

The Elizabethan

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EDITOR'S NOTE.

—
 APOLOGY is due to readers of THE ELIZABETHAN for not publishing a separate Play Number; but the funds of the Magazine are low, and to print separate Play and February Numbers would make a further subscription from the School necessary. As the School is overtaxed already, the present course was adopted.

DR. JAMES GOW.

—
 As we go to press we hear with the greatest regret of the death of Dr. Gow, our late Head Master. We shall hope to publish an appreciation of him in our next number, but we should like to express our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Gow and her family in their great loss.

THE 'ANDRIA.'

—
 FIRST NIGHT, THURSDAY, DEC. 14.
 THE house was full, and both Play and Epilogue went with a swing.

SECOND NIGHT, DEC. 18.

The house was crowded with an exceptionally sympathetic and appreciative audience, and both Play and Epilogue were seen to advantage. The Chair was taken by the Dean of Westminster, and among those present were the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, the Speaker, the Minister of Labour, Lord Phillimore, Lord Justice Bankes, Mr. Justice Sankey, Mr. Justice Salter, Mr. Justice Roche, Mr. Justice McCardie, Gen. Sir N. Smyth, V.C., Archdeacon Fearon, Sir C. Brickdale, and Sir F. Bridge.

THIRD NIGHT, DEC. 20.

The attendance was most satisfactory, and the Play was well received from beginning to end. The Chair was taken by Mr. Justice Lush, and among those present were the Swedish Minister, the Persian Minister, the Bishop of Worcester, the Bishop of Bangor, the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, the Dean of Christ Church, the Dean of St. Paul's, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Judge Sir A. Tobin, Mr. H. F. Manisty, K.C.

ANDRIA, 1922.

SIMO	G. C. S. Curtis.
SOSIA	J. H. Blair.
DAVUS	H. E. Wood.
MYSIS	J. H. Shakespeare.
PAMPHILUS	R. A. Wilson.
CHARINUS	J. A. Peck.
BYRRIA	E. H. Baker.
LESBIA	S. Chapman.
CHREMES	D. P. Story.
CRITO	D. E. F.-C. Binyon.
DROMO	G. D. Popplewell.

PROLOGUS IN ANDRIAM.

CAUSA est, amici, nostra qui proscaenia
 Voltu soletis ac favore prosequi,
 Hoc anno causa est, inquam, cur potissimum
 Majore quadam adsitis benevolentia.

Veteranus ille Turpio abscessit: novis
 Haec prima agetur auspiciis comoedia.
 Quo plenior sit vitiis indulgentia!

Circumspicite autem hos, qua sedetis, parietes.
 Nunciam rubescunt virgineis coloribus
 Tanquam juventam ostendere integram velint—

Scilicet honoris gratia vestri—, tamen
 His veritatem dissimulant fallaciis!
 Tantum potuit suadere Terentius mali,
 Notumque furans vernula quid possit dolo,
 Aut visa saepe exempla Davorum indolis!

Nam quae videtur jam nova enasci domus
 Hodie ducentos¹ ultima ex origine
 Duravit annos, suisque jam natalibus,

Amplexa gremio filios matrona anus,
 Secum jubet vos hoc celebrare ludicrum.

Paucis modo auscultate, dum patefecerim
 Quali sit ortu quantaque exstructum manu
 Hoc ipsum, qualecumque, dormitorium,
 Quod o perenne maneat, ut mansit, diu!

Surgebat olim turris antiquissima
 Monachorum condita arte Decani in Area,
 (Eam nunc Viretum a non virendo nominant),
 Cui longa series addita est conclavium.

Illic scholares incolere Regii
 Multos per annos, usque dum infortunio
 Tandem ruinam traxit aut aevo domus.
 Tecto carentem deinde quis miserrimam
 Lato catervam servat auxilio? Fuit
 Istis diebus exiguo qui nomine,

Fama tamen supremus ac sollertia,
 Dux praeminebat architectorum, scholae
 Hujusce et ipse alumnus. Is nobis deus
 Ex machina fit. Is manu delineat
 Formam novarum sedium, ac fundamina
 Cum jacta conspexisset ipse proximo
 Anno peremptus ultimum lugentibus
 Suis reliquit hoc monumentum gloriae.

Quare et tabellas,² quas videbitis brevi,
 Cum scaena versis frontibus discesserit,
 Iam aetate decolores, ut quae vixerint
 Bis lustra septem, tempore hoc curavimus
 Redintegrandas, non sine officiis piis
 Cujusdam alumni insignis. Ecce ipsae quidem
 Lucent Athenae denuo spectantibus!
 Quam et vera dixit nescioquis 'Musas bene
 Colentium ars coloris integratio est'!

Vertamur alio. Nuper accepit rudem
 Vir³ singulari comitate qui diu
 Custos probatus nostrae Amaltheae grave
 Suscepit ultro munus. Hunc schola, hunc domus
 Desiderantes prosequuntur gratiis.
 Servetur et mos traditus a prioribus
 Sollemnia inter nostra. Nos si ludimus,
 Vacamus etiam seriis. Illi⁴ et jocis
 Quondam et cachinnis personuere hoc atrium,
 Laetabile agmen, quorum hodie muta ossa habet
 Bustum. Silentes memorentur silentio!

Ploramus autem—vos quoque in partem voco
 Doloris universi, non nostri modo—

Quantum doctrinae lumen ex nostratibus
 Olim magistris,⁵ ingenio quanto virum
 Intempestiva mors recens absumperit.

Sed vos remoramur longius: exit prologus.

¹ The foundation stone of the present Dormitory was laid in 1722. Sir Christopher Wren (O.W.), who designed the building, died in the following February (1723).

² The faded colour of the stage-scenes, which were designed by Professor Cockerell (O.W.) in 1855, and painted on linen, has been revived, largely through the help of Sir Charles Fortescue Brickdale (O.W.).

³ The Rev. G. H. Nall, Honorary Librarian, and House-master of Home Boarders, resigned in July after 35 years' service.

⁴ Thirty Old Westminsters have died during the year. *Vide* the Obituary List.

⁵ Mr. John Sargeaunt died on March 20, 1922.

EPILOGUS IN ANDRIAM.

PERSONAE.

CHARINUS	<i>A private secretary</i>	J. A. PECK.
SOSIA	<i>A journalist</i>	J. H. BLAIR.
DAVUS	<i>A fallen statesman</i>	H. E. WOOD.
CHREMES	<i>A psycho-therapist</i>	D. P. STORY.
BYRRIÀ	<i>A taxi-driver</i>	E. B. H. BAKER.
DROMO	<i>A sandwich-man</i>	G. D. POPPLEWELL.
SIMO	<i>A M.P. of changed views</i>	G. C. S. CURTIS.
PAMPHILUS	<i>A worker by brain</i>	R. A. WILSON.
MYSIS	<i>A woman candidate</i>	J. H. SHAKESPEARE.
LESBIA	<i>A telegraph-girl</i>	S. CHAPMAN.
CRITO	<i>The man in the street</i>	D. E. F. BINYON.

SCENE :—*Downing Street. Right, No. 10. Left, No. 11. [The sign on No. 10 has a notice hanging under it, 'STABILITAS.' On the reverse side will be found painted 'TRANQUILLITAS.' Enter CHARINUS from No. 10. He dumps down a packing-case labelled 'Perorationes.' Goes in and re-enters with a bag.]*

CHA. Iuppiter, ut tardescit! Opus iam quaerere currum.

(Calling at back of stage) Nos ferre equis vult axe? Silent plateae.

Semper idem genus hoc: si non quaesiveris, instant:

Quaerentem fugiunt *(motor-horn heard off)*

(Calling to one side) Heus! age, quo properas

Cursu? *(Darts off).*

[Enter simultaneously SOSIA from L. and DAVUS from No. 10.]

So. Davus adest.

DA. O noster Sosia, salve. Me petis?

So. Ut soleo: nam tua iussa moro.

DA. Fit nihil: evictus iam secretaria linquo,
Rusque suburbanum possidet en! alius.
In deserta feror. *(Emotionally)* Per notos,
Cambria, montes

Ultima lux trepidat. Crimina quae merui?
Nonnisi victores ego Graecos suppeditabam:
Victos deserui. Cur furit hoc studium
Pro Turca?

So. Timeo Danaos et tergora dantes.

DA. Tu tamen immotam das mihi amicitiam?

So. Quidni? nam quantum debet tibi pagina nostra!

DA. Vir probus es: potes hoc solvere promeritis.

So. Cur dubitas?

DA. Instat nobis electio.

CHA. By Jingo! it's late, and the Chief's in a wax; he

Has labelled his crate and I can't find a taxi.

Hi! Jehu, I see you! Oh, stop your old hearse, you!

When they see you they flee you. You're a proper ass, curse you!

So. Here's Davus.

DA. Hello! Is it me you're pursuing?

So. I'm awaiting your orders.

DA. Alas! Nothing doing.
Hurled into the world and the world's dangers,

My house is now surrendered up to strangers.
Low in thy hills, O Wales, the sun is sinking,
For homeward is the warrior Greek a-slinking.

In desert places evermore I wander,
For on the Turk my love, I cannot squander.

So. We're afraid of the Greek when his presents he's making,
And daren't even speak when his absence he's taking.

DA. You're still my pal?

So. My love's eternal.
You favoured well our daily journal.

DA. Good man. Repay for my affection—

So. Yes. What?

DA. About this here election.

So. Novi.

DA. Si quicquam acciderit, praemia nonne soles
Pendere?

So. Itast.

DA. Tantos inter defendere casus
Mene potes?

So. Possum, hac condicione tamen.
Praemia nostra tulit nemo nisi mortuus.

DA. O di!

So. Tum nisi lector eris, praemia nulla feres.

DA. Lector ego ut fiam? Poscis nimis ardua.
Talem
Ut patiar sortem! (*Sits gloomily on box.*
CHREMES approaches).

So. Fors ferat ille Chremes
Auxilium.

DA. Mene ex Gallis sperare salutem!
(*To CHREMES, who comes up and bows; wearily*)
Te scio. Nonne istud γῶθι σεαυτὸν agis?

CHR. Immo sic homines hortor: μὴ γῶθι σεαυτὸν.

DA. Quo pacto?

CHR. Teipsum fallere te iubeo.
Cuncta potes. Quidni? Possunt qui posse
videntur.
Mentem obtunde tuam laudibus assiduis.
Tu poteras?

DA. (*brightening*) Egomet possum? Vir si quis
in urbe!

CHR. Te suadere tibi primo opus, inde aliis.
Exemplum doceat: nostras imitabere voces.
Complexus simul has protinus ipse itera.
(*Firmly*) Quotquot eunt soles omni ratione
modoque
Omnino melior sum meliorque. Tenes?

DA. (*rising*). Quotquot eunt soles omni ratione
modoque
(*rhapsodically*) Me magis atque magis plebs
amat atque magis.

CHR. Dixisti. Tantum potuit suggestio.

So. (*aside*) Falsi.

DA. Pro tali merito es dignus honore, Chreme.
Nec facile effugeres, etiam me consule,
honorem.

CHR. Scilicet: at satis est me meruisse.

So. (*aside*) Sat est
Effugisse. (*CHARINUS approaches with*
BYRRIA) Vide, fessus redit ecce Char-
inus.

DA. (*to CHA.*) O noster, nescis quid mihi contigerit.

CHA. (*panting*) Quid mihi contigerit, scio, Dave,
secutus ad Arcum
Marmoreum hunc.

For any untoward occurrence,
I'm told you've a scheme of insurance.
Then insure me against my perdition.

So. We will, on this only condition,
That you must die.

DA. Ye gods! Oh! die?

So. And daily eye the Daily Lie.

DA. It is a little thing to die,
But spare me from the Daily Lie.

So. Here's Coué. Perhaps he'll suggest a good
way out.

DA. If a Frenchman can help us, this must be
our day out.
(*To CHREMES*) It's knowing yourself that is so
necessary.

CHR. Mais non. I exhort you to try the contrary.

DA. How?

CHR. Pull your own leg is the thing I advise,
Persuading your brain of its wonderful
size,
Telling it so every day when you rise,
Again and again with most wonderful lies.
Do you think you can do it?

DA. I do it? Of course.
There's no one in town who has greater
resource.

CHR. First to yourself you auto-suggest,
Then your value you ought to suggest to
the rest.
Here's an example. Now say as I say
That every day and in every way
You get better and better. Voila! vous
l'avez!

DA. Every day and in every way
The people love me more, they say.

CHR. So great is the power of suggestion.

So. (*aside*) But it's very much open to question.

DA. For such a great service, why, bless your old
heart,
If you hadn't looked out I'd have made
you a Bart.,
If only I hadn't been left in the cart.

CHR. I'm happy to know that it was my desert.

So. (*aside*) And happier still to keep out of the
dirt.
But here's Charinus, stiff as starch.

DA. Such a stroke of fortune. Listen!

CHA. Nearly to the Marble Arch
I've been chasing after this 'un.

DA. Audi. Mira tibi referam.
Unus homo nobis suadendo restituit rem.

CHA. Euge.
DA. Et militias protinus ire paro.

CHA. Gaudeo.
DA. Flammani pugnabimus ense
(*feeling his sides*)—sed ensis,
Ensis ubi est?

CHA. (*indicating luggage*) Latet hic.
DA. Debut esse manu.
Ceterane in promptu?

CHA. Visne inspectare Dromonem?
(*Calling to side*) Eia Dromo.

(*Enter DROMO.*)
DA. (*to front*) Hic est qui conciliet populum.
(*Turning*) Hem, quae fert? (*Reading*) 'Aetas
redit aurea consule Davo.'
(*Angrily to CHA.*) Verba mihi stupide posta
diu referes?

CHA. Haec plaga nil capiet.
Sane, at spectandus utrimque
Ambulat hic Ianus. Te modo verte, Dromo.
(*DROMO turns round*).
Forsitan haec placeant. (*Pointing*) 'Cave
ne Labor omnia vincat.'

DA. A! tandem loqueris. Certa salus fuerit
Signo nostra sub hoc manifesto. (*Looking
at watch*) At rostra morantem
Iamdudum exspectant. Quin comitatis?
Eo. (*Exeunt DA., So., CHR.*).

BY. Et nos ire iubet iamdudum currus anhelans.
(*Lifting and dropping packing-case*) Iuppiter!
Huic quid inest?

CHA. Te moniturus eram.
Cambria quotquot habet montes ea continet
arca.

BY. Crediderim!

CHA. (*to DROMO*) Quid stas? Non dabis
auxilium?

DR. Iam mihi tres horas tua desunt pocula,
Bacche.

Unde ego sufficiam robora tanto operi?

BY. Quid tibi cum poclis qui nostro vivere
sumptu
Audes?

DR. (*surlily*) Vix patior teque tuosque dolos.

CHA. Munere privatum mox me quoque fata sub
axe

Ire iubent.

BY. (*bustling them*). Vestra garrulitate necor.
Tollite sarcinulas ambo! Properate sodales!
(*They lend each other a hand and exeunt with baggage.*)

DA. I've wondrous things to say, sir, for I'll to
you relate,
How a Fabius Persuasor has restored my
whole estate.
So we'll no more delay, sir, but off to
battles great.

CHA. Hurrah!
DA. Hurrah for a wild old war dance
Join with me in a flaming sword dance.
But where's my sword?

CHA. It's packed in here.

DA. I ought to have it. Dear, oh dear!
But what about the other plan?

CHA. D'you want to see the sandwich man?
Dromo, here!

DA. Now this is what
Will fetch the mob. But what's he got?
'While Davus is at Number Ten
The golden age is here again.'
That stupid poster's out of date:
No fish will bite that rotten bait.

CHA. If that side will nothing gain us
Turn about, my jolly Janus.
See if you prefer his neighbour.
That's it. 'Keep your eye on Labour.'

DA. Now you're talking. That's the stuff.
That's a splendid manifesto.
But we've lingered long enough:
Let us to the platform, presto.

BY. My good old bus is ready, matey.
Jupiter, but this is weighty!

CHA. When he starts telling his fairy tales
He fills them full of the hills of Wales.

BY. I'm not surprised.

CHA. Now pull up your socks,
And help me lift this beastly box.

DR. It can't be done. I'm feeling faint.
For hours and hours, I think, I ain't
'Ad baccy or a drink, I ain't.

BY. Baccy! Why, upon my soul
Is that the way you spend your dole?

DR. 'Ere, you be careful what you say.

CHA. And now they're going to axe my pay.

BY. Oh, cut it out. I've had enough.
Buck up and help me with the stuff.

(*Exeunt.*)

[Enter SIMO from back.]

- SI. Hocine credibilest? Milia tot biduo
Conficere. (*Swaying*) O se sic omnes in
nave gerebant.
Me procul errantem nuntius horribilis
Praecipitem revocat. Plateam hanc habi-
tare solebat
Dux meus. (*Moving towards No. 11*) Ac-
cedam. (*Knocks.*) Pergito. Nemo
domist?
(SOSIA *meanwhile enters at back*) Quin intro-
spiciam? Vacuast. (*Seeing So.*) Eho,
Sosia, quid fit?
Quidve haec monstra ferunt, obsecro?
Vix redeo.
- SO. Hos conclave duces evertit, Iunior ipsos
Praefectos: agitat denique cauda canem.
- SI. Impia tu narras!
SO. (*pointing to houses*) Nidos avis utraque
mutat.
SI. (*musingly*) Mutanda huic quoque avi carmina,
si sapio.
SO. Omnia mutantur.
SI. (*with resolution*). Nos et mutemur in illis.
Nunc opus est verbis.
SO. (*aside*). Quae dare verba paras?
SI. Conservare volo—
SO. Quae conservare?
SI. Rogasne?
Conservare meam sedem ego.
SO. Si poteris.
SI. O fortunatos cives sua si bona norint! (*Exit.*)
(*Cheers and shouts at the back of the stage.*
Flags wave. Placards appear, with the
slogans, 'Pamphilus et populus,' 'Infanti
Mysis amica.' So. goes to one side at
back of stage and looks down.)
- SO. Quae turba! (*enter PAMPHILUS.*)
Hoc studium, Pamphile, tune moves?
(MYSIS *follows in.*) Salve, Mysis. Uter vicit?
PA. (*proudly*) Victoria plebi.
SO. Spero. At qua causa?
PA. Causa laboris.
MY. (*scornfully*). Abi.
Em tibi plebeium! Quam proletaria
vestis!
- PA. Sum comes ingenio maximus, haud opifex.
Necti nonne mihi populari colla videtis
Panno? At si quaeris pignora plura operae,
Cantabrigia me genuit.
- MY. Genus omne perosa
Femineum.

- SI. Who'd believe I'd come such a way
Since the day before yesterday?
My leader wrote and I came home quickly
In a tossing boat with a sway sea-sickly.
My chief lives here, or here about.
I'll go inside and peer about.
There's nobody, I fear, about.
Ah, Sosia! What is queer about
This place I ought to hear about?
It's long since I was near about.
- SO. The elders are gone and I'll tell you now how
A Younger has control of the pow-wow.
In fact, the tail is wagging the bow-wow.
- SI. What a terrible tale.
SO. I'll tell you the rest.
Each little bird is changing his nest.
SI. So if he's a sensible bird, very soon
This little bird will be changing his tune.
SO. Changing his tune?
SI. Changing his tune.
Now is the time to be changing his tune.
SO. What is the air of your song so sweet?
SI. A conservative air I shall sing in the street.
SO. And what do you mean to conserve?
SI. My seat.
- SO. Yes, if you can.
SI. Oh, happy are ye
If you vote à la bonne heure for Law and
for me.
- SO. Here's a pretty how-de-do!
Hello! Is this your rowdy do?
Cheero, Mysis. How d'ye do?
PA. The working man has won the day.
SO. And what on earth did he vote for, pray?
PA. Work, of course.
MY. Yah. Get away.
Your manner of speech is quite grotesque.
It's
As bad as your proletarian weskits.
PA. Wisdom and I have long been banded.
I'm not one of the horny-handed.
And I would have you recollect I
Wear round my collar a flaming neck-tie.
And if still you decline to believe in my worth
Why, Cambridge was honoured in giving
me birth.
MY. And rejected the women, the salt of the
earth.

So. (to My.) Votis femina nonne tibi
Faverit?

My. Heu! plausum ipsa tuli, hic suffragia cepit.
Contempsit causam femina femineam.

So. (*getting out note-book*) Cui tamen attribuis
tantae infortunia cladis?

My. (*bitterly*). Hoc promissa valent—praedia,
rura, casae.

PA. Promissa haud frustra. Nova vectigalia
nummos
Sufficient. Dives solverit. Hoc leve erit.

My. An leve nos censes capitali laedere plaga,
(*Turning her thumbs down*) Haec patriae
verso pollice pollicitus?

[*Re-enter DAVUS, followed by CHA. and CHR.*]

DA. O sortem infaustam! Comites o turpiter
ictos

Impiaque in veterem proelia gesta ducem!
Ingenio tanto patriam caruisse labantem!

So. (*to others*) Ἀνὸς ἐφη.

CHA. Celeri iam pede venit hiems.

DA. Quid, 'si venit hiems?' Prosint haec omina
nobis.

Ver nonne ingreditur? Penna meum
excipiat

Insem. Vere novo, si me meminisse iuvabit,
Quot libri, quot opes!

[*Enter LESBIA: she has a red ribbon round one
arm. She walks up to DAVUS.*]

LE. Oedipus hic aderas?

OMNES. Oedipus!

LE. (*looking at envelope*) Hunc quaerebam.

DA. (*kindly*) Age, falleris haud ita multo.

Da mihi, Davus sum: stemmata quid
faciunt!

LE. (*handing over telegram*) Verba fero late
radio transmissa per auras.

DA. (*in collapse after reading telegram*) Ei mihi!
Reddundae, Scotia, quae tibi sunt

Laudes? Te feriente cadit temerarius heros.
Tigris et Euphrates flumina flete diem!

LE. An reponsa feram?

CHA. Desunt responsa.

[*LESBIA, turning quickly, bumps into CHREMES.
She holds her arm and shouts angrily . . .*]

LE. Probe, vir!
Vulnera tu, vaccae nate, mihi renovas?

CHR. (*bewildered*) Fenum habet in cornu? Quid
clamat?

So. And which was favourite with the women?

My. They cheered for me but they voted him in.
But what can a woman expect from
women?

So. And why d'you suppose that you came such
a cropper?

My. He promised them houses and gassed like a
proper
K.C. Did you ever hear tell such a
whopper?

PA. It isn't a whopper. If taxes are heavy
The time must be proper for capital levy.
The man in the topper won't find it so
heavy.

My. You've set us the pace till we're all done
brown
With a grin on your face and your thumbs
turned down.

DA. O comrades, disgracefully struck from behind,
I too am undone. But luck is unkind
From our tottering country to take such a
mind.

So. Shade of F.E. What a wonderful mind.

CHA. Now winter comes fast—

DA. But soon 'twill be past.

So don't get downcast, for the Spring
comes at last.

And if when it comes I take pen for a sword,
And everything I can remember record,
I'll make a fat book and a fatter reward.

LE. Has anyone seen Oedipus around?

ALL. Oedipus?

LE. Yes, where can he be found?

DA. Give it to me. Though Davus is my name,
All will agree it's pretty much the same.

LE. Here's a message you see that on the radio
came.

DA. Alas for me! O red Dundee,
What praises shall I render thee!
Felled by thy stroke, low lies the warrior
brave.

O Tigris and Euphrates, pour thy wave
In ceaseless lamentation o'er his grave.

LE. Any answer?

CHA. None that I can see.

LE. Look out, beaver. Yah, you fat-'ed calf.
You've bust my vaccination mark in half.

CHR. Is she mad? Why is she swearing?

DA. Respice, in armo
Rubrum habet indicium
CHR. Paenitet. (*Producing coin*) Ecce tibi
Quod levet angores.
LE. Hac condicione licebit
Tangere nos iterum, si cupis.
CHR. (*ruefully*) Haud cupio.

[*More cheering and flag-waving breaks out behind the stage. Enter SIMO; CRITO, DROMO and BYRRIA following.*]

SI. O faustam sortem. Salvast republica. (*to*
CRI.) Salve,
Elector, tanti fons et origo boni.
Laudo.
CRI. Quid loquitur ?
SI. Tibi nondum fertur ad aures
Nuntius ?
CRI. Irrides ? Nuntiat omne mihi (*producing*
evening paper)
Vespertina comes. (*Looking through the*
pages) Nova dat spectacula Lyceum.
Turba Colosseum Palladiumque premit.
Andria adhuc agitur ! Certamen Olympia
lautum
Praebuit.
SI. (*indignantly*) His nugis nos remoraris ?
CRI. Eho !
Nugas tu censes sponso me perdere num-
mos ? Supremo in spatio noster equus
cecidit.
CHA. At meliora tibi forsitan Calcutta remittat.
CRI. Exiguam inter tot spes tamen unus alit.
SI. (*sarcastically*) O columen patriae, dum iactas
frivola, nescis
Davidio poenas frivola quas tulerint.
DA. (*to SI.*) Quam subito voces, subito mutatur
amictus !
Tu posthac nigram nempe geres tunicam
More Italo, nostros qui gaudes prodicione
Fascis te sumpsisse. (*To bystanders*) En
tibi ridiculus
Mus, O lene nimis vulgus !
SI. Modo tranquilla te.
Numquamne audisti vis ut iners valeat ?
(*To bystanders*) O cives, quantum vobis dormire
licebit
Me duce et inversis (*changing round the*
sign on No. 10) his simul auspiciis !
CRI. Haud primum sequimur quo pax et copia
ducunt.
Credite ne tali—nam latet error—equo.

DA. That's the danger sign she's wearing.
CHR. I'm sorry. Will this relieve the pain ?
LE. Oh ! If you like you can do it again.
CHR. I don't think I shall do it again.
SI. Oh, happy fate. All hail, oh great
Elector ! You have saved the state.
CRI. To what was that that he referred ?
SI. D'you mean to say you haven't heard ?
CRI. Don't laugh at me, you silly fellow.
I get all the news in my Evening Stella.
New revue at the old Lyceum.
All night queue at the Coliseum.
Somebody's acting the Andria.
There's an excellent show at Olympia.
SI. It's funny such trifles concern you.
CRI. What's funny ?
It isn't so funny to lose all your money.
My horse had a fall at the very last leap.
CHA. You'll recover it all in the Calcutta Sweep.
CRI. My chances are small with the tickets so
cheap.
SI. You waste your time in such frivolity :
You, the prop of your nation's polity.
It ill becomes your excellent quality :
Davus was damned by just such jollity.
DA. You're quick to desert your old clothes and
old passion.
Now wear a black shirt in Italian fashion.
You've turned me out with your tricks so
twisty,
You may as well hop it and join the
Fascisti.
You'll find Mussolini is no inconvenience,
O citizens green, he relies on your lenience.
SI. Be calm. We have no time for passions
deep.
Trust me, my people, and you all may
sleep.
I'll watch and guard you to my best ability.
Turn round the sign. Hail, blest tran-
quillity !
CRI. Peace and plenty is the usual gag.
Don't put your money on that rotten nag.

Si. Exspecta ut videas. Hoc saltem nemo negabit :
 ' Floret sub quovis consule nostra domus.'
 Nonne hodie scenis praeclarum lumen ademptum
 Grex luget? Volvit nubila plena Notus.
 Sed si rana canit pluvias, non luce caremus ;
 Atque memor solito volvitur orbe domus.
 Verbum si addidero—iam vox ' rape ' per-
 sonat aures,
 Addere at hoc saltem ' floreat ' haud timeo.

Si. Wait and see, but it's plain to me
 We flourish whoever is top of the tree.
 We recently lost our shining star,
 But come rain or come shine there is
 naught can mar
 Our glory pellucid, so here we are.
 But ' Seize him,' I hear—a most painful
 allusion.
 And now, it is clear, I must cease my
 effusion,
 But at least let a ' Floreat ' be my con-
 clusion.

FLOREAT.

HISTORICAL NOTE.

THERE has lately been presented to the Scott Library, by the kindness of Mr. F. W. Fawcett, a MS. Commonplace Book kept by his father, John Turner Colman Fawcett, whilst he was at Westminster (1814-1823). It contains the casts of the Plays from 1809 to 1825, full accounts of the K.SS. and T.BB. Cricket Matches from 1806-1826, and extracts relating to ' Water ' from 1813 to 1826. Unfortunately the Author was content to copy the School Ledgers without further comment of his own. The book, however, contains the cast of the ' Adelphi ' in 1817, which, although it had been rehearsed, had to be put off owing to the death of the Princess Charlotte. The cast, which is not given in the *Lusus*, was to have been as follows:—

MICIO	<i>Borough.</i>
DEMEA	<i>Henderson.</i>
DANNIO	<i>Musgrave.</i>
AESCHINUS	<i>Webber.</i>
CYRUS	<i>Hutchinson.</i>
CTESIPHO	<i>Gresley.</i>
SOSTOUTA	<i>Jeffreys.</i>
CUNTHARA	<i>Biscoe.</i>
GETA	<i>Harrison.</i>
HEGIO	<i>S. White.</i>
DROMO	<i>A. Short.</i>

*
Correspondence.

THE ' ANDRIA,' 1922.

To the Editor of ' The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—Of the four Terentian plays which make up the Westminster cycle there can be small doubt which gives the greatest enjoyment to stage and stalls alike. It was the ' Andria ' that first introduced Terence to Caecilius and constrained that impressario to curtail his dinner for a playwright ;

it is the ' Andria ' still that makes it so well worth while to endure the trifling physical discomforts of a lordly tradition. All tastes are catered for—the dramatic critic finds a plot of pellucid simplicity ; the Latinist has repeated occasion to mark the clean urbanity of diction ; the undistinguished can have their laugh at the antics of Dromo and the Baby Scene (so reminiscent of Mr. Gay) ; all finally can join with the proverbial old lady in marvelling that there are so many quotations in Terence. Yet all these several attractions are duly subordinated in a drama which holds up a mirror to life and manages to make the reflection interesting. The ' Andria ' lacks in their more blatant form the moralisings of the ' Adelphi,' the satire of the ' Phormio ' and the pantomimics of the ' Famulus ' : but it never fails to convince its audience that here at any rate ' the play's the thing.' The characters which form the stock-in-trade of Terence seem in the ' Andria ' to be of a different genre. They are fuller and more varied. They never degenerate into lay figures. And the result is that the audience sympathises just as much with the plight of Glycerium, who never appears, as with the trials of old Simo, who dominates the stage.

The superior qualities of the play, while they added no doubt to the difficulties of Mr. Luce and the cast in setting the standard of a new régime, yet gave the opportunity for a great test of mettle. Nor, I believe, will the producer be found to have failed in his test. Judged by a standard which has in past years been admittedly high the ' Andria ' of 1922 will be found to have set an example of thoughtful stagecraft, diligent rehearsal and effective organisation. Its sins were venial and of a sort inevitable in the circumstances—a characterisation that was uninspired and sometimes flat and unconvincing, and occasionally an insufficient attention to the strict canons of Westminster tradition.

This tradition of the Westminster Play is in its essence tripartite. First there is the general *mise-en-scène*—the staging, the costume and the Latin pronunciation. With none of these may there be any interference. They are irrational and irrefragable. With these the producer was generally on safe ground, but one remarked from time to time solecisms in pronunciation which are for this year excusable, but not again. Secondly, there is the broad method of presentation—the setting of the scenes and the interpretation of the characters, the stage furniture (some would place this in the first group), and the costumes. Here there may be changes, but only if the reasons are sound and well-canvassed, and the producer must be prepared to run the gauntlet of criticism. On this score there was little in the 'Andria' to cavil at; the faults were rather negative than positive. I must, however, take strong exception to the manipulation of the baby on extravagant lines for which there can hardly be any excuse. Thirdly, there is the detail, the stagecraft, the delivery, the intonation and the postures. Here the producer may show his skill, and here he must certainly be given a meed of praise for his success. The dialogue and repartee were brisk. The by-play was ingenious and the lines were spoken with a natural ease which showed that an artificial emphasis on words, appropriate enough perhaps in the Epilogue, may well be dispensed with in Terence.

The play turns on a duel of wits between Simo and Davus. As Simo Mr. G. C. S. CURTIS had to stand comparison with some great exponents of the part and on the whole he stood it well. He was dignified, courtly and generally effective. His fault lay in a certain incoherence due perhaps to an inadequate understanding of the part. The old man is generosity itself and his chief thoughts are always for his son. His violent outburst and his denunciation of Crito are the just indignation of a good man exasperated by a trickery he cannot understand. His appeal to Chremes—*Pietatem nati; nonne te miseret mei*—is the essence of pathos. Mr. Curtis was too shallow. His outburst should have been much bigger and his appeal much deeper. But in the early scenes he was excellent and on the whole his Simo was a creditable performance.

Davus was played by Mr. H. E. WOOD. His lines were well spoken and his acting—except in the Baby Scene, where he was unconvincing—was good. But he, too, failed in part through an insufficient appreciation of the character. Davus is the arch-Oriental—crafty, but deliberate—tortuous, but bland. In the great speech *Enimvero, Dave*, there should have been less monologue and

more mental chess-playing. In the scene with Chremes and Simo there should have been a more dramatic change from the anfractuoso to the unctuoso. The portrayal was on the whole too uniform. Nevertheless, credit is due to Mr. Wood for a performance which, while it never reached distinction, yet maintained throughout a high level.

As the young men Pamphilus and Charinus, Mr. R. A. WILSON and Mr. J. A. PECK had very difficult parts—particularly of course Mr. Wilson. Terence's young men are easiest to play when they are most feckless. No one expects Phaedria in the 'Phormio' to do anything but flap and say 'heigh-ho.' Pamphilus, on the other hand, is a youth of character who deeply loves Glycerium, and what is a Public School boy to do with that? In actual fact Mr. Wilson did a great deal—he conveyed the manliness and the worth of Pamphilus and, while we have always looked for more *sturm* in the speech beginning *Hocce est humanum factum* and more *drang* in the address to Mysis, it is at least a legitimate interpretation of the part to exercise restraint. Mr. Wilson's gestures (like those of others in the cast) were sometimes wooden, but generally he is to be congratulated on having done so much with a very difficult part.

Charinus is a small part, but has some amusing by-play with Davus and Mr. Peck sustained it well. He was surprisingly natural—in voice perhaps too much so.

Except in one scene, Chremes (Mr. D. P. STORY) had the unsatisfactory rôle of playing foil to Simo. But the chances were never missed and the lines were spoken consistently with intelligence and vigour.

Of the women, Mr. J. H. SHAKESPEARE as Mysis deserves the highest praise for a first-class rendering of the part. Where most of the cast failed, he succeeded in giving a really lively portrayal—admirably convincing and restrained throughout. At times—as in the scene with Davus and the rendering of the line *Tu pol homo non es sobrius*—he was brilliant.

As Lesbia Mr. S. CHAPMAN had a short part, but was suitably obstretical.

Of the minor parts—Crito (Mr. D. E. F. C. BINYON) looked venerable and managed in his lines and bearing to convey a very definite impression of dignity. Byrria (Mr. E. H. BAKER) was adequate and Sosia (Mr. J. H. BLAIR) strove to be the delicious blagueur—he would have been more delicious if he had spoken his words with more inflation. As to Dromo (Mr. G. D. POPPLEWELL), we have never seen a better.

The Prologue, which I venture to think was even more lucid and happy than usual, came from the

pen of the Headmaster and I shall not perhaps be transgressing my terms of reference to congratulate Mr. R. M. and Mr. J. G. Barrington-Ward on the Epilogue. It was, without doubt, the best reading Epilogue given at Westminster in recent years, and if sometimes the points were missed, it was the audience not the wit that failed. In form it returned to the scholarly political satire which has generally been given up of late years in favour of the harlequinade, and some who expected a medley of revue characters may have been disappointed. Yet even on this plane we do not remember anything quite so felicitous as 'Red Dundee,' while in versification and latinity it was a composition of the highest order.

In this as in some other ways our recognition is due to Mr. R. M. Barrington-Ward for helping to ensure that the transition of the Play was tided over with no loss of continuity.

Finally I must commend the musicians, only hoping that next year their volume may be increased and quantity enhance quality. For indeed the thoughts of some will already be turning to the 'Adelphi' of 1923, and Mr. Luce, I doubt not, is already trying the ice. The play will make great demands in just those directions where the 'Andria' was weakest, and it will also give scope for just those merits that we saw in embryo this year. We want all the originality we can get, but we are jealous of our tradition. We shall be slow to judge and swift to bless. But the Play must be an *exemplum disciplinae* before we shall be ready to say with Syrus *laute munus administrasti tuum*.

With all apologies,

Allow me, sir, to sign myself,

Your obedient servant,

Ἰππος δίγαμμα.

WATER AND FIELDS.

WE have been asked to publish the following letter which is being sent out to O.W.W. and to parents, together with the list of subscriptions to the Fund so far received:—

19, DEAN'S YARD,
WESTMINSTER, S.W. 1.

February, 1923..

To Old Westminsters and Parents.

DEAR SIR,—Twelve months ago I issued the appeal, which is now reprinted below, and to which I beg again to ask the sympathetic attention of those who felt themselves unable then to respond to it. May I add to it these few words? On the one hand the response made to it has been generous

and encouraging beyond my hopes. From some 240 subscribers (counting the Elizabethan Club and the O.W. Football and Cricket Club each as one), over £1,700 have come. If all of the several hundred others whom, I trust, this letter may reach will help us too, the sum required will quickly and safely be attained. On the other hand the money raised has been used to effective and gratifying purposes. Water is well established. The VIII. has been to Henley and returned not inglorious. The boathouse is now fully equipped, with boats, with dressing-rooms, and with new drains! Up Fields the work of renovation—seem to be more urgently needed every day—preceeds apace. Present Westminsters have enjoyed seeing the Old Westminsters win their first two rounds of the Arthur Dunn Cup on the familiar ground; and the record of the School Elevens both in football and in cricket in the past year is one with which Old Westminsters have a right to feel pleased—but not yet content. Future progress depends on the provision of further means and ways. You will, I am sure, let me plead for your help to this end. I am grateful beyond measure for the splendid and loyal help that has already been given to us.

Yours faithfully,

H. COSTLEY-WHITE.

March, 1922.

DEAR SIR,—I venture to address this letter to you on two grounds. I am encouraged to do so, first, by the knowledge which I have had the happiness of gaining at first hand, during the last two and a half years, of the devotion to their School which Old Westminsters both maintain in spirit and exhibit in practice, and of the frank co-operation of the parents with the School in all the measures taken for the common good. In the second place I write with the sanction and support of several O.W.W. who are prominent in the counsels of the Elizabethan Club and of the Old Westminsters' Football and Cricket Club, and with the approval, which has already taken practical form, of those parents whose views I have been able to consult.

What I beg to bring before you is the needs of two School institutions, the value of which requires no demonstration—Water and Fields.

WATER.—It may be remembered that in July last year a unique opportunity was presented for acquiring a boathouse of our own at Putney. Through the prompt munificence of two O.W.W., who immediately gave £100 each; through the sympathetic action of the Elizabethan Club, which lent several hundreds of pounds without interest or security; through the generous and laborious

efforts of Mr. E. F. Knapp Fisher (O.W.), who gratuitously put the services of himself and his office at our disposal, conducted the negotiations, and completed the legal conveyance of the property; and through the wisdom of the Governing Body in providing means to procure the main portion of the purchase money, and in accepting the liability for rates, taxes, and the future upkeep of the building, the freehold of the ground and the boathouse was secured.

This acquisition gave a new lease of life to Water. A water-man of our own was appointed; a clinker Eight was bought; three tub Fours were added to the two racing Fours already presented to us by the Elizabethan Club; and by degrees the boathouse is being fitted with the necessary baths, lockers and amenities which will presently make it entirely convenient and habitable. There is splendid spirit, and energy, shown by the boys at water now: and there are good hopes of entering the Eight at Henley, if not this coming summer, at any rate next year.

The purchase price and costs amounted to £2,164. Some £200 have already been expended on fittings and boats. A further sum of £200 is required for the full establishment of the premises and for boating equipment. Total, £2,564.

FIELDS.—During 1921 it became imperative that certain parts of the ground, in particular the First XI. football ground, should be completely relaid. The surface was worn out by constant use, summer and winter. Under such conditions neither football nor cricket could any longer be properly learnt or adequately played. Though a great part of the manual labour is being undertaken by Old Westminsters, of whose willing service we feel the greatest appreciation, and by "digging squads" of boys in term time, the expense is yet considerable.

The sum of £500 at the least is required for this work now, and a further sum of £1,500 in order to relay the rest of the ground during the next two years. This work could not be postponed. The present and the future of Westminster games—with all that that implies in respect of the health and prosperity of the School—were at stake.

I am at present responsible for the discharge of the loans which have made these two undertakings possible. The charge cannot be met out of School funds, every surplus penny of which (and much more besides) is appropriated just now to the unavoidable rebuilding and improvement of part of Grant's House, and to the renovation of other parts of the School buildings. Nor is it possible to raise the required sum by largely increasing the games' levy charged upon the present boys. This levy has already been raised to a high figure to enable school games to pay their way in the face of the prevailing prices of material, men's labour, and so forth. It cannot reasonably be raised higher.

Hence it is that I make bold to appeal to the generosity of Old Westminsters and parents in a cause in which I feel sure their interest will be enlisted. I ask in all for £5,000. As an encouraging start to the Fund, sums from £100 to £1 have already been contributed, amounting in all to £528. Will you be good enough to help us in whatever measure you can? Contributions—which may be spread over a period of three years if desired—will be very gratefully accepted and acknowledged either by myself or by Mr. E. F. Knapp Fisher, Chapter Clerk's Office, The Sanctuary, Westminster Abbey, S.W. 1.

Believe me,

Yours faithfully,

H. COSTLEY-WHITE,

Head Master.

WATER AND FIELDS FUND.

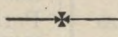
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	<u>171</u>	<u>18</u>	<u>8</u>			
Less In advance at 31/12/22	13	3	8			
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„ Odd numbers				2	3	0
„ Dividend on investment				5	0	0
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				<u>£167</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>9</u>

BALANCE-SHEET AT DECEMBER 31, 1922.

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To Subscriptions in advance				13	3	8
„ Life Compositions as at 1/1/22	218	14	0			
Add Life Compositions received in 1922	17	15	0			
	<u>236</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>0</u>			
Less Proportion credited to Revenue	9	0	0			
				227	9	0
„ Surplus at 1/1/22	65	7	1			
Add Surplus revenue for the year 1922	11	14	8			
				<u>77</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>9</u>
	<u>£317</u>	<u>14</u>	<u>5</u>			

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Investment, viz. £200 National War Bonds, 5% (1929), cost				202	9	11
„ Cash—						
On Deposit	60	0	0			
On Current Account	55	4	6			
				<u>115</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>6</u>
				<u>£317</u>	<u>14</u>	<u>5</u>

I. F. SMEDLEY, *Hon. Treasurer.*
 GERALD CURTIS, *Editor.*

On December 31, 1922, there were 90 Life Subscriptions, the liability on which was estimated at £227 9s.

FOOTBALL FIXTURES.

1922.		Result.
Sat., Oct. 7.	Old Carthusians	Lost 1—4
Wed., Oct. 11.		
Sat., Oct. 14.	Toc H.	Lost 1—4
Wed., Oct. 18.		
Sat., Oct. 21.	H.A.C.	Lost 1—3
Wed., Oct. 25.		
Sat., Oct. 28.	Old Bradfield Boys	Lost 1—5
Wed., Nov. 1.	Army Crusaders	Scratched
Sat., Nov. 4.	Old Lancing Boys	Lost 2—3
Wed., Nov. 8.		
Sat., Nov. 11.		
Fri., Nov. 17.	Oxford O.WW.	Won 6—0
Sat., Nov. 18.	R.E., Chatham	Won 6—2
Wed., Nov. 22.		
Sat., Nov. 25.	Lancing (at Vincent Square)	Won 2—1
Wed., Nov. 29.	St. Bartholomew's Hos. Won by default.	
Sat., Dec. 2.	Malvern	Lost 0—2
Wed., Dec. 6.		
Sat., Dec. 9.	Aldenham (at Vincent Square)	Won 5—1
Thurs., Dec. 14.	O.U. Centaurs	Lost 1—2
Sat., Dec. 16.	O.WW.	Lost 3—5
1923.		
Sat., Jan. 27.	Old Aldenhamians	Won 3—2
Wed., Jan. 31.	Oxford Old Malvernians	Lost 0—2
Sat., Feb. 3.	Bradfield (at Bradfield)	Postponed
Tues., Feb. 6.	Univ. Coll., Oxon	Lost 2—4
Sat., Feb. 10.	Old Malvernians	Lost 1—5
Tues., Feb. 13.	Christ Church, Oxford	
Sat., Feb. 17.	Toc H.	Won 4—2
Wed., Feb. 21.		
Sat., Feb. 24.	Charterhouse (at Vincent Sq.)	
Wed., Feb. 28.	Casuals	
Sat., Mar. 3.	Harrow (at Vincent Square)	
Wed., Mar. 7.		
Sat., Mar. 10.	O.WW.	
Wed., Mar. 14.	London Hospital	

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School Notes.

A collection for the Boy Scouts movement was made in Abbey at the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul.

The School now use the Public School Hymnal in Abbey.

On Shrove Tuesday, the School witnessed the Opening of Parliament, and after this the Pancake Greaze took place up School. L. H. Whitlam-smith, of the Classical Upper Shell, was the winner.

Owing to some of the arrangements miscarrying, some of the representatives of the Lower forms arrived too late to take part. Accordingly a second Greaze was held on Ash Wednesday for those who had not taken part, and H. P. Ensor, of Modern Under Fifth, won the prize presented for the occasion.

Dr. Dearmer, O.W., delivered two lectures on Italian Art to the School on Friday, February 9, and on the following Wednesday. Both were much appreciated.

Belated congratulations are due to the Football XI on their magnificent effort against Malvern, and on their victory over Aldenham, and to the Rackets pair on their victory over Tonbridge.

There will be a Stall in aid of the Westminster School Mission at the Hyde Park Dance Club's Bazaar, at the Hyde Park Hotel, on March 5 and 6. Present and past Westminsters are exhorted to patronise it. Tickets may be obtained from R. Calkin, Esq., 15, Corfton Road, Ealing.

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Old Westminsters.

MR. GORDON A. DE LISLE LEE, C.B., York Herald, has been appointed Clarenceux King of Arms. Perhaps his most distinguished predecessor was William Camden, Head Master of Westminster, 1593—1597, who was Clarenceux King of Arms from 1597 to 1623.

Sir Havilland de Sausmarez has been appointed Bailiff of Guernsey.

Lt.-Col. F. T. Higgins-Bernard is High Sheriff of Buckinghamshire for 1923.

His Honour Judge Lush-Wilson has retired from his County Court Judgeship.

Mr. Frederick Temple Barrington-Ward, K.C., has been elected a Bencher of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn.

Mr. A. S. Gaye has been appointed Secretary to the Office of Woods and Forests.

In the New Year's Honours, Mr. A. P. Waterfield was awarded a C.B., and Capt. O. H. C. Balfour a C.M.G.

Mr. R. S. Summerhays is on the Committee of the Arab Horse Society and rode in the first Arab Horse Endurance Test held in this country and in all subsequent tests. These tests are a great feat of endurance, for the course is sixty miles a day for five consecutive days. We may note another feat of endurance by a Westminster, Mr. A. Emsley Carr, who walked from Cambridge to London and back, a distance of 104 miles, in 35 hours without leaving the road.

Mr. E. R. B. Graham has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

A Play of 10th century Hungary, entitled "Coloman," of which Mr. W. B. Nicholls is part author, was produced recently by the Repertory Players and met with a very favourable reception.

At Oxford, the Alfred Beit prize has been awarded to Mr. G. O. George, and Mr. H. D. Berman has been elected to an Honorary Scholarship in Natural Science at Christ Church.

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Births.

STAMP.—On November 1, at Wessington, Honiton, the wife of W. A. E. Stamp, of a son.

BARNBY.—On January 9, the wife of Major A. C. Barnby, R.M.L.I., of a son.

LOCH.—On January 21, in Burma, the wife of Major Geoffrey C. B. Loch, R.E., of a son.

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Marriages.

HODGSON-COCKTON.—On November 30, Charles Lawrence Courtenay, second son of the late Rev. W. G. C. Hodgson, of Distington, to Dorothy Constance Cockton, elder daughter of the late Humphrey Patricius Senhouse, of The Fitz, Cockermonth.

MONIER-WILLIAMS-WADHAM-STOLL.—On December 7, Randall Herbert, elder son of Dr. M. S. Monier-Williams, of 48, Onslow Gardens, S.W., to Sylvia (R. R. Cross) daughter of Mrs. Wadham Stoll, of 18, Stonor Road, W. 14.

HENDERSON-TAKLE.—On December 12, at Brahmanberie, Eastern Bengal, Alan Gerald Russell Henderson, I.C.S., elder son of the Rev. Canon Henderson, of Great Malvern, to Joan Margaret, eldest daughter of the Rev. J. and Mrs. Takle, of Brahmanberie.

SCHLOTEL-SHILLITO.—On January 27, at Surbiton, Lyle Cooper, the surviving son of C. F. Schlotel, of 2, Anglesea Road, Kingston-on-Thames, to Dorothy Mary, elder daughter of the Rev. W. F. Shillito, of Parklands, Surbiton.

LANE-CLAYPON-STUDDY.—On February 7, at Paignton, Edward William, younger son of W. Lane-Claypon, of Wheathampstead, to Eleanor Frances, youngest daughter of Tom Studdy, of Broxton, Paignton.

Obituary.

WE regret to have to record the death of a very senior Westminster in CANON HENRY BLAGDEN, who from 1868 to 1893 held the Vicarage of Hughenden and was a personal friend of Lord Beaconsfield. Born in 1832 he was admitted to Westminster in 1844 and became a Q.S. in 1847. He acted Davus in the *Andria* of 1850. He was elected head of Trinity in 1851. He was made an Hon. Canon of Christ Church in 1892. He died on December 16, aged 90, and was buried at Hughenden.

One who represented in himself the best traditions of British sportsmanship has passed away in NORMAN COLES BAILEY, whom the *Times* has described as 'one of the greatest half-backs of Association football in the history of the game.' He was the youngest of four Westminster brothers, the sons of Edward Bailey, of Streatham, Solicitor, and was up Rigaud's from 1866 to 1874. A double pink at Westminster, his record afterwards as an international player is still unbeaten. He played against Scotland for England in 10 consecutive matches from 1878-87; against Wales in 1878, 1882-87 and against Ireland in 1884-85. He captained the English team against Scotland in seven matches, 1879-87. He died on January 18 after a short illness, aged 66. His son was recently at the School.

We have also to record the death of a well-known Surgeon in Lieutenant-Colonel GEORGE NIXON BIGGS, R.A.M.C. (T.) and R.A.F. He was the son of Dr. G. M. Biggs, and was up Grant's from 1894 to 1898. He afterwards qualified at St. Thomas's Hospital and became a distinguished authority on diseases of the ear, nose and throat. He served in the war and received the Portuguese Military Order of Avis. He died on November 10 at the early age of 41.

ARTHUR STUART BLACKETT was up Grant's from 1876 to 1881. His brother was also a Grantite. He died on December 5, at Hindhead, aged 57.

PHILIP HERBERT ORMISTON was a son of the late P. J. Ormiston, of Park Gates, Richmond Green, and was a non-resident Queen's Scholar from 1897 to 1902 and Head of Home Boarders in his last year. He died on January 31 at Worthing.