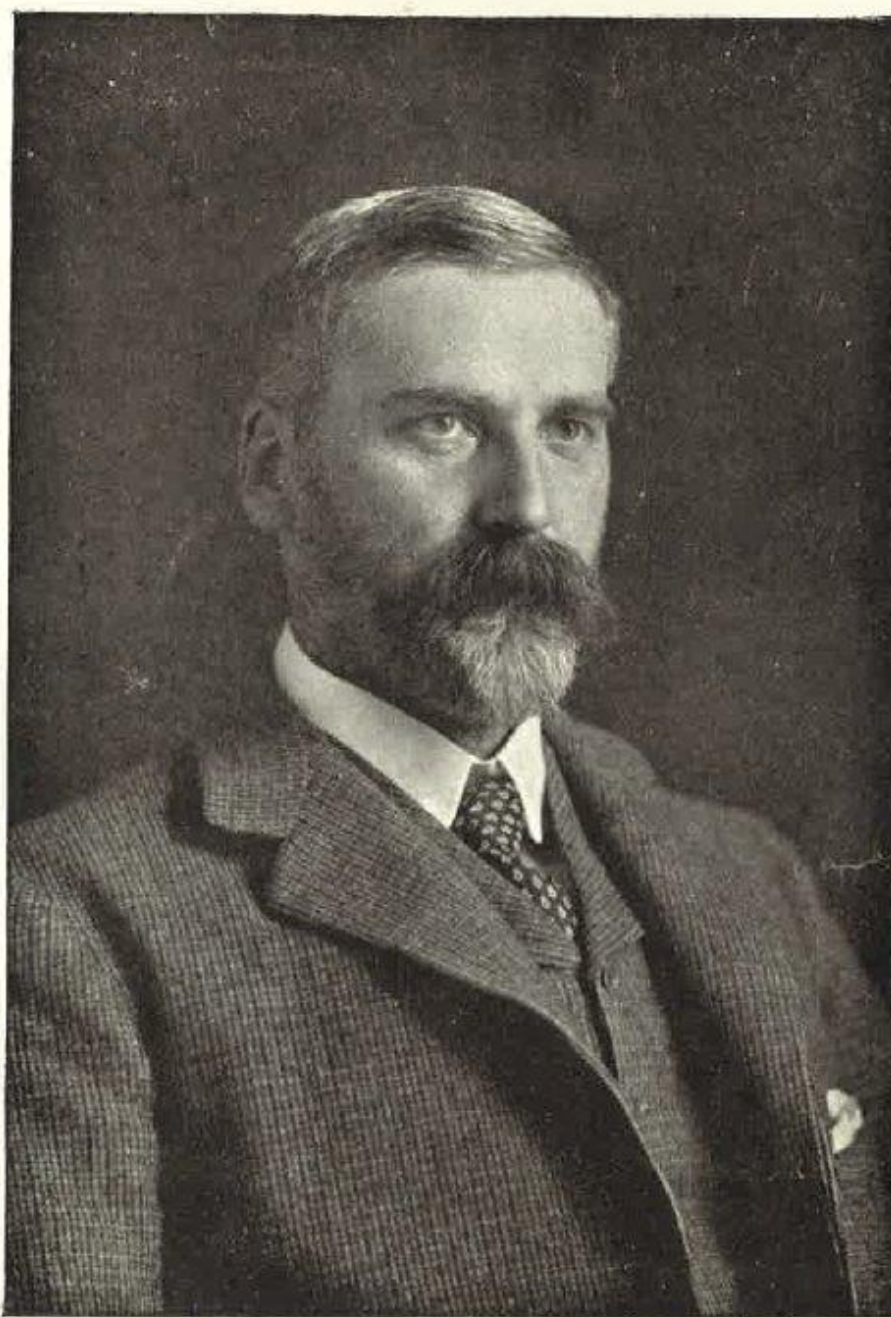
come up, the Tutor had all the first year men (generally known as "Freshers") together, and gave us a lecture on the advantages of a University life. He read the rules for conduct inside the College to us, as for instance, we must not walk on the grass in the New Court. He also gave us a book entitled "A Compendium of University Regulations for the use of persons in *Statu Pupillari*." This gives all the rules of the University with regard to conduct generally and in the streets. It says that we must wear our academical dress on certain occasions in the streets, and when wearing the same must not smoke or ride a bicycle, and ends by stating that we must on all occasions behave ourselves "modestly and becomingly." We were then sent to the Tutors in our respective subjects, who told us which lectures to attend, and so we settled down to the ordinary College routine.

Nothing very exciting occurred till November 4th. The Freshers had decided to have a smoking concert on that date in rooms which were situated up four flights of stairs. Everything went satisfactorily till 10 o'clock, at which time I went down into the court. When I returned about five minutes later, I was surprised to find the sporting door shut, and a number of men outside; but was more surprised when I saw they were busily engaged screwing it up, and so, of course, I was fastened out. Four 4in. screws were put into this door and then their heads were knocked off, so that it would be impossible to get them out.

Of course, by this time the gentlemen inside were getting lively, and when they found they were fast in, they consoled themselves with the music derived from about ten individuals, each singing a different song, accompanied by a piano, a cornet, and a violin, each playing a different tune. About 11 o'clock the Dean arrived on the scene, and when his presence was made known to those inside, some highly edifying remarks made their way through the door and fell upon his ears, so he ordered the door to be knocked down. The Porter got to work with a crow-bar, and, aided by the light of a candle which the Dean held, after about quarter of an hour's hard work, which most of the College turned out to watch, managed to smash it down. After the door was down, the Dean departed, and the rest of the College joined the "concert," which had now developed into a "rag." After breaking all the glasses in the room and smashing a panel through another door, the whole company adjourned down into the court, where one or two more scenes were enacted, and then retired.

On the next night there was a dinner for the Third-year men and seniors. Except for the fact that one man, who had cut this, discovered a soda-water bottle in his room which had found its way in through a pane of glass, this affair passed off quietly.

A. G. DARE.



COL. H. BROOKE TAYLOR.

INSPECTORS.

(BY AN INSPECTED.)

A. I say, the Inspector's here to-day. I saw his hat in the Headmaster's room.

B. Which one?

A. Oh, the one that had lunch with us last time.

B. Well, I hope he doesn't come in to Euclid, that's all; those beastly angles get muddled up so when he's about, and they always put different letters on the board. It's bad enough to learn anyhow, without remembering that you have to say P instead of A, and Q instead of B, all the way through.

A. I expect he will come in here this time, so I'm going to get ready; he said I had the best note-book in the school last time, so I am going to put mine there, so that he is sure to see it.

B. This one never looks at note-books. But now I think of it, he does sometimes, so I will hide mine. I didn't red-ink it last time, and I've got four words spelt wrong. As if "condensor" isn't quite as good as "condenser"!

(Enter H.M. Inspector, shakes hands with Master in charge, and looks round room. Presently he sees A.'s note-book, takes it up, looks at it, and points to last week's work.)

What were you trying to do?

A. Please, Sir! Chalk, Sir!

I. What about the chalk?

A. Please, Sir! No, Sir! It was Lime. *(A pause.)* No! it was chalk.

I. Well, what were you doing with the Lime or Chalk?

A. Please, Sir, it was the bottle.

I. Do you mean the chalk was in the bottle?

A. No, Sir! The water wouldn't come out.

I. What's that to do with the chalk?

A. I couldn't finish it.

I. Oh, I see, you couldn't get any results because the water wouldn't come out.

A. Yes, sir.

I. Why wouldn't the water come out?

(Silence.—Inspector turns to B.)

Where's your note-book?

(B. hesitates, slowly undoes satchel, and takes it out.)

So you got 228 grams of carbonic acid gas from 1 gram of chalk.

B.'s Partner (triumphantly): Please, Sir! it was two grams.

No—I weighed it, and I know it was one gram.

Inspector. Yes, but was it 228 grams?

B. No—it was cubic centimetres.

(Exit Inspector.)

A. Brute! he never said a word about my note-book, and I took an hour doing it over again at home. And about that bottle—

it was what's-his-name's fault. He saw I had it wrong and never said anything, but let me go on.

B. I heard him whisper that mine was a good result, but as if it made any difference putting grams! Any fool would know it was cubic centimetres.

BAKEWELL.

A long way after Lamb—with profuse apologies from Lord Mutanhead, representing a numerous family (forty millions, according to Carlyle), both ancient and modern.

We sat round the fire one autumn evening, chatting on everything in general and nothing in particular—the state in which the mind lights on one topic for a few seconds, then flies off at a tangent to another. Suddenly, however, our attention was claimed by a matter marked “urgent” in relation to school agenda. What was to be the subject for the next weekly examination paper?

It was early in the term: no anxiety for any special branch of learning manifested itself, and the probability seemed that one of our venerable, though respected, friends, Arithmetic and Dictation, would again be trotted out. However, it was finally decided that we should have an Essay on “Bakewell.” Whether the plan succeeded or not, we leave our readers to form their own opinions, provided they have patience to read to the end of this article. There was plenty of information to be derived from the essays—instructive and amusing, true and curious, grave and gay; but, seeing that the former of these alternatives can be found in the guide-books, whilst the latter are improbable, we have made a selection from the latter, lest they should be

“born to blush unseen

And waste their sweetness on the desert air.”

To begin at the beginning, to wit, the Railway Station:—

“There is telegraph wires where people send messengers (sic),
and there is a station where trains run.”

Strange, yet true: but one of those instances in which truth is stranger than fiction.

The writer of the following should remember the fate of the youth who flew too high:—

“As we approach the town by the railway, it may all be seen; standing, some in the valley, and away up on the hills; but, towering above the whole, we see the church with its great tower: *this, on the whole, makes a pretty picture.*”

How are the mighty fallen!

Visitors, note the following:—

“Conveyances may be had in Bakewell, to drive to its *suburbs.*” “There are gas lamps lit every night to light people out of the town.”

The bigness of Bakewell seemed forcibly impressed on many youthful minds: and the stones of its buildings would surely shed

tears of joy, could they know what "grand," "splendid," magnificent "edifices they compose.

"The chief buildings are Lady Manners' School, Miss Knight's School, and the *Natural* School."

"The principal church is the parish church, in which Dorothy Vernon, the daughter of *Mr. and Mrs. Vernon*, was buried."

"The Town Hall is used for strolling theatres." (If only the Lyceum would come occasionally!)

"The Union is a great relief to the people of Bakewell." (The reader must decide for himself what this means; we offer no suggestion.)

"Haddon has a very fine collection of libraries." (The Vatican will have to look to its laurels.)

Attractions of Bakewell:—

"There is swains on the river Why."

"There is a big recreation ground: it is the Duke of Rutland." (The weird effect of the omission of the mark of the possessive case makes one realize the importance of little things.)

"There are five or six fairs every Monday." (We are happy to state that this is unfounded.)

Our esteemed Head would probably regard the following as dubious compliments:—

"The present Head Master is Mr. Tindall, lately of *Bow Street*."

"Dagnall is a very pretty spot where the Head Master and the boarders *spend their time*."

We consider that we cannot close better than by printing the following *in extenso*:—

"Bakewell is a small town, which is situated on the River Thames. A great many people come to Bakewell because there is some old inhabitants which are called Haddon Hall and Chatsworth House. There are not many shops in Bakewell, but this is because it is so small. Bakewell is used as a market town once every week, and there are five fares every year. There is a school in bakewell called Lady Manners School in which a great many pupils from all parts attend."

CORRESPONDENCE.

HOW WE GO TO HOCKEY.

The following is what may be seen and heard in or near the girls' cloakroom, on any fine afternoon:—

A girl crosses the top of the stairs with a pile of books, which she drops on to the umbrella-stand. Then she starts a conversation with the nearest occupant of the cloak-room. It runs something like this:—

1st girl: "Any hockey?"

2nd ditto: "I suppose so, but I don't know."

The enquirer waits till another girl comes within speaking range, and then repeats her enquiry.

"I suppose so, but you'd better ask ——," mentioning a member of the committee. The girl follows this advice, and after some hunting finds the required personage.

"Is there any hockey?" she asks, confident that she will at last get a definite reply. But she is mistaken, for the answer comes:

"I think so, but you'd better ask ——." And she finds she must get her information from another member. She seeks out this latter, who refers her back to the first member she consulted.

All her attempts to find out whether hockey will be played or not being baffled, she returns to the cloak-room door and puts her question in a different way.

"Are you going to hockey?" she asks.

The girl addressed thinks she is, if she finds anyone else who is going. Then these two find some other people, who also think they will go down. Finally, they adjourn to the field, where they start their belated game.

And the first eleven wonder why they often lose matches by so many goals!

XERXES.

Dear Sir,—I like paper-chases if only the silly hairs would leave the paper in proper places instead of thinking it funny to put it all in lumps where it is not wanted.

My sister came and saw me coming in she wants to go to & wants to write to you about one for girls but daren't. If girls do have one they would have to have a lot of rules? but they might like it. I know my sister would be made to go in a mackintosh and umbrella, so I suppose they would not allow any running.—I remain,

"LUMPS OF PAPER."