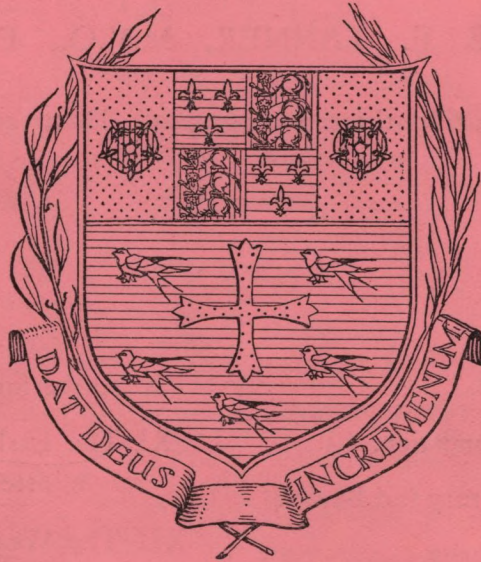


THE ELIZABETHAN



WESTMINSTER

NOVEMBER 1937

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WESTMINSTER SCHOOL

A HISTORY

By

LAWRENCE E. TANNER, M.V.O., F.S.A., M.A.

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THE ELIZABETHAN

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AN APPEAL

Westminster as a School is fortunate in many ways. Its position gives it privileges that no other school enjoys, and its associations have given it a prestige equalled by few. For our traditions and our privileges and our past we should be eternally grateful. But there comes a time in most things when just plain gratitude or plain affection is not enough. We have reached that time. The School is appealing to all who have any cause to be grateful to it or to love it. It is no ordinary appeal and it calls for no ordinary response. The matter is urgent and affects everyone whether at Westminster now or an Old Westminster. In plain words, the School has no financial reserves to call upon.

Unlike other schools, our only endowment is that made by Queen Elizabeth for the Head Master and forty Scholars. That still exists to-day. The income from that endowment was fixed by the Public Schools Act of 1868, and within the last few years has been slightly

augmented. But this income is not elastic, and is now totally inadequate. For the general body of the School there is no endowment whatever. Recent expenditure has exhausted any reserve there was. It is now imperative that certain structural repairs, delayed long enough already, should be carried out immediately. Also by a recent Act of Parliament the School has the power to buy No. 17, Dean's Yard. When an opportunity such as this comes there can be no question of refusing it. The School badly needs more accommodation, and to miss this chance would be as disastrous as if the Governing Body in 1882 had refused to buy Ashburnham. For these two immediate necessities the School must have money. It is not that the School is in debt, but that there is no reserve fund to turn to in need such as this. The School is therefore faced with the necessity of appealing to its friends with the certain knowledge that as they have helped it in the past they will help it now in the time of its need.

The appeal is for £100,000, part of which is to be invested to provide an annual income and part of which is to be spent immediately. The income will go to make up a fund that can be held in reserve for extraordinary expenditure. This fund is to be administered by a society that was founded last July called the Westminster School Society. In effect a complete re-endowment of the School is planned, a step in the history of Westminster no less important than the refoundation by Queen Elizabeth.

Westminster has been fortunate in the past in having benefactors ready and willing to help her. To-day her need is greater than ever before, and she can rely for help as surely on her modern benefactors as she did upon those of the past. Few present Westminsters will see the work of re-endowment ; it is a work planned for the future—a work that will affect coming generations of Westminsters and upon which the future life and reputation of the School rests.

Back Again

If we, as a School, or any one of us as an individual, were asked which had been the most popular of the Head Master's recent announcements, the answer would almost certainly be : " Mr. Henderson's Play." We would not give the matter a second thought, and if an irritating correspondent invites us to do so, we probably all think " what rot." However, let us assume the impossible ; having been invited and having grudgingly consented to give it the benefit of our further consideration, we are obliged to change our minds. By the time that this issue of THE ELIZABETHAN goes to print, the Judge of the High Court of Calcutta and his Play will have been forgotten, and if and when the Play is granted, Mr. Henderson will, I fear, enjoy no great prospects of grateful remembrance. His Play, and if one may say so without disrespect, his high appointment are matters of transitory interest to the School. Such is the miserable fate of the Head Master's announcements ; they are carried into effect, and immediately forgotten. With one notable recent exception, however : the Friday after our postponed return from six

weeks of lotus-eating, came the notice that Services would be resumed in the Abbey on Monday. A chapter had been closed, and a chapter for all that it included the unforgettable Coronation days, whose passing cannot have been regretted ; a chapter, in short, of Morning Service up School. We were not altogether unfamiliar with School as a place of worship ; it has been our fate on many a field-day when the hardier spirits went forth to war ; during the last year we have even become inured to such an untraditional beginning to our day. But surely, even the most liberal of Churchmen cannot prefer such cramped quarters to the ease of the Abbey ? On some of us, perhaps, last Monday made no deeper impression than that of gratitude for restored comforts : to some hearts a grateful though sensuous pleasure in the dignity and beauty of the old church may have found its way : to some again, a deeper feeling of reverence and thanksgiving ; reverence for the very stones steeped in the history of the School no less than in that of the nation ; thanksgiving for the Abbey's restoration to its former glory, for who could escape a certain qualm, who heard Mr. Tanner's lecture, and saw his lantern-slides of the interim period ?

Recently, however, another and a sadder note has been added to our reflections. To the great sorrow of all who knew him as we knew him, Dr. Norris, the Dean, has died. I think we all felt that although we should never again enjoy his witty speeches or his inevitable request for a Play, we could not avoid taking with us the mark of his personality ; a personality that has left an ineffaceable impression on the Abbey itself. The character of a cathedral goes on evolving from year to year, and those who control it leave their mark, for good or ill, upon its stones and upon its heart.

Such was the sad finale to the reopening of what we like to think of as our Chapel. The contemplation of the Dean's life and work does not sadden, but rather enriches, the vast store in the Abbey's spiritual treasury. The best of Coronations are soon over, the best of Deans may not live for ever, but the Abbey goes on from strength to strength, and its very bereavement serves to establish more firmly its place in the Empire's heart. It is still there for us, and we are " back again."

Doors and Knobs

"Try pushing it," I ventured. He did. The door swung open, and, with a noise like the fall of a geometry set during a League of Nations Union Lecture, the new boy shot into his form room.

Every year these doors claim their victims. Every year new boys dive headlong into the unknown future of their form rooms. A few minutes agonizing and fruitless twisting at the knob; then inadvertently the spring is released—and crash! The tale is always the same.

Doors and their concomitant knobs have always been a source of interest to me. Janus, of all numina, seems the most spiteful to mankind. If he is given the chance, he crushes your fingers; if he is not duly fed with oil, he screeches irritatingly every time he moves; if there is the faintest suspicion of a draught, he slams loudly. Our attitude towards him must be firm, but restrained. If we show readiness to do battle he merely leads us on, and then suddenly bows before us like a reed before the North Wind: but if we wheedle and show gentleness he is obdurate and oaken.

As often, we must turn for an example to one of Edward Lear's geni—this time a young lady of Norway, who casually sat in a doorway. When the door squeezed her flat, she exclaimed "What of that?" and continued to sit in the doorway. Perhaps she went too far in deliberately provoking the attack; but this is the attitude of invincibility and stoic calm that we must cultivate.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- Wed. Nov. 17th. Commemoration Service in Abbey, 8.30 p.m.
 Sat. Nov. 20th. 1st XI v. Malvern (home).
 Sat. Nov. 27th. 1st XI v. Charterhouse (away).
 Sat. Dec. 4th. 1st XI v. Aldenham (home).
 Sat. Dec. 11th. 1st XI v. O.WW.
 Sat. Dec. 18th. 1st Play.
 Mon. Dec. 20th. 2nd Play.
 Wed. Dec. 22nd. Play Term ends. 3rd Play.

HISTORICAL NOTE

FROM THE
 "WINDSOR EXPRESS"

SATURDAY, 6TH MAY, 1837

A Rowing Match Between the Eton and Westminster Scholars

On Thursday afternoon a match came off on the river, at Datchet, between eight of the Eton and eight of the Westminster scholars. Considerable interest was excited by this match from a circumstance that the challenge came from Westminster, who had upon three successive occasions been beaten by Eton, and who appeared determined if possible to obtain the victory this time over their well-skilled opponents, or never row them again.

The Westminster scholars in the course of the forenoon were much gratified by an invitation to the Castle from His Majesty, who was much interested in the match; the young gentlemen viewed the Castle and partook of refreshment there, which was provided for them by command of the King. The captain of the Eton boats (Garnett) was also similarly honoured.

The King, having intimated his intention to be present, gave great *eclat* to the match. About half-past four the shouts of the assembled concourse announced the arrival of the King accompanied by the Princess Augusta, in one carriage, and several members of the Court in four other carriages and on horse-back.

The Royal party took up their stations on the bank of the river, on the Windsor side, at which time the boats of the combatants were manned midst much cheering . . .

The match was well contested, but it was evident, from the superior size and strength of the Westminster scholars, that their opponents had little or no chance of success from the first. Indeed we had heard that 5 to 1 was bet at starting on Westminster. The distance was rowed in 13 minutes and a half, Westminster winning by three boats lengths. As soon as the match was decided, His Majesty and the Court left the spot.

THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER

We have to record, with most sincere regret, the death of the Dean of Westminster—Chairman of the Governing Body of the School—on Tuesday, September 28th. His loss will be deeply lamented by the Governors, the Staff, the boys and the Old Westminsters. From the time of his coming to Westminster twelve years ago he had endeared himself to the whole of our community, both by his whole-hearted devotion to the welfare of the School and by the qualities of his personal character. It is no over-statement to say that, great as have been the services to the School of many of the Deans of Westminster in modern times, none has surpassed Dr. Foxley Norris in giving practical effect to the opportunities which arose for benefiting the School, in adjusting the sometimes delicate balance of interests between Abbey and School, and in making and maintaining close personal touch with the School and its associates. Of the manifold public duties which it fell to a man in his high position to discharge it is not for us to presume to speak: but of the manner in which he fulfilled his obligations to the School in its peculiar relation to the Abbey, we desire to express our appreciation with a profound gratitude, born of experience. It cannot be expected that the interests of Westminster Abbey and Westminster School, though allied topographically and historically, should be always identical. In his double capacity, as Dean and as Chairman of the Governors, Dr. Norris would never allow his judgment to be confused by any apparent conflict of loyalties. He took a wider view. His large-minded conception was that, in the ever-changing course of circumstances and time, the lines of the two bodies should run parallel and in harmony. What was good for the one would prove to the benefit of the other. If a concession, or even a sacrifice, must be made here, there would be a compensating gain there. The whole historic *collegium* would derive advantage from a generous co-ordination between its organically united, but functionally separated, parts. It was upon broad and constructive principles of this kind that the Dean carried through, for example, with infinite

patience, the rebuilding of Busby House. This involved a tripartite agreement between the Abbey, the School, and the Church House Corporation—with the Ecclesiastical Commissioners also concerned as an interested party; and it could only be achieved by the successful passage of an Act of Parliament. Upon similar principles the Dean effected the means for the transference of No. 17 Dean's Yard from the Abbey to the School, a process which has not yet quite been completed at the time of his death. Again, it was with the same idea that he accepted and brought to brilliant accomplishment the suggestion of an Old Westminster for the improvement of Yard by the construction of the George V memorial portico adjoining College Garden. Most of those who have only seen and admired the result of these things have little realised the labour involved and the difficulties which could only be surmounted by the tact, the persistence, and the personal influence of the Dean.

There are many lesser, though not less welcome, instances in which the Dean's beneficial attachment to the School may be seen. He authorised the emplacement of the School Arms.—beautifully designed and executed by Sir Walter Tapper—in the Head Master's stall in the choir. When a layman was appointed Master of the King's Scholars the Dean ruled, as an innovation no less pleasing than appropriate, that he should wear the scarlet cassock of the Royal Foundation. He invited the King's Scholars and other Boarders on Sundays to make use of College Garden—a privileged permission of which, it is regrettable to notice, so little advantage has in fact been taken. At the Coronation he not only assigned to the Head Master and the Master of the King's Scholars the prerogative of carrying parts of the Regalia in the procession, but also availed himself of the opportunity, through the illness at the last moment of one of the traditional bearers, to extend this honour to the Captain of the King's Scholars.

The annual ceremony of the Admission of the new King's Scholars was an event to which all the boys, and the masters too, looked eagerly

forward. There was always the Dean's speech to follow. In this he contrived to convey wise and serious advice in the most attractive guise. Humorous stories, told often in a broad Yorkshire accent, and with features unmoved, kept everybody rocking with laughter. It was no surprise to the boys to hear that the Dean was one of the most popular after-dinner speakers in London. At Election Dinner, also, the Dean could, without anybody's resentment, sometimes break the established rule of No Speeches in order to commend some worthy cause in his own inimitable way. His geniality was in evidence up Fields, especially at the Charterhouse Match, when he would come on to the ground ostentatiously waving in our faces a large scarf of Carthusian colours, as a good Carthusian should, and discreetly hiding it if—as occasionally happened—Charterhouse should win. We know, indeed, that we have lost a friend.

SCHOOL CONCERT

The Madrigal and Orchestral Society Concert draws many from the outside world to the school, and on the night of July 23rd there was a most appreciative audience for a long and varied programme. It is hard to choose a best among so much good—but if the palm should go to Swann's playing, it must be partly because of his obvious enjoyment of the evening, whether he was singing in the chorus, or drumming, or playing his own Minuet and Trio. The other instrumental Soloist, Tasker, was at a disadvantage in having to sit so far away from the accompanying piano.

Edmonds played Schumann with the orchestra in a most accomplished manner—and so did the three King's Scholars, the Mozart Divertimento, though they did not set themselves so high a standard.

Some of the songs had been heard before at the Musical Competitions. They went with much more ease and finish now the anxieties of competition were gone. The Finnish Lumbermen were nobly savage, the College shepherds whistled gaily, and Busby's Neapolitans had a conductor who had more affinity with Jazz than with a guitar. An unexpected delight was the old Carol which Grant's Quartet gave as an encore.

The climax of the evening was Stanford's Songs of the Fleet—with its triumphant choruses—sweeping all before them like the wind they sang of. There being three Soloists made it more interesting for the audience, but much more difficult for the singers—Christie, in particular, suffered in having to sing the most difficult of the songs without having an opportunity of coming to terms with his listeners. Mr. Troutbeck's incisive clarity made his audience see his song as a picture and want to see it again—but the most charming in tone and feeling was Doll's "Sailing at Dawn."

Then, after an interval, came Lilly's shattering clarion which might well have wakened the singers of long ago to hurry to their midnight prayers in Abbey—but instead brought Homeboarders to sing with fervour of the England poets love, and which is disappearing so rapidly under brick and mortar. So we came to "Down Among the Dead Men," and the audience stretched their lungs a little before the glory of the Carmen which made the National Anthem seem rather an anticlimax, and raises the point that it might sound better at the beginning of a concert.

And so the audience flowed slowly out, looking for their brothers and their sons—with their heads full of tunes, some new and some familiar—but all enjoyed.

ELECTION, 1937

Elected to Christ Church, Oxford.

J. D. W. Geare, K.S.

C. M. O'Brien, K.S.

R. H. Pinder-Wilson.

B. E. Urquhart, K.S. (Hinchliffe Scholarship in Modern History).

TO EXHIBITIONS—

E. B. Christie.

G. L. Lilly, K.S.

Elected to Trinity College, Cambridge.

R. W. Hogg.

J. M. Tasker, K.S.

D. L. Wilkinson.

Elected to Triplett Exhibition for three years.

D. Petley, K.S.

P. J. Bury, K.S.

M. C. Stuttaford.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Latin Service of Commemoration will be held in Abbey on Wednesday, November 17th. Admission will be by ticket only. Application for tickets should be sent to the Bursary, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1, before November 8th, and the envelopes marked "Commemoration." All applications must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The new cover has been designed by C. G. F. Hayes (Homeboarders).

Dr. and Mrs. Costley White have presented a seat for Fields.

Mr. R. G. Rowe has joined the permanent staff.

Contributions for the December number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor, 3, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1, by Wednesday, November 24th.

THE PLAY, 1937

The play this year is the Adelphi of Terence. It will be performed on December 18th, 20th, and 22nd.

Attention is drawn to the fact that this year, and in future, no white crest invitations will be sent to O.W.W. O.W.W. are reminded that *though they do not require tickets for themselves*, they should apply to the Captain of the King's Scholars, 3, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1, for tickets for their friends by November 20th.

It is proposed to collect and bind in one volume all the "King's Scholar's Chronicles" which were issued between 1927 and 1932 in order that they may be a permanent record of College activities during those years. Unfortunately no copies of Vol. I, Nos. 1 and 3, have been found; if any O.W., who has in his possession a copy of these issues, would forward them to the Captain of the King's Scholars, 3, Little Dean's Yard, he will be performing a most valuable service.

THE WESTMINSTER SCHOOL SOCIETY

The Westminster School Society is to be a permanent body whose object will be to act as financial friend to the School, both at the present time and in years to come. It will receive from Old Westminsters and other friends of the School gifts great and small, whether in the form of donations or legacies, and there is a special provision under which Westminsters while still at the School will be able by the payment of a yearly sum of £1 1s. to become associate members. It is hoped that boys at the School will avail themselves of the opportunity of being associated with a splendid work on behalf of the School. A special inaugural appeal has been made to Old Westminsters which has already produced over £37,000 and donations continue to flow in. As the first result the Society, through the generosity of one Old Westminster, have been able to provide the purchase money for No. 17, Dean's Yard, a magnificent acquisition for the School.

The help which the Society will be able to give to the School will enable it to be free from all financial anxieties and to keep itself abreast of modern requirements in the future as it has always done in the past. All Old Westminsters and friends of the School are earnestly invited to make donations to the Society commensurate with their means.

Full particulars may be obtained from the Hon. Sec., A. C. Grover, Esq., The Bursary, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1.

WILFRED GREENE.

CEDUNT MALA MALIS

Eve
Ate an Apple,
And the Doctor came
Hard on the heels of Pain, that sprang to birth
From Gold, curst cause of every ill on Earth.
The Doctor, groping for remedial laws,
Blandly proceeded to "remove the cause";
And when her pennies, not her pains, were spent,
Eve ate more apples,
And the Doctor
Went.

φιλομηλος

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Before this term Westminster was almost unique in that no system of general physical training for the whole School was employed. This term, however, has seen a great change. The two afternoons a week set apart for P.T., O.T.C., and the Scouts were clearly insufficient, especially as two of the above mentioned do not attempt to give any sort of physical training. Thus, previously, two thirds of the School never did physical training of any description at all. So it is all the more pleasant to think that Westminster has thrown off her former inertia. The system employed has been arranged with great care. Lower forms are excused part of Second period from 11 o'clock in the morning to 11.20, while Upper forms have their parade from 1 o'clock to 1.20. This entails a slight re-organisation of the time-table. Service in Abbey now takes place at 9.20 instead of 9.30. The School has shown its willingness to co-operate in the new scheme. Yet some experience a slight sense of disappointment in the fact that the present organisation makes it impossible to hold Latin Prayers on Tuesdays and Thursdays. They feel that a great tradition has been broken. But let them reflect one moment. Latin Prayers as we have them to-day are comparatively recent. They were instituted in their present form by Rutherford. In any case, the tradition, such as it is, is still maintained on four days of the week.

Physical training, which should be a normal and necessary feature of our every-day life, has come to Westminster at last. We wholeheartedly welcome its arrival.

REVERENDOES

On October 4th the ceremony of the admission of the Junior King's Scholars was performed by the Sub-Dean, Canon Storr, owing to the death of the Dean. After the ceremony Canon Storr said that he was surprised to find how little English poetry boys of our age knew of or by heart. He said he hoped we would keep a place in our lives for poetry; it had a very powerful and good influence. Life to-day was a great rush and was so full of interest that people tended to abandon the higher things of culture in their

scramble for a livelihood, and he thought that this abandonment was having an evil influence on our civilisation. The wireless had many advantages, but one of its disadvantages was that it spoiled family readings. When he was a boy, his family used to assemble on Sunday evenings in order to read poetry, and he had built up through those readings a good store of English poetry which he knew by heart.

Canon Storr concluded by begging a play, which the Head Master granted.

THE EPIGRAMS

Seldom perhaps is a notice of Election Dinner invited from one who was enjoying his first experience of this unique ceremony. Here, as elsewhere, the newcomer to Westminster is fain to cry

O fortunati, sua si bona norint !

Where else in the world is such a banquet served? A choice dinner, where old friends meet in venerable and familiar surroundings, and yet not to be paid for by a spate of after-dinner speeches, so often an agony to the performer, and a soporific to the listener. Here are no well-mouthed phrases and well-roasted "chestnuts," but epigrams sparkling from the lips of speakers well trained to recite each his piece and no more—the graceful, the pathetic, the neat, and the broad, in Greek and Latin, in French, English and German.

Coronation year naturally found its echoes from every angle, from the accomplished words of greeting to the Queen with their felicitous English rendering (surely a good feature, this) down to a satire on the Annexe, and the praises of Slughorpe-under-the-Wold.

AD REGINAM NOSTRAM ELIZABETHAM ·

Noli admirari, Domina, nuper cum piis
In Aede Petri vocibus te excepimus,
Quanto favore nostra, quo sonitu, cohors
Elizae imprimis nomen ingeminaverit.
Nempe inde et nobis aliquid ominarier
Felix faustumque par erat; haec olim, altera
Regina Elizabetha, florebat Schola
Pietate, fama, disciplina, moribus;
Sic, semper eadem atque aucta semper
laudibus,

Iisdem auguriis, te regnante, floreat !

The banners and flags in Regent Street
Were a wonderful sight, I'm told,
But I wish you'd seen our Parish Hall
At Slugthorpe-under-the-Wold.

Other events were not forgotten : the death of Robert Hilary was lamented in verses which were certainly the most graceful classical contribution to the evening's budget.

In memoriam ROBERTI J. HILARY, *magistri*
Paullisper, comites, concedant gaudia luctu :
tam carum a mensis flemus abesse caput.
ille diu nobis inserviit ; et nova rerum
munera cum fida coniuge primus init.
sollers ille quidem iuvenilem fingere mentem
moribus et castis instituisse domum.
cum certamen erat, partes cum partibus, acre
in campo haud studiis acrior alter erat.
dilectus sociis socios dilexit ; ademptum
antiquo Martis volnere plorat amor.

The change of Head Masters was noted, the blow being softened, as one of the few Greek poets reminded us, by the thought that the late Head Master was still a neighbour.

λυγρῆ δὲ λέγομεν “χαῖρ’, Ἀρχιδιδάσκαλε,”
φωνῆ,
τερπνοὶ δ’—οὐ γὰρ ἀπει τηλόθι—“χαῖρε,
Κανών.”

Distinctions to Old Westminsters were the subject of other epigrams : our latest member of the House of Lords ; the Master of the Rolls ; and the new Supreme Judge of the High Court in India.

Cuique suum pulchrum ; rotuli gaudete
Magistro,
Tuque adeo gaude iudice, Delhi, novo !

The last line stirred a pleasing debate among the pundits over the quantity of the “i” in *Delhi*. Among current events the 'bus strike, the Spanish War (a French epigram), modern films, and modern journalism, were made matter for mockery ; and a pointed reference to the orange labels on Library books was greeted with special applause.

How hateful do our words seem, when
We read them some years later.
I hope the orange tabs up Lib.
Will haunt their . . . creator !

Lines on A Hunting Schoolmaster provoked a controversy over the last line :

Incidit Orbilio venandi dira cupido,
qui nec gaudet equo, cui neque rura placent,
nec pater assuevit ; causam fortasse requiris.
vectus equo, virgama qua meditetur habet.

Did it mean “when riding, he has a cane to practise with” or “he has somewhere to practise his cane” ?

This year's Thesis lent itself to a neat epigram on Epigrams, which deserves quotation :

E tot carminibus placet hoc mihi, cetera vobis :
nil moror ; ipse mihi gratulor ; ‘euge, puer !’

The evening concluded with lines fitly referring to the Westminster Society's Appeal :

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS, 'tis true.
May seem a lot to me and you,
And so it is ; but, I contend,
Your Banker's Orders end to end
Will reach this astronomic figure,
Or maybe something even bigger.
So, birds of a feather,
Pray, flock together.

and a prayer for the School, neatly turned to fit the mould of *Suum cuique pulchrum*.

Pulchra quidem nobis, sed cui non pulchra
videtur ?
pulchrior aeternum floreat alma domus !

A delightful entertainment, and long may it flourish in all its polyglot profusion, however much some faces among the younger guests recalled the memorable words in “The Hunting of the Snark.”

They said it in Hebrew, they said it in Dutch,
They said it in Gaelic and Greek ;
But they wholly forgot, and it vexes me much
That English is what I speak.

SCHOOL EPIGRAMS

For the first time for five years, epigrams were recited up School on Election Tuesday. The thesis was Occupet extremum scabies.

Occupet extremum scabies, extremus at ipse
Hue venis semper : semper adline valeo
auctore et oratore.—P. J. Bury, K.S.

It's always been a mystery
That people of some note—like me
Should have to wait
Till rather late,
For little boys whose note is small
To eat their lunch in College Hall.

auctore et oratore M. F. DOWDING, K.S.

The new arrangements of the bell
Undoubtedly work very well.
For if we're late we find we're "oke"
If we can get there "on the stroke."

auctore et oratore J. D. W. GEARE, K.S.

To history specialists you know,
This thesis with a swing won't go.
Let's turn it round, the devil do his worst
To him who gives his essay in the first!

auctore et oratore G. L. LILLY, K.S.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS UNION

On Monday, October 4th, Lord Allen of Hurtwood addressed the School. He said that before he began the main part of his speech he would present his credentials. He had more than once been the guest of his Majesty's government, in prison. He had been to Russia during the early years of the revolution and spoken with Lenin, and he had been to Germany in the last few years and spoken with Hitler. So that he felt qualified to speak on Foreign Affairs. There were some who said that they were not interested in foreign affairs, but it was impossible for people of our age not to be interested in them as we should be the people who would have to pay for the mistakes that the politicians made.

The League of Nations had been criticized a lot in the last few years, but it was ridiculous to criticize it after it had only been in existence 17 years. The machinery of the League was quite as complicated as that of the English Parliament, and it had taken more than 400 years to bring Parliament up to what it was to-day. The League has been designed with three objects in view. To provide some kind of international machinery to enable nations to keep in touch with one another, and to discuss each other's problems. To provide some kind of legal procedure to deal with disputes between nations; and to divert the arms of the members of the

League to collective security and away from indiscriminate war.

But from its beginning the League had been troubled with two difficulties. It had been intended as an international organisation, but Russia, and now Germany and Italy, were trying to set up international organisations too, with the result that they were stirring up revolution in the countries with whom they sat round the League table. And secondly, the Versailles Treaty had imposed such penalties on Germany that when she eventually did come into the League, she came as an unequal State in an assembly where, theoretically, all sovereign States were equal. Until some resettlement had been made to take the place of the Versailles Treaty, the League could not do its work. Lord Allen suggested the pooling of all colonies under the trusteeship of the League, but he emphasised that there must be equality.

Finally he urged us not to give up faith in the League, just because of mistakes that had been made in the past. England was looked to by many nations as a leader and because of that prestige we must show our faith in the League. If the younger generation gave up hope, what chance could there be of peace considering what the older generation had done?

YACHT RACING

The Royal Corinthian Yacht Club organized the Public Schoolboys' Races at Burnham-on-Crouch once more this year. Westminster was represented by P. M. Shearman (helmsman) and G. L. Y. Radcliffe (crew). About 25 crews were entered.

The races were divided into two sections, the under 18 class—three heats and a final—and the Championship. In the under 18 Westminster won the heat, and came in third in the final. The winner was Grogone, sailing for Oundle. Westminster had held second place for some time, but were overtaken on the last run home.

The Championship races were held the next day in very light weather. As in the under 18 races, the heats were sailed over a short course, and the final over a 6½ mile course up the River Roach and back. Westminster again won their heat fairly easily, and after a wonderful race finished second in the final, only 28 secs, behind the Oundle boat.

MIDDLE AMERICA

The sun rises soon after five o'clock. From now till seven is the coolest time and the air sparkles like a Mediterranean mid-day. For a short space the mountain edges stand clear-cut against the morning sky. At half-past seven it is too hot to go in the sun without a hat, and clouds are quickly settling on the tops of the

effort goes to maintain it. The result is a people in whom systematic effort is impossible, whose existence is a bland sweating recognition of the forces that surround them.

This attitude is crystallised in the native settlements in Central and South America which have remained almost unchanged since the arrival of the Spaniards.



Photo by]

[A. F. Brown

A new view of Yard from No. 17 Dean's Yard, which the School has recently acquired.

mountains. A hum of heat rises from the jungle, and the whole flashing machinery of tropical life is set in motion.

Heat, terrific and unceasing, drawing up the earth's vitality, forces life into an eternal tension. Life in the Tropics, as at the Poles, is an unmerciful and unavoidable pattern. All

Puerto Barrios is one of these settlements, at the mouth of the Rio Dulce in Guatemala. The inhabitants are not pure Indian, but a mixture of the original Mayan peoples with the Spanish colonists. The pure Indians have long ago retreated into the jungle, and the Guatemalteko is always a cross with some

European blood. The result is always remarkable and sometimes attractive. In Puerto Barrios, which is Guatemala's main export port on the Atlantic coast for bananas and hides, contact with the outside world has meant cosmetics, and the walnut skin of the native women shines purple through their rouge.

Otherwise, and except for a religious excitement when some liner arrives at the port, the east has not affected Puerto Barrios. The small log huts, looking like broken boxes and very little bigger, straggle with the palm trees for a mile along the shore. There are no streets, just an occasional board pinned to the broken stakes that stick out of the swamp. The whole place is a swamp and the planks are the only way to get from one hut to another. Sometimes the swamp rises to two or three feet, and then it overflows into the sea, making a continuous water stretch round the entire village. The huts themselves are raised from the water on wooden piles, and their drains are simply pushed through a hole in the floor. The heat is overpowering on the shaky plank paths that connect these dwellings. Especially in the evening. All the doors of the huts are opened, and each one shows a scene more hectic than the last. Amongst the heaps of exotic fabrics, furniture and food, native men with their pipes and women with their babies, the dogs fight and feathers shower from the hens that fly about the ceiling. The noise increases as it gets darker. The Indians are musical and at night each hut makes its own music.

Outside, in the long grasses, the grasshoppers crackle noisily and the mosquitoes hum high over the swamps.

The sunrise is sudden and the pelicans open their heavy wings and fly to the south. The sea below is patched with islands. One, larger, and further to the east, glitters like a silver disk. Nearer, hundreds of smaller discs rise out of the dry waste land of Curaçao, the largest of the Dutch West Indies. Curaçao is the second largest oil-refinery in the world. It can be smelt six miles out at sea. Its wealth is housed in the brilliant silver cylinders which are the only native architecture Curaçao has achieved. The rest is a musical comedy adaptation of Holland to the Tropics, a mass of

colour, gables, and neat tidy houses, each with a windmill to pump up its water.

Curaçao became rich when its oil refineries were built to refine the crude oils from the Venezuelan mainland. Venezuela became rich when its gangster dictator Vicente Gomez made his treaties with the foreigner over the rights of the newly found oil-fields. To-day Venezuela is one of the richest countries in the world. It is the only country in the world with no national debt. And, unlike Curaçao, it is one of the most beautiful countries in the world.

Venezuela is very near the Equator. But nearly a third of the country is high cool plateau and mountain peak. The Andes rise out of the sea at the southern tip of South America and stretch straight up the continent to the south western corner of Venezuela, where they touch Colombia. Here they divide, the mass moving southward across Colombia, while the Sierra Nevada de Merida cuts a gradual north-easterly curve across Venezuela, falling into the sea at La Guayra.

As in Guatemala, and the whole continent, the original Indians have interbred with the later colonists, and a pure Indian type is limited to the hills and forests. Yet in Venezuela the Indian has preserved himself much better than in the other countries, and he emerges in two distinct types. Both belong racially to the Caribe group which once inhabited all the shores and islands of the Caribbean Sea. Caribe means Flesh-Eater. The tribes of the north-western highland have always been vastly superior to those of the rest of the country. Tall, healthy, shrewd and energetic. The other type, the lowland Indians who live in huts on piles as in Puerto Barrios, in the mosquito-ridden caños, is small, degenerate and stupid. Their main food is fish and they grow a little corn.

The coast of Venezuela was the first land of South America seen by Columbus on his third voyage in 1498. In 1499 Alonzo de Ojeda entered Lake Maracaibo, saw the Indians paddling round their huts on piles in dug out canoes, and called the place Venezuela, which is Spanish for "Little Venice."

Colonisation once begun, quickly developed, and a Spanish nobility soon built itself in in the new capital of Caracas. Caracas lies three

thousand feet up in a cool and fertile valley in the Sierra Nevada. The architecture is purely Spanish and mostly modern. Between Caracas and the sea, a journey of under an hour, the Sierra Nevada rises to twelve thousand feet. The road that Gomez laid, in dazzling white asphalt, from the capital to the port of La Guayra, cuts through some of the most magnificent scenery in the world. An endless mass of towering red brown rock, reaching hundreds of feet above the clouds but never snow capped. No vegetation save the prickly pear, no life save the mountain goats. Suddenly the mountains drop away, the sea spreads out, and the road runs into La Guayra.

Aden is the hottest harbour in the world. Next is La Guayra, lying in one of the windless valleys that the mountains form in the Venezuelan coast. From the sea La Guayra is the Bay of Naples on a smaller and more beautiful scale. It is an important focus of South America's merchant shipping.

The great commercial artery of South America is the Panama Canal. It is a system of three locks and an artificial ditch which joins the Gatun Lake with the Pacific and the Atlantic. The whole distance from ocean to ocean is $50\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Apart from the two locks, the canal looks like any other South American lake. But at its end, where the steel gates open and the ships steam out into the Atlantic, the Gatun locks show us a brave new world of hard implacable machinery. These long regular, artificial canals, with their rows and rows of heavy stone lamps, suggest a cross between Versailles and a petrol station. There is a continuous hum of machinery below the stone and iron paving. A few yards away a stream of ants, running between their nest and some woods a mile away, carry back the large leaves on their backs that they must store against the dry season. They stream, leaf-laden, in an unending line along the roadside not far from the canal. A clatter of steel, and electric engines sweep up, parallel to the canal, drawing an oiltanker through the Gatun locks. She passes out to sea followed by others. Laden, like the ants, they stream on to their warehouses at the other side of the Atlantic.

The air is heavy over Panama. It rains incessantly in long steady downpours. The pelicans flap their wings and fly to the drier climate of Colombia.

Two stone fortresses guard the entrance to Cartagena. They jut out in two low lines of stone from the strips of coral reef that surround the harbour. Once past them, one enters a series of palm tree lagoons behind which rises the hill of Cartagena. Past the lagoons and Cartagena itself, lying as if built out on the water on a stretch of flat land at the foot of the hill, suddenly emerges. At first sight the long line of towers and domes rising out of the lagoon might well be Venice. Like Venice, the town is built on swamps. But they are mostly dry, and form the hard yellow patches of dusty earth that are Cartagena's streets.

Cartagena is the supreme realisation of the Spanish American city. Like Dubrovnik, it is a fortress city, one of the first and most effective fortifications in the whole continent. After its sack by Drake at the end of the sixteenth century, the city was rebuilt inside the old grey stone walls, and from then till to-day hardly a house in the old town has been changed. The centre of Cartagena is a large open square of the same dried swamp that surrounds the town. At one end is the harbour, hundreds of swaying masts and coloured sails. At the other end stands the Golden Gate, three wide arches with a strange conical tower, leading into the old town. Inside, a network of narrow Spanish streets. Bright painted houses with Moorish porticoes, balconies and heavy grilled windows. There is the Cathedral with its solid rectangular walls and its towering iron gateways. The Inquisition, with its double façade of white Moorish arches. And then, further through the town, a road leads to the hill which rises over the city. At the very top stands the old monastery of La Popa, now disused and roofless, but still the most beautiful building in Cartagena. Beneath it Cartagena spreads out over the lagoons, with its two forts and the open sea beyond. The sun, setting into the sea, darkens the domes and palm trees in black outline.

The sunset is sudden, like its rise, and the night is long. The pelican circles once and closes its wings for the night. One more circle for the moth and the lamp is put out. The Tropics sleep.

R. V. C. C-S.

ASPIDISTRAS AND HAIR-CREAM

I am too debonair
To eat a pear.
So there !

Such is the cry of the Hyper-Super-Sensitive-Ultra-Modern Poet. Now suppose I were to make some remarks on say "the Ocean deep," I might let loose my pent-up emotional fibres to such an extent that I should be carried away as follows: "I can visualise the lugubrious waves lapping the fine crystal flakes of golden sand," or possibly I might tell of "the slow, languorous ebbing of the rippling tide," or, losing all control, I might burst out with: "the silvery glamour of the moon gleaming like a molten mass on the placid waters beneath." After this, any further excitement could hardly fail to burst a blood vessel. Well, anyway, that is how I would describe the theme. Not so the Hyper-Super-Sensitive-Ultra-Modern Poet. He would shrug his shoulders at my recitation and then say: "Pray be so good as to listen to my composition." Then, clearing his throat, he would begin:—

Ah !
Eh ?

Sea-weed
is definitely guaranteed
to be exceedingly painful if you fall down.
When I take a bathe in the sea,
I do not pay a fee,
for it is free.

This sort of thing defies criticism.

I find it specially irksome when I hear the radiant sun described as a "luminous saucer," or the moon crescent as "thou seedless slice of melon," or a shapely cactus as a "swollen prickly acorn." Really, I do feel the limit comes somewhere.

Notice the way a dramatic situation is handled. For instance, try and imagine yourself lacking the necessary resources to pay the income tax—the numbing horror as you realise that you can muster only the tiniest fraction of the amount (say three shillings and twopence farthing). Recount your feelings of anguish and despair to a poet of the aforesaid calibre (he will probably have experienced the same feelings himself several times), and ask him to write a poem on that theme. Pausing only to adjust his crimson bow-tie, he will immediately reply:—

Me Miserum ;
I can only pay a minimum
Of this meddlesum
And cumbersum
Premium.

The poet, however, reaches the high-water mark of Hyper-Super-Sensitive-Ultra-Modernity when describing starvation (Hay Diet or otherwise). Oh ! What rapturous verse ! Oh ! What ecstasy ! Listen to it:—

If one
Does not partake of venison,
One
Will soon be a skeleton.

Let us cling to the faint hope that the Hyper-Super-Sensitive-Ultra-Modern Poet will somehow neglect to partake of his venison.

SHAKE A LEG !

To produce an A.I nation
What's the use of doing "station" ?
Half an hour's P.T. a day—
That's a far, far better way !

Short and stout, thin and long,
Dull and clever, weak and strong ;
We must mould or stuff or flatten ;
Make them all a standard pattern.

All the halt and all the maim,
Make their bodies all the same :
All that creep and all that dodder,
Make them better cannon-fodder.

Hore-Belisha has decreed
We must improve the Bulldog breed ;
And so to help the Land re-arm
We'll make each school a soldier-farm.

SCANDERBEG.

O.T.C. CAMP, 1937

Feelings were mixed when it was learned that we were to go up to Yorkshire for the O.T.C. Camp. Those whose onerous duty it was to organise transport did their utmost to have the order changed while others, whose comfort was not affected noticeably, were in a position to wax philosophic and enlarge upon the advantages of change.

In spite of protests to high authorities, and as was inevitable from the start, the camp contingent formed up after Election Breakfast and started for King's Cross. The train journey was long but uneventful and spent by the majority in reading and eating, and by the King's Scholars in sleeping off the effects of Election Breakfast. We reached Strensall at about half-past eight and marched to the camp, the last contingent to arrive. The advance party, as usual, had done their duties to perfection and the Quartermaster provided a welcome meal, while the rest of the advance party provided the answers to innumerable questions. It transpired that there was only one N.A.A.F.I., that showers were abundant, but no one had decided whether it was better or worse than Tidworth.

The Sergeant-Major, a Yorkshireman with his wonted optimism, prophesied fine weather, and we were soon to realise the truth of his forecast and feel the effects of a heat wave during camp. On the very first day we started training in earnest and, after reducing our three platoons to two, no easy matter with our high proportion of N.C.O.'s, we marched out to a distant point across the moors and saw a demonstration of the platoon in defence. This was copied as faithfully as possible and the next day we performed the same feat in attack. Meanwhile the geography of the camp and its surroundings had been learnt, the best time for taking a shower had been discovered and the Orderly Sergeants had learnt the knack of sitting in the N.A.A.F.I. and letting the Orderly Corporals answer their calls. On the Thursday Brigade Orders detailed Westminster to mount the Brigade Guard, a duty not hitherto undertaken by our contingent, but as there had already been a Guard Mounting demonstration, the Guard that volunteered was, in theory,

well versed in its duties. An afternoon under the Battalion Sergeant-Major polished up some drill that was inclined to wilt under the heat and, full of confidence, the Guard was duly mounted at "Retreat." All went well until the final marching off began, when the Westminster Guard turned the opposite way to the Westminster bugler; this caused momentary consternation but added a welcome touch of humour to a rather grim proceeding, especially as Bugler Lilly was in the right.

The remainder of the guard duty was uneventful and followed at once by "night-ops." This year we paraded in fatigue uniform for the night parade and, in the face of opposition, some still hold that uniform is really better for such work. The conditions were perfect, it was very dark, there was a heavy mist and the people taking part did enter into the spirit of the work. There was a hand-to-hand encounter with opposing troops, one's own troops and a party of harmless bushes and the umpires seemed to know what was happening. After taking our objective we marched back to camp feeling that it might have been longer and on a larger scale, but quite content to go to bed. On Sunday, church parade was hot but lively, owing to a somewhat stringent sermon by our now beloved chaplain, and the General inspecting us took due notice of the medals in our ranks.

On the day before striking camp we were given a demonstration of Army and Air Force co-operation. Our journey to the distant flying ground was well spent in being "bombed" by aircraft and in adopting hidden formations for them to photograph from the air. This soon developed into a fine art and, on the first blast of the whistle, everyone was safely hidden in a ditch, chicken house or local drainage system. The results of the photographs are yet to be seen.

On the Wednesday we struck camp and, rising at five o'clock in the morning, bade farewell to many new found friends from Repton, with whom we have a common tie, and from among our pleasant neighbours. For those of us who were leaving it was the end of a pleasant career in the O.T.C., for the others a recommendation to go to camp next year with an even larger contingent.

M.F.D.

SCOUT TROOP

CAMPS.

LA GRAVE: July 27th—August 14th.

Being yet more ambitious in the choice of our camp site this year, we ventured abroad, selecting La Grave, in the Hautes Alpes, as our destination. The situation was wonderful. We pitched our tents in an uncut hay-field, by a torrent, with La Grave some 200 feet above us, and mountains of the Meije towering all round us, the highest being over 12,000 feet. Glaciers surrounded the highest peaks, and shone and glittered as they melted in the hot sun. The camp itself was 4,000 feet high, and by easy walks and scrambles one could get up to 9,000 feet. The views from the surrounding climbs were wonderful, often reaching as far as the Italian frontier to the East; but the most unforgettable sight was one we obtained on our long coach ride from Grenoble to La Grave, when we saw the snow-covered summits tinged a deep red by the sunset.

On alternate days we walked and stayed in camp, the sun being too hot for anyone to want more exercise. The climbs we frequented most were the Plateau de Paris, where there were inviting lakes in which we bathed, the Pic de l'Homme, the Col d'Arsine, the Col de la Pacave. Above the Col du Lac there were snow slopes where mock winter sports were held, and several members of the troop attracted attention by their methods of quick descent. Each walk made a good day's expedition, and we came home feeling that we had certainly earned our supper.

The linguistic ability of the troop as a whole was meagre in the extreme. There were one or two modern language specialists, who were meant to know some French, but they invariably left the talking to the others, partly to hide their ignorance, partly for the sake of amusement. Everyone, however, seemed to know enough of the language to order ices or lager at the village hotel when the spirit moved them. The A.S.M. in particular should be congratulated on a magnificent effort to procure the materials for white sauce. We believe that he worked for more than an hour with a dictionary to find the appropriate formula.

Camp was planned to last three weeks. Our stay out there was most pleasant, and it was agreed that this was the most efficient camp we have so far experienced. The standard of cooking, a vital factor, was excellent; and neither the S.M. nor the A.S.M. were ever allowed to interfere. The District Commissioner and all whom we met showed great kindness.

We returned, however, three days earlier than we had expected. The unhappy accident to Robert Henderson, on the 5th of August, while descending the Pic de l'Homme, took from us one who had contributed much to the joy and order of the camp.

—

DARTMOOR: July 27th—August 6th.

A camp was held on an old site of ours at North Bovey for the ten scouts who were unable to go to France. Mr. Franklin, who had some years ago spent a week-end with us there, kindly undertook to run it. The weather was excellent for long walks over the moors and for an excursion to Torquay. It is significant that a local paper's remark on the shortage of cream at Moretonhampstead coincided with the first week of the camp.

—

BONTODU: July 24th—August 3rd.

Two members of the Rover Crew, E. R. Bindloss and A. N. Winckworth, ran a camp overlooking the Barmouth estuary for our junior (Millbank) troop. W. P. W. Barnes, who could not go to France, assisted them for the last four days. They were taken to and from the site by car. None of the boys had seen such country before; and although it was difficult to induce some of them to walk up even a moderate hill, they seem to have enjoyed the camp, and we hope the experience was valuable to them.

ROVER CREW.

The membership of the crew is now seventeen; most of last year's P.L.'s have joined. A meeting was held on September 29th, at which it was decided not to continue the system of monthly parades as almost all our members are at present at Oxford or Cambridge and cannot be expected to attend during term. Meetings for the year

were fixed for the following dates: December 8th, January 8th, March 16th, and a camp fairly close to London for the weekend June 11th—13th, which we hope will coincide with the summer exeat. Notices of the time and place of each meeting will be sent out shortly beforehand.

BOOK REVIEWS

NOCTURNE IN SUNLIGHT

by

Charles Lorne.

(Bodley Head, 7/6.)

This is an historical novel of a period little known to the average reader—the brief rise and fall of the Mexican Empire. Under an agreement of 1862 Napoleon the Third of France sent a large number of French troops to Mexico to pacify it after a period of anarchy. Hoping to gain from his venture, he sent Maximilian of Austria and his wife to be Emperor and Empress. The Empire was a dismal failure, the French did not understand the Mexicans, and the Mexicans resented the intrusion of foreigners. Juarez, the President who had been deposed by the French and driven back to the north, eventually managed to defeat the Imperial power and capture the Emperor, who was shot.

This book is the story of a French artist named Julian Braie, who, like so many others, hoped to make money out of Mexico. He gave up everything in Paris, where he was just beginning to make a name, and went over to Mexico. He was soon disillusioned and realised the state of affairs was one that could not last long. He gains an introduction to the Empress and is commissioned by her to do some painting in the palace. From here he sees the growing despair in the Imperial household and the gradual realisation that Europe has lost interest in them. Meanwhile he has made friends with an American dancer called Mary Fiske, who with her manager is working for the rebels. Braie, who has developed a passionate loyalty for the Emperor, wins her over and together they do their best to help the Emperor. It is eventually decided that the rebels, who are slowly advancing into Mexico, must be met. The Emperor marches north, but is trapped in the town of Queretaro, which is then besieged by the rebels. The town is betrayed and the Emperor captured, but not before Braie has made a gallant attempt to help him escape. While the Emperor is shot, Braie makes good his escape to France, where with Mary Fiske, now Madame Braie, he settles down to become a successful painter once more.

This story is told with great skill and the author has taken full advantage of the dramatic situation. He writes vividly of the exotic country and its effect on the French intruders, but perhaps he is at his best when writing of the doomed Emperor and his Empress. Altogether the story is the tragedy of an enterprise doomed from the start, brilliantly told in a picturesque setting.

POEMS

by

Philip Webb, O.W.

(Nisbet, 6/-.)

This volume is a new edition of the poems of Philip Webb, published ten years ago, with the addition of some of his translations from Goethe and an introduction by Henry Nevinson.

For ten years, from 1880 onwards, Philip Webb was a colleague of A. E. Housman in the Patent Office, and admired his poems greatly. To compare the two is interesting; for the influence of Housman is felt in many of Philip Webb's poems—for instance, "The Dying Soldier." In both there is the conviction that—

The troubles of our proud and angry dust
Are from eternity and shall not fail
Bear them we can and if we can we must.

This attitude is shown in his opening two poems, and in "Malignant Fate" particularly. He was also overwhelmed by the immensity of Time and Space—"When I consider Thy heavens—Lord, what is man?" His mathematical genius may have increased for him the marvel of Space. Lucretius too was possessed and even tormented by a sense of the infinite, though he did not seek it—in fact, strove to fly from it. He was more deeply sensible than any other Latin poet, than any poet there has been, of the fragility of human happiness and of the limitations of man. It is this sense that made him the poet of vastness; and it is this sense that we see in Philip Webb's poems. From the oppression of immensity upon mankind's littleness he turned to the arts, particularly music. There is an echo of this passion in his "Ode on Hearing Music":

Now music all her treasure brings,
Creating from the smitten strings
An utterance for unuttered things.

And in his lines on Beethoven in "In Memoriam":

He of all men whose mind the gift of song
Has purified and softened and made strong
Was lord and master of the passionate strife,
Whence issue all the threads of human life.

Finally, in these poems we see how he would turn also for consolation to the mystery of the soul, the triumphant tragedy of Christ's greatness and death, and his love for his mother, his sisters and his aged nurse.

THE MURDER OF MARTIN FOTHERILL

by

E. C. Lester, O.W.

(John Long, 7/6.)

A man, identified by David Fotherill as his brother Martin, is found murdered in an Exmoor valley near a hut. Mr. Lester's investigator, Nathaniel Moody, who, I am glad to say, differs from the usual kind of detective, has, by chance, rented the hut, and is the first to discover the body. The body contains two most curious features—the left shoulder is charred, and the name tabs on the clothes are removed. By skilful deduction and logic, Nathaniel Moody learns that the murder took place on a Friday night, and was conveyed by car to Exmoor. It further transpires that on the Friday morning a gentleman named Austin Harper had accused Martin Fotherill of petty thieving,

whereupon Fotherill replied that if Harper waited until that evening before taking any action, he would produce evidence which would put an entirely different complexion on the affair. Now, when the evening came Harper, whose fortnight's holiday coincided with Fotherill's, sent a postcard from Somerset, in which he implored his brother not to mention to anyone his accusation of Fotherill, and then disappeared, staging an elaborate "suicide" on board ship. In short, argues Mr. Lester, can there be any doubt that Harper is the murderer? This is where Mr. Lester makes his fatal mistake. He has assumed that we will naturally believe what is only superficially obvious. He has been too bold. He should have made allowances for the fact that such curious characteristics as the body possesses are not easily forgotten. One immediately wonders why the name tabs are removed if the identity is certain, why a shoulder is burned. Consequently, as soon as these peculiar details are read, one involuntarily draws the inevitable conclusions, namely, that the tabs must have been removed to conceal an identity, and that the shoulder must have been burnt to conceal some identifying mark. But the body has been identified as Martin Fotherill. Who by? By his brother, of course. But hasn't his brother been proved to be a liar in the first fifty pages? So much does the reader divine. It now only remains for him to pick up some clue. He has a genuinely exciting time, until he has reached a page near the centre of the book, when his heart sinks as he reads:—"I remember when we were on a holiday together, we saw a man beating a dog . . . He simply saw red. He went for the man . . . the next moment they were at it hammer and tongs . . . but then the rough turned nasty and pulled a knife . . . and got in a fierce cut over the shoulder . . . It was a nasty gash. He still has the scar." The reader, if he has thought at all, realises the full significance of these few lines. Thus we have a complicated but ingenious idea spoilt entirely by the fact that the reader knows who, and (to a certain extent) why, by page 160, when there are 160 more pages to follow before the end is reached. The suspense is naturally lost, and not even the de-coding of a baffling cypher can make up for it.

Yet this book is worth reading. Mr. Lester has a style that one can truthfully call natural. Nathaniel Moody is a welcome change from the usual detective in that he does not suffer from Inspector French's useful intuition, Mr. Fortune's gift of psychology, or Philo Vance's culture. He is merely a moderately efficient human being. Who can blame Mr. Lester for making him so obtuse on page 160? No one likes a really short detective novel, and if Mr. Moody had been wide awake, the murder would have been completely solved then and there. All the same, Mr. Lester has broken a golden rule of detective fiction. The investigator should be one ahead of the reader, or at least equal with him. Mr. Moody gives one the impression that he is lagging behind. The grand dénouement is a far more thrilling affair for him than for us.

CONTEMPORARIES

We apologise for any inadvertent omissions.

Aldenhamian, Alleynian, Artists Rifles Gazette (2), Beaumont Review, Cantuarian, Cheltonian, Eton College Chronicle, Felstedian, Fettesian, Haileyburian, Harrovian (2), Malvernian, Marlburian, Meteor, Ousel, Portcullis, Public Schools Association of Great Britain, Reptonian, Sedberghian, Shirburnian, Wellingtonian.

THE GHOSTS OF PERRANPRAH

By Hugh Lea, O.W.

(Hodder & Stoughton, 7/6)

This story gives the reader good value for his money, not only a ghost story, but a tolerable good detective story and some good descriptions as well. It has all the right appurtenances of a ghost story—mysterious disappearance, psychic noises, phantom lights and a 14th century ghost.

The scene is laid in Perranprah, a village on the Cornish coast, where a visitor about whom practically nothing is known mysteriously disappears. Christopher Meadows, an artist who is staying at Perranprah, summons his friend, Inspector Wilmot of Scotland Yard, to investigate the mystery. The missing man turns out to be someone who was thought to have been drowned in an accident off Perranprah two years before. Meanwhile what was the connection between this strange man and the lights that had been seen from a derelict tower, which the local inhabitants declared to be haunted?

Mr. Lea tells his story well and keeps the interest going with only occasional lapses right to the end. The scene changes from the "Causing's Arms" to the desolate countryside, to the grim cliffs and finally to a hospital for drug addicts kept by the owner of the "big house." The end is unexpected and dramatic, though perhaps a little far fetched.

THE FIELDS

CRICKET SEASON 1937

Statistically the season cannot be made to appear successful. Twelve matches were played, eight were lost, three drawn and there was only one victory. But the victory was at Charterhouse, and both Sherborne and Wellington were hunted almost to death. At Stowe and Radley the advantage of winning the toss was wasted by rather deplorable batting; and club sides still seem to have a paralysing effect, and will continue to do so until they are played on their merits instead of their reputations. The batting was never very solid, and there was no bowler who ever threatened to run through a side, but the standard of fielding, especially against Wellington, was high.

Of particular achievements Gawthorne's century against Sherborne, Calway's innings at Charterhouse, the defiance of Sinclair on more than one occasion, and the last wicket stand against the Old Westminsters; the feat of Wilkinson in letting through only 16 byes in 16 innings; and the steadiness of Eyre's bowling,

deserve mention. Finally, it is proper to mention the captain, Stocker, who after what must have been a disappointing start, by sheer doggedness improved the standard not only of his own play but of the whole side.

T. R. G.

WESTMINSTER v. CHARTERHOUSE

July 10th was a cold windy day at Godalming when Westminster beat Charterhouse by three wickets, for the first time for far too many years. There were impartial spectators who declared that the last seventy minutes, in which Westminster scored 170 runs, were not really cricket; and it is true that Sinclair would probably have tried to run if the bowler had dropped the ball, and that on one occasion he and Woodbridge thrice traversed the length of the pitch without either scoring a run or losing a wicket; but impartial spectators were few, and at 7.25 nobody else cared whether it was cricket or bumblepuppy.

Stocker began heretically by sending Charterhouse in to bat on their inevitably perfect wicket. After the experience of Stowe and Radley it was obviously wise, and for once wisdom was justified. Some poorish batting meant three wickets for 66, and then Stocker, bowling fast down wind, became inspired and took three wickets in two maiden overs. At lunch the score was 95 for 6, but Beane and Coggins, in a manner not perhaps as graceful as it was effective, put on over a hundred runs and gave more than one chance before Taylor successfully tempted Coggins to sky the ball. Thereafter Calway continued to bowl well, but the other bowlers flagged, and at 4.10 Charterhouse declared with nine wickets down for 231, leaving Westminster three hours to get the runs.

Charterhouse had no third man when Gawthorne was batting, and he was gratefully gathering runs there when, in trying to hook Knight, he imparted so much spin to the ball that it leapt back several yards into his wicket. Then passed a weary, weary time, while Andrews and Stocker were beaten by Lubbock considerably more often than they scored runs. Finally Andrews was out, and it was necessary for Calway to score quickly if Westminster were to win. He seemed to have no doubt how to do it, nor had Sinclair when he came in; and the next hour was a little too hurried to pick out details. But at last Woodbridge had made the crucial hit and the behaviour of certain normally staid Westminsters became almost indecorous.

CHARTERHOUSE

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----|
| P. C. Weeks, b Eyre | 38 |
| D. D. Crofts, c and b Calway | 12 |
| J. A. Crompton, c and b Calway | 2 |
| P. F. Beane, c Sinclair, b Calway | 92 |
| C. W. S. Lubbock, b Stocker | 7 |
| A. K. Hughes, b Stocker | 0 |
| A. B. Allen, c Eyre, b Stocker | 1 |
| P. W. Coggins, c Cunliffe, b Taylor | 45 |
| H. C. N. M. Oulton, b Calway | 1 |
| G. L. Morgan, not out | 18 |
| J. H. W. Knight, not out | 7 |
| Extras | 8 |

Total (for 9 wkts. dec.)..... 231

Bowling.—Eyre, 1 for 45; Stocker, 3 for 49; Calway, 4 for 55; Taylor, 1 for 15.

WESTMINSTER

| | |
|--|----|
| P. P. Gawthorne, b Knight | 21 |
| D. L. Wilkinson, b Knight | 18 |
| D. F. Cunliffe, c and b Lubbock | 1 |
| K. S. Andrews, l.b.w., b Lubbock | 7 |
| J. D. Stocker, c Allen, b Knight | 48 |
| F. F. Calway, b Knight | 63 |
| E. A. Sinclair, not out | 49 |
| J. C. S. Doll, run out | 5 |
| J. W. Woodbridge, not out | 9 |
| A. F. Taylor and P. C. Eyre did not bat. | |
| Extras | 11 |

Total (for 7 wkts.)..... 232

Bowling.—Lubbock, 2 for 87; Knight, 4 for 47.

BATTING

| | Ins. | N.O. | Runs | Inns. | Avg. |
|------------------|------|------|------|-------|-------|
| P. P. Gawthorne | 16 | 0 | 626 | 108 | 39.25 |
| E. A. Sinclair | 16 | 2 | 341 | 72 | 24.35 |
| K. S. Andrews | 14 | 0 | 326 | 73 | 23.28 |
| D. F. Cunliffe | 16 | 1 | 287 | 78 | 19.13 |
| J. D. Stocker | 16 | 1 | 263 | 57* | 17.53 |
| D. L. Wilkinson | 16 | 0 | 266 | 41 | 16.62 |
| F. F. Calway | 11 | 2 | 139 | 63 | 15.44 |
| S. J. Hammond | 8 | 0 | 99 | 28 | 12.37 |
| P. Goatly | 8 | 0 | 85 | 27 | 10.62 |
| J. C. S. Doll | 11 | 2 | 94 | 25 | 10.44 |
| J. W. Woodbridge | 16 | 3 | 135 | 23 | 10.38 |
| P. C. Eyre | 9 | 3 | 53 | 28 | 8.83 |

Also batted:—W. J. A. Boyle, 0 and 3; K. G. Neal, 1, 6 and 9; J. I. P. Hunt, 11*, 6*, 0* and 4*; A. F. Taylor, 0, 0 and 1; B. V. I. Greenish, 4 and 70*.

* Not out.

BOWLING

| | Ins. | Overs | Mdns. | Runs | Wkts. | Av. |
|------------------|------|-------|-------|------|-------|--------|
| P. C. Eyre | 10 | 170.1 | 34 | 509 | 21 | 24.23 |
| F. F. Calway | 10 | 97.2 | 17 | 467 | 18 | 25.94 |
| J. W. Woodbridge | 13 | 78 | 10 | 375 | 12 | 31.25 |
| J. D. Stocker | 16 | 207.4 | 35 | 713 | 18 | 39.61 |
| D. F. Cunliffe | 13 | 84.2 | 5 | 444 | 9 | 49.33 |
| E. A. Sinclair | 9 | 64.2 | 11 | 311 | 3 | 103.66 |

Also bowled:—J. I. P. Hunt, 13.1-1-71-2; K. G. Neal, 17.1-0-108-0; K. S. Andrews, 15.5-1-104-5; S. J. Hammond, 21-1-100-4; W. J. A. Boyle, 11-1-67-0; A. F. Taylor, 13-1-88-2; J. C. S. Doll, 5-0-23-1; B. V. I. Greenish, 6-0-41-0.

THE WATER

This year's Regatta provided some exciting racing and a record number of entries. The competition for the Halahan Cup was very keen, and the issue was in doubt until the last. The Regatta was watched throughout the fortnight by a large number of parents and visitors, and after the finals the cups were given away by Lady Greene.

REGATTA RESULTS

The points for the Halahan Cup were: H.BB. 46, R.R. 33, A.HH. and G.G. 27, K.SS. 26, and BB. 12.

SENIOR FOURS

| | | | | | | |
|-----------------|---|---------------|---|---------------|---|----------|
| King's Scholars | } | Rigaud's | } | Rigaud's | } | Rigaud's |
| Rigaud's | | Busby's | | Home-boarders | | |
| | | Grant's | | | | |
| | | Home-boarders | | | | |

Heat 1.—K.SS. v. RR. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

An uneven race, Rigaud's starting to go up fast by the Football Ground, and continuing to go away won by 6 lengths in 4 mins. 58 secs.

Heat 2.—A.HH. v. BB. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

A good race which Busby's won by weight and strength put to good use and the stroking of S. F. Raleigh. They took the lead along the Fence and went away steadily to win by 2½ lengths in 5 mins. 5 secs.

Heat 3.—RR. v. BB. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

Busby's rowed a magnificent race and Rigaud's appeared a little rattled by the unexpected opposition offered. It was only along the last part of the course that Rigaud's were able to go away to win by 1 length in 4 mins. 46 secs.

Heat 4.—GG. v. H.BB. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

At the end of the first minute the crews were level, but Grant's steering rather widely and letting the rate down, Homeboarders took the lead along the Fence and at the Boathouse, in spite of spurts by Grant's, were a length clear, and going away well won by 2¼ lengths in 4 mins. 43 secs.

Final.—RR. v. H.BB. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

Both crews did good starts, Rigaud's taking a slight lead. Near the top of the Football Ground the crews crashed, and were restarted level. Rigaud's again went away on the start and by Beverley had a half length lead. Homeboarders were rowing pluckily, but looked very tired, and by the Boathouse Rigaud's drew away to win by 1¼ lengths in 5 mins. 9 secs.

RR. IV.—R. D. Knowles (bow), 9.2; (2) I. McNeil, 10.3; (3) D. V. L. Odhams, 10.8; D. H. Lines (stroke), 11.0; B. P. Passman (cox), 7.8.

H.BB. IV.—M. J. Wedgwood-Benn (bow), 9.4; (2) P. M. Shearman, 10.5; (3) E. P. Hawthorne, 8.12; M. Knowles (stroke), 10.13; P. K. P. Sheldon (cox), 5.11.

JUNIOR-SENIOR FOURS

| | | | | | | |
|--------------|---|-----------------|---|---------------|---|-----------------|
| Rigaud's "B" | } | Ashburnham | } | Ashburnham | } | King's Scholars |
| Ashburnham | | Grant's | | Home-boarders | | |
| Grant's | | King's Scholars | | | | |
| Rigaud's "A" | | Home-boarders | | | | |

Final.—A.HH. v. K.SS. U.B.R. Stone—M.P.

King's Scholars took the lead at the start, and rowing well together increased it to win an unequal race by 3½ lengths in 5 mins. 19 secs.

K.SS. IV.—E. N. Skrender (bow), 8.3; (2) M. Kinchin-Smith, 9.10; (3) R. H. F. Carlyle, 9.4; T. B. Nicholas (stroke), 10.4; R. H. Henderson (cox), 8.11.

A.HH. IV.—A. T. P. Harrison (bow), 7.13; (2) W. H. Allchin, 9.9; (3) P. F. Taylor, 10.6; R. H. Namias (stroke), 10.11; P. J. D. Lofting (cox), 6.7.

JUNIOR FOURS

| | | | | |
|--------------|---|--------------|---|--------------|
| Ashburnham | } | Ashburnham | } | Homeboarders |
| Rigaud's | | Homeboarders | | |
| Homeboarders | | Grant's | | |
| Grant's | | | | |

Final.—A.HH. v. H.BB. End of the Fence—U.B.R. Stone.

The crews started level, but it was soon apparent that Homeboarders were the better crew, and rowing long they went steadily away to win by 2½ lengths in 4 mins. 41 secs.

H.BB. IV.—A. J. M. Clark (bow), 9.7; (2) A. D. M. Nash, 7.9; (3) P. B. Taylor, 9.7; J. Morton (stroke), 9.7; D. R. Mullis (cox), 7.7.

A.HH. IV.—F. R. Allchin (bow), 7.5; (2) J. D. Lever, 8.3; (3) J. M. Hartog, 9.3; B. A. Bernacchi (stroke), 9.5; P. J. D. Lofting (cox), 6.7.

SENIOR SCULLS

| | | | | | | |
|------------|---|------------|---|------------|---|------------|
| Batten | } | Shearman | } | Lines | } | M. Knowles |
| Shearman | | Lines | | | | |
| Lines | | Knowles | | | | |
| Townroe | | M. Knowles | | | | |
| Odhams | } | Knowles | } | M. Knowles | } | Radcliffe |
| Knowles | | M. Knowles | | | | |
| M. Knowles | | Barnes | | | | |
| Barnes | | | | | | |
| Hart | } | Castellain | } | Evans | } | Radcliffe |
| Castellain | | Evans | | | | |
| Evans | | McNeil | | | | |
| McNeil | | | | | | |
| Radcliffe | } | Radcliffe | } | Radcliffe | } | Radcliffe |
| Argyle | | Radcliffe | | | | |
| Raleigh | | Bell | | | | |
| Bell | | | | | | |

Final.—M. Knowles (H.B.) v. G. L. Y. Radcliffe (G.). U.B.R. Stone—M.P.

Rowed in rather rough conditions. Radcliffe gained half a length on the start, but by the Boathouse Knowles had come up level. At Beverley Radcliffe went slowly away until half way along the Fence, when Knowles caught a crab and fell in.

JUNIOR-SENIOR SCULLS

| | | | | | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------------|--------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Kinchin-Smith Pulman | } Kinchin-Smith | } Cruft | } Carlyle | } Hawthorne | } S.-Stewart | } Wedgwood-Benn |
| Mason Cruft | } Mason Cruft | | | | | |
| Fairweather Groves | } Fairweather Carlyle | } Carlyle | } Hawthorne | } S.-Stewart | } Wedgwood-Benn | |
| Henderson Hawthorne | } Henderson Hawthorne | | | | | |
| Rich Korda | } Rich | } Hawthorne | } S.-Stewart | } Wedgwood-Benn | | |
| Noel Baker Carter | } Noel Baker | | | | | |
| Nicholas Lamport-Smith | } Nicholas | } Nicholas | } S.-Stewart | } Wedgwood-Benn | | |
| Strother-Stewart Harrison | } Strother-Stewart | | | | | |
| Maynard Wagstaff | } Wagstaff | } S.-Stewart | } Wedgwood-Benn | | | |
| Arnold W.-Benn | } W.-Benn | | | | | |
| Hallett Brittlebank | } Brittlebank | } W.-Benn | } Wedgwood-Benn | | | |
| Taylor Allchin | } Taylor | | | | | |
| Leveaux Ellis | } Ellis | } Taylor | } W.-Benn | | | |
| Crook Batten | } Batten | | | | | |
| Bowen Namias | } Bowen | } Bowen | } W.-Benn | | | |
| Archer Hadfield | } Hadfield | | | | | |
| Wakeford Wilson | } Wakeford | } Wakeford | } Bowen | | | |
| | | | | | | |

Final.—C. R. Strother-Stewart *v.* M. J. Wedgwood-Benn. U.B.R. Stone—End of the Fence.

A passing tug at the beginning of the race made conditions difficult for both scullers. Wedgwood-Benn gained one and a half lengths on the start, but by Beverley Strother-Stewart had caught him up. They overtook the tug at the end of the Wall and for 150 yards they raced dead level through very nasty water. On reaching the good water Wedgwood-Benn spurred to win a very fine race by $\frac{3}{4}$ length in 5 mins. 7 secs.

JUNIOR SCULLS

| | | | | |
|---------------------|-----------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| Clark Allchin | } Clark | } Taylor | } Knox | } Bernacchi |
| Ball Taylor | } Ball Taylor | | | |
| Nash Levison | } Nash | } Knox | } Bernacchi | } Bernacchi |
| Lever Knox | } Lever Knox | | | |
| Passman Hughes | } Passman | } Bernacchi | } Bernacchi | } Bernacchi |
| Bernacchi Lyell | } Bernacchi | | | |
| Nicholson Mullis | } Mullis | } Clout | } Bernacchi | } Bernacchi |
| Clout Havers | } Clout | | | |
| Chill Overbury | } Chill | } Chill | } Chill | } Chill |
| Featherstone Eady | } Featherstone | | | |
| Morton Hartog | } Morton | } Leveaux | } Chill | } Chill |
| Scott-Barrett Earle | } Scott-Barrett | | | |
| Brown Leveaux | } Leveaux | } Leveaux | } Chill | } Chill |
| | | | | |

Final.—B. A. Bernacchi *v.* R. C. Chill. U.B.R. Stone—Beverley Brook.

Chill sculled too much out of the tide, and Bernacchi went away to win comfortably by $3\frac{1}{2}$ lengths in 3 mins. 7 secs.

LAMPROBATICS

K.SS. *v.* T.BB. M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

This was rowed in the same boats as the Senior House Fours. King's Scholars did slightly the better start and led to Beverley, where the Town Boys overhauled them to win by 4 lengths in 4 mins. 35 secs.

COXSWAIN'S SCULLING HANDICAP

M.P.—U.B.R. Stone.

| | | | |
|------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------|----------|
| J. K. Morland | 9 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Best Boats | Scratch. |
| E. N. Skrender | 8 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ | | |
| P. J. D. Lofting | 6 7 | Sliding-seat Rum-Tum. | 10 secs. |
| D. R. Mullis | 7 7 | Fixed-seat Rum-Tum. | 30 secs. |
| A. J. Henderson | 8 9 | | |

A much better race than last year. Skrender won by 2 lengths from Mullis in 5 mins. 31 secs.

SWIMMING

This year has seen many changes in the Swimming Club. In September, 1936, we welcomed back Mr. Llewelyn as master in charge, and were sorry to say good-bye to Mr. Wordsworth, whom we thank for his invaluable help.

During the two winter terms training was carried on every Wednesday evening with the professional, and by the end of the Lent term the nucleus of a team had been formed.

With Election term, once again the difficulty arose regarding matches at home. An arrangement was, however, made between the School and the Thames House Swimming Club, by which we had the use of their bath for home events.

We started the season on Thursday, May 27th, with a home match against Stowe, our chief rivals. We scored an unexpected and very gratifying victory by 15 pts.—13 pts. In this match we won only the breast stroke and the relay, but were second and third in the 50 yards free style and in the dive, as well as being second in the breast stroke.

On Tuesday, June 1st, we swam against Highgate and lost to them 9 pts.—14 pts., the result of the match depending upon the last event, which was the relay, and which we lost.

Owing to the absence of Raleigh at Henley and of Bowen, we were unable to send a relay team to the Bath Club this year.

On June 29th we went to Charterhouse, and were soundly beaten in every event. The match was, however, not a full one, several of the usual events not being swum.

We visited Aldenham on July 6th, and a new order of swimming was tried, Raleigh going in to the 100 yards as well as the 50 yards and the relay. With the exception of the diving, in which we only managed to get third place, we did well in all events, winning the match 30 pts.—25 pts.

Our last match against the U.C.S. on Tuesday, July 13th, was our most successful, as we won 34½ pts.—25½ pts., and the only two events in which we did not gain at least first place were the diving and the relay.

In all matches S. F. Raleigh proved himself a swimmer of great prowess, and K. Norden, L. V. Worthington, and I. R. Clout all swam

excellently. In the long distance swimmers, P. Leveaux and B. Norden, the same fault is noticeable, a lack of staying power. The diving pair, D. L. Stevenson and V. W. Hall, are both young and should improve with training, but at present both are too erratic. The relay team has the great disadvantage of never being fresh, and consequently does not produce its best form.

The Swimming Sports were held in two sections, the heats on Monday, July 19th, and the finals on Thursday, July 22nd. Mrs. J. T. Christie kindly presented the medals, and we were very glad to have the Head Master as a spectator.

The House Cup was once again won by Rigaud's, with Busby's a good second. The former chiefly owe their victory to the enthusiasm of L. V. Worthington in encouraging Rigaud's junior entries. Worthington was unfortunately unable to swim owing to illness. Busby's are to be congratulated on the fact that all their points came from senior events.

Thanks are due to Mr. Llewelyn and A. Lehman, the trainer, for their help during the year. The promise for the future is indeed good with these two still at the head of affairs, many of this year's team staying on, and the steady growth of keenness which has been fostered during the past three terms.

O.W.G.S.

The Autumn Meeting of the Society was held at Camberley Heath Golf Club on Saturday, September 25th, and was attended by 29 Old Westminsters. The results of the competitions were :—

SUTHERLAND CHALLENGE CUP

C. M. L. Circuit. 83—8 = 75 nett.

FOURSOMES AGAINST BOGEY

(For Prizes presented by the Society.)

Major R. G. Gardner (4) and A. R. I. Mellor (4). All Square.

A Golf Match between a side representing the School, captained by J. H. T. Barley, and the Old Westminsters' Golfing Society was held at West Hill Golf Club, Brookwood, on Wednesday, September 15th.

The School side was short of one man, as K. Norden was in the hands of the Examiners, and, in consequence, Barley had to wage a battle with two members of the Old Westminsters' team. This he did to such good purpose that he defeated both opponents by a very wide margin, and although neither of them provided much resistance, Barley played very well. There were several good matches, and Gawthorne did well to defeat F. N. Hornsby by 5 and 4. The School went in to lunch with a lead of two points, and this proved too large a margin for the Old Westminsters to wipe off the arrears in the afternoon. Barley again took on Major Gardner and A. C. Grover, and this time was defeated. He was not in such good form as he displayed during the morning, and both opponents improved. Gawthorne and Page-Wood defeated Barnes and Hornsby in a Foursome and Norden and MacWhinnie halved with Leighton and Stilgoe.

The School thus gained a well deserved victory by $5\frac{1}{2}$ points to $4\frac{1}{2}$.

| O.WW.G.S. | | SCHOOL | |
|----------------------|----------------|----------------------------|------------------|
| Maj. R. G. Gardner | o | J. H. T. Barley 7 & 5 | 1 |
| A. C. Grover | o | J. H. T. Barley 7 & 6 | 1 |
| F. N. Hornsby | o | P. F. Gawthorne, | |
| | | 5 & 4 | 1 |
| R. S. Barnes, 4 & 3 | 1 | Page-Wood | o |
| A. L. Leighton, 1 up | 1 | Norden | o |
| R. K. Stilgoe | o | Macwhinnie, 5 & 4 | 1 |
| | — | | — |
| | 2 | | 4 |
| Gardner, 3 & 2 | 1 | Barley | o |
| Grover, 1 up | 1 | Barley | o |
| Hornsby & Barnes | o | Gawthorne & Page- | |
| | | Wood, 5 & 4 | 1 |
| Leighton & Stilgoe | | Norden & Macwhinnie | |
| (halved) | $\frac{1}{2}$ | (halved) | $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| | — | | — |
| | $2\frac{1}{2}$ | | $1\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Total : School | | $5\frac{1}{2}$, O.WW.G.S. | $4\frac{1}{2}$. |

ELIZABETHAN CLUB

The Elizabethan Club Dinner was held at the Langham Hotel, Portland Place, on Thursday, July 8th, 1937. In the absence of the President, Major-General Sir Reginald Hoskins,

through illness, the chair was taken by the Right Honourable Sir Wilfred A. Greene, Master of the Rolls, and the Head Master, Mr. J. T. Christie, was present as the guest of the Club. 108 other persons were present. The Chairman, after proposing the Royal Toast and Floreat, gave a warm welcome to the Head Master. The Head Master, rendering his thanks to the Club, made a witty speech, and expressed his gratitude to the Masters at the School for the manner in which they had given him every assistance on his arrival.

Among those present were :—J. T. Christie, G. R. Y. Radcliffe, Sir Edward Knapp Fisher, Viscount Davidson, E. N. Sharpe, Sir Ernest Goodhart, C. C. J. Webb, G. E. Tunnicliffe, B. S. Horner, F. Barrington Ward, K.C., H. F. Manisty, K.C., L. A. M. Fevez, E. R. B. Graham, Sir Wilfred Greene, A. T. Willett, J. G. Barrington Ward, Sir Arthur Knapp.

THE WESTMINSTER BALL

The Westminster Ball, under the Patronage of His Majesty The King, will be held at The Dorchester Hotel on Friday, December 17th, 1937.

Presidents

Admiral Sir Richard Phillimore, G.C.B.,
K.C.M.G., M.V.O., and Lady Phillimore.

Chairman of the General Committee

Sir Arthur Knapp, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., C.B.E.

THE ENTERTAINMENTS COMMITTEE

The Entertainments Committee for 1937 is as follows :—

J. Poyser (Hon. Treasurer).

A. R. C. Fleming (Hon. Auditor).

G. E. Tunnicliffe (Hon. Sec., The Elizabethan Club).

W. E. Gerrish (Games Hon. Secretary).

A. C. Grover (Hon. Sec., The Westminster School Society).

K. J. Gardiner (Asst. Hon. Sec., The Elizabethan Club).

J. C. Cherry (President, O.U.B.C.).

M. P. Lonnon (President, C.U.B.C.),

and

E. R. B. Graham (Hon. Organising Secretary).

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan*

MADRIGAL SOCIETY

Sir,

It is high time that attention was drawn to a most glaring anachronism—that Mad. Soc. dares to call itself a Society. A new boy, before he has hardly set foot in Dean's Yard, is rushed off to the Music School for a voice trial. If he satisfies the authorities, he finds, before he really knows quite where he is, that he is a member of Mad. Soc. He has no choice in the matter at all. He is told to attend rehearsals at certain times—out of School. If he fails to do so, he is punished.

At other schools, societies of this kind are voluntary, and a far higher standard of singing is reached. If Dr. Lofthouse were to attempt less ambitious works, those keen on music would certainly be sufficient to perform them, and he would have no need to dragon unwillingly and very often uninterested people to sing. The very fact that he is reduced to compelling boys to attend shows that he has little faith in their musical enthusiasm. It is no exaggeration to say that any interest a boy may have had originally will be suppressed by this compulsory attendance. One has only to attend a rehearsal for one of the end of term concerts to see the listless boredom of the younger members of Mad. Soc. If this Madrigal "Society" is going to live up to its name, let it be run like a society and not like a parade.

Therefore, Sir, I subscribe myself,

A MEMBER OF DR. LOFTHOUSE'S SINGING CLASS.

SCHOOL CONCERTS

Sir,

Each year tickets for the concert decrease and disappointment grows among boys and parents.

I suggest that next year Madrigal Society and the House Choirs should wait for their turn in the rooms on the first floor of Ashburnham House; that chairs and rows should be numbered to prevent confusion; and that the concert should be presented on Saturday as well as Friday.

Hoping this meets with some approval.

I remain, Sir,

I, Little Dean's Yard, Yours faithfully,

S.W.1.

QUERULOUS.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH WESTMINSTER SPORT

Sir,

Your correspondent, Mr. C. P. Clark, quite obviously bases his attack on Westminster sport on the ability of the Cricket XI to win their School matches. Success at Football he grudgingly admits; Rowing to him is nothing but the Ladies' Plate at Henley; Athletics and Fencing he apparently knoweth not. For the sake of his argument he ignores our very considerable success at all of the foregoing and vents his ire on Westminster cricketers.

Meeting Mr. Clark on his own ground—cricket—we find exactly half our School matches since the War have been lost, the actual figures being 19 wins and 23

drawn games (the balance of power in these being evenly divided) to 43 defeats.

It is true that in 1921 to 1924 our achievements were great, and in very recent years have been small, but cycles in a particular game occur at all schools, and we have to remember that Westminster, a School not as large as most in numbers, has a divided summer allegiance, one part of which has this year produced the Presidents of both the University Boat Clubs.

With regard to 1937, Mr. Clark is sadly at fault in his timing, for the 170 or so Westminsters playing cricket would have been able, with but a very few more minutes left for play, to point to three victories in School matches, a feat comparable with the Percival—Taylor—Lowe—McBride era and Gardiner's 1928 XI—our five most successful post-war years.

Instead of fretful chiding, I think all Old Westminster cricketers will want to congratulate Stocker on his 1937 XI—a team in the best sense, without any very outstanding performer—and to wish Gawthorne a similar meed of success in 1938 that will convince even Mr. Clark that there is nothing wrong with Westminster sport in general or Westminster cricket in particular.

Your obedient servant,

W. E. GERRISH.

Sir,

In your last number Mr. C. P. Clark laments over the decadence of Westminster Sport in general, and cricket in particular. He foresees another season ended without a single victory. He mourns over the fact that the Colts never fulfil the promises made on their behalf by THE ELIZABETHAN. He meets Old Boys of the opposing Schools, who annoy him by saying: "Westminster, oh yes, we always beat you easily at cricket," and he asks, "What is the reason of our failure?"

I think that Mr. Clark should be safe from his Carthusian friends, at any rate, for at least a year. This year the match was played on their ground. The Charterhouse XI this year was above the average (*vide* Press notices). They drew creditably with Eton and Winchester, and beat Harrow, and their season had been a successful one. Westminster had not won a match, but had gained "moral victories" over Wellington and Sherborne. You will no doubt have a full report of Westminster's win in the present number, so I will merely say that the making of 160 runs in 70 minutes, after four good wickets had fallen, must have meant a "crowded hour of glorious life" to those Westminsters who were privileged to see it. All praise to all concerned.

The highest score on the Westminster side, 63, was made by one who was a "colt" in 1936 (he also took most wickets). Of his future THE ELIZABETHAN then predicted favourably. In the same number (October, 1936) eight colts were selected for commendation, six were tried this year for the XI, all with some measure of success, and two certainly got their Pinks. One was not tried till the last match of the season, when he proceeded to make 70 runs—which was thought worthy of a "head-line" by more than one daily paper. I think that these facts augur hopefully for the future, and I feel sure that Mr. Clark will agree with me.

He is on safer ground when he suggests that the cause of failure might be the strength of the Club sides that oppose us. Vincent Square is easy of access, the wickets are invariably good, and the School bowling (alas) almost invariably weak. The recurrence of certain names among our opponents suggests the thought that these facts are appreciated.

Strong teams follow each other to Vincent Square. In the first three matches the School was overwhelmed. Let us consider the case of the Free Foresters. As is perhaps not generally known, to be a Free Forester you must be a cricketer of some repute; no "rabbits" need apply. Consequently any side sent by them against a school is likely to be a formidable one. This year the match was played on May 15th, about a fortnight after the term opened. The side included four players who, a week later, played for the Club against Oxford; Captain Isherwood, who played at times for Sussex during the last decade and, of course, Mr. C. S. Marriott, the Kent bowler. I say "of course" because Mr. Marriott has played in this match for the last 10 years. During this period he has taken 43 wickets.

Other schools, especially those in the heart of the country, are not troubled, as a rule, by the overpowering strength of the Club sides opposed to them. On their fixture cards you find such opponents as "Rutlandshire Rotters," "The Town," "The Common Room," this last generally consisting of three or four moderately good masters, two or three Old Boys and a sprinkling of the products of the local warrens, with, perhaps, the School "Pro" thrown in to make sure of someone who can bowl a length at one end. Of course, playing against such sides may engender a feeling of false security, but that is better than one of confirmed pessimism.

Another possible cause of the School's lack of success is, perhaps, the few matches that are played. In 1922 15 matches were played. On this year's card there are only 12. Sir E. Goodhart laments the dropping (for one year only, it is to be hoped) of the Lords and Commons match. For some years past neither I. Zingari or Household Brigade have been met, both old fixtures. Of course, if higher authority decrees that the time cannot be spared from School work there is not another word to be said, but, failing that, it seems a pity.

The last fixture on this year's card reads "*v.* Lamprobaties." To an outsider this might seem to be a foreign match. In reality it is the time-honoured K.SS. and T.BB. match dressed up under another name. Whatever Lamprobaties may mean (and it has been at least twice the subject of prolonged discussion in THE ELIZABETHAN—both as to its derivation, and as to those who were entitled to play in it), it does *not* mean the match between representative sides of K.SS. and T.BB.

To sum up, it seems quite clear that the cause of the failure to win matches has been the weakness of the bowling. Since 1929 there has been no bowler of real merit. The batting has been good (in most years, at any rate—1930 was an exception), and would have been better but for the fact that it had so frequently to be undertaken after a tiring and discouraging day in the field.

May I, in conclusion, suggest that the cricket authorities should take example by the Watermen and see that the results of all matches are recorded, if only

by the scores made. Especially would I lay stress on the fact that in 1935 and 1936 the Charterhouse match was not reported. Both matches were mentioned in the critiques on the "past cricket season," but that hardly constitutes a report. One would have thought that P. J. Sutton's innings of 122 (I believe the second highest ever scored against Charterhouse) in 1935 was worthy of some acknowledgment. Wisden reported both these matches. As a contrast the Watermen see that the doings of all the Eights are reported (and minor events as well). I have no doubt that there will be a report of the Charterhouse match in this number. But if reports of this match are to be confined to the occasions on which Westminster wins, even the most confirmed optimist will agree that there are likely to be some gaps in our records.

I must apologise for the length of this letter. If Mr. Clark had not written his letter, I should not have written mine. On him be the greater blame!

Yours, etc.,

J. H. PECK.

2, St. James's Place,
Brighton.

ASHBURTON DAY, BISLEY

Sir,

It may interest your readers to know that after a lapse of seven or eight years a team was entered and duly fired this year in the Public Schools Veterans' Competition, so that in spite of the inactivity of the School itself, Westminster figured on the ranges on Ashburton Day on the 8th July this year. We were lucky in having the assistance of two or three international shots, and made quite a respectable showing.

The team was as under:—

R. J. Drury, N. W. McCaw, C. W. Seward, E. H. Seward, E. O. Watson.

As to the future the outlook is not too bright for, owing to the fact that the School no longer sends a team to shoot in the Ashburton, it will become increasingly difficult to fill our Veterans' Team. Because of this, both Mr. R. J. Drury and Mr. N. W. McCaw have offered to coach any persons who are sufficiently interested and keen, and to make the necessary arrangements for them to have a shoot at Bisley during the week-ends, beginning next spring. This offer extends to the members of the Shooting Eight who are still at School, and who would like to try the feel of a .303 rifle on the open ranges. Being aware of the relatively few free hours available, a Saturday afternoon or Sunday is suggested as the most convenient time.

Although at the present moment the possibility of Westminster entering an Ashburton Team seems very remote, yet we should not utterly despair, for an entirely non-shooting School such as ours has provided two members of the British Rifle Team which is sailing on October 16th for South Africa and Australia (C. W. Seward and N. W. McCaw). Mr. E. H. Seward has followed the example of his brother and has been awarded his half-blue for shooting while still a Freshman at Oxford.

All those interested should communicate either with Mr. R. J. Drury, "Brylai," Coombe Hill Road, Kingston, Surrey, or Mr. N. W. McCaw, "Rhodos," Teddington, Middlesex.

We are, Yours, etc.,

OLD WESTMINSTER RIFLE CLUB.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

Mr. Douglas Baker, O.B.E., M.C., has been appointed Commandant of Alexandria City Police.

Mr. G. F. Sayers, Deputy Chief Secretary, Tanganyika, has been appointed Administrative Secretary.

Lt.-Col. C. E. G. Shearman, D.S.O., M.C., having been promoted to Colonel, has vacated the command of the 1st Battalion Beds. and Herts. Regiment, and been appointed Asst. Quartermaster General, Northern Command.

The Revd. Father Handley Lillie, S.J., has been appointed Rector of Beaumont College.

The Revd. Philip Usher, domestic chaplain to the Bishop of Gloucester and editor of the *Church Quarterly Review*, has been appointed Warden of Liddon House, London.

The Revd. G. A. Ellison has been appointed domestic chaplain to the Bishop of Winchester.

The Revd. R. S. Chalk has been appointed Superintendent Missionary, C.M.S., Bihar Mission, and Chaplain at Bhogalpur.

Mr. J. St. L. Philpot, formerly Fellow and Tutor in Biological Sciences at Balliol College, has been elected to a Senior Research Fellowship.

Mr. D. A. G. Hinks has been elected Junior Bursar of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Mr. M. H. Matthews was placed in the First Class in the School of Literæ Humaniores at Oxford.

At Cambridge, Mr. P. P. Howell was placed in the First Class in the Archæological and Anthropological Tripos (Section A) and was elected to a Senior Scholarship (2nd year) in Anthropology at Trinity College. Mr. A. F. Huxley was also elected to a Senior Scholarship (2nd year) in Natural Sciences.

BIRTHS

FOSTER.—On July 26, the wife of John Birkhead Foster, a son.

GRIGG.—On August 25, the wife of Basil G. Grigg, a son.

KANN.—On July 14, the wife of Percy W. G. Kann, a daughter.

MOUNSEY.—On August 25, at Kuala Lumpur, F.M.S., the wife of C. F. E. Mounsey, a son.

MYRING.—On July 25, the wife of Cecil W. Myring, a son.

SHELDON.—On August 26, the wife of W. B. Sirr Sheldon, a son.

MARRIAGES

ALERS-HANKEY-BARR.—On July 30, Richard Lyon Alers-Hankey to Margaret Lavender Reyne Barr, elder daughter of Mrs. Reyne Huish, of the Old College, Hailsham.

BARKER-HAWORTH-BOOTH.—On July 17, Lancelot Elliott Barker to Sylvia Marvell, sister of Michael Haworth-Booth.

BIRCH-GOLDIE.—On August 28, Guy S. M. Birch to Denise A. J. Goldie.

DUNN-BRANDRAM.—On August 7, Percy John Hampden Dunn to Joyce Maud, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. Brandram, of Bickley.

FOSTER-JACUBS.—On June 9, Colonel Arthur L. Foster to Olive Beatrice, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Jacobs, of Wrexham.

GEORGE-EDWARDS.—On July 28, Griffith Owen George to Anne Elinor, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Edwards, of Ty Gwyn, Llandaff.

MACPHERSON-BRISCOE.—On August 5, Arthur Stewart Macpherson to Alma, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Briscoe, of Streatham.

MERE-CONNOLLY.—On June 22, Robin Mere to Margaret Freda, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Connolly.

PEARSON-KENRICK.—On September 18, Michael Fellows Pearson to Diana, daughter of Mr. A. C. Kenrick, of Hascombe, Surrey.

ROGERS-SWEETINBURGH.—On July 29, Patrick Heron Thorold Rogers, son of Arthur G. L. Rogers (O.W.), to Jacqueline, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Sweetinburgh, of Berkeley Court, N.W.

WALL-BLACKBURN.—On July 10, Philip Errington Wall to Lilian Margaret, only daughter of Mr. S. R. Blackburn, of Burnepfield, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and the late Mrs. Blackburn.

WATSON-BENHAM.—On July 18, George Frederick Watson to Barbara Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley J. Benham, of Croydon.

OBITUARY

ROBERT HALLAM HENDERSON, who was killed on August 5th by a fall in the French Alps, where members of the Boy Scout Troop were spending a holiday in camp, was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Henderson, of Croham Road, South Croydon. He was elected into College in 1934, and soon showed that he was a boy of wide interests and unusual ability. On the Modern Languages side he not only attained a high degree of proficiency in French and German, but found time to embark on Russian, and had also some knowledge of Spanish. After school hours he flung himself ardently into debates, especially when they were of a political character, and was regularly present at meetings of the Political and Literary Society; he was a member of the chess team; on the Water he showed energy and promise, and was already in the Third Eight; he had a gift for drawing, which might well have been cultivated when time allowed. As a Boy Scout he showed himself quick to acquire technical skill, and displayed in his own character in a high degree the best qualities which Scouting seeks to develop. The modesty of his bearing, his courtesy and sincerity won the immediate affection and respect of all who came in contact with him. He seemed destined indeed for high distinction both at Westminster and in his subsequent career.

We take this opportunity of extending to his parents our very deep sympathy with them in their tragic bereavement.

A correspondent writes:—

The sole form of life fit for a man is purposeful activity. How often are we baffled by the excellent reasons which we find for showing why we have not achieved something. For one whose work consists largely in setting tasks the passage through our midst of such a boy as Bobby Henderson is a great event. He was able to achieve what every day required, and he had the unvarying determination to fulfil the duty of every day, and to do so with the best of his extraordinary ability. Withal, he never allowed his exceptional endowments to put him into a false position. There was no pretence, no whimsicality, all was genuine. It was impossible in working with him not to conceive the highest hopes for the future. And then, in the midst of health, of joyous relaxation, of delight in what was really his first visit abroad, all is blotted out without warning and without pity. The sense of grief, of loss, of void is left. We are but men and such dimly a compensation.

But who shall so forecast the years
And find in loss a gain to match,
Or stretch a hand through time to catch
The far off interest of years?

MONSIEUR BOURGEOIS had become very much attached to his work at Westminster. He often said it was a real pleasure for him to work with our boys. He came into contact with few, but those who knew him feel a keen sense of regret at his sudden disappearance. He strove to make the short teaching period of time of living initiation into the thoughts, feelings and aspirations of the people of his own great country. His enthusiasm was equalled only by his patience. He stimulated activity and was not content with passive listeners. Several of us owe him more than we can now realise.

We regret to announce the deaths of several Old Westminsters.

The Revd. CHARLES JOHN BODEN, Honorary Canon Emeritus of Southwell, who died on July 18 at the age of 83, was the youngest son of George Boden, Q.C., Bencher of the Inner Temple and Recorder of Derby. He came to Westminster in 1867, was elected Q.S. in the following year, and in 1871 played in the cricket XI against Charterhouse at Lords. He went

up to Jesus College, Cambridge, in 1872, and in 1876 he was ordained. After holding various curacies he was successively vicar of St. Barnabas, Sutton, Surrey, 1884-96, rector of North Wingfield, Derbyshire, 1896-1918, and rector of Nuthall, Notts, 1918-32.

He married first Leila Frances, daughter of Mr. Charles Uppleby, Deputy Lieutenant and some time High Sheriff of Lincolnshire, of Barrow Hall, Lincolnshire, and secondly Mildred, daughter of Captain Edward Otley Wollaston.

CLIFFORD MARMADUKE LANGDALE CIRCUITT, who died on October 3, aged 47, was the son of Mr. A. J. W. Circuit, of Belgrave Road, S.W. His two brothers, G. F. L. Circuit and A. J. L. Circuit, were already at the School when he was admitted in 1901. They were both up Homeboarders, and he followed them to the same house. During the war he served in the 16th Battalion London Regt. (T.F.), and afterwards became a member of the London Stock Exchange. He married, in 1920, Winifred, only daughter of Mr. H. W. Crocker, of Down Street, Piccadilly.

FRANK GERSHOM DELGADO was the son of Gershom Delgado, of Upper Hamilton Terrace, St. John's Wood. He was at Westminster from 1917 to 1920, and on leaving became a fine art publisher. He died on August 27 at the age of 34.

ALFRED MACARTNEY HEMSLEY, who died at Sydney, Australia, on July 12, aged 76, was the son of Alexander Hemsley, of Ealing, Middlesex. He followed his elder brother to Westminster in 1874. He was a useful bowler, his height helping his delivery, and he played in the cricket XI's in 1876, 1877 and 1878. After coming down from Oxford he was admitted a solicitor and went out to Sydney. There for nearly half a century he was one of the best-known figures in the legal profession, and played an influential, although unobtrusive, part in political life. He was elected to the Legislative Council in 1927, and when the chamber was

reconstituted in 1933 he was elected for three years. His term expired last April, but because of illness he did not seek for re-election.

HENRY HUGH INGRAM was the eldest son of Henry Manning Ingram (O.W.), the last Under Master, on whose retirement in 1880 the old statutable office of Under Master was abolished and the care of College entrusted to a "Master of the Queen's Scholars." He was at Westminster from 1873 to 1878, and after coming down from Oxford, where he was at Brasenose, he was ordained. He held curacies at Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire, at Lowick, Northants., at St. Matthew's, Northampton, and at various other places, and from 1917 to 1924 was licensed preacher in the diocese of Chichester. He died on July 24, aged 76.

HENRY MOUTRAY JONES McCANCE, who died on August 26, aged 70, was the youngest son of James Law McCance, of Kingstown, Co. Dublin. He was admitted in 1881, and on leaving joined the 1st Battalion Royal Scots, with whom he served in the Zululand campaign in 1888. He retired in 1894, but during the Great War he was attached to the General Staff, War Office, Military Intelligence Directorate. He married first in 1893 Jean Isabella Erskine, daughter of Joseph Bell, M.D., of Edinburgh, and secondly, in 1924, Amy, younger daughter of the Revd. Richard Bower, Canon of Carlisle.

JAMES PHILIP CLAYTON RIGBY was the elder son of the Revd. Francis Rigby. He was at Westminster from 1889 to 1893, and after leaving Trinity College, Cambridge, he entered the Malayan Civil Service. He had been Registrar, Kuala Lumpur, since 1920. He died on July 29, aged 63.

HENRY EDWARD ROBSON ROOSE, who died on August 11, aged 65, was the eldest son of Edward Charles Robson Roose, M.D., of Hill Street, Berkeley Square, and was at Westminster from 1886 to 1887. He married, in 1895, Mary Amy Florence, daughter of Mr. M. T. Hood, of Ramsgate.

FLOREAT

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL WAR MEMORIAL FUND

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST DECEMBER, 1936

| | RECEIPTS | | | | | |
|---|----------|----|----|------|----|----|
| | £ | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
| To Balance as per last Year's Statement, to 31st December, 1935 | | | | 167 | 2 | 6 |
| „ Donations and Subscriptions | | | | 5 | 4 | 0 |
| „ Interest on Investments :— | | | | | | |
| £600 Conversion Loan | | | | | | |
| 4½% | 27 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| £4,600 War Loan 3½% (half-year) | 80 | 10 | 0 | | | |
| £4,800 War Loan 3½% (half-year) | 84 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| Deposit interest | | 8 | 0 | | | |
| | | | | 191 | 18 | 0 |
| Withdrawn from deposit | | | | 200 | 0 | 0 |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | £564 | 4 | 6 |

The Investments have been valued as at 31st December, 1936, by Messrs. Coutts & Co., at £5,710 10s. including Accrued Interest.

G. R. Y. RADCLIFFE,
Hon. Treasurer.

New College,
Oxford.
10th February, 1937.

| | EXPENDITURE | | | | | |
|--|-------------|----|----|------|----|----|
| | £ | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
| By Treasurer and Secretary's Expenses | | | | 2 | 12 | 6 |
| „ Grants voted for Education :— | | | | | | |
| War Cases | 20 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| Post-War Cases | 133 | 6 | 8 | | | |
| | | | | 153 | 6 | 8 |
| „ Investment purchase of £200 War Loan 3½% | | | | 211 | 16 | 0 |
| „ Balance on Current Account with Messrs. Coutts & Co. | | | | 196 | 9 | 4 |
| | | | | | | |
| | | | | £564 | 4 | 6 |

I have examined the above statement of receipts and expenditure with the books and vouchers of the Fund and certify the same to be in accordance therewith.

WALLACE HEPBURN, F.C.A.,
Hon. Auditor.

1/2, Bucklersbury, E.C.4.
10th February, 1937.

THE SCHOOL STORE

The Store is situated in the Ground Floor of Ashburnham.
It was founded in 1931 to assist the School Games, for
which the profits are used.

The Store is open during term time from
9.0 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. except on Saturdays
when it closes at 2.0 p.m.

The Telephone Number is ABBEY 1873

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

President—MR. R. T. SQUIRE.

Hon. Treasurer—SIR ERNEST GOODHART, Bart.,
122, Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park, W.2.

Hon. Secretary—MR. G. E. TUNNICLIFFE, 15,
Arundel Street, W.C.2.

Hon. Secretary (Games)—MR. W. E. GERRISH,
Ashburnham, Sandown Road, Esher.

The Elizabethan Club was founded in 1861 and is confined to Old Westminsters. In 1923 it was amalgamated with the Old Westminsters' Football and Cricket Club. Parents of boys in the School are given the opportunity of securing the eligibility of their sons for life membership of the Club by a system of termly payments. This is rapidly identifying the Elizabethan Club with the body of Old Westminsters. Its objects are to preserve the associations and to further the interests and prosperity of the School, to promote the intercourse of Old Westminsters, and to encourage games, sports and athletics amongst Old Westminsters. The Hon. Secretary, G. E. Tunnicliffe, Esq., 15, Arundel Street, W.C.2, will be pleased to give any further information.

THE SCHOOL MISSION

The Mission was founded in 1888, and began work as a Boys' Club in Soho. In 1891 it moved to Westminster.

It maintains a Club at Napier Hall, Hide Place, Vincent Square, for working boys of the Westminster district. The Club is managed by a Superintendent who will welcome visits from present or past Westminsters on the nights when the Club is open (Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, except from July to September, when the Club opens only one night a week). The Mission also assists in the maintenance of the Westminster Company, 1st Cadet Batt. London Regiment, "The Queen's," at Lammas Hall, Battersea, where Westminster visitors are also welcome.

Regular help from young O.W.W. in the Boys' Club and as officers of the Cadet Company is much needed. Further information will be given by the Hon. Secretary, Captain B. Stuart Hunter, 3, Harcourt Buildings, Temple, E.C.4.

Contributions towards the expenses of the Mission may be sent to the Assistant Honorary Treasurer, Findlay Rea, Esq., 20, Smith Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

OLD WESTMINSTERS' LODGE, No. 2233

This Lodge was formed in 1888, and consists of Old Westminsters. It meets at Westminster School four times a year—in March, June, October, and December. It is the senior Public School Lodge belonging to the Public Schools Union, which holds an Annual Festival at each school in turn.

Old Westminsters desiring to join the Lodge should communicate with the Secretary, W. J. ARMITAGE, Esq., Lougholt, Hildenborough, Kent.

THE ELIZABETHAN

Contributions must be written on one side of the paper only. Subscribers are requested to notify any change of address to the Secretary of the Elizabethan Club, G. E. Tunnicliffe, Esq., 15, Arundel Street, W.C.2.

Back numbers from 1874 to the present day are obtainable from the Editor, price 1s. each: the following only are unobtainable:—September, October, December, 1874; October, 1876; November, 1877; July, 1878; April, May, 1879; July, 1883; October, November, December, 1889; July, December, 1898; February, 1916.

THE RECORD OF OLD WESTMINSTERS

Compiled by
G. F. RUSSELL BARKER
and ALAN H. STENNING

2 Vols. (1146 Pages), Post Free, 15s.

Vol. I, A to K. Vol. II, L to Z, and 18 Appendices containing lists of Deans, Head Masters, Masters, Captains of the School, Cricket and Football Teams, Eights, etc.

A supplementary volume is being prepared by Messrs. J. B. Whitmore and G. R. Y. Radcliffe. Additions and corrections should be sent to G. R. Y. Radcliffe, Esq., D.C.L., Glebe House, Knebworth, Herts.

All contributions to the December issue of THE ELIZABETHAN must reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W.1, by November 24th, 1937