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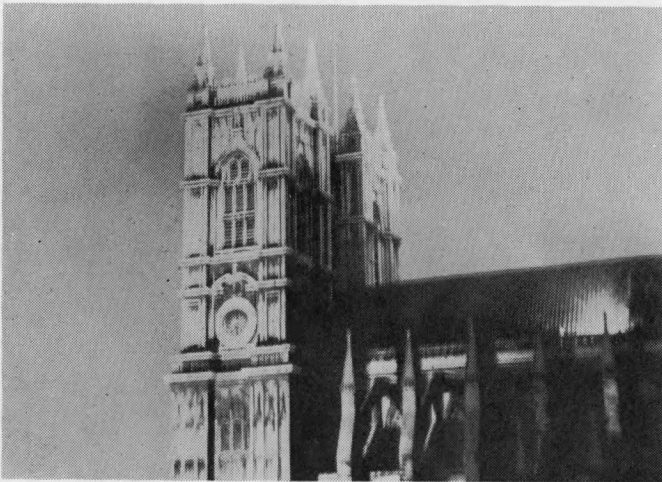
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ELIZABETHAN



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**CORONATION NUMBER**

VOL. XXVI No. 2



ISSUE No. 602

## SPECIAL ARTICLES

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THE QUEEN'S SCHOLARS REHEARSE

THE DAY ITSELF

THE TOWN BOYS AND THE CORONATION

. . . AND IN THE ABBEY



### ADDITIONAL APPOINTMENTS

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#### *SCHOOL MONITORS*

S. L. HENRY, Head of Rigaud's.  
R. P. C. HILLYARD, Captain of Cricket.  
S. A. CANG, Ashburnham.

Editor of *The Elizabethan* :

D. M. RENSHAW.

### THE CHALLENGE, 1953

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The following have been elected to Resident Scholarships :

N. J. MILNER-GULLAND, Cumnor House School.  
J. I. WILLETT, Hill House School.  
A. G. CAUSEY, Summer Fields School.  
J. F. MCCLEARY, The Hall School.  
G. H. D. MARTIN, Westminster and Westminster Under School.  
D. V. HARRISON, Hamilton House School.  
M. OVERSTALL, Colet Court School.

# THE ELIZABETHAN

Vol. XXVI. No. 2



JULY, 1953



Issue No. 602



Photo : M. J. Kafetz

## THE CORONATION THE QUEEN'S SCHOLARS REHEARSE

IT was found at the beginning of term that there would be no important rehearsals until the fortnight before Coronation Day. This did not mean that the Queen's Scholars could sit back till then. Their handsome red service books reminded them that the effort required was very different from the spontaneous noise for which *The Times* would have liked their predecessors in the title put outside in 1838.

Besides, Parry's original setting of the "Vivats" had had to be changed slightly by Dr. McKie to allow for the single burst of acclamation. One result was a difficulty with the entry, and a half-hour with Mr. Foster on the first day of term was needed before the Queen's Scholars could proceed with practice by themselves. There followed a session a day for nearly a week in College Library, as the Earl Marshal was expected to



demand a test hearing in the Abbey at any moment.

When this came one morning in the third week, the prospect of seeing the Abbey transformed created a certain amount of excitement. Passes changed hands in the cloisters and the Scholars leapt into the wooden tunnel that had been the South Aisle. Emerging near the Theatre was rather like finding oneself pushed into a dust-sheeted Albert Hall. Everywhere swarmed carpenters, painters, technicians and sempstresses doing something to the shabby-looking mounds they had raised to dominate the central platform. People crawled about nailing down the heavy carpets. But every bang sounded hollow and restrained, every movement muffled as if in deference to its surroundings. The newcomers felt out of place as they clattered up the backstairs to their position in the North Triforium over the organ loft. The heads of Earl Marshal, Head Master and Master nodded sixty feet below, occasionally becoming faces to consult Mr. Foster, who, as conductor, had to compete with the Queen for the Scholars' attention.

It was a relief to know that the "Vivats" were pronounced satisfactory; because in less than a week they were to be sung before the full Coronation choir. After station the following Tuesday the Queen's Scholars made their way to St. Margaret's, where they were allotted a block in the South Aisle. They sat down to wait. Not so the choir; for the "stewards" were at first too harassed either to prevent most of the small boys venting their impatience in strife, or to find any accommodation for the adults. When business began, the anthem "I was Glad" sounded magnificent. Perhaps it took the Scholars' breath away, and so caused the disappointing contrast of the "Vivats". They were given a second chance the next day and something of the accustomed volume returned. At any rate they gained some confidence in their suitability for public performance when Dr. McKie excused them the final practice in St. Margaret's.

### **Regalia Procession**

The morning of Saturday 23rd was scheduled for the Regalia Procession Rehearsal. Dressed as for Sunday the Queen's Scholars congregated in the Deanery Courtyard with the red-cassocked clergy and choirs, military trumpeters and press photographers. Once placed correctly they processed through the East Cloister door, and were able to demonstrate their skilful formation of fours (just practised in College library) in front of the Royal Dukes' chairs. In fact, the Master felt things were still being left a little to chance as this was to

be the last practice, and wisely made them devote a further half-hour one morning nearer the day. It looked as if the upholstery and the painting, indeed the whole setting in the Abbey was almost complete: only a few technicians remained to install those refinements necessary to smooth running and the maximum comfort. The ubiquity of white dust-sheets gave an impression of limitless space. Billowing clouds were the background for the choir's motet and snowy wastes the path for Dean, Canons and Regalia to the high altar. The westward procession towards the Annexe was uneventful, but getting away from the (imaginary) pursuing royal procession on the way east, and then up to the Triforium called for the exercise of some ingenuity.

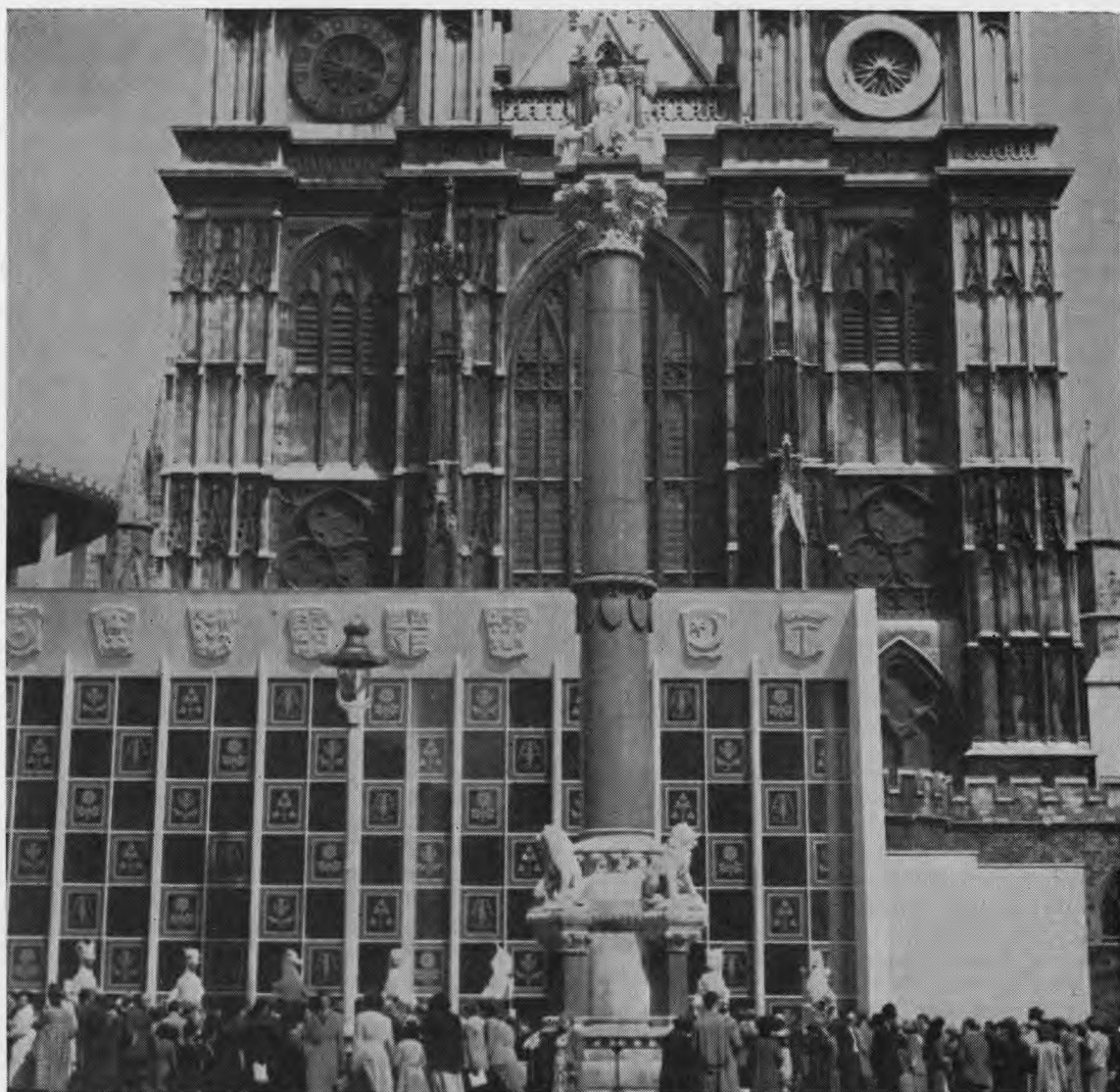
### **The Week Before**

The final week's rehearsals came on the Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, and grew progressively more important, until the last seemed to approach the magnificence of the Coronation itself. To give them admission the Queen's Scholars were issued with massive green passes sporting a detachable slip for each day and giving interesting, but to them irrelevant, information on the back about robing. When the time came no one ever offered to detach the slips—and their timidity could be excused in the great whirlwind of Dr. McKie's marshalling and strategic activity.

Tuesday's was the last purely musical rehearsal, though the first incorporating orchestra. As far as the Queen's Scholars were concerned it was assumed that the technical excellence of the "Vivats" could not be bettered: it only remained to co-ordinate them with the anthem and Queen's procession. This meant acquiring so much confidence on the troublesome entry that no strange introduction or unrehearsed improvisation would be able to disconcert the singers. The whole problem hinged on the position of the great procession at the right moment on page eight, and Dr. McKie lent the Captain a flashy kerchief, red with white spots, to signal from above when the Queen was about to enter the organ screen. None of this arose on the Tuesday, however, for there was no processing, though plenty to worry about finding the best grouping up in the Triforium.

Next day spectacle began to creep in: the entire Queen's procession filed past with dignity even though its members wore everyday dress. The Duchess of Norfolk made a most able substitute for Her Majesty in this and the various evolutions carried out in the Theatre, and a Queen's Scholar's surplice lent her for the occasion to represent one of the special garments added an interesting touch.

Friday saw the Queen's Scholars in full dress,



*Photo : R. T. Fowler-Farkas*

and most apprehensive lest any of it should come to harm during the three-hour rehearsal. Others taking part in the ceremonial wore the most striking parts of their dress, kings of arms and heralds their tabards, peers their robes and coronets, clergy and choir their cassocks over their suits. The exceptions were the pages who were fully decked out, and the gentlemen-at-arms who wore morning dress and grey top-hats, but carried lances as some sort of compromise with the spirit of the occasion. For the Queen's Scholars there was no question of the inclusion of an extra fanfare, since "the Queen" could not have been better placed. The result was the best "Vivat" ever, and they could watch the rest of the rehearsal

(featuring a "crowning") with an easy mind. Some idea could be gained, too, of the appearance of Tuesday's great congregation, for both Transepts were full of distinguished people.

Everyone felt that really very little of their time had proved enough for rehearsing. Clothes-fitting excepted, they had spent no more than fifteen hours on the Coronation. Much of that time had been an intriguing change from ordinary school, and there was always something of interest to watch in the larger rehearsals, even though exercises with College piano soon lost their value as a novelty. However, all that mattered was whether or not the result was worth the rehearsing.

## THE DAY ITSELF

NEVER in recent years has there been a Coronation which has had so great an effect upon the life of the School, and of College in particular. It was the culmination of a long series of rehearsals, and, as if to heighten the sense of expectation, a stream of visitors had been arriving to take up their quarters in the most unlikely places. On the eve of the great day the writer found his study newly occupied by a bed and a lady visitor; retiring hastily, he found his dormitory carpeted with the beds of four day-boys, while others were sleeping in the School Sanatorium and others still in the most unorthodox resting places. After a final briefing from the Master, College retired to bed early, to spend a wakeful and impatient night.

### Bustle to Begin

Despite the hopes and prophecies of millions, Coronation Day dawned dull, with occasional drizzle. We were disturbed by the early rising of the unfortunate Town Boys, who were dressing to assemble at 7.30. At this hour, the Queen's Scholars, having breakfasted in ordinary clothes, were returning and preparing to dress: we had been entertained on our way by the sight of various dignitaries, in every variety of robe and uniform, passing through the Cloisters. Soon we were trying on our own dress, familiar since the dress rehearsal, and carefully kept since then to be distributed in little white boxes. Then it was we heard the dramatic news of the conquering of Everest. There followed a careful inspection, and we were provided with surplices and college caps—strictly not to be placed on the head. In a few minutes we were passing through the Cloisters to College Hall, where we were due to wait for twenty minutes. However, great occasions always involve a certain amount of delay, and it is always better to arrive too early than to come too late: the twenty minutes extended to nearly half an hour, during which we were forbidden to sit down for fear of creasing our surplices. We finally moved into the Deanery Courtyard, and spent some time standing there, discovering that black stockings and stiff-collared shirts are not the best protection against the rigours of the English June. We waited for the Prebendaries and for the Bishop of Gloucester, who unfortunately missed his place in the procession, and had to hurry through the Cloisters to catch up: finally we found ourselves in the procession behind the singing choir, and felt that things were really beginning. How soon they were to begin we hardly realized as we passed

between photographers and policemen: and it was with quite a start of astonishment that we found ourselves passing up the steps and going almost in an instant from the darkness and privacy of the Cloisters into the full glare of the arc lamps upon the golden carpet and upon the assembled aristocracy of England and the representatives of half the world.

Almost dazed by the sudden change, we formed our ranks with practised precision and turned inwards to face the choir across the Theatre. Above their heads, our eyes passed to the glittering sea of tiaras where the peeresses stood, in truly dazzling assemblage. We had hardly settled down, and gained the courage to look around us a little at the brilliant hangings and high-piled tiers of spectators, when a hitch in the ceremony threatened to arise. Our instructions had been to turn eastward when the choir did so: we waited, but the choir remained motionless, and in due time began its chant still facing inwards. The tension relaxed: it seemed that we would not be turning east at all, despite all previous arrangements. To make up for this, we turned westward just at the proper time, and began our procession down the Nave, Juniors leading. We negotiated the steps; and passed through the ranks of foreign representatives, with interested glances from both sides, and reached our positions in the Nave. As each of us looked across the Nave, an extraordinary sight reached our eyes: a row of Queen's Scholars opposite, and then, piled as it were over their heads, a wall of glittering uniforms and chains of office, or of dark faces and strange head-dresses.

### A Pause to Reflect

We stood for several minutes in the Nave, and began to realize something of what the strain and fatigue must have been like for the chief actors in the great pageant of the Coronation. As we stood there, one unfortunate Gold Staff Officer, who had been pinned against the wall by our advancing procession and was causing an unsightly bulge in our line, succeeded in breaking through our ranks and hastened off to a quieter spot. Soon came the procession back towards the altar, past Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands and the Russian Ambassador: reaching the theatre, we turned sharply northwards and passed through passages and tunnels of wood to a turret staircase. Through this, girding our surplices about us, we clambered to the Triforium, where we were delighted to find not only the senior Town Boys but also our lunches and service-sheets. Lofty



as our positions were, most of us were able to get a good view of the essential parts of the service, during which we had to lead the acclamations, and also of the processions following. Our own acclamations as the Queen reached the Choir sounded sufficiently impressive from the recordings afterwards, although, through some misunderstanding, the proper signal was not given. As the service proceeded, we changed places in a series of shifts which allowed everyone to have a view: this was one of the advantages of our position in the Triforium which allowed us to move about unseen, to talk in undertones, and even to eat our lunch (I regret to say) during the Homage. At the end came the acclamation "God Save the Queen; Long Live the Queen; May the Queen Live for Ever," which we were supposed to lead; unfortunately we were still eating our lunch, and were less vocal in our loyal sentiments than had been intended. Placed as we were above the organ and orchestra, the music was to us in

many ways the most striking part of the ceremony: the actual service came to us through loudspeakers. Our position also allowed us to observe our companions in the Triforium, among whom were a young African chieftain in robes of orange and green, and a dusky gentleman in an Arab head-dress and grey suit, who spent much of his time tying up brown paper parcels with small pieces of string, and who towards the end of the service fell into a deep and healing sleep. Our exit was delayed for some time by Gold Staff Officers, so that we were able to enjoy the staccato instructions over the loudspeakers: "Bishops' wives in O for Orange 2 may now move." As we crossed the Theatre and left the Abbey, the impression that we had had for some time grew stronger: after the endless publicity and the gorgeous pictures in the magazines, it seemed difficult to believe that this was the real thing, and not what it resembled so distinctly, another dress rehearsal.

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## THE TOWN BOYS AND THE CORONATION

IT might well have been Bertram Mills' circus that had come to Dean's Yard and erected large tents in the middle of Green, suspending for a while the evening games of cricket played by the Choir School. Large N.A.A.F.I. lorries had come in force, supplied with all the things required to give the Gold Staff Officers a good breakfast in the early hours of Coronation morning.

Throughout Monday night catering noises came up into the London air mingled with distant cheers from the damp crowds lining the streets. But Green was not the only eating place, for School had been transformed into a dining-hall for a number of V.I.P.s. It was quite astounding to see how attractive the place had been made. The whole floor was covered with carpeting, and hanging at the end, where the Shell used to be, was a large tapestry. Numerous tables for the various foreign dignitaries had been spread about the floor. Vases of quite wonderful flowers, flood-lit and set up against the stone walls gave the final touch to an enchanting scene. Up Lib. the flower arrangements, done by Constance Spry, gave an added touch of loveliness. But the main purpose for which the Library had been secured was as a tele-lounge; so that those lunching up School might come through the passage and watch the procession on the three television sets that had been installed.

On Coronation Day the bell tolled at the early hour of five-fifteen and breakfast was had by everyone in College Hall at five-forty-five. Guests seemed to have arrived at the Abbey at unbelievable hours, and the school wandered back from breakfast dodging the mink and diamonds, avoiding rather stern-looking Gold Staff Officers still recovering from their breakfast under canvas, and discreetly looking into the Rolls Royces and taxis as they dropped their passengers under the awning covering the pavement on the north and west sides of Dean's Yard. Fascinating indeed were the dresses and uniforms; it was not surprising that the boys both large and small were inclined to stare at their wearers.

The last time the school had formed up in Yard was for the funeral of King George VI at a time of national sorrow. But this time we formed up in great spirit to see his daughter crowned Queen. Under the guidance of Mr. Fisher the school moved off by houses, each man clutching his packet lunch and his own private store of food to last him through the long day. At a quarter to seven, having set out for Parliament Square via Gt. Smith St., the school was in position on the east side and soon settled down on the generous area of pavement reserved by the police. As we were lucky enough to be in front of one of the government stands a certain amount of shelter

was afforded by the roof which projected over the pavement.

As usual on great occasions the city dustcarts provided light entertainment. So did an ancient bull-nosed Morris that shot past at high speed to gain a lusty cheer from the crowds. By about eight-thirty the Dartmouth cadets arrived to line the route around the square, greeted with stalwart cheers from Westminster's supporting their representatives in that section of Her Majesty's forces.

A description of the Queen's procession to the Abbey would be a précis of what can be read in the Coronation newspapers. Even so one could feel the tension mounting as the cheers grew louder and the Coach slowly neared Big Ben and Parliament Square. When the procession had passed, the school waited expectantly for the Scholars to sing the "Vivats". Loud and clear over the amplifiers came the acclamations—then from the Town Boys there rose a terrific cheer, rather mystifying the people in the surrounding stands who nevertheless joined in not quite knowing why!

Three hours is a long time for a service to last, but the time passed quite quickly, since the ceremony was relayed and there was quite a lot of activity around us. At about twelve-thirty it was feeding time for the Dartmouth cadets who were dealt out packet lunches from a large basket. Friendly policemen from Birmingham came and chatted with people on the pavement, and sheltered behind Westminster so the sergeant wouldn't see them smoking. When the time came for the

hymn that everyone was supposed to sing, a man in one of the stands opposite stood up and with wild gesticulations urged us to join in. The hymn itself was a little chaotic, everyone being put off by the fanfares and the extra bars that had been added to the original music.

Three women fainted on the pavement opposite. It rained steadily and harder. The Naval lads in the front had oilies but weren't allowed to put them on: rather a shame, as this ruined their number ones and by three-thirty when they left, they must have been completely soaked.

The procession from the Abbey was cheered heartily, especially the carriage of the Queen of Tonga. She certainly seemed to be enjoying herself.

### The Climax

Then the mightiest and most rousing cheer broke out for the Queen and Prince Philip. The weather forgotten, everyone went wild with excitement. It was indeed a wonderful sight. The peers had come out and stood on the bridge linking the Abbey with the House of Lords to watch the procession; whilst from the Abbey roof a number of the Town Boys who had got seats inside waved to their fellows on the pavement and watched the pageantry from their lofty perch.

When the police finally let the crowds go, the route back to school led us across Westminster Bridge, along the Embankment on the other side, and then across Lambeth Bridge and finally home. June 2nd, if a little damp, had certainly been a moving and a splendid day.

## ..... AND IN THE ABBEY

FIVE-FIFTEEN is just too early to get up. It isn't even a time of day: it's an undefined sort of hour that's better left alone. And the idea of breakfast at five-forty-five . . . well, it's just ridiculous. Such would be the position held unanimously by Westminster's most of the days of the year—but on Coronation Day five-fifteen, for once in its life, had some supporters. Bleary-eyed, a bit fuzzy, but none the less without painful grumblings, all the boarding Town Boys and a few day boys (who, living too far out to allow them to get into London in time, had stayed at School the night before) pushed their way through Peers, Peeresses and various Beef-eaters to breakfast in College Hall—5.45.

### A Look Round First

The School and House Monitors, together with certain other seniors whom the ballot had favoured,

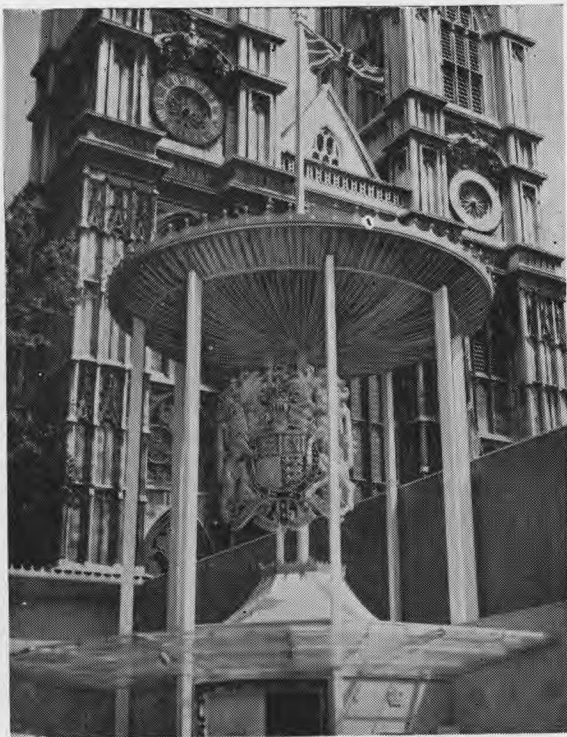
decked out in morning suits, evening dress, and some in heirloom court dress, were to meet at 7.30 to receive their tickets and last minute instructions from Mr. Simpson. The time till then was free. A few walked out of Dean's Yard to view the newly-unveiled Queen's Beasts, and to view the wet, cold, and infectiously excited crowd which had the evening before filled Parliament Square and Broad Sanctuary. But most of the time was spent in Yard or in the respective houses, deciding how to hide the packet lunches provided by College Hall, speculating on who would see how much, and waiting—waiting for the sun to come out, waiting for the rain to start, waiting for the tickets to be handed out—waiting.

There was an hour between the time the tickets had been distributed and the Abbey doors were to be locked, but within fifteen minutes all of the Westminster's had shown their passes at least





*Photo : J. K. Oliver*



*Photo : R. T. Fowler-Farkas*



*Photo : J. K. Oliver*

three times, and climbed the steps to the Triforium. All were seated in the Nave Triforium, some on the North and some the South side. By now, descriptions of the Abbey have become clichés. The richness, the colour of the carpeting, the elaborate work of the stands, together with the fabulous polychrome of the audience's uniforms, are things strange to few. But on June 2nd they were being seen for the first time, and even though much had been expected, no one was prepared for the sight that greeted him.

All along the Triforium were two rows of benches, with a waist-high wooden barrier supplemented by a chest-high bar, to keep the on-lookers from leaning too far out. Thus, most of the space in the Triforium was free, and thus it was possible to leave one's seat and walk about, to stretch one's legs or to see how the others were getting on. For most, the view was a restricted one : as soon as the processions had passed under the organ loft they were lost from sight, and only by leaning far over the restrictive bar could most see even a corner of the theatre. Nevertheless, a few were well situated, and were able to see the crowning itself.

For the first three-quarters of an hour, a continual stream of crimson-robed Peers and Peeresses flowed up the Nave—a sight at first impressive, but one that soon lost its wonder. When the Westminsterers had satisfied themselves that the stream would be a long one, and had seen for the moment all they cared to, most took the opportunity afforded by the extra space behind the two rows of seats to explore their surroundings—seeking out the others, squinting through the clouded windows to see how their fellows were being favoured—or unfavoured—by the weather, wandering as far along the Triforium as they were allowed to, and then returning to their places long before 8.30, after which time no more such mass migrations would be allowed ; for the processions of foreign representatives would then make their way up through the Nave, and the orchestra, which until then had sat silent or unmelodically tuning its instruments would begin—in short, the ceremony itself would commence.

What the Westminsterers saw, they saw well. From the height of the Triforium, everyone could see the processions in—first the foreign representatives (a contest here took place to see who could first spot Mr. Malik, who was finally indentified striding comradely beside the United States envoy, General Marshall), then the Regalia Procession, in which were the Queen's Scholars, led by the Head Master and Mr. Carleton.

That the Scholars entered the Nave Juniors first was a surprise, explained later when, joining

the Regalia Procession on its return from the Annexe, they exited in proper election order without having to perform elaborate about turns.

Soon came the Queen's Procession, the climax of this first part of the ceremony, up to which all other processions had been building—and as the Queen herself entered the theatre, the Scholars' "Vivats !" sounded out—in time, in key, loud enough to be heard throughout the Abbey, but so hardly in the lilting soprano which *The Times* admired.

Anything said, at this date, of the Coronation Service would be merely a repetition of what has been repeated a good many times already. The packet lunches provided by College Hall and furtively transported into the Abbey in top hats or tailcoat pockets (except, of course, the lunches for the Queen's Scholars, which together with the Scholar's service books were carried in by seven Town Boys) helped pass the time from the Queen's entrance into the theatre until the processions back through the Nave after the service had ended. But, of course, there were moments when the service taking place on the other side of the organ loft, though completely out of sight for many, held the whole attention of all. It was a minor miracle that no Westminster, Town Boy or Scholar, dropped from the Triforium on to those seated below in the Nave—for at the moment of the Crowning, all were leaning out as far as discretion and the laws of gravity would allow them (and some even farther), hanging on by toes, little fingers, and the firm conviction that they *couldn't* fall, simply because if nothing else, the tension in the Abbey at that moment would hold them up.

The service having concluded, and the processions (many of which, following the Queen's final exit through the Nave, had for all their splendour been anti-climaxes) having passed into the Annexe, the Abbey began to empty—and by 2.45, all the Westminsterers had left—some to tea in College Hall, some to the Little Sanctuary to watch the Queen leave the Abbey, and some to the Mall: to climb fences and trees in an effort to see the procession, and later, to join the crowd that surged around Buckingham Palace to cheer the Balcony appearance of the newly-crowned Queen.

The day had been a messy one. Since the afternoon before, a hard, cold rain, driven in sheets by a biting wind, had fallen intermittently on the crowds already gathered along the Coronation Route. That the mild month of June could produce such a day was hard to believe ; but long after the memory of the wet and the cold has died, the memory of June 2nd, of Coronation Day, for months before referred to simply and honestly as *the Day*, will live on.



## A WESTMINSTER NOTEBOOK

FOR the second time in succession Dr. Sanger has succeeded in organizing a visit of the Modern Languages VII to the École des Roches at Verneuil-sur-Avre. Mr. Rawes escorted us to the school, and after we had settled down Dr. Sanger arrived. Life was quiet there at first as we followed the very full weekly timetable of the French boys; soon, however, tennis and ping-pong matches, a cricket match, a concert, a quiz and various excursions were organized. Even the daily prep. from 4.30 to 7.0 seemed too little breathing-space. Time indeed passed in an unfamiliar way, with four 60-minute periods in the morning and a short break; after the first forty minutes of each hour we began to miss the sound of Big Ben announcing the end of school.

During our stay two excursions took place, one to Chartres, Europe's oldest cathedral and model for all cathedrals, and the other to Mont St. Michel, much enjoyed by all when they had recovered from rising at 5 a.m.

The last night abroad was spent in Paris, where we arrived five hours late, owing to an extraordinary hitch in the hitherto smooth travelling arrangements—the tickets were left behind. In Paris some of us stayed with friends, some went to an hotel with Dr. Sanger. All of us enjoyed our trip immensely.

IT was most pleasant to see Mr. and Mrs. Troutbeck up Fields for the finals of Athletics, and all concerned were particularly grateful to Mrs. Troutbeck for presenting the prizes. Mention must also be made of Mr. Brock, whose organization was once again impeccable.

THE annual C.C.F. inspection was held on the threatening morning of May 22nd. The rain, which held off for the three hours during which the inspection took place, fell in the afternoon, while the uniformed Westminsters attended special afternoon school. In charge of the inspection was an Old Westminister, Rear-Admiral Maxwell Richmond, D.S.O., O.B.E., Director of Naval Training, who was on the whole favourably impressed, although he did make some suggestions on minor points.

Special training and "rehearsals" ever since the end of the Spring Holidays had prepared the Corps for the rigours of the inspection, and throughout the morning there were only "one and a half" casualties: one who fainted, and another who left the field to avoid a like occurrence.

The Corps was dismissed by twelve-thirty, lunch was at one, and at one-forty-five a special afternoon schedule of classes kept the Westminsters from celebrating their military success.



Photo: G. L. Stemp

WESTMINSTER was represented by G. R. Elliston, C. D. Hextall, J. D. S. MacDougall and C. G. Richardson-Bryant at a short course on "Public Schools and Industry" at Ashridge College, Herts., arranged in conjunction with the Public Schools Appointments Bureau. The course, from April 7th to 10th, was designed to provide ideas for openings in industry and commerce. It was attended by 98 senior boys from 21 Public Schools.

Speakers included Sir Godfrey Ince, Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Labour and National Service, and senior representatives of firms whose names are world known.

Ashridge specializes in courses dealing with industry and management, for students of all ages and vocations. Two members of its Governing Body are Old Westminsters—Lord Davidson and W. R. van Straubenzee. The present mansion was built as recently as 1814, but Ashridge was founded—as a monastery—in 1285, and subsequently became one of the homes of three future monarchs—Edward VI, Mary and Elizabeth I.

# THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

ALMOST always in the school play one part stands out from the rest. This year's was no exception, though Lewsen was run closer than might have been expected by one or two others, and Mr. Lushington's cast achieved a high standard of general competence.

Audiences up School have come to expect good acting from Lewsen, and he did not disappoint them this time with his portrayal of Shylock. The spirit of aggression in which he spat out the well-known words gave some point to the pathos of Jewish history as well as evoking the sordidness of Shakespeare's character. Francis made Bassanio the worthy man he must always be, and all the worthier by uttering the poetry as though finding difficulty with its composition. C. Redgrave's performance as Portia, his first at Westminster, must show the advantage of having an actor father; for both in stage-sense and elocution this junior was not bettered. For Antonio, R. Symmons did as well as possible but was mis-cast.

Charming, and convincing too, was the light-headed prattle of Lloyd-Jones' Gratiano: grotesque the expressions and exclamations of J.-P. Gross as Prince of Aragon while his choice and its result registered on the potentate's conceited mind.

D. Miller made an imposing Duke for his short period on the stage. One would have expected better of Drake, who showed a curious restraint even in his love-making; though otherwise his experience rarely failed him. G. Patterson in his first part as Jessica was not an unqualified success; he had no experience to help him over the difficulty of an unsuitable voice, and where he got the timid charm he failed to sound the note of new determination essential to Jessica's character. It would have been a pity, though a disappointment one is usually prepared for, if the lesser parts of the clown, Launcelot Gobbo, and Nerissa, Portia's maid, had been inadequately played; and so the lively competence of P. Herbert and D. Cammell provided a refreshing touch most helpful to the overall effect.

Balthazar's song, with a pleasant setting by Lloyd-Jones, was managed very ably by Cang, and music by the same composer was heard in the moonlit-bank scene. Mr. Spaul's magnificent Venetian arcade and distant views of St. Mark's with Campanile, aided by Samuels' best costumes, made a fitting background to so successful a production.

## "THE TRIFLER"

*The Trifler*, the school's literary magazine, will be published at the end of this term.

Copies (price 2/6) may be had of:

The Editor, *The Trifler*,  
3, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1.

## THE SCHOOL CONCERT

The Concert will be held up School on Friday, July 24th, at 7.45 p.m. Evening Dress will be worn. Applications for tickets should be addressed to:

The Concert Secretary,  
2, Little Dean's Yard,  
S.W.1.

## FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- |           |   |
|-----------|---|
| July 9th  | Field Day.<br>1st VI v. Aldenham, up Fields.<br>Shooting—Ashburton meeting at Bisley.   |
| 11th      | 1st XI v. Butterflies (11.30), up Fields.<br>1st VI v. R.M.A. Sandhurst, up Fields.   |
| 18th      | 1st XI v. Charterhouse (11.30), up Fields.<br>School Dance.   |
| 21st      | 1st VI v. Eltham, up Fields.<br>Fencing—v. City of London (Home).   |
| 23rd      | Tennis—Barnes Cup Final.  |
| 24th      | School Concert 7.45 p.m.<br>School Regatta Finals.<br>1st XI v. Old Westminsters (11.30).<br>1st VI v. Old Westminsters, up Fields. |
| 26th/27th | Election Week-end.  |
| 28th      | Term ends.  |

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Photo : M. J. Kafetz

## IN THE NEWS

As she passed into the choir the anthem "I was glad when they said unto me" came to an end and "Vivat, vivat Regina Elizabetha" rang out in a clear treble from the boys of Westminster School.

*The Times*

"Vivat ! Vivat Regina" shouted the scholars of Westminster asserting their right and privilege, "Vivat ! Vivat !" called the young, confident voices in the heights, and youth greeted youth, and hope and joy were met together.

*Evening News*

Then came the Dean and clergy of the Abbey bearing the regalia.

Then the choir of at least 400 boys and men, and over 100 Westminster School boys, each in a white surplice with knee breeches . . .

*Ilford Recorder*

Was my ear at fault or were the scholars of Westminster School almost imperceptibly out of tune as with truly loyal zeal they sent forth their traditional acclamation, set to Parry's music, Vivat Regina ! Vivat Regina Elizabetha ! Vivat ! Vivat ! Vivat ! That mattered nothing. It was just as uproarious a greeting as any queen would have wished. *The Church of England Newspaper*



Photo : R. T. Fowler-Farkas

Suddenly the shrill trebles of the Queen's scholars of Westminster School cut the air as they voiced their Latin greeting, "Vivat, vivat".

*Bristol Evening Post*

Perhaps something of this sort was in the mind of the newspaper editor who chose to repeat Sir William Anson's constitutional dogma that the Scholars of Westminster act as representatives of the people when they shout "Vivat Regina". But sixty years have slipped by and four Monarchs have been crowned since Anson published that phenomenal piece of humbug. I doubt whether it was universally accepted in 1892 ; to-day it is arrant nonsense. It was the thirty thousand children cheering their heads off along the Embankment, and not the forty scholars, who were representatives of the people. Those scholars may have been representative enough in the times of Elizabeth I. They are not within miles of being so in the times of Elizabeth II. Even at the risk of appearing captious on an auspicious occasion, one cannot help wishing that it had been forty children from local authority schools who had done the shouting in the Abbey. The ceremony might have lost a little in tradition, but it might also have gained much in significance.

*Schoolmaster*

## NOTES FROM THE SERVICES (No. 1 ADMIRALTY)



### FLYING IN THE ROYAL NAVY

THE introduction of the big gun into ships of the Navy by Henry VIII some 400 years ago, changed the duties of a Naval Officer from those of a mere sailing-master to those of Captain of a man-of-war, who had to "fight" his ship. Modern weapons and equipment of ever-increasing complexity demand specialised knowledge, so the Royal Navy now has Gunnery Officers, Submarine Officers and others who, although primarily seamen, are experts in one particular branch of Naval warfare.

The largest body of specialists is now to be found in Naval Aviation—the pilots and observers who fly and operate the aircraft of the Fleet. These officers learn not only to fly, but to fly with the skill and precision required for carrier landings at sea. They are specialists indeed. This branch of the Service has had several titles, Fleet Air Arm included, and has passed through many phases. From 1923-1939 it was a mixture of Royal Air Force and Royal Naval personnel but just before the Second World War the Admiralty assumed full control. The flying branch then became an integral part of the Royal Navy and since that time all personnel have been Officers and Ratings of the Navy, taught by the Navy, operating aircraft designed for the Navy, and working from carriers at sea and Naval Air Stations ashore. The Second World War confirmed that carrier-borne aircraft are essential in sea warfare, and the fighter, strike and anti-submarine aircraft of today form the Navy's first and most formidable weapons of attack.

The pilots and observers, who man these

aircraft, combine the pleasures and excitement of flying with the adventurous nature of life at sea. They are usually either:—

- (a) *Officers serving in permanent Commissions, who either enter as Cadets at 16 and 16½ or between 17½ and 18½ years of age, or ratings promoted from the lower deck.*
- (b) *Officers serving under 8 year Short Service Aviation Commissions, who enter between the ages of 17½ and 24 and have the chance of gaining a permanent Commission in due course.*
- (c) *National Servicemen who learn to fly as R.N.V.R. Officers during their 2 years compulsory service, and then either join R.N.V.R. Squadrons for week-end flying, or transfer to 4 and 8 year R.N. Commissions with the opportunity of making the Navy their career.*

It is essential that Aviation Officers keep in constant flying practice in order to keep abreast with the rapid development in modern service flying. Nevertheless, every opportunity is taken to keep them well trained in all their other duties as Naval Officers. You will often see Commanding Officers and Officers-of-the-watch in Destroyers and Frigates wearing wings on their sleeves. The Commanding Officer of H.M.S. OCEAN, the carrier operating against the Communists in Korea, was a Naval fighter pilot of the 1939-1945 war.

Information regarding all types of Commissions in the Royal Navy can be obtained from

**THE SECRETARY OF THE ADMIRALTY C.W. BRANCH (DEPT. BM/52),  
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## CRICKET

AT the time of writing the 1st XI have not enjoyed a particularly successful season. Out of eight matches played not one has been won, and only one of five drawn games was in the School's favour. The batting has never really got going, and though Hillyard may make runs in this match or Tourlamain in that, they have not once received the support that must be forthcoming if the XI are to make a success of the second half of the season. The bowling has been a little disjointed and not sufficiently menacing. The opening attack has varied between Garcia, Perrett, Jones and, only lately, Denny. Only the last named is a suitable opener, and Blume may be the best partner for him. Jones may be able to spin the ball a yard, but with the new ball he is like a fish out of water. The fielding has on the whole been poor, and this has undoubtedly been the main cause for the meagre results so far obtained. But the fielding is likely to improve with consistent practice.

Of the school matches two, against Radley and Sherborne, have been lost, and the other, against St. Paul's, drawn, though greatly in their favour, it must be confessed. In Radley the School

came up against a particularly strong and experienced batting side. Batting first on an easy-paced wicket the XI entirely failed to take advantage of the situation. Only Hillyard mastered the bowling, which was never much more than average, but after making 38 with some confidence he became careless and was stumped. The innings closed for 100, a very insufficient total against such a strong batting side. Radley made the runs for the loss of two wickets.

Against Sherborne the School batsmen seemed to lose all concentration—as the number of dolly catches presented to short extra clearly indicates. The fielding was shabby at the best, and the infuriating habit which some fielders have of attempting to catch return throws intended for the wicket-keeper did not improve matters. Sherborne defeated the School by the handsome margin of 10 wickets.

One would like to draw a veil over the St. Paul's match. Once again the batting failed miserably; again only Hillyard made runs, knocking 64 not out in a total of 95 for 7 wickets. Saved by the clock.

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## THE WATER

IN considering the results obtained by the lower eights in any boat club one must keep at least one eye open to the future prospects of the club and the light which the lower crews may cast upon it. The first five weeks of the present racing season have admittedly not brought quite as many victories in the league races as they did last year, and yet upon closer examination all the last four eights show promise and signs of future improvement.

This year there are altogether eight VIIIs, one more than last year, the largest number since the war and probably for some time before that. The seventh and eighth VIIIs are junior VIIIs, with an age limit of 15½, and both show typically the abundance of promise in the face of comparative failure in the actual races, which though disconcerting is not discouraging. Both crews are light and neither has the advantage of an experienced coach, but their paddling has been consistently good and they have rowed with style and determination against stronger opponents.

The fifth and sixth VIIIs, which contain slightly more aged members of the Boat Club, have also

the comparative disadvantage of being coached—one by the secretary, and the other by a former 1st VIII cox. But, though on one occasion the fifth VIII broke an oar and on another collided with the opposing crew, they have both put up a surprisingly good performance.

The Colts VIII, so far unbeaten, has rowed in the way which in recent years one has come to expect of Colts VIIIs. Admittedly it has not been seriously challenged, but the real test will come at Pangbourne Regatta and in the race with Quintin 1st VIII, the winners of the clinker VIIIs in the Schools Head of the River race. The third VIII so far has had no races.

The first and second VIIIs, the real criterion of the season's success, remain to be discussed. Both are in their way outstanding crews, although whether they will meet with outstanding success is still a matter for speculation. The 1st VIII, very much the heavier of the two, is in fact unusually heavy for a Westminster crew, but even weight has its disadvantages, and they are most clearly revealed in the time which the VIII is taking to find form. A comparison between the

results of the Schools Head of the River race (of 8 mins.) and those of the Vesta Dashes (in which the 1st VIII won the Junior-Senior VIIIs by a quarter of a length) and similarly of the longer Tideway Head (20-21 mins.) with the summer league races shows that the first VIII still rows better over the shorter distance, and that exhaustion, more due to clumsiness than anything else at present, tends to afflict it severely over the second half of the longer course. The second VIII, a lighter but neater crew, is also unbeaten at the

moment. In the Tideway Head it rose from 227th, where it was placed as a new entry, to 121st and its three league races have shown that it is par excellence a racing crew capable of striking forty over the last hundred yards of a really close race. They have also proved themselves able to hold other schools' first VIIIs at ratings sometimes below thirty.

On the whole, in view of the results so far obtained at Pangbourne, we may reasonably expect good results at Marlow and Henley.

## ATHLETICS

As usual the last month of the Lent term saw a transformation up Fields. The goal posts disappeared and the groundsman produced the 440 yards track complete with lanes, staggered starts and hurdle positions, the throwing rings were sited and the jumping pits dressed with additional sand.

On March 10th the Long Distance Race was run under good conditions. The Junior was won by A. J. Griffin and the Senior, after a close finish, by M. P. Gasper from C. R. Hayes. Ashburnham won the Junior House cup and Grant's the Senior. On March 17th the Bringsty Relay was won by Grant's, with Ashburnham second and Busby's third. The Heats were held up Fields on March 12th and 14th and the Finals on March 20th. Mrs. G. L. Troutbeck presented the cups and medals.

In the Under 14½ events, D. B. Wilkins did well to win the 100 yards, 220 yards, and 440 yards. The High Jump was won by M. J. Hall and the Long Jump by G. H. C. Turner.

J. U. Salvi won the Under 16 440 yards and 880 yards. Other Under 16 results were as follows: 100 yards—T. F. Richter; 220 yards—N. N. M. Cohen; 220 yards Hurdles—D. J. L. Hamilton; High Jump—D. S. Perrett; Long Jump—C. H. Prince. Rigaudites won all the Open Field Events. The Long Jump and Javelin—G. Denny; Discus and Weight—S. L. Henry; High Jump—D. G. Crook. In the Open Track Events D. M. Lloyd-Jones won the 100 yards and the 220 yards Hurdles. D. G. Crook won the 220 yards and tied for first place with C. R. Hayes in the 440 yards. M. P. Gasper won the 880 yards and, by a display of military tactics, C. H. A. Haccius won the mile.

At Eastbourne on March 24th the School lost the Senior event by 33-57 and won the Junior by 28-26. The excellent conditions enabled several records to be broken.

The Relays were run up Fields on March 26th

when Ashburnham won the cup with Busby's second and Grant's third.

The George By Henderson cup was won by M. P. Gasper. The Inter-House Athletics cup was won by Grant's with Ashburnham second and Rigaud's third.

Colours were awarded as follows :

Pinks: M. P. Gasper, G. Denny, D. G. Crook.

Pink and Whites: S. L. Henry, B. P. Griffiths.

Thirds: J. W. Parker, J. U. Salvi, N. N. M. Cohen.

Colts: C. H. Prince, D. S. Perrett, T. F. Richter, M. A. Marshall, I. F. Young.

## FIVES

THE subject of last term's fives matches is a somewhat painful one. Let it suffice to say that the team were defeated by Highgate and Aldenham, and were not entirely successful against certain other less formidable opponents. The final of house seniors, however, provided a match that was as entertaining, if not as skilful, as any school match. Rigaud's first pair, Tourlamain and Henry, who had reached the final after a close match with Wren's, met the Queen's Scholars, Renshaw and Bulgin, who could scarcely have had an easier path to the final, only giving away nine points en route. In the final Rigaud's took the first two games with comparative ease, and only after the Queen's Scholars had snatched the third game, profiting from the not infrequent lapses of their opponents, did the match begin to liven up. Even then it was thought to be all over when Rigaud's had match-point at 13-all in the fourth game. But somehow College survived, taking that game amid general applause and considerable relief. After this the result was never really in doubt, even though Rigaud's took the lead from the start of the last game. For with Henry game but rattled, College swept through to take the game 12-9. A thrilling final indeed.



## LAWN TENNIS

OH, for the pen of G. K. Chesterton to explain how unsuccessfully tennis flourishes : for with such paradoxes did he startle his readers into observing truth. In March there was more competition than ever before to be included in the tennis club, and the general standard this year, particularly of juniors, is higher. On Thursday afternoons a new and most helpful professional coach comes.

However, four of last year's VI have left and the team is badly short of experienced seniors to replace them. D. P. Gordon and G. S. Clarke, last year's 3rd Pair, were among nine "Under 15's" in England selected to attend the first week of the L.T.A. winter school at Southdean and their game has improved considerably. They were awarded Pinks after the St. Paul's match. C. R. Rudd, the Captain, has found a good partner in T. F. Richter, an ex-cricketer, playing his first season's serious tennis. After this the standard drops alarmingly, and the 3rd Pair has not yet won a match.

Three of our matches—against Radley, Haberdashers and St. Paul's—we have only lost by the odd match, and we gained two more successes

against a strong U.C.S. team than we did last year. We can still boast that we beat the girls of Queenswood comfortably ; but we must admit we lost heavily to Tonbridge. To give an idea of the demands of these matches it may be noted that at Tonbridge Gordon and Clarke were on the court nearly five hours in a high wind and played 87 games. The 2nd VI, captained by C. H. Prince, have more fixtures this year, and as they are all young they should get valuable match practice for the future. So far they have lost to U.C.S. 2nd VI and drawn with Emanuel.

This year Junior Singles and House Doubles are being held as well as Seniors : if both teams' matches and four competitions are played out before the end of term on our three courts it will be a miracle.

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D. J. C. DAVIES has been awarded the Borland Scholarship in Science at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

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### WESTMINSTER HOUSE BOYS' CLUB

(formerly Westminster School Mission & Boys' Club)



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# FENCING

THE Championships were held at the City of London School on April 9th, 10th and 11th. The number of entries increases each year and the 1953 Senior Foil was competed for by one hundred and fifteen boys representing thirty-four schools.

Westminster's record in the Senior Foil in 1951 and 1952 was none too promising; hence it was encouraging to see a definite improvement in this quarter. J. D. I. Boyd, I. R. Cameron, R. S. Clarke, C. J. Croft, T. M. B. Eiloart, N. Deakin, J. K. Oliver and M. S. Makower all got through the awkward first round, but Clarke, Eiloart and Makower were the only ones to get into the third round. Boyd and Cameron just failed to get to the third round on a count of hits against. Eiloart went out in the third round—he is to be congratulated on getting so far after one season's fencing. Clarke and Makower represented the School in each of the semi-final pools of six competitors and from these Clarke reached the final six. In the final pool he won 2 of his 5 fights and gained fourth place.

Sixty-eight boys representing twenty-one schools entered for the Epee. All the Westminster entrants got through the first round. Deakin went out in the second round and Boyd and Miller in the third. The School was represented by Oliver and Cameron in one of the semi-final pools and by Croft in the other. Oliver and Cameron,

both of whom were fighting extremely well, each won two fights but failed to get up on a count of hits. Croft reached the final where he won 1 fight and was placed sixth.

There were sixty-nine entries from twenty-five schools in the Sabre. Only three of the six Westminster entrants got through the first round and of these Croft went out in the second on a count of hits against. This left Clarke and Makower who battled on through the third and semi-final rounds to reach the final. As in 1952 the Sabre final was of a high standard and was better than either the Foil or Epee finals. Makower won 1 fight and was placed fifth and Clarke won 3 fights and was placed fourth on a count of hits against. He was particularly unlucky in one of his fights in which he was 3-0 down but which he took to 3-3 before losing it; if he had won this fight he would have been placed second.

As in 1952 the School was placed fourth in the competition for the Graham-Bartlett cup.

It was very encouraging to see so many O.W. fencers at the Championships. Their presence is always welcome as there is always a shortage of Judges and Presidents, quite apart from the advice and encouragement they are able to give the School's fencers. It is very much hoped that there will always be a good gathering of them at future Championships.

## OLD WESTMINSTERS

Mr. R. F. Harrod has been elected Nuffield Reader in International Economics at Oxford, and has also been appointed to the Sir George Watson Chair of American History, Literature and Institutions for 1953.

The trustees of the Leverhulme Research Fellowships have awarded a fellowship to Dr. D. B. Harden, Keeper of the Department of Antiquities at the Ashmolean Museum.

The following appeared in the Coronation Honours List:

Mr. John Gielgud	Knighthood
Hon. Francis J. Hopwood	Knighthood
Air Vice-Marshal G. D. Harvey	C.B.
Mr. D. C. Watherston	C.M.G.
Mr. L. E. Tanner	C.V.O.

Group Capt. A. C. Kermode, O.B.E., has been appointed Aide-de-Camp to the Queen.

Surgeon Capt. R. C. May has been appointed medical officer-in-charge R.N. Hospital, Malta, with the acting rank of Surgeon Rear-Admiral.

Capt. P. D. Taylor, R.C.N., who was awarded the D.S.C. for services in Korea last September, has been appointed Chief of Staff to Naval Member, Canadian Joint Staff at Washington.

Mr. M. T. Tudsbury has been elected an Honorary Fellow of the Imperial College of Science and Technology.

Mr. J. C. Morton, D.F.C., has qualified as F.R.I.C.S.

Mr. D. P. Davison has been appointed Education Officer of the Shropshire County Council.

Mr. M. S. Murphy has been appointed Principal Collector of Customs and Excise, Gold Coast.

Mr. J. S. Petherick has qualified as a Chartered Accountant, and Mr. S. P. L. Kennedy as an Actuary.

Mr. R. K. Pitamber (captain) and Mr. R. T. Robinson played golf for Oxford against Cambridge.

Mr. R. F. Bushrod has been appointed general manager of the Southern Vectis Omnibus Company.

Mr. F. J. A. Mangeot, A.C.A., has been appointed a director of Dowty Equipment Ltd.

Mr. J. D. Priestman has been appointed Assistant Private Secretary to Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

The Rev. Dom Anselm Hughes, O.S.B., has been elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

The Rev. Lord Lauderdale has resigned the living of St. John's, Worthing, on grounds of ill-health.

Mr. Eric Coleby, Legal Adviser to the Railway Executive, has retired after 42 years' service.

Capt. C. A. P. Hackforth, D.S.O., who retired from the army in 1949, has passed the Final Examination of the Law Society.

Mr. Ralph Hodder-Williams has been elected President of the Publishers Association.

Sir Paul Mallinson, Bart., has been elected Fellow, and Dr. M. A. Pears Member, of the Royal College of Physicians.

## BIRTHS

- BOYLE—On March 7th 1953 at Leatherhead to Diana, wife of Julian Boyle, a son.
- BRADLEY—On April 12th 1953 in Southern Rhodesia to Brenda, wife of D. A. Bradley, a daughter.
- DAVISON—On March 18th 1953 at Epsom to Nancy, wife of D. P. Davison, a daughter.
- DRIBBELL—On October 14th 1952 at Ealing to Giuliana, wife of J. L. C. Dribbell, a son.
- EYRE—On April 19th 1953 at Fontainebleau to Jane, wife of S/Ldr. A. W. Eyre, a daughter.
- FLETCHER—On April 11th 1953 in London to Moira, wife of E. L. Fletcher, a daughter.
- GROVE—On April 16th 1953 to Barbara, wife of Anthony Grove, a son.
- HOPKYNs—On March 8th 1953 at Edmonton, Alberta to Joan, wife of Dr. John Hopkyns, M.R.C.P., a son.
- MOON—On February 28th 1953 at Aberfeldy to Elizabeth, wife of W. E. P. Moon, a daughter.
- ORBACH—On March 22nd 1953 to Munco wife of John Orbach, a son.
- SCOTT-BARRETT—On March 24th 1953 at Knaphill, Woking, to Elise, wife of D. Scott-Barrett, a son.
- STEEN—On March 28th 1953 to Paddy, wife of B. H. Steen, a son.
- TYSER—On April 25th 1953 in London to Christine, wife of Dr. P. A. Tyser, a daughter.
- WOLLHEIM—On March 7th 1953 in London to Anne, wife of Richard Wollheim, twin sons.
- SANGER—On April 30th 1953 in London to Mary Catherine, wife of Dr. E. Sanger, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES

- CADBURY-BROWN : DALE—On May 8th 1953 in London, H. T. Cadbury-Brown to Elizabeth Romeyn Dale, daughter of Professor and Mrs. A. Elwyn of Croton-on-Hudson, New York.
- HALLETT : POULTON—On April 4th 1953 at St. Alban's, Teddington, D. B. I. Hallett to Queenie Gladys Poulton of Teddington.
- MEYER : TRENFIELD—On March 28th 1953 in London, R. P. G. Meyer to Patricia Trenfield.
- WADE : NORTHEN—On May 21st 1953 at St. Mary the Virgin, Frensham, D. J. P. Wade to Penelope Ann, second daughter of Major and the Hon. Mrs. E. A. Northen of Dockenfield.

## OBITUARY

We announce with regret the death of the following Old Westminsters :

HERBERT CHARLES BARNES was born in 1870 and entered Westminster in 1884. He went up to Christ Church as an exhibitioner and was appointed to the Indian Civil Service in 1893, where he served in Assam as Assistant Commissioner. He became director of land records and agriculture for Bengal and Assam, and was appointed Deputy Commissioner in 1912. In 1917 he became Commandant of the Naga Labour Corps, was mentioned in despatches, and was made C.I.E. in 1919.

HARRY ROWSELL BLAKER, who died at the age of 80, was at the School from 1886 to 1891, where he was a member of both XI's and captain of cricket for two seasons. He became a solicitor and practised at Henley-on-Thames. He was elected president of the Law Society for 1934-5. He married Leila Beatrice, daughter of Col. Arther Ford, and had a son at the School.

VICTOR FAWSIT EALAND was admitted up Home-boarders in 1909 and went on to Caius College Cambridge. In 1914 he joined the R.F.A. and served in Mesopotamia and on the North-West frontier. He was later a member of the Calcutta Stock Exchange, and

in 1926 he took up farming in South Africa. He married in 1924, Liliias, daughter of Dr. Cecil Orpin, by whom he had two sons. He died in Guernsey at the age of 57.

MARMION CARR FERRERS-GUY was the third of four brothers who were at the School in the nineties. He had a distinguished military career which started in the South African War. In 1901 he received a commission in the Lancashire Fusiliers and was for several years employed with the Egyptian army. In the 1914-18 War he fought in Gallipoli, France and Egypt, was twice wounded, three times mentioned in despatches, and was awarded the D.S.O. and bar. He married in 1902 Monica, daughter of Adolphe Boursot, and they had three children.

JAMES LENNOX IRWIN MOORE, who died in his 87th year, was admitted in 1878. From Edinburgh University he went to King's College Hospital, where he qualified as M.B. Most of his life was spent in London as a consulting physician in Wimpole Street. He devoted himself to laryngology, and was Vice-President of the laryngological section of the Royal Society of Medicine. He was also treasurer of the Hunterian Society.

The Rev. EVAN LORIMER THOMAS, Archdeacon of Montgomery till 1944, and Canon of St. Asaph from 1925 to 1947, was admitted as a Queen's Scholar in 1885. When at Jesus College, Oxford he won both junior and senior Hall and Houghton prizes. He was ordained in 1897 to an assistant curacy at Wrexham. For two years he was lecturer in Hebrew at Cuddesdon, and later was appointed Professor of Welsh in St. David's College, Lampeter. He was vicar successively of Holywell, Towyn and Llansantffraid. He married in 1903 Mary, daughter of Henry Rice-Williams. His son and grandson were at Westminster.

ROBERT THESIGER WATKIN WILLIAMS was born in 1867 and was at Westminster from 1882-4. He was admitted a solicitor and became Master in Chancery in 1910, where his wide knowledge of the technicalities of that branch of law and the courtesy of his manners gained him the profound respect of the profession.

WALTER FRANCIS CORFIELD entered Westminster in 1893. He studied medicine at University College Hospital, taking his M.R.C.S. in 1904 and his M.D. in 1911. He became Medical Officer of Health at Colchester. During the 1914-18 War he held a commission in the R.A.M.C. and served in Gallipoli, Egypt and Palestine. He married Caroline, widow of F. N. Hume. He had four brothers and a stepson at Westminster.

## CRICKET DINNER

A Dinner to commemorate the 125th Anniversary of the establishment of an O.W.W. Cricket Club was held at the Dorchester Hotel on Tuesday, May 5th 1953. A full report will appear in the August issue.

## FIVES

The Fives Club has now completed another season, having played eighteen matches, winning one, losing eleven, drawing six.

Unfortunately the Club is not receiving any younger Old Westminsters as players. The Club suffers from there being no fives played at the School during the war years, and it did not get going at the School for about a year or so after they returned to London, and it is taking time for the younger Old Westminsters to complete their University and National Service before they are available to play.

It is hoped any Old Westminster who has played the game will be prepared to give it another try. Full particulars with regard to matches can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, W. J. Gerrish, 1, Brown Eaves, Victoria Road, Weybridge, Surrey.

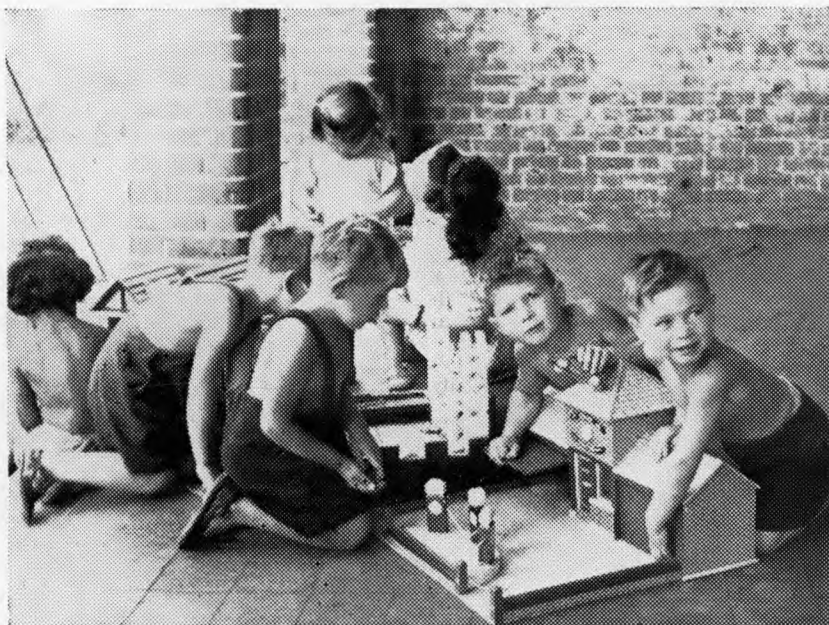


# CHURCH OF ENGLAND CHILDREN'S SOCIETY

FORMERLY  
'WAIFS AND STRAYS'

HEADQUARTERS :  
OLD TOWN HALL, KENNINGTON, S.E.11

*Chairman of Executive Committee : Dr. Carruthers Corfield (O.W. 1888)*  
*Two other O.Ws. on this Committee*



**METHODS.** Adoption. Boarding out. Small Family Homes.

**ACHIEVEMENTS.** 69,000 children have been provided for. Nearly 5,000 now in our care. Nearly 2,000 are boarded out.

**FACTS.** We have 119 Homes, including Babies, Toddlers, Cripples and Diabetics. For years our work has been planned on lines similar to the provisions of the Children Act (1948). We are a Registered Adoption Society. We are not eligible for Family Allowances.

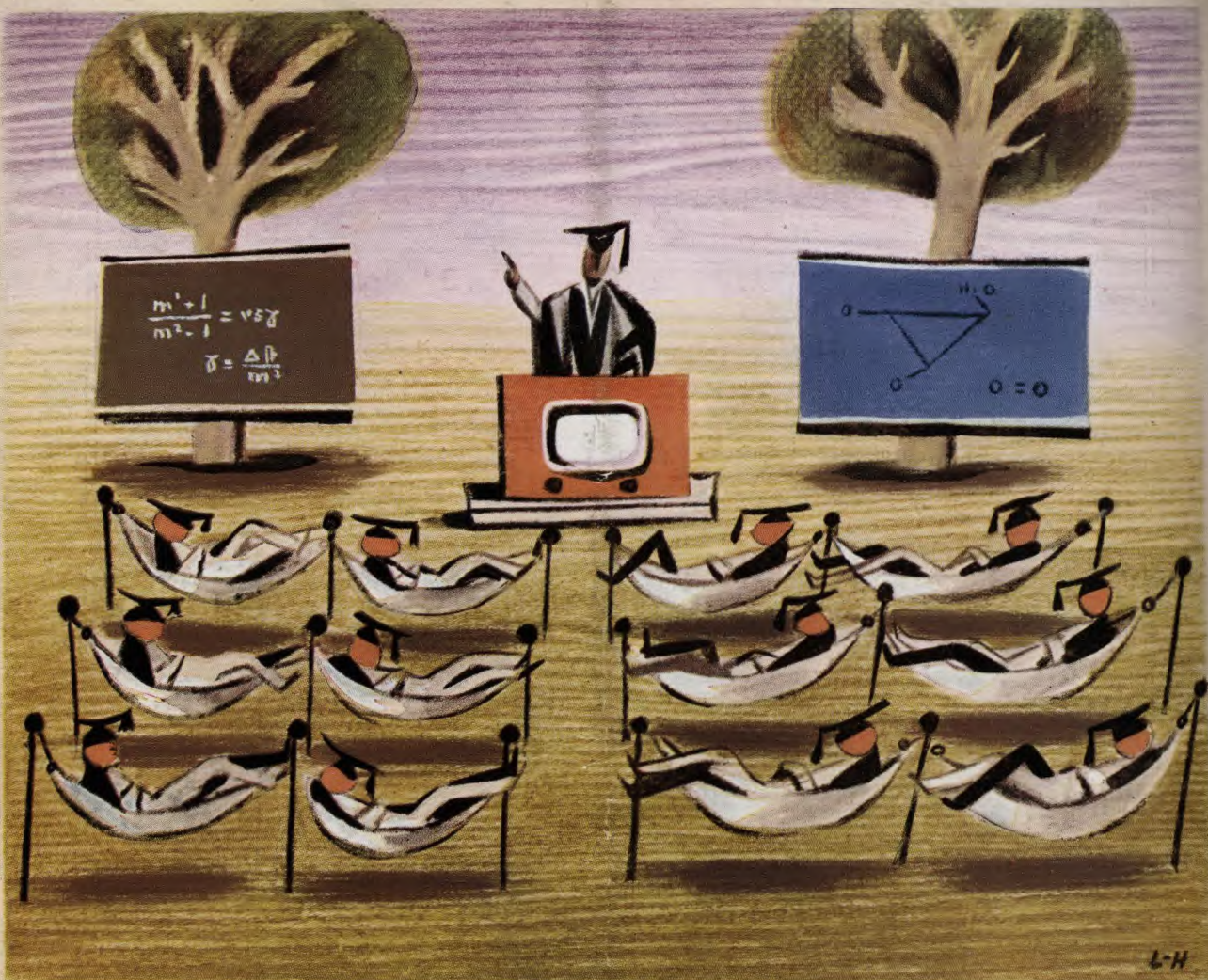
LEGACIES CAN HELP US TO CONTINUE OUR WORK IN THE YEARS TO COME

*A VOLUNTARY SOCIETY . NOT STATE SUPPORTED*

*Increased income urgently needed to meet rising costs*

PLEASE QUOTE THE ELIZABETHAN WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS





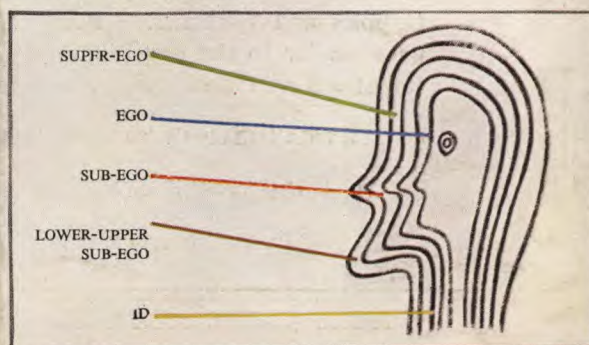
Schweppshire shows the Way—2

## THE TECHNIQUE OF SLUMBERCRAM

(SLEEP WHILE YOU LEARN)

It was our pioneer educationist Monteschworri who first shouted EAT CAKE NOISILY to her infant charges in order, by counter-suggestion and general Reacting Against, to ensure stubborn silence and peace at tea-times. Using the same technique, the Youth-boss or Magister of our school of Schwepponomics begins his seminar by ordering his students to keep on the alert. During the deep sleep which immediately follows, the paths to deeper knowledge are unblocked, diagrams and television demonstrations are felt rather than merely seen, and a simple repetition, if necessary by gramophone, of Euclid Book Six, the Law of Demand Curves, or the influence of Jane Austen, is indelibly printed on the

more delicately receptive under-cortex or deeper matrix—to put it in the simplest possible language—of the student mind.



Designed by Lewitt-Him, written by Stephen Potter