

sumed our acquaintance. Putting the red ball upon the middle spot and my own in the baulk half-circle, or "D," I shape up the angle for a loser into a top corner pocket, playing alternately to right and left. A "ball-returner" is a very useful accessory to the table, when you indulge in a bout of these long losers. But, in any case, the walk around to the top pocket stroke after stroke does you good, and assists in getting your legs in trim again for the movements around the table, which your ball calls upon you to perform. In playing the hazards, I place my ball about two-thirds of the distance between the centre spot of the "D" and the corner spots, to the left, or to the right, according to which pocket I play for. I am now referring to ivory balls. For composition balls, the player would have to set his ball at a point fully three quarters of the distance between the centre spot of the "D" and the corner spot, so marked is the difference in the angle rebound of ivory, and the crystallate, or bonzoline. I play the losing hazard at all kinds of paces, fast and slow, at plain ball and with "side," and I take just as much notice of the direction of the red ball as of making the hazard itself. The art of compiling big breaks rests in the way that the balls are "left" shot after shot. I want the red ball to come over a middle pocket, after taking to the three up-

and had no chance of obtaining a degree in that subject. For some time I thought this estimate was correct, but he happened to be enthusiastic about billiards, and when we were reading that part of mechanics which deals with the collision of electric bodies, I pointed out that many of the effects he was constantly observing were illustrations of the subject we were studying. From that time he was a changed man. He had never before regarded mathematics as anything but a means of annoying innocent undergraduates; now, when he saw what important results it could obtain, he became enthusiastic about it, developed very considerable mathematical ability, and, although he had already wasted two out of three years at college, took a good place in the Mathematical Tripos."

Such is the tribute paid to the great indoor game and, as I consider it to be, the most fascinating of recreations, by one of the most famous professors of the day.

H.W. Stearns

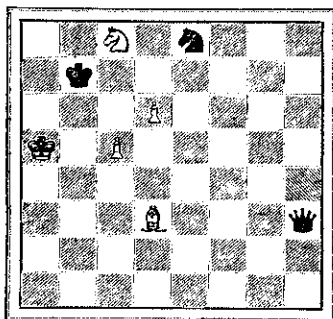
CHESS.

All communications to be addressed to the Chess Editor, "The Weekly Graphic and New Zealand Mail," Auckland.

Position No. 11.

(By Henry Rinck.)

Black.



White.

White to play and draw.
Forsyth Notation: -2Kt1c3; 1k6; 3P4; K1P5; 8; 3B3q; 8; 8.

Solutions should reach "Graphic" Office not later than the 10th prox.

Game Played in the Fourth Round of the British Championship Tourney at Scarborough.

"Ruy Lopez."

- | | |
|--------------|-------------------|
| White. | Black. |
| F. D. Yates. | G. E. Wainwright. |
| 1. P-K4 | 1. P-K4 |
| 2. Kt-KB3 | 2. Kt-QR3 |
| 3. B-Kt5 | 3. P-QR3 |
| 4. B-R4 | 4. Kt-B3 |
| 5. Castles | 5. B-K2 (a) |
| 6. R-K (b) | 6. P-QKt4 (c) |
| 7. B-Kt3 | 7. P-Q3 |
| 8. P-B3 | 8. Castles (d) |
| 9. P-KR3 | 9. B-K3 |
| 10. B-B2 (e) | 10. Kt-Q2 |
| 11. P-Q4 | 11. Pxp |
| 12. Pxp | 12. P-Q4 |
| 13. Kt-B3 | 13. Kt-Kt3 |
| 14. Pxp | 14. Kt1P |
| 15. Q-Q3 | 15. P-KKt3 |
| 16. Q-K2 (f) | 16. R-K |
| 17. B-R6 | 17. B-B3 |
| 18. Q-Q2 | 18. Kt1Kt |
| 19. PxKt. | 19. P-Kt5 |
| 20. B-R4 (g) | 20. Pxp |
| 21. QxP | 21. Kt1P |
| 22. Kt1Kt | 22. BxKt |
| 23. Q-B3 | 23. Q-Q4 (i) |
| 24. BxR | 24. QxQ |
| 25. PxQ | 25. BxR |
| 26. B-R6 | 26. Resigns |

Notes by A. W. O. Davies.

- (a) A cautious defence.
- (b) Probably Kt-B3 or P-Q3 would be better, as later it will be noticed that White is behind in development.
- (c) M. Janowsky in the second game of his match with Dr. Lasker played P-Q3 at this stage and won. One must not, of course, uphold the move merely on account of a single success. P-Q3

is, however, a good move, and probably better than the more usual P-QKt4 which tends to weaken the queen's wing.

- (d) I prefer B-K3 before castling.
- (e) White's undeveloped state will now be noticeable (see note b). Had Black been more attacking it is quite likely that the final result would have been different.
- (f) Anticipating that Black would play B-KB4.
- (g) Now for some energetic play.
- (h) The commencement of a series of exchanges out of which White emerges with a won game.
- (i) The position is interesting. Black cannot very well capture the R with KB. Supposing, however, that he does then 24 BxR, QxB; 25 RxB, leaving an awkward hole at Kk2, for White to attack with queen in conjunction with bishop, or if black saves his king's bishop to strengthen the weakness at Kk2 White would win as follows:—23... BxQR; 24 BxR, KB-Kt7; then RxB! and Black has no logical reply. The text move Q-Q4 loses immediately and P-QB4 would have given better chances to the defender.

Solving Competition.

Our first solving tourney commenced with Position No. 10, and those desirous of competing should send solution to reach the Chess Editor not later than the 3rd prox., together with an entry fee of 2/6. Three prizes will be awarded. First, one guinea; second, combined leather pocket-book and chess board; third, Frank Healey's "Chess Problems," 1843-1904.

Notes.

A chess journal for working men has made its appearance in Germany. It is published monthly, in 16 pages of small octavo form, and the subscription is 2/6 per year to the general public, 1/6 to members of trades unions. This is, indeed, a new departure. The very conception of the project is a testimony to the widespread interest in chess in Germany.

The Auckland Chess Club has sustained another serious loss. Mr. Alfred Hosking passed away at an early hour on Thursday last after a brief illness. The local club has suffered severely during the past twelve months by the deaths of many of its prominent members, including the late secretary—Norman McKay—and now of its esteemed president. Mr. Hosking had been for nearly 30 years in the service of the Auckland Education Board, and for 26 years as headmaster of Mount Eden School. The deceased was 69 years of age, and leaves a grown-up family to mourn him.

Mr. H. L. James has re-joined the Wellington Chess Club, and will no doubt be a competitor at the forthcoming championship meeting. Mr. Rosengold, a new member, and a strong player, is also a great acquisition to the club.

At the Auckland Chess Club, Mr. Grierson won the first game with the Rev. Millar (for rung 1) on the ladder. Mr. F. C. Ewen won the first game against Mr. E. J. Miles for rung 4. Mr. O'Loughlin defeated Mr. Priestley in their first encounter, and Mr. Putman successfully defended his position, which was challenged by Mr. Ray, having won two games to the latter's one.

Canned Bees for Eating.

It has remained for the Japanese to introduce canned bees to the market—that is to say, the larvae and young bees of a certain wild species (known as "jibachi"), which dwell in holes in the ground. They are esteemed a delicacy, and are put up in tins like canned meat, the price asked being about 3/- a pound.

The method whereby this kind of insect food is gathered consists in setting fire to small quantities of gunpowder at the entrance to the subterranean hives, in autumn—the fumes spreading through the underground chambers occupied by the bees and stupefying them. Then no time is lost in digging up the brood-combs, which are promptly covered with a cotton cloth and placed for a moment in hot water, to kill the insects.

Not only in Japan, but also in China and India, the larvae of bees have long been considered a delicacy, the brood-combs containing the young grubs being greatly relished.

Beauty Show at Folkestone.

Since the days of Paris, who judged the first beauty show, there have never been such scenes of palpitating excitement as those which took place at Folkestone, when the following were declared the winners of the great international Beauty Show:—

- Queen of Queens: Mdlle. Augustine Orihac, the Paris "Queen of Queens."
- Second: Miss Carpenter, of Folkestone.
- Third: Miss Louie Ellis, of Tunbridge Wells.

Multiplying a bank holiday rush by three, add to that the struggle for a seat in a Paris omnibus on a rainy day and the fight at a bargain sale, and you will have a faint shadow of an idea of the scramble that took place outside the turnstile when thousands of men and women flocked to see beauty.

Men flung half-sovereigns to the attendants and cried: "Let us in." Others wrung their hands in despair, or smote their foreheads because there was no room for them; but the attendants were inexorable, and when the turnstile had registered 4,000, nothing but a beautiful face could pass you in.

It has been one gigantic heart-throb in Folkestone from morn till night. When the Boulogne boat brought its hery f beauties from France the jetty was lined with people. Never had Channel boat a fairer cargo.

As a foil to their beauty there were three male delegates from each town, bearded and stout councillors, with coloured sashes across their chests.

The sight was gladdening. The queens blew kisses to the cheering crowds, and the venerable white-bearded interpreter mixed up all his languages in the flurry of the moment.

When the curtain went up the assembled thousands saw a rare sight. Beauty rose tier upon tier and smiled at them.

In the centre, on a dais, sat the Paris Queen of Queens, looking gloriously beautiful in a robe of white and gold, with a gold ornament representing the civic tower of the Paris coat-of-arms in her dark hair, and rows of pearls about her slender neck. All the other beautiful queens, with their maids of honour, surrounded her, and on the left, were portly French municipal councillors with sashes across their white expanse of starched shirts.

The Normandy Queen wore brilliant scarlet robes, trimmed with white lapin fur, and a sparkling diadem. Her maids of honour also wore robes of crimson and diadems. The Queen of Lille was in cardinal red, and her maids of honour were in purple velvet.

When the names of the winners were announced the cheering was deafening. The Mayor of Folkestone kissed the Queen of Queens, and the evening ended with the "Marseillaise."

The Men on the Spot

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per cushions for a winning or losing hazard in the self-same manner that many of my readers may have seen that losing hazard prodigy, the Australian boy billiardist, George Gray, play the stroke. The skilful player, on a good and free running table, can steer the red ball with considerable precision about the upper half of the table, and even bring it down just outside the baulk-line, in using these long losing hazards. I find them most excellent practice and a very nice check upon the quality of your stroke. The run of the red ball shows you this in very clear fashion. It tells your good points, and throws up your faults so unmistakably that the more I think about it the greater does my faith in the long losing hazard as the best of practice stroke, and not the least valuable in the course of a "break," become.

It is not every day the great game of billiards receives such an excellent testimonial as was accorded to it during the course of the opening meeting of the British Association at Winnipeg (Canada) on August 25th last. This is a body composed of the leading British professors of science, which holds annual conferences in different parts of the Empire. The president, Sir J. J. Thomson, made the following remarks concerning the intimate connection of mathematics with the game of billiards:—

"I once had an illustration of the powers of the concrete in stimulating the mind, which made a very lasting impression on me. One of my first pupils came to me with the assurance from his previous teacher that he knew little and cared less about mathematics,