

THE ELIZABETHAN



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WESTMINSTER
AT EXETER

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The cover is a photograph of Reed Hall, Exeter, the temporary abode of Grant's and Homeboarders.

GLORIOUS DEVON

The events of the past year have stood the School in good stead through the trying times of to-day. Two evacuations in a single year are an ordeal painful to undergo, but once a school has done so, and come through, it will take a great deal to shake it from its position. Two evacuations in a single year. . . . As these words are written the Editor can cast back his thoughts to September, 1938, and the first days of October, when for the first time Westminster met Lancing and Hurst, except on the football or cricket field. The words of the Headmaster of Lancing, Mr. Doherty, seem tinged with a grim irony in the light of what was to come: "I sincerely hope that for a second three hundred and seventy years Westminster will remain in unbroken tenure of their normal surroundings."

We pass on now to September, 1939, and read the words of the present Editor in the November number of THE ELIZABETHAN: "There cannot

have been many in September, 1938, who visualized another and more extended visit to Sussex before twelve months were past." There were some far-sighted men who saw the inevitable struggle, and our second evacuation to Sussex; but were there any at all at that time so clairvoyant as to envisage the possibility of a third, more serious removal, this time away from the very sanctuary in which twice before we had taken refuge? We may confidently answer "No."

But when, during this year, the Battle of France began to fare ill for our allies, it soon became apparent that the Sussex coast would not be a very salubrious neighbourhood for non-combatants. Again the School authorities began to get busy. Excellent accommodation was obtained at the Halls of the University of the South-West of England, in Exeter. And on the 25th June, acting on advice from the competent authority, Westminster at Lancing boarded a special train for Exeter.

Our departure was saddened by many thoughts : the many new friends we had made would be parted from us ; we were leaving, too, the school which, despite its innumerable differences from our own, we had grown to think of in some measure as ours ; but principally we were sad to think that Lancing themselves were to leave their own school, and be divided into two parts in places far from those they knew. We who had suffered exactly the same fate knew what they must feel, especially as, in their case, the evacuation was a considered one during term-time, whereas our own had been accomplished unexpectedly, and almost unnoticed by most boys, in the holidays. All our best wishes are with Lancing in their new adventure : we can but hope that they who treated us so well will receive equally kind treatment from their new hosts.

As for Westminster, it is yet too early to tell what advantages she has gained, what losses she has suffered, by this second enforced removal. But two things stand out : the most important event in the life of the School was its division between the Colleges of Lancing and Hurst last September, and likewise it is a very important event when the two parts of the School come together once again. By its evacuation of Hurst ten days after the main body of the School had left Lancing, Westminster at Hurst achieved this end, and Westminster is again an integral unit.

The other advantage gained by the move is the increased freedom of action allowed to the School in arranging times of work, games and other things, which were always before very greatly dependent upon the Lancing and Hurst arrangements.

So the School has an opportunity to expand ; to learn again that it is a school, not merely a collection of houses ; to gather from the University, in which it now finds itself, the advantages of a University, and to further the spirit which has upheld it during two major evacuations, and which if need be will sustain it through many more.

MONSTERS

Many are the monsters which lie in wait for us as we pursue our daily routine at Westminster : not, of course, of the Loch Ness type, which is a tame and innocent species, but monsters of the

kind created by Frankenstein, which can at first be kept under control, but soon slip the leash and range at will, causing chaos and confusion as they grow stronger and stronger on the blood of their unhappy victims.

The most obvious Westminster monster is the ledger system : way back in the beginning of the last century some statistically-minded King's Scholars began to keep a record of the results of the cricket match we now call Lamprobatrics. That was quite harmless ; but then in 1822 we may imagine an aggrieved Head Town Boy thinking : " Now why shouldn't I have a ledger too ? " And that was the beginning of the Town Boy ledger.

The virus was beginning to work. Soon there was a Water ledger, a Football ledger, a Cricket ledger, a Play ledger, and, some fifty years after the start of the Town Boy ledger, the first College ledger was begun. Even then the monster could have been exorcised ; gallons of ink, reams of paper, hours of valuable time could have been saved. But it was not to be : the start of the Debating Society and the Deb. Soc. ledger were the beginning of the end. In the last thirty years we have seen ledgers for the Shakespeare Society, the Chess Club, Sci. Soc., Lit. Soc., and hosts of other socs. now quite defunct. In recent years we have been burdened with a Music ledger, a Fencing ledger, a Squash Rackets ledger, a Play Press Cuttings ledger, and, of course, ledgers for Wind. Soc., Pol. Soc., Dram. Soc. and Essay Soc.

The only hope of release is that the monster may die of malnutrition : there are now so many ledgers that some are bound to be left unrecorded. Thus they may gradually pass into oblivion. History, or at least the school archives, may suffer, but under the circumstances all we can say to that is " Happy is the school that has no history."

This one monster has taken up so much space that some other St. George will have to deal with the rest we had in mind : the School certificate, useless traditions, colours (especially colours, of which there are just about twice as many as there should be), we must leave to some other pen less pressed for space, some future Games Committee less mindful of its transient privileges.

And so, with this last tilt at iniquity, and with a sigh of uncontrolled relief, the Editor lays down his pen for the last time.

SCHOOL NOTES

As most readers now know, Westminster left Lancing on 25th June and Hurst ten days later, to take up residence in three halls of the University of the South-West at Exeter.

The Service on St. Peter's Day was conducted by the Dean of Exeter and took place in Exeter Cathedral.

We welcome as a member of the staff Mr. Dunlop, who has joined us during this term.

The following elections have been made by the Games Committee for the School year 1940-41 :—

To be Secretary of the Boat Club—N. M. Briggs, B.

To be Captain of Fencing—J. Corsellis, K.S.

To be Captain of Lawn Tennis—G. M. Woodwark, H.

To be Captain of Boxing—J. M. Allan, K.S.

To be Captain of Squash Rackets—R. W. Young, K.S.

N. J. P. Brown, K.S. and M. W. Sweet-Escott, K.S., have been appointed Editors of THE ELIZABETHAN for the School year 1940-41.

THE MUSIC COMPETITIONS

The Music Competitions took place this year on 24th June at Lancing, and were won by College. The Hurstpierpoint section of the School came over in 'buses in the morning; this was the first re-union of the School since last September. Dr. Reginald Jacques, who was to have adjudicated, was unable to be present, and Henry Havergal, Esq., Director of Music at Harrow, very kindly took his place. He was assisted by W. R. Anderson, Esq., of Brighton. The time for rehearsal this year was very short, as the Competitions had to be held a fortnight earlier than usual; this was, as it turned out, fortunate, as we evacuated to Exeter the next day. Owing to the difficulties inherent in living two miles from the School, Homeboarders did not enter except for the House Choirs.

Before giving the full results of the competition, I must take the opportunity of expressing the sincere gratitude of the Director and Head of Music and all Westminster musicians to the Lancing authorities for their kindness in facilitating in every way the running of the competitions at a time when they themselves were in the throes of evacuation. We are particularly grateful to J. B. Rooper, Esq., Director of Music at Lancing, for the help and co-operation he has extended us throughout the year, and to the Rev. W. M. Howitt, who so kindly lent us his room for the competitions; also to those Lancing boys who so patiently bore our appropriation of half their music rooms; and, lastly, to all those who extended to certain Westminsters the welcome hospitality of their gramophone societies, institutions which gave a great deal of pleasure to those who were privileged to enjoy them. Good luck to them in their own exile!

The results of the Music Competitions were as follows :—

- | | | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| <i>House Choirs.</i> | | <i>Vocal Ensemble.</i> | |
| (1) College. | (1) Grant's. | (1) Grant's. | (1) Grant's. |
| (2) Ashburnham. | (2) College. | (2) College. | (2) College. |
| (3) Rigaud's. | (3) Busby's. | (3) Busby's. | (3) Busby's. |
| (3) Grant's. | | | |
| <i>Senior Piano Solo.</i> | | <i>Junior Piano Solo.</i> | |
| (1) D. C. Hampton Smith, K.S. | (1) D. A. Hewitt-Jones, K.S. | (1) D. A. Hewitt-Jones, K.S. | (1) D. A. Hewitt-Jones, K.S. |
| (2) D. I. Swann, K.S. | (2) C. K. Smith, K.S. | (2) C. K. Smith, K.S. | (2) C. K. Smith, K.S. |
| (2) T. D. Saunders, A.H. | (2) C. A. Barnes, A.H. | (2) C. A. Barnes, A.H. | (2) C. A. Barnes, A.H. |
| (3) L. Linder, A.H. | (3) P. A. R. Dickinson, B. | (3) P. A. R. Dickinson, B. | (3) P. A. R. Dickinson, B. |
| | (3) C. A. Murray, R. | (3) C. A. Murray, R. | (3) C. A. Murray, R. |

- Piano Duet Open.*
- (1) D. C. Hampton Smith and D. I. Swann, K.S.S.
 - (2) C. K. Smith and D. A. Hewitt-Jones, K.S.S.
 - (3) L. Linder and T. D. Saunders, A.H.H.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <i>Wind Solo Open.</i> | <i>String Solo Open.</i> |
| (1) D. I. Swann, K.S. | (1) H. C. Garner, K.S. |
| (2) C. H. Christie, K.S. | (2) E. F. R. Whitehead, G. |
| (3) D. C. Hampton Smith, K.S. | (3) M. S. de Mowbray, B. |

- Original Compositions.*
- (1) D. C. Hampton Smith, K.S.
 - (2) N. J. Brown, K.S.

The Chamber Music was run on different lines this year, in that ensembles could be made up from members of different houses. The results were :—

- (1) Trio :—M. S. de Mowbray, B., H. C. Garner, K.S., D. I. Swann, K.S.

- (2) Quintet :—E. F. R. Whitehead, G., M. S. de Mowbray, B., W. S. Macmillan, G., H. C. Garner, K.S., C. K. Smith, K.S.
- (3) Quartet :—E. J. W. Lovett, D. I. Swann, D. C. Hampton Smith, J. D. Priestman, K.S.S.

The final results :—

(1) College	387	points
(2) Grant's	105	„
(3) Ashburnham	78	„
(4) Busby's	66	„
(5) Rigaud's	28	„

I should like to thank, besides Mr. Foster and the adjudicators, all those soloists, accompanists and heads of house music to whose hard work under difficulties the success of the competitions was due.
N. J. P. B.

AN IMPRESSION OF THE MUSIC COMPETITIONS

The Music Competition was held at Lancing on Monday, 24th June.

Considering it was the third time of evacuation and division and the consequent difficulties in organising school music, I had anticipated little more than a pleasant reunion of the School, at which a certain amount of music would be performed, not, of course, up to the usual standard. In this I was proved to be wrong. The general standard of performance was the best heard for some years. It is seldom one can say of a musical competition that one enjoyed it. It is always an interesting event but too often marred for the audience by those moments of painful uncertainty when an ensemble or soloist struggles manfully to gain points for his house in a sphere which is hardly his own. There was this year a complete absence of such trying moments and the whole occasion was marked by competent and confident musicianship.

Before the competition began the School joined in singing Parry's "Jerusalem." The House Choir then sang the set piece, Dyson's "Reveille," and the songs of their own choosing. King's Scholars were deservedly first in this event. Their performance of the "Reveille" showed understanding and careful rehearsal in the phrasing and diction. In William Taylor they certainly got what they

wanted most effectively, although the purist might quarrel with what they did want in their interpretation of a folk song. For the rest the singing was uniformly good and there was a welcome absence of that ponderous and somewhat raucous bellowing which has so often characterised house choruses. The second half of the morning was devoted to chamber music in which three teams, made up from different houses, competed. The works performed were the first movement from Schubert's Trio in B flat, Gordon Jacob's "Pavane" from the Denbigh Suite, and the first movement from Schumann's Quintet in E flat. These were ambitious choices, but were not beyond the capabilities of the performers, and won high praise from the adjudicator, especially the Schubert Trio. In the words of Mr. Havergal, "a school that can produce the Schubert B flat Trio within its walls can face evacuation with equanimity"—encouraging words on the day before our removal to Exeter!

The afternoon was taken up with vocal ensembles and solo events. It would not be possible to make any comment on the very large number of soloists except to say that evacuation does not seem to have blunted their skill or their enthusiasm. We are certainly fortunate in having so many really promising musicians in our midst. As for the vocal ensembles, they were the best I have heard at Westminster. Grant's performance of Brahms's "The Dustman's coming" and King's Scholars' performance of "I sound my horn" by the same composer—both exquisite works—were beautifully done. Parry's "Since thou, O Fondest" and Holst's "Bleak Midwinter," sung by Busby's and Rigaud's, were both competently performed, although not quite in the same class as the performances of the Brahms.

It has not been easy to keep School music going during our exile, but the success with which it has been done was proved to the full by the amazingly high standard shown in every department on this occasion. All praise to Mr. Foster and N. J. Brown, the Head of Music, for their untiring and invaluable work. The success of the competition was their reward.

Our very grateful thanks to Mr. Havergal and Dr. Anderson for their valuable advice and criticism, as well as for their services in judging the competition.
J. R. P.

WESTMINSTER UNDER SCOTT AND RUTHERFORD

By

LIONEL JAMES

(Q.S. 1882-1887)

There is perhaps one reason why it should fall to my lot to make some attempt to round off the story of the transition from Scott to Rutherford begun by Dr. Clement Webb. His time was spent mainly under Scott, his last two terms under Rutherford: I had four terms with Scott, with Rutherford four years.

I have myself always held that the high character of Clement Webb, as marked in the boy as later in the man, and his very considerable scholarship, did something to modify the ill opinion of the School which had been pumped into Rutherford's Presbyterian ears on his election as Head Master. If Webb represented Westminster, the School could not be quite so bad, nor indeed quite so ignorant, as it had been painted to him. Of the actual condition and tone of the School at the time I must say a few words later; for the moment I am concerned only with Rutherford's impression of it. There is plenty of evidence that he came believing the School to be desperately wicked, and that his early attitude to its institutions was deeply coloured by this belief. Webb and his election, which included Vavasour, a grandson of the great missionary Robert Moffat, Shebbeare, one of the most original thinkers in the English church to-day, Stephen Clarke and Paul Francke who were close friends at Oxford of Quiller Couch, did to some extent mitigate this belief, though they did not radically change it. At any rate, during Webb's two terms Rutherford was content to leave institutions much as he found them. His reaction to Webb's successor I have often wished that I knew; ours in the School was distrust. In this year, however (1884-5), again institutions were not seriously challenged. The next Captain, Hartley Withers, was a boy of outstanding force of character and brain, as his career has shown. For this year Rutherford once more bided his time. But after three years of patience he might well hope that, with a new generation grown up under his rule, opposition to change, at any rate in the School, would be disarmed. But here was James—his election were

all leaving,¹ much better that he should leave too. My two brothers had been in College; the eldest had been Captain. Clearly there was in me too much of the old Adam for me to be welcome to Rutherford as mouthpiece of the School. Reforms had waited; they must wait no more. This I think explains, what I did not at the time understand, the strong pressure Rutherford put on my mother to let me take election to Christ Church in the summer of 1886. But to my mother (God bless her memory) and to myself it seemed otherwise, and I still think we were right. In the election examination of that year I was, as it happened, head; but had I taken election to Christ Church this must have kept a schoolfellow out; this would, in fact, have been R. M. Towers, from those days to the end of his life a year ago one of my closest friends. (Next year only two were elected, Bruce Goldie and myself.) At the time we believed Rutherford was advising this course in my interest: looking back I don't feel quite so sure. Rutherford was astute: he saw in me, I think, only a clog to his plans for "reform"!

This was not a good basis to start the year on, and it opened badly. The Play Term was not many weeks old when Rutherford sent for me to tell me that the "Cap" money was to be handed over to himself. Time out of mind this money had been received and administered by the Captain of the year. Of the integrity of this administration there has never been the least breath of suspicion. The heavy expenses of the Play are met—the Play does not cost the School

¹ In 1880 a change was made in the rule requiring Minor candidates to have completed a year at the School, and for the first time scholars were elected direct into College from outside. My brother B. A. was, I think, the first Q.S. so elected; next year came Hartley Withers; Charles Sherring and myself followed in the next year. As the age for these was put a year lower they were able to have a fifth year in College, and so at the end of their fourth year dropped into the election below. In this way Hartley Withers had come down into my election; otherwise I should, I suppose, have been Captain for the year 1885-6—and much of this chapter would not have been written!

a penny; actors receive a fixed fee; any surplus remaining is divided among the Seniors of the year. No doubt I was, boy-like, unduly sensitive on the point of honour. But the money was sent by O.W.W. to the Captain, and he had, as it seemed to me, no right to hand it over to anyone else. I refused. Rutherford gave me 24 hours to think it over, hinting with no uncertain voice at the consequences of obduracy. It was a Saturday. Westminster of those days will remember Germain Lavie, a welcome figure at O.W. gatherings and a regular worshipper Sunday by Sunday in the Abbey. He lived in a beautiful old house in Queen Anne's Gate, looking out over St. James' Park. His son had been a contemporary and friend of my brother in the School. To Germain Lavie I turned instinctively for counsel. Lavie I have reason to think himself took counsel with Herbert Manisty, then, as for another 50 years, most upright of men and most loyal of Westminsters.

On the Sunday afternoon I went to Queen Anne's Gate to hear the issue. They counselled wisely. Refusal could only mean expulsion—and a hullabaloo. Submission to *force majeure* was inevitable; but the traditional right of the Seniors of the year to administer the Cap could be safeguarded by requiring a receipt for every penny handed over. This decision, which had its humorous side, I duly conveyed to Rutherford, and for that year the Cap was administered by this unprecedented method. But it was the only year, though some time elapsed before the sequel. Just a year later, soon after I had gone up to Christ Church, I was sent for by the Senior Censor (who with the Dean represented the College on the Governing Body, and had, I suppose, been charged with this delicate mission rather than the Dean, who as an old Head Master might well feel it embarrassing), and told that the Governing Body had ruled that the Cap had been wrongly commandeered, and that in accord with immemorial custom the surplus was now the property of the Seniors of the year; but as this was an unsatisfactory position for the Head Master, could we suggest a way out to make it easier for him? I consulted my brother Seniors, most of whom were in Oxford, and we asked that the money might be given to the recently founded Mission Boys' Club (Sir Arthur Knapp can no doubt put his finger on the record in the archives!).

Thus the first round did in fact go to the "Conservatives." It was perhaps unfortunate that the umpire's verdict could not be given a twelvemonth earlier; it might conceivably have tempered Rutherford's zeal for "reform."

For some time Rutherford had imposed a strict censorship on THE ELIZABETHAN, and this had already brought me, as Editor, into collision with him; for this censorship I thought then, and still think, was exercised with a curious capriciousness. I can honestly say that I never proposed to include matter which would seem in any way disloyal or provocative. Yet in my ten numbers, five, I think, had their "leaders" cut out. Editors know the difficulty of providing appropriate leaders, and to have these cut out just as you are going to press puts a rather heavy strain on an editor's resources. Happily I could fall back on my brother, always ready with a helping pen; but in one case at least it was *his* "leader" that was excised! This was a quite innocent and idyllic dream of "Westminster-on-Thames"—an Utopian, but not quite impossible, sketch of a Westminster which, while keeping its base in London, should have country quarters on one of the middle reaches of the Thames, to which some of the boys might be drafted for a term or a year. The germ of this idea is to be found in the "College House" at Chiswick, bought for the School in Elizabeth's reign by good Dean Goodman; and the migrations of schools in this war year make the idea seem less visionary. Why Rutherford objected to this article I could not even guess: he never deigned to give a reason for excision. But in this matter one was simply powerless.

It was towards the end of the year that the other big clash occurred. Sir Charles Fortescue Brickdale has recorded the institution in his time by Scott of Town Boy Monitors—a natural development in harmony with the School tradition. From that time the Monitorial Council was made up of the Captain and three School Monitors, together with the Heads of Grant's, Rigaud's and Home Boarders. These made a body of convenient size, with great prestige to enforce their authority, and the system had worked well. Rutherford, wishing, I imagine, to give even more importance to "brains," announced one day that this Council was to be abrogated and replaced by one consisting of the whole Seventh Form. This included at that time many "passengers,"

non-entities either from want of "character" or from tender years, two being no more than 14. In our view—and I think I may add the view of anyone understanding English Public School life—this was not calculated to give weight or dignity to this body, but could only make it ridiculous. The old Council met, and in a respectful and temperately worded letter pled with the Head Master for reconsideration. Next day Rutherford came into the Seventh Form room in a white heat of rage, denounced the old Council, adding some special (and rather unparliamentary) abuse of myself, and tore our "humble remonstrance" in pieces. I did not then, and cannot now, think that this was either dignified or wise. Indeed, Rutherford's whole attitude to his senior boys was in those days quite wrong. He was, however, at that time an ill man. Not long after entering on his duties at Westminster he had a very serious illness which nearly cost him his life, and left him permanently weakened. The illness, it was said, was brought on by overwork on his *magnum opus*, "The New Phrynichus."

Whatever the cause, the result was a nervous irritability which made intercourse between him and his leading boys extremely difficult. As time went on his health improved—or perhaps it was that he tamed his strong spirit to accept the way of living which his doctors prescribed. The régime involved spending as much time as possible by the sea, and Rutherford bought the house at Bishopstone, near Newhaven, where later so many of his boys enjoyed his hospitality. But in those early days it simply meant his complete withdrawal from the week-end life of the School. This, though not his fault, was both for him and for the School a serious misfortune.

Rutherford was at least a generous foe. Returning to the School as a young O.W. I found from him a warm welcome; and I remember on one occasion (when I had taken Rigaud's form) Rutherford swept me off with him to his study, and while giving me tea, himself smoked a strong cigar, ordered (he explained) by his doctor in place of tea. But I realised with sorrow that I must relinquish the ambition with which I had left School—of returning to serve on the staff and ending my working days as Master of the Queen's Scholars.

(To be continued.)

AN OXFORD LETTER

Sir,

Oxford is not what it was. It is getting to look more and more like a barrack, and Lord Nuffield's rubber road is turning it into a proper battlefield. But how does all this effect Westminster?

Here past history is borne out; the historians seem to survive wars best—Mr. Bowle has rapidly collected a circle round him and here most of the O.W.W. can be seen. Mr. Cherniavsky remains the most virgin of virginally pure democrats, far too good for this world; but all the same this world definitely appreciates him. Mr. Lawson Dick is always to be seen in the best company; meetings at the Canning Club are mere brief minutes in a gay life of brief minutes. His port, I am told, is always of the best. Victor Hallett, on the other hand, cuts all the O.W.W. dead on principle. Surrounded by the universities of the north, he plays tennis and distinguishes himself at political theory with detached enthusiasm.

Meanwhile Mr. Asquith can be seen at any hour of the day reading Shelley or followed by a crowd of Bohemian disciples. He avoids alike the elegant friends of Mr. Dick and the athletic ones of Mr. Meyer. Mr. Meyer has in fact fulfilled one of his greatest ambitions—to shine before the world at tennis as well as at football, cricket, etc. Mr. Walker-Brash has been finding his work too absorbing to take much recreation and is working off his surplus energy in the company of Mr. Meyer hewing down trees in the Wye Valley. Kinchin Smith, except for one now famous evening, has been a model of the King's peace which he has now undertaken to defend by joining the O.T.C. Mr. Carlyle flourishes in the more romantic side of Oxford, and like all the others libelled in this letter is a subject of great interest to your devoted

OXFORD CORRESPONDENT.

THE ELIZABETHAN

The Editor's address is 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster.

Closing date for contributions to the November issue is October 19th.

THE WATER

Water was started again at Lancing this term. As a boat-house a canvas awning was erected by the river, and the School flag floating above became a landmark for miles around. Our numbers were of necessity smaller than at Putney—about forty-five as we started, later increased by thirteen new watermen.

It proved impossible to row the eights, shell sculling boats and light fours; anyone who knows the swift, tortuous Adur will understand why; so we were restricted to tub fours and pairs. There were five fours made up of the more senior watermen, the remainder being in pairs. Each crew was kept as much as possible the same throughout the term, and in our last week at Lancing there were some excellent races in the fours and pairs.

We grew fond of the Adur in the eight weeks we rowed on her, though her whims were sometimes hard to bear. Low tides, when submerged rocks appeared as from nowhere and scraped the bottom of the boat; fishing lines run down and demolished; bends that gave the scullers little peace—these were some of the difficulties to which we became accustomed but they were far outweighed by the improvement in our rowing which has resulted from this enforced lengthening of the tub-four stage. Everyone has had a chance, which they did not have before, to eradicate bad habits in a steady boat without having to hurry on to an eight where such problems as balance and speed take first place. There has also been more time for sculling than at Putney, and the standard has noticeably improved.

Thanks to the efforts of Mr. Fisher and Mr. Carleton, Water continued almost as soon as we arrived at Exeter. We now use the Port Royal Boat Club and row up and down the Exe Canal.

Full results will appear in the November number.
W. S. B. C.

LAWN TENNIS

The "staggering" of games afternoons made it possible for Lancing to lend us some of their courts. We appreciated their kindness no less than we appreciated their excellent grass courts, which

stood up nobly to the strain of continual use, and we are grateful to Mr. Murray-Rust, who is giving us as much of his time as he can spare from cricket.

At Hurstpierpoint tennis players went to a local club several times a week, where the games were ably directed by M. W. Pauer.

For the third year in succession there is a Woodwark playing in the first pair, and it is interesting to see that his game is almost identical with that of his brother last year. We are fortunate in still having with us Wilson, who played regularly for the School last year. He plays with de Norman, and both favour a hard-hitting base-line game. The third pair, Sweet-Escott and Swann, have been inseparable for the last three years, and understand each other's game perfectly. They make a steady aggressive combination, and with more match experience should develop well.

For one match the third pair was the brothers Trebucq, but although their style is in some ways better than that of Swann and Sweet-Escott, they are apt to crumble slightly in the face of opposition: I hope that next year has much in store for them.

The evacuation to Exeter forced us to cancel five matches, but we were able to play four before we left. We lost to Ardingly 8—1, and to Brighton College 5—4, both away; but we succeeded in beating Hurstpierpoint 8—1 and Epsom 6—3, at home.

The 2nd VI, consisting of J. B. Craig (Capt.) and H. E. Hogg, J. C. Trebucq and M. Trebucq, and J. M. Erde and P. J. Young, played three matches, of which they won two, and lost the third by the odd game in nine. Craig's steadiness, coupled with Hogg's fast driving, made a good combination, but on the whole the pair lack dash. The second pair with good style and a thorough understanding of each other's play, should go far. Erde has some good, accurate drives and a fast service; and these, together with the Borotra style of the Frenchman, P. H. J. Young, who still has four more seasons at the School, shows that there is no lack of talent among the younger players.

The 2nd VI beat Brighton College 9—0, and Shoreham Grammar School 6—3, and lost to Hurstpierpoint 5—4.
J. O. B.

CRICKET

A review of the cricket season as a whole will appear in the next issue. Let it suffice to say that, despite the evacuation to Exeter, matches have been played with several local schools, though the matches arranged originally to be played in Sussex had, of course, to be scratched. The match against Lancing College resulted in a draw.

LANCING: 250 and 25 for 0.

WESTMINSTER: 149 and (following on) 210 for 6 dec.

The School was beaten by the Christ Church Warrigals:—

WESTMINSTER: 136.

CHRIST CHURCH WARRIGALS: 150 for 2.

The results of the 2nd XI matches were as follows:—

v. Lancing: won by 4 wickets.

v. Hurstpierpoint: a draw.

The results of the Colts matches were as follows:

v. Hurstpierpoint: drawn

Hurstpierpoint 87, Westminster 52 for 7.

v. Shoreham Grammar School: drawn.

Westminster 120, Shoreham 114 for 7.

v. Hurstpierpoint: won.

Hurstpierpoint 132, Westminster 144 for 3.

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

MINUTES of the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING held in the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster Abbey, on Wednesday, 26th June, 1940.

The Chair was taken by the President, Major-General Sir Arthur Reginald Hoskins, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., at 6 p.m.

There were present the following members:—

Sir Owen Beasley, Mr. F. N. Hornsby, Mr. E. R. B. Graham, Captain Horner, Mr. D. M. Low, Sir Hugh Stephenson, Mr. W. E. Gerrish, Dr. C. C. J. Webb, Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, Mr. A. C. Grover, Sir Ernest Goodhart, Bart., and Mr. G. E. Tunnicliffe.

1. The Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on 29th June, 1939, were read and confirmed.

2. The General Committee's Seventy-sixth annual report was passed having been previously circulated.

3. The Honorary Treasurer's statement of accounts and the account of the Games Committee having been previously circulated, on the motion of Sir Owen Beasley, seconded by Mr. D. M. Low, were passed.

4. On the motion of the President, Sir A. R. Hoskins, seconded by Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, Dr. Clement Charles Julian Webb (1876-1884) was unanimously elected President for the ensuing three years, and the following were elected: as Vice-presidents, viz., Mr. R. T. Squire, Major-General Sir A. R. Hoskins, Mr. L. A. M. Fevez, Mr. E. R. B. Graham, Dr. G. R. Y. Radcliffe; as Hon. Treasurer, Sir Ernest Goodhart, Bart., and as Hon. Secretary, Mr. G. E. Tunnicliffe.

5. Dr. C. C. J. Webb having taken the chair on the motion of Mr. Gerrish, seconded by Mr. Grover, the following were elected members of the General Committee, viz., Mr. J. D. Carleton, Mr. W. M. Atwood, Mr. R. S. Barnes, Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, K.C., Mr. A. C. Grover, Mr. A. R. I. Mellor, Mr. D. C. Simpson, Sir Owen Beasley, O.B.E., Capt. S. Horner, Sir Hugh Stephenson, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., Mr. E. H. V. McDougall and Mr. A. C. Nesbitt.

The Hon. Secretary received the following nominations from the Games Committee, Mr. F. N. Hornsby, Mr. W. E. Gerrish and Mr. J. D. Stocker.

On the motion of Mr. E. R. B. Graham a vote of thanks to Sir A. R. Hoskins for having presided over the Club for the past three years was unanimously passed.

On the motion of the President, Dr. C. C. J. Webb, a vote of thanks was passed to the Dean of Westminster for having given the Club the use of the Jerusalem Chamber for the holding of this meeting. The President stated he would write to the Dean reporting this.

The meeting adjourned at 6.20 p.m.

ELIZABETHAN CLUB

Dr. HON. TREASURER'S CASH ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MAY, 1940. Cr.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Balance, June 1st, 1939 :						
Current Account ..				2	16	0
Deposit Account ..				250	0	0
„ 26 Annual Subscriptions @						
10s. 6d.				13	13	0
„ 1 Life Membership @						
£3 3s. od.				3	3	0
„ Termly Instalments paid						
through the Bursar :						
Election Term, 1939 ..	108	13	6			
Play Term, 1939	91	17	6			
Lent Term, 1940	88	14	6			
4 Completions of Termly						
Instalments	4	14	6			
				294	0	0
„ Dividends on Investments :						
£2,338 14s. 11d. Ind.a 3½%						
Stock	53	4	5			
£200 New Zealand 4½%						
Stock, 1945	5	17	0			
£600 Canada, 4% Stock,						
1940-60	15	12	0			
£200 Australia 5% Stock,						
1945-75	6	10	0			
£100 Australia 3¼% Stock,						
1964	3	5	0			
£150 War Loan 3½% ..	5	5	0			
£250 Defence Bonds 3%	17	3				
				90	10	8
„ Interest on Loan to Govern-						
ing Body				30	0	0
„ Interest on Deposit Account						
				13	2	
				£684	15	10

The market value of the Investments on 1st June was £3,658 15s. 7d.

ERNEST GOODHART, *Hon. Treasurer.*

NOTE AS TO THE HENDERSON BENEFACTIONS.—The Club holds £250 3½% War Loan, the interest on which provides prizes to go to the various Henderson Challenge Cups. There is a cash balance under this heading of £17 16s. 4d. in account with the Bank.

NOTE AS TO THE O.W. ACCOUNT.—There is now no balance on this account.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Cheeseman—Printing Annual						
Report and Papers				10	5	0
„ Pasda Services—Despatching						
and Postage of Report ..				7	8	0
„ Honorary Secretary—Expenses						
and Postage				20	0	0
„ Honorary Treasurer—Wreath,						
Dixon	1	0	0			
Heaton, Butler and Bayne				12	6	
Postages, including Dinner						
Notices	1	5	0			
Cheque Book				5	5	
				3	2	11
„ Games Subsidy—2 payments						
only				120	0	0
„ “The Elizabethan” Subsidy..				120	0	0
„ Purchase of £250 Defence						
Bonds 3%				250	0	0
„ Instalment Fees returned ..				5	5	0
„ K. J. Gardiner, P.M.G., fees						
for stamping 1935				4	14	10
„ O.W. Record Account				2	2	0
				542	17	9
				141	18	1
Balance in hand at Bank				£684	15	10

Owing to the war it has not been possible to obtain the Auditor's certificate on the accounts; the signed and certified Balance Sheet will be produced at the Annual Meeting.—E.G.

1st June, 1940.

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

COMPETITION RESULT

The competition set by the Editors in the last issue asked readers to send in on a postcard the four complete lines of Latin poetry which they thought most well-known to the man-in-the-street. Very widely differing answers were received, but what in the opinion of the judges was

the best entry—from an anonymous O.W. of 1888-1893, in Birmingham—was as follows:—

1. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori—Horace, Odes III.
2. Quidquid id est, timeo Danaos et dona ferentes—Vergil, Aeneid II.
3. Consule Planco—Horace, Odes III.
4. Odi profanum vulgus et arceo—Horace, Odes III.

Each of these lines appeared in at least three other entries, the first of them coming into all but two.

Second in order of merit was the following entry from an Oxford O.W. of 1897-1902, also requesting anonymity:—

1. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.
2. Unus homo nobis cunctando restituit rem.
3. Consule Planco.
4. Integer vitae scelerisque purus.

Other lines which appeared among the entries submitted were:—

From Vergil :

- * O formose puer, nimium ne crede colori.
- * O mihi praeteritos referat si Juppiter annos !
Arma virumque cano, Troiae qui primus ab oris. . . .
O fortunatos nimium sua si bona norint Agricolas.
Tendebantque manus ripae ulterioris amore.

From Horace :

- * Eheu ! fugaces, Postume, Postume.
- * Justum et tenacem propositi virum.
Exegi monumentum aere perennius.
Eupolis atque Cratinus Aristophanesque poetae.

From other authors :

- Tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis.
- * Victrix causa deis placuit, sed victa Catoni.
Paeninsularum, Sirmio, insularumque Ocelle.
Psittacus Eois imitatrix ales ab Indis.
- * Me miserum, quanti montes volvuntur aquarum !
Nil desperandum Teucro duce et auspice Teucro.
- * Dulce est desipere in loco.
Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum.
- * O fortunatam natam me consule Romam !
(Those marked * appeared more than once.)

One humorist sent in what apparently were the four most obscure lines of Latin he could find : two of these were identified, but the Editor would be glad if some O.W. could identify the lines :—

Nubiferos montes et saxa minantia caelo.

and

Prima deum magnis canimus freta pervia natis.

REVIEWS

PUBLIC SCHOOL SLANG

By MORRIS MARPLES

Constable, 10/-.

In his review in the "New Statesman," Mr. Raymond Mortimer attacks this book apparently

because it is about Public Schools, a type of school about which, possibly owing to an inferiority complex, he cherishes a deep dislike. This is, to say the least, somewhat illogical. It may, however, also be attacked for its inadequacy and inaccuracy of subject matter, which in a book of this nature is a serious thing.

The present reviewer is, of course, able to criticise only from the point of view of Westminster, and in a minor degree Lancing. But if we may judge the whole by the appearance of the Westminster section, the book leaves much to be desired.

For instance, of the 29 Westminster words contained in this work, 16 are obsolete, and 3 more are obsolescent. Admittedly, Mr. Marples confesses in the majority of cases that they are "circa 1853" or "quoted in Forshall's Westminster School, 1884." But it is surely a mistake to include in a work on public school slang so many out-of-date words of little importance, when a very great number of important Westminster words which are in use to-day have been entirely neglected.

Of the words Mr. Marples includes as in use at Westminster "bevers" is invariably used in the singular, not the plural, and when the word "hander" is used at all, it is in the form "to hand" or "a handing." We are interested also to read that "Westminster boys both go *down school* and are *down school* : *down*, in fact, is the equivalent of *up* at Eton and Harrow (see *up*)." This is, of course, quite wrong : "to go *down School*" means to leave the large hall known as "School," while "to be *down School*" is a phrase unknown to Westminster. *Up*, on the other hand, which is presumably the word Mr. Marples requires, is used now in a large number of phrases, not one of which is even given a mention.

Innumerable interesting words in use at the present time, e.g. regatta, liberty boy, case, monos, station, Lamprobaties, and possibly nymphs, Johns, Quaeso, box, Chiswicks, railings, shag and many others, cannot be found : they are not there. But perhaps it is just as well. We laugh to read that "a typical Bootham sentence is the following : 'Just had a juice-meeting with My Lord for tuzhering a bug' ('I've just been reprimanded by the Headmaster for breaking an electric-light bulb')." But we might well have been greeted

by "a typical Westminster sentence is: 'the railings watched Lamprobaties up Fields, but the liberty boy was desked on a case for cutting station.'" This may not be quite as barbaric, but isn't it just as unintelligible, and quite as funny?

BADGES AND EMBLEMS OF THE SERVICES

(N.A.G. Press—6d.)

There is not much to say about this booklet. It fills a gap long requiring to be filled, and will doubtless assist many, both combatant and non-combatant, to display a more extensive knowledge of military badges than has hitherto been possible for them.

In subject matter it is concise, fairly interesting, and not above an occasional misprint: e.g., page 15, "Royal Corps on Signals," and page 23, the motto of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers is given as "*nec aspera terrent*," which should presumably be "*nec aspera terrent*."

It provides us, however, with a view of a cross-section of history, and on examination a great deal of information can be obtained even from the regimental mottoes. Of these, the most impressive is the simple motto of the Worcestershire Regt.: "Firm"; while the only one which displays more than a flicker of wit is the badge of the 17th/21st Lancers, a skull and cross-bones subscribed with the motto "Or Glory." It is also noteworthy that thirty-two of the regiments listed in this booklet have as their motto the words "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*." Small wonder that the Army has been accused of lacking originality!

GOMS

For many years now people have talked, often with derision, always with a faint amusement, of our Victorian heritage. "And this was great-uncle Charles," declares the paterfamilias as he turns over a page of the family album to disclose some gaunt bewhiskered old gentleman staring complacently out of the faded daguerrotype from a background of aspidistras and red plush. And so with a wave of the hand and a deprecating smile great-uncle Charles passes from view to give place to Cousin Jane (original Cousin Jane

in bathing garb and sunglasses) watching the first helicopter at Margate, and the intelligent children gathered round the fireside think "what a change from great-uncle Charles who would only watch gas-filled balloons and Lord Tennyson, what progress we have made!" But, then, have we really? Great-uncle Charles lived in the days of the Goms, dined with Goms, spoke to Goms, was possibly a bit of a Gom himself.

Certainly there is a great and pressing need for them to-day. Spiritualism, Federal Union, Prunella Stack and Dig for Victory are all very well but without a few Goms where are you?

You might say, "We could have plenty of Goms if we wanted to," but there you would be wrong, betraying your ignorance of what a prize Gom really is, for it is a manifest and awful truth that a good Gom is a very hard thing to be indeed. Goms do not spring up in the night like the prickly pear in Mexico. It need years of careful tending, long endeavour and even patient obscurity for the true product, the ripened sage, basking in the rays of his happy notoriety. And even after years of painful toiling they often fail at the last lap. John Knox, for instance, or Samuel Butler. Such men are hopeless. They positively will not sink into that agreeable old age planned for them, unreasonably refuse to ripen and consequently cannot be called Goms at all.

What few really good Goms there have been! Moses, Homer, Gladstone, Wellington, Lord Roberts, W. G. Grace, Dr. Jowett and perhaps a hundred more, painstakingly gathered from myth and story. At present we have only Mr. Bernard Shaw. Sir Oliver Lodge and Rabindranath Tagore are possibly too remote for the ordinary citizen to notice. Their doings are not chronicled with exactitude and their words appear only in obscure papers like *Prediction*, whereas Mr. Shaw's grim and wizened visage looks at us continually from the daily Press, some wittily scathing remark in thick black type beneath and the breakfast couples of Britain reverentially murmur "What an incorrigible old cynic he is." Occasionally (still through the same medium) they get a glimpse of him riding a bicycle in the Antipodes or bathing in the waters of Lake Como and then they murmur "The game old fellow," all of which goes to make Mr. Shaw the very successful Gom he is and we must be thankful to him for it.

Which brings us back to great-uncle Charles. Nowadays people seem to imagine that Goms were the peculiar perquisite of the Victorians, but this is by no means the case. Undoubtedly the atmosphere of the last century was more favourable

to them than ours, but let us not despair. We all of us have it in us to be Goms, and it is the duty of every one of us to cultivate this glorious quality, both in ourselves and others, and like the Vestal virgins of yore, to Keep the Home Fires Burning.

J. B. R.

DARTMOOR

And the sun in clouds
This landscape does not live, is true
As a photograph only,
Showing the land of captives taken
After no battle's evening harsh reality.

Across the squared plain, the central fist
Writes out their rumoured crime
And clenched is closed against the prisoners,
Loaded with punishment for the defeated.

O through leaves of the past falling like water
Summer bells and laughter
Return to lives that are hunted birds, whose death
Answers the hero sunset with a stare.

Know then their world turned on a moment's axis
Offers at the farthest hour and shore
No sudden peace; and gives these faces
The minute's even hate and only time's regret.

P. L. G.

IN THE WIND

I am lashed by the wind;
I am the wind;
I race through the air
And sing my tumultuous song
Over land and sea;
I am master of all;
The strong trees though proud
Grovel before my blast
And crash to the ground
Before their time:
I lash the rain to life and death;
The birds of God and man,
Though masters of the air,
Bow to my whim,
And man himself
Can not withstand
My hurricanoes.

J. M. E.

SONNET

For countless days and many a chilly night,
 Since Hawkins, Raleigh, and the valiant Drake
 Bestrode the earth and made the Spaniards quake,
 St. Peters, Westminster, has fought its fight.
 In shadows steeped in great historic light,
 The shadows of the Abbey, great men spake,
 Some carved a noble name, some dared to make
 A quick-scratched letter on a dizzy height.
 A Westminster traditional in dress,
 A cloistered haven, free from London's roar,
 A school which Westminsters of old must bless
 And Westminsters-to-be must challenge for.
 For Westminster in exile, Abbeyless,
 Must strive to thrive, and flourish even more.

T. O. C.

WE SWAM FURTHER

I stood at the edge of the Pond and watched a duck leave the shore,
 Waddling into the water; and as it went
 I felt the cold water creeping up my legs
 And the warm sun still comforting my chest;
 I felt the water above my thighs and the waves
 Lapping gently against my belly;
 And now, as the duck thrust out beyond its depth
 I felt the cold resistance of the sea,
 As throwing myself forward I breasted the next wave;
 I too swam out of my depth and looking down
 I saw below the mysterious fluent green
 Which showed no end to its depth; my duck dived
 And I followed, opening my eyes to the sting of the salt;
 But remembering again those tales of octopi and sharks
 I leapt to the surface and wiped my eyes clean
 Of the blinding water; my duck had a worm and I
 A stone, both plucked from their now invisible bed;
 We swam further; far out the much-admired
 Ungainly swan swam with no more grace
 Than a paddle-steamer; and now I felt again
 The exhaustion of swimming and the dragging weight of the sea,
 And swam towards the shore; but my duck
 Forsook me and unwearied and untroubled
 By any thoughts of drowning swam away;
 When next I looked towards the Pond, my duck
 Was racing with two others, sending back
 Three long wakes from the ripples they breasted.

J. M. E.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

The following Old Westminsters have recently gained 1st Class Honours in University examinations :—

At Cambridge :

W. P. W. Barnes
E. N. Skrender
A. C. H. Barlow
F. E. Noel-Baker.

At Oxford :

D. F. Pears
A. T. P. Harrison.

[The Editors regret that the difficulties inherent in a second evacuation have made the collection of further O.W. news impossible.]

BIRTH

EYTON-JONES.—On 21st April, the wife of Frederick Milne Eyton-Jones, M.D., a son.

MARRIAGES

HALSE-HEARNE-HORNER.—On 18th June, William Edward Halse-Hearne to Margaret Horner.

REYNOLDS-SPENCER-SCHRADER.—On 25th May, Edward Reynolds to Barbara Joan, eldest daughter of Captain and Mrs. Spencer-Schrader, of Ceylon.

OBITUARY

M. H. MATTHEWS

It was with deep sorrow that we read of the death while on active service with the Navy, at Dunkirk, of Michael Matthews, elder son of the Dean of St. Paul's and Mrs. Matthews. Michael entered Ashburnham in 1928 and during his years at Westminster played a quite outstanding part in every branch of school life. He was head of Ashburnham and captain of the School during 1932-33, captain of cricket for three seasons, a soccer pink, and holder of the School record for the half-mile. Nor was it in the sphere of athletics alone that he won distinction. In 1933 he was elected to a classical scholarship at Christ Church, and many will remember how in his last term at School, despite the burden of his many activities, he was able to give a most capable performance of a Beethoven pianoforte Concerto with the School Orchestra.

At Oxford the promise of his school career was gradually and increasingly fulfilled. Obtaining a second in Classical Moderations he went on to gain a first in "Greats" a first in Law and a Harmsworth Law Scholarship. It is probable that had he not left Oxford to join the Navy at the outbreak of war his academic career would have been crowned with a fellowship of All Souls.' As a cricketer, too, he fulfilled his early promise. It was typical of him that despite two accidents while keeping wicket at School, which might well have discouraged any young wicket-keeper, he persevered with the job and was awarded his blue, keeping wicket for Oxford in 1936 and 1937.

Few of his contemporaries, perhaps, knew Michael intimately, for he remained, despite his brilliant attainments, a shy and retiring person. To those who knew him well he was a true and generous friend, and there are many who must mourn his loss and wish to offer to his parents their sincere sympathy. The future seemed to hold great things in store for him, and it is of comfort that he gave his life as we know he would have wished to give it, helping in that great effort to save the lives of others.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

MAJOR DEREK CRAGG-HAMILTON

The death of Major Derek Cragg-Hamilton, R.A., T.A., during the retirement to Dunkirk, has brought sadness to many, for he had many friends. In the law, which he chose as his profession, in the Territorials, which he joined as a recreation and a duty, and among Westminsters of all ages who shared with him a common affection for the School he was equally popular, and the directness and simplicity of his character won him general respect.

Derek Cragg-Hamilton was the son of the late Sydney Charles Cragg-Hamilton. He was born on 3rd April, 1909, and in 1922 entered Westminster as a day-boy up Ashburnham. Although his subsequent career showed that he had good critical abilities and the power of mastering detail, he travelled up the School but slowly. He was never one to whom success came easily. Success came because he worked for it, and it was a tribute to the solid qualities of his character (and

to his housemaster's good judgment) when, in his last year at Westminster, he was appointed head of his house, although still only in the Shell.

He left in 1927, and for the next five years underwent the arduous and sometimes dreary training necessary to become a solicitor. Most of his Westminster friends and contemporaries had gone to either Oxford or Cambridge, and he may perhaps have felt some natural regret that he was no longer with them, sharing their fresh interests and pleasures. If he did, he kept his feelings to himself and he threw himself wholeheartedly into his new work. At this time also began the connexion with the Territorials, which in the end took him to France early last September and last May to Belgium. He was gazetted 2nd Lieut., 92nd Brigade, R.A., T.A., in 1927, and was promoted Lieutenant in 1930. Captain in 1934, and Major last year. He was an enthusiastic soldier, and he was always keen to get any boys who had recently left the School into his battery, with the result that the foundress was toasted last November 17th in at least one mess in northern France.

His ability as a lawyer received a tribute in a notice in *The Times*, and this is not the place to recapitulate it. While his Westminster friends realized that he was efficient at his job, they did not perhaps realize how much his judgment was respected and how much he might have achieved had not his career been suddenly cut short. But no one who came in contact with him could have remained unaware for long of his enthusiasm for the School and his devotion to its interests. His work on the War Memorial Committee and on

successive Committees of the Westminster Ball brought him into touch with a very large number of Old Westminsters; and because some of the masters were privileged to count him as their friend, his views on the School did not remain static as the point which they had reached when he ceased to be a member of it, but moved forward with every phase of its development. He was, indeed, one of the very few people to whom one could "talk Westminster" with the complete assurance that his opinion would be based not only on sympathy and understanding, but also on knowledge of where the School's true interests lay.

To Watermen of the last twelve years he was a familiar figure. Although never a first-class oar himself, he was an immensely hard worker in a boat and a good judge of a crew. He followed the fortunes of the School eight with keenness, and his appearances at Putney or at Henley were welcomed with delight. It was characteristic of him that when, a few years ago, he had followed a School eight down to Westminster in the launch and a minor crisis had occurred because one of the crew had been taken ill, he should have stepped into the boat and, although quite untrained, should have rowed back to Putney. It was characteristic, too, that when home on leave for a short time last December, one of his first actions should have been to come round to Westminster to find out how the School was getting on in exile, and in particular what chances there were of carrying on rowing at Lancing.

In him Westminster loses a loyal friend, and his mother, to whom we offer our deep sympathy, a devoted son.