

# The Elizabethan

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## EDITORIAL.

IN the turmoil of School concerts, examinations, Election and all the other functions of a closing School year we find it hard to pick any one subject for Editorial discussion from so many. But, with the danger of making a few rather foolish and ill-tempered letters appear more important than they really are, we would choose from the correspondence the phrase 'though bored stiff watching a First Eleven match, people do take an interest in and like to see their own House team playing in Juniors and Seniors' for severe criticism. Did we feel that this is the sentiment of only one boy from the whole School we would not pay any attention to it, but the applause, the interest, the enthusiasm displayed in a House match is so noticeably more than that shown in a School match that we can only suppose it to be the feeling of the whole School; and this supposition is strengthened by the fact that only thirty

boys out of a hundred and seventy cricketers troubled to watch the second day of an important School match. We are not criticising their reasons for not wanting to watch matches. It may well be true that they suffer all the inconveniences they say they do, but to endure it all with patience for their House and to grudge it to their School is a sentiment worthy of the severest censure. Surely it is the fact that they have come to Westminster and not to any particular House that should stir their pride and loyalty. We feel sure that this attitude can never really be seriously maintained by any boy; and if it is not he would help the School side and would dispel his own boredom if he would show more of the enthusiasm he certainly ought to feel, and reserve a little more of his applause and interest for the game as played by the School side and not for the scraping, unintelligent displays of a Junior House side. It is time, however, to this as to all else, Election, concerts, examinations, to say in the traditional way 'Vale.'

## THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER *v.* LORDS AND COMMONS.

Played June 22.

## LORDS AND COMMONS.

Hon. G. Hope, b Grace	...	...	...	26
Lord Aberdare, c Matthews, b Klein	...	...	...	11
Lord Ebbisham, b Grace	...	...	...	4
Lord Dalkeith, b Grace	...	...	...	47
Sir Edward Campbell, b Angelo	...	...	...	6
B. G. Johnston, b Richardson	...	...	...	29
Lord Hopetown, b Angelo	...	...	...	5
C. H. Taylor, c Hebblethwaite, b Richardson	...	...	...	36
Lord Elden, st Matthews, b Brown	...	...	...	37
Hon. H. C. Guest, c Hebblethwaite, b Grace	...	...	...	7
C. V. Peat, not out	...	...	...	1
Extras	...	...	...	12

Total ... 221

*Bowling.*—Brown 1 for 22, Klein 1 for 56, Grace 4 for 49, Angelo 2 for 51, Richardson 2 for 23.

## WESTMINSTER.

M. H. Matthews, lbw Hopetown	...	...	...	12
J. Alderson, st Johnston, b Ebbisham	...	...	...	52
R. H. Angelo, b Campbell	...	...	...	6
E. C. L. Hebblethwaite, st Johnston, b Ebbisham	...	...	...	3
J. F. Turner, b Ebbisham	...	...	...	5
R. W. Edgar, not out	...	...	...	9
E. R. Hobbs, c Hope, b Ebbisham	...	...	...	0
F. F. Richardson, not out	...	...	...	5
Extras	...	...	...	8

Total (for 6 wickets) 100

WESTMINSTER *v.* WELLINGTON.

Played June 24.

## WESTMINSTER.

M. H. Matthews, c Arnet, b Holden	...	...	...	0
J. Alderson, b Rowley	...	...	...	2
A. H. Angelo, b Wakelyn	...	...	...	44
J. F. Turner, not out	...	...	...	68
A. M. Mills, c Arnet, b Wigram	...	...	...	28
R. W. Edgar, not out	...	...	...	2
Extras	...	...	...	6

Total (for 4 wickets) 150

Rain stopped Play.

WESTMINSTER *v.* STOWE.

Played June 14, 15.

This match, which was played at Stowe, resulted after a close fight in a win for the home side by 33 runs. On at least three occasions Westminster held the upper hand, but each time they let the advantage slip. It was the batting which was to blame, as the bowlers did all that could have been expected of them, and the fielding was of a high class. Stowe deserve much credit for winning the match on the second afternoon, when the odds were decidedly against them, and fine catches by Smith and Krabbé had a good deal to do with the result.

Unfortunately I was unable to see the first day's play, so I can only summarise it from the score book and hearsay. Lucas won the toss for Stowe and chose to bat first on a wicket which was a little affected by rain. Grace was able to make the ball turn from the off, and the batsmen played strokes which would have been more successful on a hard wicket, so that eight wickets had fallen for 65 runs at the luncheon interval. Olver and Mallett then made a courageous stand and the innings closed for 109. The wicket was now playing easily, and one would have expected Westminster to have made the most of the advantage their bowlers had given them. They were far from doing so. Five wickets fell for 36, and only some free hitting by Turner secured us the slender lead of 41, which our score of 150 gave us. I am told that Turner's innings was a fine one, although many of his strokes sent the ball in the air. He hit one six and eleven fours in his innings of 97 and was batting for only 96 minutes. The next highest score being Alderson's 13, it is easy to realise the value of Turner's innings. Stowe were thus able to start their second innings in a far better position than they could have expected, and when stumps were drawn at seven o'clock they had scored 112 for 3 and the match was in a very level state.

The next morning, in glorious weather on a much faster wicket, Smith went on to complete a good fifty, but was bowled by Klein when he had made 63. He hits the ball hard, but looked a little weak on his leg stump. Thereafter wickets fell at regular intervals, with Matthews changing his bowlers cleverly and placing his field adroitly. Six wickets were down for 145, but then Hawker and Olver played the bowling confidently and raised the total to 191. Nine men were out for 206, but a most valuable last wicket stand added 25 runs and left Westminster with 191 to get for victory. Grace had again looked the most dangerous of our bowlers, but he too often dropped the ball short and, so far as length was concerned, suffered by comparison with Klein, whose analysis of 25 overs, 11 maidens, 41 runs, 4 wickets was decidedly good.

The wicket was now moderately fast, and good if not quite perfect. The ball could occasionally be made to lift and would turn if spun. There was nothing in the way in which Matthews and Alderson opened the innings to suggest the disasters which occurred later. Batting with great confidence they scored 41 runs in 29 minutes, but then Matthews played an extravagantly bad stroke to Ling, and was easily stumped. Angelo had failed in the first innings, and one naturally felt fairly confident that he would not do so again. Apart from Ling none of the bowlers seemed to be doing

much with the ball, and Ling's leg breaks were uncertain in their length. He struck a good blow for his side, however, when he persuaded Angelo to hit over a straight half volley, and things became even worse when Mills was caught at the wicket off a ball which popped in the next over. All this time Alderson had been batting strongly and employing his hook-stroke with great effect. It was now that the rot must be stopped if stopped it was to be, for the next man was Turner, the hero of the first innings. He did not bat very confidently for a start, but was beginning to look like settling down when Alderson called him for a run to short extra-cover which might have been there had he called quickly, but was certainly not possible otherwise. Turner responded, and though the fieldsman's return was far from accurate, it was just accurate enough. 58 for 4. Edgar held the fort for a while, and we were beginning to hope again when he was bowled by an innocent-looking ball from Blois. Hobbs stayed till the hundred was on the board, but never looked comfortable, and it was no surprise when Smith caught him one handed at short extra cover. 103 for 6 looked bad indeed, but Richardson, after a most unpromising start, began to play really well, and with Alderson well set it began to seem again that victory was possible. But at 133 Alderson played a foolish stroke—foolish only under the circumstances—at a rising ball and was really splendidly caught left-handed by Krabbé in the gully. This virtually was the end, and though Richardson made a few good off-drives and Klein stayed with him while 23 were added, the task was too great for them and Westminster were all out for 157.

Turner's innings on the first day and Alderson's on the second were splendid efforts, and Richardson played a fine knock for a boy of his age at such a crisis, but apart from these three the batting was most disappointing. It was unfortunate that Angelo should have failed twice, but he had made quantities of runs in almost every other innings, and one cannot expect him to do it every time.

C. H. T.

STOWE.—1ST INNINGS.

P. B. Lucas, c Hobbs, b Grace...	...	...	13
F. G. H. Ling, c Hobbs, b Grace	...	...	16
J. D. Blois, c Matthews, b Grace	...	...	3
P. H. G. Smith, b Richardson,...	...	...	12
N. P. P. Goldschmidt, c and b Richardson	...	...	6
J. H. Bourne, c Edgar, b Richardson	...	...	4
C. G. Hawker, b Grace	...	...	1
S. J. L. Olver, lbw Klein	...	...	24
P. B. Boulter, b Grace	...	...	1
A. E. de la T. Mallett, not out	...	...	19
P. G. Krabbé, c Brown, b Klein	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	10
Total	...	...	109

Bowling.—Klein 2 for 16, Richardson 3 for 46, Grace 5 for 29.

WESTMINSTER.—1ST INNINGS.

M. H. Matthews, c Goldschmidt, b Lucas	...	...	0
J. Alderson, st Boulter, b Lucas	...	...	13
A. H. Angelo, c Goldschmidt, b Lucas	...	...	10
A. M. Mills, lbw b Blois...	...	...	1
J. F. Turner, lbw b Blois	...	...	97
A. W. Edgar, b Ling	...	...	3
E. A. Hobbs, c Mallett, b Lucas	...	...	9
F. F. Richardson, b Blois	...	...	1
C. C. Klein, b Blois	...	...	8
E. N. Grace, c Mallett, b Ling	...	...	0
T. W. Brown, not out	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	8
Total	...	...	150

STOWE.—2ND INNINGS.

P. B. Lucas, b Grace	...	...	5
F. G. H. Ling, b Klein	...	...	26
J. D. Blois, c Brown, b Richardson	...	...	7
P. H. G. Smith, b Klein	...	...	63
N. P. P. Goldschmidt, c Mills, b Klein	...	...	11
J. H. Bourne, c Mills, b Grace	...	...	20
C. G. Hawker, lbw Angelo	...	...	22
S. J. L. Olver, lbw Klein	...	...	31
P. B. Boulter, C. Richardson, b Grace	...	...	0
A. E. de la T. Mallett, not out	...	...	19
P. G. Krabbé, b Angelo...	...	...	9
Extras	...	...	18
Total	...	...	231

Bowling.—Klein 4 for 41, Grace 3 for 46, Richardson 1 for 38, Angelo 2 for 55.

WESTMINSTER.—2ND INNINGS.

M. H. Matthews, st Mallett, b Ling	...	...	21
J. Alderson, st Krabbé, b Blois	...	...	65
A. H. Angelo, c Ling	...	...	0
A. M. Mills, c Mallett, b Blois	...	...	0
J. F. Turner, run out	...	...	8
A. W. Edgar, b Blois	...	...	10
E. A. Hobbs, c Smith, b Ling	...	...	11
F. F. Richardson, b Bourne	...	...	30
C. C. Klein, b Ling	...	...	10
E. N. Grace, c Blois, b Bourne	...	...	0
T. W. Brown, not out	...	...	1
Extras	...	...	1
Total	...	...	157

WESTMINSTER v. RADLEY.

Westminster won the toss and went in to bat on an easy wicket, considerably slower perhaps than they are used to at Vincent Square, but once accustomed to its pace there was no reason why a large score should not have confronted Radley when they went in to bat. The innings was opened by Alderson and Angelo, Matthews putting himself in lower down. The start was shaky and slow, although the Radley attack had little in it to justify a slow rate of scoring. Angelo was missed twice in the slips before he was finally caught off Bucknall's bowling, 50 for 1. Such a score was the best first wicket partnership this season, and a strong position should have been maintained, but Mills and Turner were both out to bad shots with only 16 runs added to the score. Alderson

and Edgar were then batting together and brought up the score to 114, when Alderson was 'yorked' by Egerton, the Radley left-hander, who bowled steadily through the innings. Alderson's 58, though slow, was a very excellent innings; after Angelo had been dismissed the side was in a difficult position, which Alderson, not for the first time, managed to pull round. Matthews and Edgar added 22 before Edgar was caught in the slips off Egerton. After that the position went from bad to worse, Matthews, Richardson and Klein were out with the addition of only 9 runs, and subsequent to a valiant effort by Grace and Hobbs the innings closed for the inadequate total of 176. It is hard to account for so small a total but by the failure of the Westminster batsmen to adapt themselves to the pace of the wicket. The Radley bowling consisted mainly of Egerton, a slow left-hander, and Bucknall, a slow right-hand bowler, who swung away.

The start of the Radley innings was more uncertain than Westminster. Birks was missed in the slips off Brown before he had scored. Brown gave us the best bowling of the day; he was swinging considerably into the leg and the batsmen found difficulty in keeping the ball away from the four short legs round the wicket. Birks was caught at short leg when the score was 29, Hunter was dismissed in the same way with the addition of only one run. Three runs later Short was caught by Mills off Brown. Angelo then relieved Grace 10 minutes before the tea interval, and had Royds missed in the deep. The score at tea was 43 for 3. Soon after tea Brown had Royds lbw 53 for 4. Then Hamersley and McDowell gave the best exhibition of batting of the day. Hamersley gave a simple chance to short leg soon after coming in, but after that made no mistakes. Brown was tiring and the other bowlers could not find their length. Grace and Klein were hit freely. Angelo and Richardson, though slowing the rate of scoring, never looked dangerous and after 1½ hours batting Radley passed the Westminster total with 6 wickets in hand.

In the three or four matches before this the Westminster bowlers had all been showing good form, and it was all the more deplorable that none of them could find a length in this match except Brown in his first spell. The fact that 90 runs out of a 100 in the Radley innings were scored on the one side of the wicket testifies to the poor quality of bowling.

The Westminster fielding was generally good, except the badly dropped catch at short leg that, if held, might well have won us the match. Since the Radley match Westminster has shown its true batting strength against Sherbourne, and its bowling and fielding as well. If only Westminster

could reproduce the form it shows at Vincent Square in away matches we could be sure we would be beaten by no school eleven.

## WESTMINSTER.

J. Alderson, b Egerton ... ..	58
R. H. Angelo, st Birks, b Bucknall ... ..	29
R. M. Mills, st and b Bucknall ... ..	0
J. F. Turner, st and b Bucknall ... ..	2
R. W. Edgar, st Stanger, b Egerton ... ..	23
M. H. Matthews, st and c Bucknall ... ..	15
E. R. Hobbs, b Stanger ... ..	17
F. F. Richardson, b Egerton ... ..	1
C. C. Klein, c Short, b Egerton ... ..	3
E. N. Grace, st Egerton, b Stanger ... ..	11
T. W. Brown, not out ... ..	4
Extras ... ..	13
Total ... ..	176

## RADLEY.

P. H. Birks, c Mills, b Brown ... ..	10
P. S. Hunter, c Richardson, b Brown ... ..	13
H. E. V. Short, c Mills, b Brown ... ..	0
R. H. B. Hamersley, not out ... ..	52
Z. F. A. Royds, lbw b Brown ... ..	13
C. P. G. McDowell, not out ... ..	67
Extras ... ..	24

Total (for 4 wickets) 179

## WESTMINSTER v. SHERBORNE.

Played July 5-6.

It has not been a habit of Matthews to win the toss this season, and it can have occasioned no surprise, though great disappointment, to him when the Sherborne captain, P. J. Smith, called correctly. His surprise may have been ever greater and his disappointment was certainly less, when he was put in to bat on a wicket as good as one has seen at Vincent Square. None the less the Westminster innings opened inauspiciously, for the captain played across an extremely straight ball from Robinson, which removed his middle stump from the ground, and the total was only 3. For a time Alderson and Angelo batted carefully against the fast medium deliveries of Robinson and the left-hand slows of Wilson, but the wicket was perfect, the shine was soon off the ball and they were not long in finding themselves comfortable. At 69 Alderson was lbw to Clarke, a slow right-hander, who bowls the leg-break. One had felt that he might be disposed of in this way even though he was playing well, but his last stroke was certainly a bad one. Angelo was batting in his most polished manner, and the fast wicket gave him several chances of exploiting his favourite stroke through the covers, whilst he also showed by some nice strokes on the leg side that he is acquiring a better technique for dealing with the ball on his legs. It was a surprise when he hung out his bat to a short ball well wide of the off stump, and was accurate enough to snick it to the wicket-

keeper. 69 for 2. Turner meanwhile, and when joined by Edgar, was indulging in fireworks: his first 10 scoring strokes read 4.4.1.3.4.4.4.4.4.4., some being fine strokes, others extremely risky. He was then badly missed off Clarke by a mid-on standing half-way between the wicket and the boundary, and that sobered him. He had scored 70 odd runs at lunch time and went on after lunch to make his first century and then 33 more, hitting 22 4's in all. In this after lunch period he played extremely well, because he cut out his wilder strokes and kept the ball on the ground, and never looked like getting out until he had scored 129, when he seemed suddenly to decide that he had had enough. If only he could realise that for a batsman with as many strokes as he has there is no need on a hard wicket to strike the ball in the air, he would be in the first class of public school batsmen. The third wicket had fallen at 85; the fourth did not fall until the total had been raised to 259. Much of the credit must go to Edgar, who played an invaluable innings. I had often hoped to see him play the part he did on that day, but hitherto he had only partially succeeded. While Turner was scoring freely, he concerned himself only with taking the occasional fours which were offered on the leg side and stray singles on the off side, and the two of them made an ideal combination. He was perhaps too slow while Eggar was in, as the latter was disinclined to play strokes, but first Richardson and then Klein went for the bowling, and he was able to resume his favourite rôle again. He seldom looked in difficulties, and would almost certainly have got the 6 runs needed for his century had not he moved too slowly when called for a perfectly feasible run to extra cover and been thrown out. Klein hit the ball vigorously and Matthews declared at 410 for 8, leaving Sherborne 1½ hours to bat that evening.

The Sherborne bowlers had stuck to their work well on a wicket which gave them no encouragement. I never saw a ball rise more than stump high and even the leg-break bowler could scarcely turn the ball at all. Smith looked the best of the bowlers. He kept a steady length and on a rain-affected pitch would no doubt make the ball come back sharply, as he has a good action and spins the ball. Robinson looked dangerous while the ball was new, but seemed to present no great problem afterwards. The leg-break bowler was too inaccurate in length to cause much trouble, and the wicket was not suitable for the left-hander.

For the rest of the match we saw Sherborne bat, and their batting as a side was impressive. They had, of course, nothing to do but to save the game as they could not hope to win it, and first they had to survive an awkward hour and a half that evening. It looked as though they might lose the six or

seven wickets which the fielding side were praying for, when 3 men were out for 33 and there was still about an hour to play. But R. V. Cook—who is a brother of J. A. Cook, of Westminster—and his captain batted with style and determination, and neither lost his wicket before the drawing of stumps. The next morning it looked as though there might be a repetition of the Westminster third wicket stand, but after 103 had been added for the wicket, Grace bowled Smith with a good ball, which came from leg a shade, and at 156 Angelo induced Cook to run out to a leg break, but not far enough to smother it, and Matthews had the bails off in time. Matthews' wicket-keeping in this match was of a very high order, perhaps even better than that we have come to expect of him. After this only Robinson caused much trouble, and Sherborne were out soon after lunch for 226. Eggar, who returned to the eleven after a considerable absence, had the best figures amongst the bowlers—15.3 overs, 3 maidens, 27 runs, 4 wickets, and he dealt rapidly with the tail-enders when he had the new ball, making it swing away sharply and occasionally lift. Richardson bowled 19 overs for 32 runs and 1 wicket, and always kept the batsmen quiet, but it was anything but a left-hander's wicket! Klein bowled steadily, but could not take a wicket, and Brown and Angelo took two each, whilst Grace secured Smith's wicket as described.

The wicket was still perfect and play was to stop for good at five in order that the Sherborne Eleven might catch a train; so the only hope of victory for Westminster, when Sherborne followed on 184 runs in arrears, was to obtain a few quick wickets while the shine was on the ball. Robinson, who had been not out in the first innings, went in first with Meredith, and the total had reached 68 before he was caught at the wicket off Eggar. Meredith was out at 72, having made 42 competent runs, and Cook was badly run out at 113, but there our success was terminated. Watney and Smith batted confidently, if slowly—there was no call for them to do anything else—and the score had reached 175 when the stumps were pulled up.

In this second innings Matthews perhaps bowled Grace and Angelo too much and Richardson and Brown too little, and certainly he would have done better to make more frequent changes whatever they had been. But Smith and Watney batted very well and would probably never have been in serious difficulty whatever he had done. Watney played some fine strokes off his legs and Smith looked very sound. Cook, who made 77 in the first innings, has a very straight bat and a powerful stroke, which sends the ball between cover-point and third man. Robinson played two admirable

innings and when stubborn resistance was called for he gave it in full measure.

The Westminster fielding on the first evening and throughout a long hot second day was always full of keenness. Alderson and Edgar in particular set a fine example of hard, accurate returning of the ball to the wicket-keeper, and Milne at cover-point did some fine pieces of stopping; but at present he gives away many runs by dashing in too impetuously and at the wrong moment. If we had any slip fielders, this would be a strong fielding side; as it is, that department alone is weak.

C. H. T.

#### WESTMINSTER.

M. H. Matthews, b Robinson ... ..	1
J. Alderson, lbw b Clarke ... ..	29
R. H. Angelo, c Morgan, b Robinson ... ..	40
J. F. Turner, c Harris, b Wilson ... ..	133
R. W. Edgar, run out ... ..	94
R. A. J. Eggar, c Morgan, b Robinson ... ..	17
A. K. Milne, c Morgan, b Bell ... ..	3
F. F. Richardson, b Robinson ... ..	14
C. C. Klein, not out ... ..	46
E. N. Grace, not out ... ..	3
Extras ... ..	30

Total (for 8 wickets dec.) 410

#### SHERBORNE.—1ST INNINGS.

J. D. Watney, b Brown... ..	3
K. E. Meredith, c Richardson, b Brown ... ..	18
D. B. Harris, b Richardson ... ..	2
R. V. Cook, st Matthews, b Angelo ... ..	77
P. J. Smith, b Grace ... ..	38
B. H. Robinson, not out ... ..	28
C. Bell, c Brown, b Angelo ... ..	11
A. V. Williams, c Edgar, b Eggar ... ..	10
J. T. Wilson, c Matthews, b Eggar ... ..	7
D. R. Morgan, c and b Eggar ... ..	0
O. Clarke, b Eggar ... ..	0
Extras ... ..	32

Total ... .. 226

*Bowling.*—Brown 2 for 43, Eggar 4 for 27, Richardson 1 for 32, Grace 1 for 15, Angelo 2 for 36.

#### SHERBORNE.—2ND INNINGS.

J. D. Watney, not out ... ..	57
K. E. Meredith, c Matthews, b Grace ... ..	42
R. V. Cook, run out ... ..	15
P. J. Smith, not out ... ..	26
B. H. Robinson, c Matthews, b Eggar ... ..	26
Extras ... ..	9

Total (for 3 wickets) 175

*Bowling.*—Eggar 1 for 43, Grace 1 for 28.

### WESTMINSTER v. CHARTERHOUSE.

Played at Charterhouse July 15.

This match was unfortunately spoiled by rain. Charterhouse won the toss and batted first, but in less than half an hour rain came on and stopped play until after lunch, Charterhouse having lost their first wicket for 13 runs. After lunch Garnett,

their captain, and Field took the score to 117 before the second wicket fell, Field being caught by Turner for 60. At the tea interval Charterhouse declared their innings with a total of 238 for 3 wickets, leaving us just over two and a half hours to try for the runs—a very fair declaration. For Charterhouse, Garnett played a forcing innings, hitting the ball hard to all parts of the field. In his 130 not out he hit 14 fours, a good achievement considering the out-field was none too fast after the heavy rain. His hooking was specially hard and good, and unfortunately he was given too many opportunities of demonstrating this powerful stroke, as our bowlers persisted for the most part in bowling short of a length—a fatal error on so slow a wicket. Many runs were got by short, well-judged singles, many more than should have been, for our fielding was very much below the usual standard. Both the ground-work and the returning were erratic, and had all chances been taken we might have had them out for a smaller total. This was disappointing, because the standard maintained on the field this season has been good.

Of the bowlers Brown was the steadiest, and might very well have been used more than he was. Klein, too, might have been tried again. Eggar's analysis was the best there was, but he bowled too many long-hops. Grace was fairly steady if not dangerous, and the same might be said of Richardson. Angelo is showing signs of improvement as a leg-spin bowler and if he comes on he will fill a gap which we have felt very much on many occasions, for what we lack above all things is a real spin bowler. On this wicket it would probably have been worth while to try Edgar.

For us Edgar went in first with Alderson, a change in the batting order that might have worked well. After four overs heavy rain came down once more and put a stop to play for the day. Had it not been for this second deluge there was a good chance of an interesting finish. In the short time there was Alderson looked a very good player, bringing off two especially beautiful shots for four each.

J. R. P.

#### CHARTERHOUSE.

J. R. Garnett, not out ... ..	130
J. M. Lomas, c Alderson, b Eggar ... ..	10
H. E. K. Field, c Turner, b Eggar ... ..	60
P. C. Richards, c Richardson, b Grace ... ..	19
D. P. R. Powell, not out ... ..	12
Extras ... ..	7

Total (for 3 wickets dec.) 238

#### WESTMINSTER.

R. W. Edgar, not out ... ..	2
J. Alderson, not out ... ..	10
Extras ... ..	4

Total (for no wicket) ... 16

## WESTMINSTER SCHOOL LIBRARY.

It is a regrettable but obvious fact that the School is remarkably poor in magazines. With the exception of THE ELIZABETHAN there is no periodical that can claim to have anything like a School circulation. Even the most enterprising of the House magazines rarely have a considerable sale in the School in general, a thing to be expected since they usually consist of very dull chronicles of past games, of no possible interest to anyone outside the House that produced them, if, indeed, to anyone inside. In addition, these magazines are usually of such high price and bad production that even when the contents are rather better than usual very few people will buy them besides those that are compelled. But now a magazine has been produced that triumphantly overcomes both these objections. Not only is it priced very considerably under the cost of production, but it is a definite literary achievement, and as such bears comparison with anything produced in the School for a good many years. Nor is this all, for in arousing interest in the Library and showing people that it does consist of more than the novel room and *The Times History of the War (illustrated)*, the magazine will do a very considerable service to the School.

*Westminster School Library* is really beautifully produced, the paper is good, and the plates are of exceptional interest and merit. But the most important part of a magazine is, as has been wisely said, the contents, and in this the production reaches a high level. Most of the articles are of high standard, but three stand out particularly, not only for their intrinsic merit, which is considerable, but for the points of view which they express.

J. Simmon's appreciation of George Herbert is probably the best article of all. It is unnecessary to comment on the wide knowledge it reveals of the poet and his contemporaries; what is most striking is the way in which the writer has got the atmosphere of the 17th century, has, as it were, become part of it and thus attained a sympathy and an understanding denied to the critic who, firm in the standpoint and ideas of one age, tries to comprehend another.

Nothing could be more alien to the cultured, delicate, refined learning of this article than the unstable brilliance of D. B. Huxley's review of Lawrence and Feuchtwanger. For in spite of blemishes of style, such as the strange picture of the legionaries '—slaying, looting, firing, and shouting "Hep, Hep"'—it is a brilliant piece of writing. Yet the feeling remains that it is all really unsound. Did the Etruscans really desire to

'fit themselves into the cosmic whole?' Such phrases are more redolent of a twentieth-century pseudo-philosophy than of a little-known early Mediterranean people. It seems probable that Lawrence's Etruscans are a wise fulfilment, a projection of all that Lawrence himself was not, but longed to be. Again, will the 'freshness of life' ever 'blaze out again, throbbing and pulsating in the cosmos to the beat of the double pipe?' This would seem to be a bogus romanticism, giving emotion dominion over intelligence, a dominion for which the time has passed, if it ever existed. A short study of psychology should be enough to show that when the libido does triumph over the ego it usually means disaster.

The third striking review is that by J. B. Bury, of Sir Arthur Eddington. Calmly and competently he discusses questions beyond the conception of ordinary reason, and weighs the merits of theories of the universe that to most minds are inconceivable.

Yet this is the outlook that will triumph, is triumphing to-day. The old, unprogressive, cultured point of view expressed by Simmons is passing; equally surely will pass the emotional, vivid, hectic viewpoint expressed by Huxley, leaving behind it no more trace than the romantic movement has left on us to-day. If civilisation is to endure at all it will be scientific civilisation, in which these two outlooks will have no place.

Although usually a harsh and even unfair critic, I find it very hard to discover faults in the production of this magazine. Yet there are one or two points for improvement. In the first place, if it is necessary to print half the magazine in small type, surely it would be better to have it all in one block and not to bestrew it with passages in large type for no obvious reason. Again, there is the question of a title. At present it has no proper title, which, as my readers may have noticed, has caused me considerable inconvenience. The dangers involved in calling it, say, *The Librarian* are paltry compared with the ever-present fear that some one will call it a bulletin or something even worse.

Yet Mr. Heard is classed under 'Miscellaneous.'  
J. D. M.



## RECITAL BY THE LONDON WIND QUINTET,

ASSISTED BY MR. LOFTHOUSE.

In this recital the players seemed to be affected by the heat, and their ensemble consequently suffered. The Mozart quintet, which is one of the drier of Mozart's works, was performed

perfunctorily. In the Handel Sonata, Mr. Murchie had difficulty in adapting the pitch of his flute to the School piano, and the omission of the repeats spoiled original form and proportion. The quintet for wind, by Lefebvre, was the best performance of the afternoon; the canon evoked the liveliest ensemble playing.

It was a pity that the repetition of 'Lucy Long' was responsible for the cutting of the Andante of the Beethoven quintet for piano and wind in E flat; the Rondo, in which the piano opens, was played at half speed. This concert shows how a really first-class set of wind players may spoil their unity by lack of rehearsal with the pianist and by carelessness. A. V. P.



### 'THE PRIVATE SECRETARY.'

#### CAST

(in order of appearance)

DOUGLAS CATTERMOLÉ	ROY MARSHALL.
MRS. STEAD . . .	MORAG GOURLAY.
SYDNEY GIBSON (of <i>Bond Street</i> ).	STEWART BÉRANGER.
HARRY MARSLAND . . .	TOM BROWN.
MR. CATTERMOLÉ . . .	TED GRACE.
REV. ROBERT SPALDING	JOHN FISHER.
MISS ASHFORD . . .	ARTHUR BINDLOSS.
MR. MARSLAND . . .	PETER SHINNIE.
EDITH MARSLAND . . .	RUTH GRACE.
EVA WEBSTER . . .	MORAG GOURLAY.
KNOX, a <i>writ-server</i>	} RICHARD PURKIS.
JOHN, a <i>Servant</i> . . .	

We were somewhat surprised to hear, two days before the presentation, that on Tuesday, July 11, there was to be a performance of that well-known farce, 'The Private Secretary,' by a hitherto unheard of dramatic society, the 'Westminstrels.' It must be admitted that our misgivings about the ability of members of the School to give a good performance of such a difficult play were not in the least justified, for, with some additional aid from outside, they gave a very creditable and extremely amusing rendering. We select, from the talented performances given, Miss Morag Gourlay's clever interpretation of the part of Mrs. Stead for special recommendation, while Mr. John Fisher and Mr. Ted Grace gave immaculate performances. Another talented actor is Mr. Arthur Bindloss, who played the part of Miss Ashford very convincingly.

After the players had overcome a certain initial diffidence, which made it slightly difficult at first to hear them properly, they settled down well, and the play went with a swing; the amusing situations in which the characters found themselves followed extremely rapidly, one after the other, and the back-chat was put over confidently and snappily. The audience evidently found the anachronisms amusing, but we very much doubt whether there were any M.G.s on the road when the 'Continental' was in existence, and certainly that famous caravanserai never heard of the 'Girl in the Little Green Hat.'

However, it was an extremely amusing and talented performance given by the entire company, and its organisers merit our heartiest congratulations for the trouble they have taken and the pleasure they have afforded us. The writer looks forward with intense eagerness to their second performance at the Westminster Theatre on Saturday, July 29.

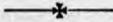


### WESTMINSTER AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY.

In a Public School like Westminster, which rightly prides itself upon so many ancient traditions, it is good to learn that anything so ultra-modern as the inauguration of an Aeronautical Society can not only be achieved, but can be achieved with so little disapproval. The Westminster Aeronautical Society, colloquially known as 'Wind Soc,' came into being at the beginning of last Play Term, and already shows signs of a vigorous and healthy constitution. The membership card has engraved upon it a conventional 'Wind Sock,' which—to those who are not familiar with aeronautics—is an instrument serving the purpose of acquainting pilots with the direction of the wind. The aim of the Society is primarily to promote airmindedness in the School, and secondly to enable those who have become imbued with such a sense to follow their bent without difficulty. Hence the Society is both propagandist and educational. It seeks to instil into the mind of boys some knowledge of what aviation has done and is doing, and if any boy thereafter feels himself caught up in the new spirit of flying, he finds in the Society all the encouragement and guidance he can want.

'Wind Soc' functions in many directions, and its programme includes lectures by experts, visits to aircraft factories and expeditions to aerodromes and other places of interest, while, in addition, it has at its disposal a good library of up-to-date books.

As a sample of the activities of the Society, some of the doings of the Play and Lent Terms are mentioned here. They include addresses by Lt.-Col. Moore-Brabazon, M.P., Major Abell (who came all the way from the Bristol Aeroplane Co.'s Works), and F.O Edwards, O.W., and visits to such places as De Havilland's, Napier's, and Cirrus-Hermes' factories. Members are encouraged to study any particular line of aeronautics which may appeal to them specially, and read papers thereon before the Society. Two such papers were read last term.



## HISTORICAL NOTES.

### WESTMINSTER SCHOOL AND BLACK ROD'S STAIRS.

AN interesting correspondence of nearly a hundred years ago has been brought to light in a Government Office. A copy of the correspondence has, by the kindness of Mr. R. Auriol Barker, of H.M. Office of Works, been forwarded to the Head Master. In 1838 the new Houses of Parliament were being built, and we find Dr. Williamson, who was then Head Master, anxious to preserve that unlimited access to the landing stairs by the Speaker's house enjoyed by Westminster boys from time immemorial. It was this same Dr. Williamson who, four years earlier, was writing to *Bell's Life* a letter explaining that he had forbidden the race between Westminster and Eton on the ground of the 'intemperance and excesses which such matches lead to.'

Letter from Dr. Williamson to the Right Hon. Lord John Russell.

DEAN'S YARD,  
2nd May, 1838.

MY LORD,

I am sure that your Lordship, as an old Westminster, will be sorry to hear that in the course of the preparations for rebuilding the Houses of Parliament, the boys have been, of necessity, I acknowledge, shut out from the stairs and landing place by the Speaker's house to which they had had, time out of mind, unlimited access—whether any regard can be paid to them in their 'grievance' your Lordship knows better than myself or they—but we do humbly present ourselves before your Lordship as petitioners that, if any remedy can be applied, we may have the benefit of it. Roberts, who lets out boats, as your Lordship must well remember, for he has been some forty years in his present situation, has suggested to me that a floating quay, large enough for the School, might be built at small expense and attached to piles by the Coal Barges, from which access might be had to boats, without the risk to which the boys are at present exposed

in getting on board from the Barges themselves. But I must apologise for advancing this past with the subject. I only have thrown out so much to save your Lordship the trouble, if there remains the power to do anything for us, of enquiring from me what appears best and most feasible to be done.

If it be found unfortunately that nothing can be done to meet the present difficulty, I still hope that, at the completion of the great work, there may be stairs, as private as our old ones, made for the School, or rather I should say, open to the School—and I trust to your Lordship's kindness to promote both this and the former scheme as far as circumstances permit.

I have, etc.,

R. WILLIAMSON.

Mr. Under-Secretary Phillipps, Home Department, to the Commissioners of Woods, Forests, etc.

WHITEHALL,

5th May, 1838.

MY LORD AND GENTLEMEN,

I am directed by Lord John Russell to transmit to you the enclosed copy of a letter from Dr. Williamson, the Headmaster of Westminster School, requesting that, under the circumstances which he has represented, a floating Quay may be built for the use of the Westminster Scholars:—And Lord John Russell being of opinion that the convenience desired is useful for the health and recreation of the Boys, His Lordship requests that such arrangements may be made, as may appear to you best calculated to promote the object which Dr. Williamson has in view.

I have, etc.,

J. W. PHILLIPPS.

Mr. H. H. Seward, Office of Woods, to Mr. Charles Barry, Architect of the Houses of Parliament.

OFFICE OF WOODS.

9th May, 1838.

SIR,

I am directed to forward to you copy of a letter from Mr. Phillipps of the Home Office with enclosure addressed to Lord John Russell by the Master of Westminster School upon the subject of providing if possible some accommodation for the Westminster Boys getting safely to their Boats which they have heretofore been allowed to do from the Parliament House and causeway now removed for the Works for the New Houses of Parliament, and I am to request your opinion of what can best be done to afford the accommodation desired.

Yours, etc.,

H. H. SEWARD.

Mr. Charles Barry to Mr. H. H. Seward.

FOLEY PLACE.

SIR,

14th May, 1838.

In reply to your letter of the 8th instant relative to an application of the Master of Westminster School for a floating causeway for the use of the Boys in getting to and from their Boats at the South end of the Dam now forming in front of the site of the New Houses of Parliament, I

beg to inform you, that it would be extremely inconvenient to have a causeway in that situation as the Boys could not make use of it without passing through the works. Although it is on that account desirable that the Boys should be excluded from such accommodation during the progress of the works, it is not intended that they should be deprived of it eventually, as it is a part of the plan to have a flight of stone steps to the River immediately to the south of the New Building.

I am, etc.,

CHARLES BARRY.

From Sir Bernard Stephenson, Office of Woods, to J. W. Phillipps, Esq., Under-Secretary, Home Department.

OFFICE OF WOODS, ETC.

SIR, 21st May, 1838.

On behalf of this Board I beg to forward to you for the information of Lord John Russell copy of a report from Mr. Barry, the Architect employed to build the New Houses of Parliament, upon the subject of a floating Quay or Platform for the use of the Westminster Scholars referred to in your letter of the 5th instant enclosing a letter from the Headmaster of Westminster School relating to the accommodation of the Westminster boys.

Yours, etc.,

(Intld.) B. G. S.

From Mr. J. W. Phillipps, Under-Secretary, Home Department, to Sir B. Stephenson, Office of Works.

WHITEHALL,

SIR, 22nd May, 1838.

I have laid before Lord John Russell your letter of the 21st instant, and its enclosure, on the subject of the application made by Dr. Williamson for a floating Quay or Platform for the use of the Westminster Scholars:—And I am to express Lord John Russell's hope that the Westminster Scholars may not be deprived of their accustomed accommodation longer than is absolutely necessary.

I have, etc.,

J. W. PHILLIPPS.

And there the correspondence ends; and may we express the hope that next year, when the stairs shall have been re-opened, Westminster crews may come up occasionally from Putney, in suitably low water, and once more embark and disembark from those stairs? A. H. F.

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## TWO ADDITIONS TO THE RECORD.

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I AM indebted to Miss Gladys Scott Thomson, who is engaged on a book on the history of the household at Woburn Abbey, for communicating to me the following extracts from the Woburn MSS.,

and to the Duke of Bedford for kindly permitting their publication in THE ELIZABETHAN.

They add to the long list of Russells educated at the School the names of James and George Russell, the two youngest sons of William, fifth Earl and first Duke of Bedford, and suggest the possibility that their eldest brother, William Lord Russell, tried and executed for treason in 1683, was also at the School.

Lord James Russell was the sixth but fifth surviving son of the first Duke of Bedford. He matriculated at Magdalen College, Oxford, October 26, 1666, proceeded to the degree of M.A. with the faculty afforded to noblemen on February 4, 1666-7, and was incorporated M.A. at Cambridge the following year. He lived at Maidwell, Northants, and Laverstock, Hants, and was M.P. for Whitchurch, 1685-7 and 1689-95, for Tavistock, November, 1695, till March, 1696, for Whitchurch again, 1696-1701, and for Tavistock, 1701 until unseated on petition, December, 1703. His matrimonial relations are rather obscure, and I shall be grateful to any reader who can throw light on them. According to Venn's *Alumni Cantabrigiense* he was twice married, first to Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edmund Wright, Lord Mayor of London, and second to Elizabeth, daughter of Tryhoena Grove. According to Foster's *Alumni Oxoniense* he married Elizabeth Lloyd, who remarried Sir Henry Houghton, Bart., after his death.

On the other hand, there are two marriage licences which plainly refer to him, both issued at the Faculty Office, the first on July 5, 1682, for the Hon. James Russell to marry Dame Elizabeth Trott, of Laverstock, widow, and the second in August 11, 1698, for the Rt. Hon. Lord James Russell, bachelor (*sic*), to marry Elizabeth Lloyd, with the consent of her mother, Dame Triana Grove alias Lloyd.

I imagine that Dame Elizabeth Trott, widow, must have been the daughter of Lord Mayor Wright, and Elizabeth Lloyd the daughter of Triana Grove by her first husband, named Lloyd. I may add that James Russell is not the first instance I have come across of a widower describing himself as a bachelor in applying for a marriage licence. Edmund Bengough, one of the donors of the Warren Hastings Cup, did the same, but then his first marriage was celebrated at the old St. George's Chapel, Hyde Park Corner, which was notorious for clandestine marriages. Lord James Russell died June 22, 1712.

Lord George Russell matriculated at Magdalen, and took the degree of M.A. at Oxford and Cambridge in the same way as his elder brother. He married Mary, daughter of Michael Pendleton,



was curing this towards the end of practice, and with his controlled swinging he was able to help the crew to steadiness.

SEVEN.—A sound and consistent driver with his legs, who kept a good length. He was not really adaptable enough for seven, and was never able to 'lock-up' with stroke at the finish; he also has to learn control of the forward swing, and so to balance the boat, not with the body, but with firmness of foot and lightness of hand.

STROKE.—A promising stroke indeed. He can both drive and rally a crew; qualities that are born in strokes and not inculcated. But his rhythm is faulty. Provided that he learns to give the crew added length and time over the stretcher, with a sharper beginning, and more time and precision at the finish, he will be a very good stroke.

COX.—He steered some good courses, but he used his rudder heavily and excessively in the Henley race. A. H. F.

### FIRST EIGHT RACES.

WESTMINSTER *v.* IMPERIAL COLLEGE, Thursday, June 8.

This race, the first full-course row done by the Eight, was from Hammersmith Bridge to the Stone against a stiff head wind. Westminster, on the Middlesex side, went off at 9, 19, 34 in the first quarter, half, and full minute, but Imperial College soon had a lead of a length, gained largely through our lack of experience of stake-boats. This lead Imperial steadily increased to two lengths at the End of the Fence—a distance they were unable to increase further owing to the spurt we made at Beverley. Thus two lengths remained the verdict at the finish, the time being 7 minutes 44  $\frac{2}{5}$  seconds.

*Westminster*.—(bow) C. R. H. Eggar; (2) I. D. Lloyd; (3) C. G. F. Strother-Stewart; (4) F. G. Stevens; (5) J. C. Cherry; (6) J. H. Freeman; (7) M. P. Lonnon; (stroke) F. G. P. Quixley; (cox) G. E. D. MacBride.

WESTMINSTER *v.* ST. PAUL'S, Tuesday, June 13.

In spite of the fact that St. Paul's, in the Surrey Station, took their boat off from the Stone at a rate nearly two strokes a minute faster than that struck by Westminster, the two crews were still level as they raced along the Boathouses. By Beverley, however, the advanced stage of training reached by St. Paul's through their experience of many regattas had told a little, and they had fought their way to a position  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a length

ahead. This lead they were unable to increase up to the End of the Fence. Westminster, striking 37 to St. Paul's 34, had at times reduced the distance between the crews to  $\frac{1}{2}$  a length. At the finish, however, the verdict was the same as at Beverley. Westminster brought her in at 39, to St. Paul's 36, the time for the course being 7 minutes 47  $\frac{4}{5}$  seconds.

*St. Paul's*.—(bow) P. Williams, 10 st. 6 lbs.; (2) R. V. L. Griffiths, 10 st. 13 lbs.; (3) M. R. Ward, 11 st.; (4) D. S. Palmer, 11 st. 2 lbs.; (5) R. A. Cunis, 13 st. 6 lbs.; (6) D. M. Messer, 12 st. 1 lb.; (7) D. F. Birkam, 10 st. 9 lbs.; (stroke) J. T. Morgan, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (cox) P. A. B. Raffle, 6 st. 3 lbs.

*Westminster*.—(bow) C. R. H. Eggar, 10 st. 9 lbs.; (2) I. D. Lloyd, 11 st. 5 lbs.; (3) C. G. F. Strother-Stewart, 10 st. 7 lbs.; (4) F. G. Stevens, 11 st. 6 lbs.; (5) J. C. Cherry, 13 st.; (6) J. H. Freeman, 11 st. 9 lbs.; (7) M. P. Lonnon, 11 st. 7  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (stroke) F. G. P. Quixley, 10 st. 6 lbs.; (cox) G. E. D. MacBride, 8 st.

MARLOW REGATTA (Marlow Eights), Saturday, June 24.

This year, for the first time, Westminster entered for the Thames' Cup at Marlow Regatta. The race was rowed in a downpour of rain, with Westminster in the Berkshire station, Thames R.C. in the Bucks, and Ottershaw in the centre. Westminster and Thames were both up on Ottershaw when the latter were disqualified for fouling soon after the start. Westminster and Thames R.C. were re-started, both crews rowing at 39. Both crews kept very steady, but Thames inch by inch increased their lead and won a good race by  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a length.

*Westminster*.—(bow) C. R. H. Eggar, 10 st. 9 lbs.; (2) I. D. Lloyd, 11 st. 5 lbs.; (3) P. A. Tyser, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (4) F. G. Stevens, 11 st. 6 lbs.; (5) J. C. Cherry, 13 st.; (6) J. H. Freeman, 11 st. 9 lbs.; (7) M. P. Lonnon, 11 st. 7  $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (stroke) F. G. P. Quixley, 10 st. 6 lbs.; (cox) G. E. D. MacBride, 8 st.

HENLEY ROYAL REGATTA (The Ladies' Plate), Wednesday, July 5.

Westminster was drawn against Trinity Hall. The race was rowed at 11.20 a.m., in bright sunshine, with a following wind. Westminster had the Berks station. We gained on the first few strokes, but then the Hall took the lead, being  $\frac{1}{2}$  a length ahead at the first signal, and with daylight at Fawley, reached in the good time of 3 minutes 28 seconds. Westminster never looked like winning, but they kept their form well, and rowed hard every stroke, losing by 1  $\frac{1}{4}$  lengths in 7 minutes 22 seconds. The crew has the consolation of having covered the Henley course considerably faster than any other Westminster crew has ever done in a race. The Westminster time was 8 seconds faster than the previous

fastest time done by the crew which was beaten by Lady Margaret in 1925. A. H. F.

*Trinity Hall.*—(bow) G. M. Rushmore, 11 st. 3 lbs.; (2) J. K. Backus, 11 st. 11 lbs.; (3) G. F. Ashford, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (4) D. A. Bayford, 10 st. 12 lbs.; (5) J. W. R. Madden, 11 st. 9 lbs.; (6) S. M. Ginn, 11 st. 1 lb.; (7) J. E. Barris, 12 st. 3 lbs.; (stroke) J. E. Gilmour, 11 st. 12 lbs.; (cox) H. A. Ricardo, 8 st. 4 lbs.

*Westminster.*—(bow) C. R. H. Eggar, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (2) I. D. Lloyd, 10 st. 13 lbs.; (3) P. A. Tyser, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (4) F. G. Stevens, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (5) J. C. Cherry, 12 st. 10 lbs.; (6) J. H. Freeman, 11 st. 5 lbs.; (7) M. P. Lonnon, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (stroke) F. G. P. Quixley, 9 st. 10 lbs.; (cox) G. E. D. MacBride, 8 st. 6 lbs.

## SECOND EIGHT RACES.

WESTMINSTER *v.* IMPERIAL COLLEGE, Thursday, June 8.

In this race, rowed from Hammersmith to the Stone, Westminster lost the toss and were given the Middlesex station. Westminster went off at 9, 17, 33, and by Harrod's were a length down. Pirkis, however, stroking his crew at 28 to 32, kept them going and did not allow Imperial to get more than a few feet clear. After some hard going against the head wind Westminster began to close up at Beverley. A well-timed spurt past the Boathouses caught Imperial unawares, and Westminster managed to beat them by 4 feet. The time, 8 minutes 7  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds, considering the closeness of the finish, was not fast owing to the conditions, which were unfavourable for record-breaking.

*Westminster.*—(bow) P. G. F. Rice-Stringer, (2) G. O. J. ten Doesschate, (3) P. Beeman, (4) J. F. Dains, (5) A. R. Liddiard, (6) P. J. R. Deller, (7) H. M. Gardiner, (stroke) R. H. Pirkis, (cox) H. M. P. Thomas.

WESTMINSTER *v.* ST. PAUL'S, Tuesday, June 13.

The race was rowed in good, half-tide conditions, from the Stone to Hammersmith. St. Paul's, in the Middlesex station, went off at 11, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 38 $\frac{1}{2}$  to Westminster's rate of 9, 18, 35—much too slow for the conditions. At Beverley, St. Paul's led by  $\frac{1}{2}$  a length. This lead they had little difficulty in increasing to 1 $\frac{3}{4}$  lengths at the Mile Post, where Westminster was rowing 32 to St. Paul's 35. At the finish, Westminster were 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  lengths down, the time being 7 minutes 49  $\frac{3}{5}$  seconds.

*St. Paul's.*—(bow) J. A. Scott, 9 st. 1 lb.; (2) J. P. Stringer, 10 st. 4 lbs.; (3) M. M. B. Custance, 11 st. 1 lb.; (4) A. E. B. Williams, 10 st. 3 lbs.; (5) S. P. Scott, 11 st. 7 lbs.; (6) H. A. W. Forbes, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (7) J. M. Hillier, 10 st.; (stroke) R. E. Baker, 9 st.; (cox) K. H. Smith, 7 st.

*Westminster.*—(bow) P. G. F. Rice-Stringer, 10 st. 11 lbs.; (2) R. E. Overbury, 10 st. 4 lbs.; (3) P. Beeman, 11 st. 13 lbs.; (4) J. F. Davis, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (5) A. R. Liddiard, 11 st. 3 lbs.; (6) P. J. R. Deller, 10 st. 13 lbs.; (7) H. M. Gardiner, 11 st. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (stroke) R. H. Pirkis, 9 st. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (cox) H. M. P. Thomas, 7 st. 10 lbs.

WESTMINSTER *v.* ETON, Thursday, June 22.

The Second Eight went with hopes of showing pace on the Eton water, having done some excellent pieces of work at Putney. Eton won the toss and chose the Eton station. On the first bend, which is small but favours the Windsor side, they gained a canvas; then on the long Eton bend in the middle of the course they soon went away to a length and a quarter. This lead they steadily increased, rowing away from our crew, and taking the Windsor station on the last bend, winning by 3 or 4 lengths in a time that was 2 seconds outside the record for the course.

*Westminster.*—(bow) P. G. F. Rice-Stringer, (2) R. E. Overbury, (3) P. Beeman, (4) J. F. Davis, (5) A. R. Liddiard, (6) P. J. R. Deller, (7) H. M. Gardiner; (stroke) R. H. Pirkis, (cox) H. M. P. Thomas.

MARLOW REGATTA (The Public Schools' Vase).

The Second Eight rowed for the Public Schools' Vase, being drawn against the Second Eights of Radley and Shrewsbury. Radley and Shrewsbury had a magnificent race, Shrewsbury first leading all the way, but Radley winning by one foot. Our Second Eight was outpaced, and came in nearly 3 lengths behind. A. H. F.

## THIRD EIGHT RACES.

WESTMINSTER *v.* VESTA JUNIORS, Friday, June 9.

Rowed in very bad conditions and rough water from the Stone to Harrod's. Westminster won the toss and took the Middlesex station for shelter under the Wall. Westminster, at 11, 20, 38, took the lead at once, being clear at the Boathouse and several lengths ahead at Beverley. At the Football Ground both crews ran into very bad water and Vesta gave up, Westminster finishing the course in 7 minutes 51  $\frac{1}{5}$  seconds.

WESTMINSTER *v.* ST. PAUL'S, Thursday, June 15.

In this race, rowed from the Stone to Harrod's in good conditions, Westminster won the toss and took the Surrey station. Westminster, rowing 22 in the first half minute to St. Paul's 20, gained a few feet at the start. In spite of this, the crews were again level by the time Beverley was reached. From here, onwards, St. Paul's began to take the lead and were  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a length up at the End of the Fence, a distance which they had increased to  $\frac{1}{2}$  a length at the Mile Post—where the crews were rowing stroke for stroke the same. Soon after, St. Paul's spurted, but were answered immediately by Westminster, who passed the winning post only  $\frac{1}{3}$  of a length behind them. The time for the race was 6 minutes 23 seconds.

*St. Paul's.*—(bow) E. V. Piddack, (2) A. G. Peacock, (3) C. J. Cooper, (4) R. T. R. Cowper, (5) T. J. Andrade, (6) J. S. Cunis, (7) A. Burrough, (stroke) S. C. Lowe, (cox) P. O. Westlake.

*Westminster.*—(bow) H. S. Howard, (2) D. M. Carey, (3) G. L. Evans, (4) W. H. Cleveland-Stevens, (5) H. M. Young, (6) G. O. J. ten Doesschate, (7) M. J. Starforth, (stroke) R. D. Barlas, (cox) J. H. Switham.

WESTMINSTER *v.* EMANUEL SCHOOL FIRST EIGHT,  
Thursday, June 22.

The race was rowed from Hammersmith Bridge to Beverley in moderate conditions. In spite of being right over on the Middlesex shore at the start Westminster, doing 41 in the first minute, almost at once took the lead, and by the lower end of Harrod's were quite clear. Barlas was content with this lead till the End of the Fence, where he spurred in to the finish to win by  $1\frac{3}{4}$  lengths in 5 minutes 35 seconds.

*Westminster.*—(bow) H. S. Howard, 8 st. 8 lbs.; (2) D. M. Carey, 9 st. 4 lbs.; (3) G. L. Evans, 9 st.  $2\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (4) W. H. Cleveland-Stevens, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (5) H. M. Young, 11 st. 12 lbs.; (6) G. O. J. ten Doesschate, 10 st. 6 lbs.; (7) M. S. Starforth, 9 st. 10 lbs.; (stroke) R. D. Barlas, 9 st. 9 lbs.; (cox) J. H. Switham, 7 st. 10 lbs.

*Emanuel School, First Eight.*—(bow) F. V. R. Giles, 8 st. 12 lbs.; (2) S. Wilford, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (3) R. Sandoz, 9 st. 1 lb.; (4) R. E. Matthews, 9 st. 2 lbs.; (5) H. C. Duffield, 9 st. 7 lbs.; (6) B. Noble, 11 st. 10 lbs.; (7) V. Recchioni, 11 st. 2 lbs.; (stroke) E. J. Town, 12 st. 2 lbs.; (cox) C. Bird, 7 st. 9 lbs.

THE THIRD EIGHT *v.* MR. FISHER'S EIGHT,  
Saturday, June 24.

The course was from the Stone to the Mile Post. Westminster lost the toss and were given the Middlesex station. Barlas went off at 12, 23, 41 in the first quarter, half, and full minute. At this rate the Third Eight soon cleared the scratch crew and, rowing at 34 to 36, won by 4 lengths in 4 minutes 27  $\frac{4}{5}$  seconds.

*Mr. Fisher's Eight.*—(bow) D. M. O'Malley, (2) M. F. Young, (3) C. McNeil, (4) C. Costley-White, (5) G. Fraser-Carey, (6) J. G. Bramhall, (7) J. D. Carleton, (stroke) A. P. MacEldowney, (cox) J. S. Campbell.

WESTMINSTER *v.* RADLEY, Wednesday, June 28.

This race, the beginning, we hope, of a series, was rowed at Marlow over the Regatta course. Westminster won the toss and chose the Bucks station. Neither crew got away well, the starter being inaudible, and Westminster, rowing 10, 21, 40, were a few feet down at the end of the first minute. Radley continued to pull away and steadily increased their lead over Westminster, who failed to settle down. Radley managed to maintain their lead and won by  $1\frac{3}{4}$  lengths in 4 minutes 33 seconds.

*Radley Third Eight.*—(bow) J. C. Philpot, 10 st.; (2) F. W. A. Glessop, 9 st. 10 lbs.; (3) D. C. Howell, 12 st. 1 lb.; (4) A. Windham, 10 st. 4 lbs.; (5) J. L. L. Savill, 11 st. 8 lbs.; (6) F. H. Nalder, 11 st. 6 lbs.; (7) R. D. Kennedy, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (stroke) T. T. Bartlett, 10 st. 5 lbs.; (cox) N. H. Somerset, 6 st. 6 lbs.

*Westminster.*—(bow) H. S. Howard, 8 st. 8 lbs.; (2) D. M. Carey, 9 st. 4 lbs.; (3) G. L. Evans, 9 st.  $2\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.; (4) W. H. Cleveland-Stevens, 11 st. 4 lbs.; (5) H. M. Young, 11 st. 12 lbs.; (6) G. O. J. ten Doesschate, 10 st. 6 lbs.; (7) M. J. Starforth, 9 st. 10 lbs.; (stroke) R. D. Barlas, 9 st. 9 lbs.; (cox) J. H. Switham, 7 st. 10 lbs.

#### FOURTH EIGHT RACES.

WESTMINSTER *v.* ST. PAUL'S. Thursday, June 15.

The race was rowed in good conditions, on a low tide, from Beverley to Harrod's. Westminster won the toss and chose the Surrey station. Striking 21 in the first half-minute, Westminster soon went ahead and, rowing with great determination, won by  $2\frac{1}{2}$  lengths in 4 minutes 10 seconds.

*Westminster.*—(bow) A. L. Worthington, 9 st. 9 lbs.; (2) E. J. Freeman, 8 st. 12 lbs.; (3) J. A. Wheeler, 10 st.; (4) M. F. Carey, 9 st. 2 lbs.; (5) T. H. Baker-Cresswell, 10 st.; (6) A. P. Robinson, 9 st. 12 lbs.; (7) P. P. Howell, 10 st. 2 lbs.; (stroke) D. S. Parker, 10 st. 1 lb.; (cox) J. S. Campbell, 6 st. 8 lbs.

*St. Paul's.*—(bow) R. A. Downrie, 9 st. 5 lbs.; (2) R. A. G. Stokes, 9 st. 7 lbs.; (3) I. C. Maxwell, 10 st. 2 lbs.; (4) E. T. Egg, 10 st. 3 lbs.; (5) F. V. Atkinson, 10 st. 2 lbs.; (6) J. H. Harvey, 10 st.; (7) G. M. Lunn, 9 st. 2 lbs.; L. V. Podlashuk, 10 st. (stroke); (cox) P. Randolph, 5 st. 7 lbs.

WESTMINSTER *v.* EMANUEL SCHOOL SECOND EIGHT,  
Friday, June 23.

The race was rowed on a good tide, but choppy water, from Hammersmith to Beverley. Westminster won the toss and took the Surrey station, from which they went off at 40 and went straight ahead. Rowing the same rate most of the way, and not going below 38 for any of the time, Westminster increased their lead and won easily, the time being 6 minutes 5 seconds.

*Westminster.*—(bow) A. L. Worthington, 9 st. 9 lbs.; (2) E. J. Freeman, 8 st. 12 lbs.; (3) J. A. Wheeler, 10 st.; (4) M. F. Carey, 9 st. 2 lbs.; (5) T. H. Baker-Cresswell, 10 st.; (6) H. C. Johnson, 9 st. 12 lbs.; (7) P. P. Howell, 10 st. 2 lbs.; (stroke) D. S. Parker, 10 st. 1 lb.; (cox) J. S. Campbell, 6 st. 8 lbs.;

*Emanuel School, Second Eight.*—(bow) H. S. C. James, 8 st. 9 lbs.; (2) T. P. Bernie, 9 st. 7 lbs.; (3) R. Cross, 9 st. 8 lbs.; (4) P. O. Mulliner, 10 st. 2 lbs.; (5) A. G. Gillam, 9 st.; (6) R. G. Millest, 11 st. 8 lbs.; (7) V. Hardy, 9 st. 5 lbs.; (stroke) E. Culverswell, 9 st. 3 lbs.; (cox) E. Wilson, 7 st. 2 lbs.

OUTING TO BLACKFRIARS, Saturday, July 1.

On the afternoon on which the Eight took up residence at Twyford, the Third and Fourth Eights, accompanied by the launch, paddled down to Blackfriars Bridge from Putney. The Eights landed at Westminster, with the aid of a gang-plank constructed by the School carpenter, and were entertained to tea at 14, Barton Street. A photograph taken by Mr. Burd of the Eights by

the Houses of Parliament will remain as a picturesque record of this historic event—the first time School Eights have been on the Westminster reach since 1864.

We have to thank Mr. G. C. Drinkwater, O.U.B.C., for so kindly giving up his afternoon to umpiring the St. Paul's race. His presence gave an increased interest to the occasion, which has already become a regular event in the School Rowing Season.

#### BUTTONS, R.S.W.

With the very kind assistance of Major T. R. Squire (O.W.) we have been able to revive an old custom. It is recorded in *Recollections of a Town Boy at Westminster* that the members of the Eight were allowed to wear special brass buttons bearing the letters "R.S.W." (Regia Schola Westmonasteriensis) surrounded by the motto "In Patriam Populumque." What is thought to be the original design has been taken from a copy of the book *Rowing at Westminster*, and dies have been prepared for the manufacture of the button in two sizes. The use of the button on the shags of all past and present members of the Eight has been sanctioned officially by the Games Committee, the custom being revived this year, aptly enough, at Henley, where the gentlemen of the Eight wore the buttons on their pink shags. The buttons may be obtained by past members of the Eight from the School Store, through the Head of the Water, at twelve shillings and eight shillings a dozen respectively, either separately or in sets. Samples may be seen in the stock held by the School Store.

M. P. Lonnon has been appointed to succeed J. C. Cherry as Head of the Water for 1934. P. A. Tyser succeeds Lonnon as Honorary Secretary of the Boat Club.

Third Eight Colours have now been elevated to the rank of full Thirds, and colours have been granted to the Fourth Eight, corresponding to Colts' Colours in the other major occupations.

The draw for the School Regatta was this year performed for the first time in public. The ceremony, conducted up School by the Head of the Water in true Henley Town Hall manner, was attended by quite a number of watermen. The actual draw was made appropriately enough, from the Halahan Cup, which goes to the holder of the largest number of points awarded for rowing events during the School year. The Regatta is now in full swing, and will continue for the last two weeks of this term.

J. C. C.

## The Elizabethan Club.

*President*—MR. H. F. MANISTY, K.C.

*Hon. Treasurer*—SIR ERNEST GOODHART, Bt., Benenden Place, Benenden, Kent.

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

*Hon. Secretary (Games)*—MR. P. H. WYATT, O.B.E., 26, Bloomsbury Square, W.C. 1.

The Annual General Meeting took place at the Scott Library on Wednesday, July 12, 1933. The chair was taken by the President, Mr. H. F. Manisty, K.C. The report and accounts were received and duly passed.

The President intimated his desire not to stand for re-election, and proposed the election of Mr. R. T. Squire as President, which was duly seconded, and Mr. Squire was unanimously elected President for 1933-34.

To fill the vacancies amongst the Vice-Presidents which arose by reason of the death of Mr. A. H. Stenning and the election of Mr. R. T. Squire as President, Sir George Sutherland and Mr. E. R. B. Graham were duly proposed and seconded and unanimously elected. The following twelve members were elected to serve on the General Committee:

- (1) SIR ARTHUR KNAPP, K.C.I.E., C.B.E.
- (2) MR. A. C. GROVER.
- (3) MR. W. A. PECK.
- (4) MR. D. CRAGG-HAMILTON.
- (5) MR. A. C. FEASEY.
- (6) MR. W. CLEVELAND-STEVENS, K.C.
- (7) MR. W. E. GERRISH.
- (8) MR. D. C. SIMPSON.
- (9) MR. C. F. WATHERSTON, C.B.
- (10) MR. T. C. S. KEELEY.
- (11) MR. T. G. LUND.
- (12) MR. A. R. I. MELLOR.

A reference was made by the President to the work which had been done for the School by the Dean of Westminster, and it was resolved that a presentation of a specially-bound copy of the *Record of Old Westminsters* should be presented to him as a token of gratitude of the Club.

#### THE ENTERTAINMENTS COMMITTEE.

E. R. B. GRAHAM.

A. C. GROVER.

D. C. SIMPSON.

The Entertainments Committee was appointed for four years in March, 1930, to organise the Westminster Dinner, Ball and Dance.



## THE WESTMINSTER DANCE.

The small dance was held on Friday, June 30, at the Mayfair Hotel, and was attended by 260 O.W.W. and their friends.

The Head Master, Mrs. Costley-White, and Sir George Sutherland were present, and large parties were taken by Mr. A. B. Horne, Mr. J. Poyser (Hon. Treasurer), and the Hon. Secretary.

## THE WESTMINSTER DINNER.

The Westminster Dinner will be held at the Mayfair Hotel on Tuesday, December 19.

## OLD WESTMINSTERS FOOTBALL CLUB,

*Hon. Secretary:*

C. J. PINDER, 49, St. Charles Square, W. 10.

SEASON 1933-34.

The first practice match will be held on Saturday, September 16.

FIXTURE CARDS.

Any member other than playing members can obtain a fixture card on application to the Hon. Secretary.

## O.W.W. FIVES, SQUASH RACKETS AND LAWN TENNIS SOCIETY.

The Society embraces three forms of sport, and in order properly to review its activities it is convenient to deal with its several sections separately.

At Fives 45 O.W.W. have availed themselves of the opportunity of playing in the School courts, and 20 members of the Society have represented the Club in matches.

In the Amateur Championship for the Kinnaird Cup five O.W.W. pairs reached the third round and one pair the semi-final. A handicap tournament was played off in January and February in a rather desultory fashion on account of the influenza epidemic, and the Society competed in a tournament at Queen's Club open to Old Public School Clubs.

Twenty-five matches were arranged, of which 8 were with Public Schools. Three matches were scratched, and of the remainder 12 were won and 10 lost. In the place of one of the scratched fixtures, a match was arranged between the 'married' and 'single' members of the Society, and won comfortably by the former.

At Squash Rackets 11 members played for the Society in the course of its 11 matches, of which 4 were won, 6 lost and one drawn. Although the results on paper are not so satisfactory as those of the previous year, it must be borne in mind that the standard of play has in fact improved con-

siderably and justified the Society in competing with much stronger clubs than hitherto. The handicap tournament which it was proposed to run was not played off, as a sufficiently large number of entries was not received.

In 1932 the Society entered a team in the Public School Old Boys' Lawn Tennis Competition, which was unfortunately while not at full strength defeated in the first round. Two matches were arranged, one of which was with the School; and there was also a handicap tournament which attracted 16 entries.

T. G. L.

## Old Westminsters.

IN the Birthday Honours Mr. H. M. Hake, Director of the National Portrait Gallery, was made a C.B.E., and Lieut. E. G. Buckley was made a M.B.E. (Military Division).

Mr. T. H. S. Wyllie, scholar of Christ Church, has been awarded the Gaisford prize for Greek Verse.

Mr. D. A. G. Hinks obtained a First Class in the Classical Tripos, Part II, at Cambridge.

The Council of the Law Society have awarded a studentship to Mr. R. N. D. Hamilton.

Mr. I. S. Ivanovic swam for Cambridge in the University Swimming Races on June 24.

The Rev. F. Willett, who was up Grants from 1852 to 1857, celebrated his 95th birthday on June 17.

## Births.

KEMP.—On June 15, the wife of H. T. Kemp, a son.

LINDNER.—On July 13, the wife of A. J. H. Lindner, a daughter.

## Marriages.

BASSET-HAMMOND.—On June 7, Henry Gordon Tilney Basset to Anne, only daughter of the late Mr. A. E. Hammond and Mrs. Hammond.

BOULT-WILSON.—On July 1, at Ditchling, Sussex, Adrian Cedric Boulton, Mus.Doc., to Mrs. Wilson, younger daughter of Captain F. A. Bowles, R.N., of Dully, Sittingbourne, Kent.

GIBSON-BRUNTON.—On June 3, James A. W. Gibson to Carmela Luisa Brunton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brunton, of Cieza, Spain.

McFARLANE-PERLHEFTER.—On June 14, at Vienna, Colin Forsythe McFarlane to Lilli, daughter of Siegfried Perlhefter.

YOLLAND-BONSIR.—On June 24, Reginald Horace Yolland to Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bonsir, of Church Farm, Elmsthorpe, Leicestershire.



### Obituary.

WE regret to have to announce the deaths of two Old Westminsters who were recently at the School.

RONALD EDWIN CLARKE was the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Clarke, and was up Rigaud's from 1922 to 1925. He died on June 21, aged 24.

BASIL HOPE NAPIER was the third son of Francis Horatio Napier, M.B., and was up Grants from 1925 to 1929. He died in Kenya on October 10, 1932, aged 21.



### Correspondence

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

#### 'A RUSSIAN IMPRESSION.'

3, LITTLE DEAN'S YARD,  
WESTMINSTER,  
S.W. 1.

July 6, 1933.

DEAR SIR,—Though Mr. Fevez thinks that the discussion of the present regime in Russia is 'unclean,' I will not apologise for my returning to it, because it is of such vital importance.

Basing himself on the *Morning Post*, *The Times*, articles by Mr. Gareth Jones published in the *Evening Standard*, and a book by Boris Cederholm bearing the lurid title 'In the Clutches of the Tcheka,' Mr. Fevez concludes that all the hospitals, schools, new housing schemes and all the other excellent things which are being done—admittedly slowly and at the present time very inadequately—to alleviate the hard life of the Russian, are nothing but 'pantomime shows arranged by the Soviet OGPU to evoke the admiration of unsophisticated English tourists,' and 'are just a 'frame-up' to camouflage the state of abject barbarism which exists under the hideous tyranny of the Moscow regime, and to mislead foreigners for propaganda purposes.'

I am not competent to criticise Mr. Fevez's authorities with the possible exception of Mr. Gareth Jones, who was not political secretary to Mr. Lloyd George, as has often been stated in the press, but was only attached to him as

adviser in foreign affairs. Mr. Jones claims to have been on a walking tour through the Ukraine in early March. Apparently, this is a physical impossibility, since the roads are impassable, being buried under several feet of snow. A photograph of starving children, supposedly Russian, accompanied the article. Mr. Gareth Jones has since admitted to a paper called *Russia To-day* that they were not Russian children at all.

To turn to the 'pantomime shows.' I allow that I may be 'unsophisticated,' but there are others, such as Mr. Maurice Hindus and Mr. Chamberlin, who are most sophisticated and whose books will corroborate most of what I wrote in my original article. Of these two gentlemen, Mr. Maurice Hindus was born in Russia and has lived there a large part of his life, while Mr. Chamberlin has been correspondent in Moscow to the *Christian Science Monitor* for the last ten years. If Mr. Fevez reads these books, such as *Soviet Russia, Humanity Uprooted*, and the *Great Offensive*, instead of newspaper articles and sensational books about the Tcheka, he will find that though there may be a dictatorship in Russia, there is not abject barbarism. Certainly halving the infant death rate, curtailing the ravages of rickets, tuberculous and other diseases, and reducing illiteracy from 68 per cent. to 9 per cent. of the entire population, is not 'abject barbarism.' To concentrate, like Mr. Fevez, on the lurid details of the methods of dictatorship, to the exclusion of this sensible, but comparatively dull ground-work that is going on all the time, is to ignore some of the most important aspects of modern Russia.

No one could fail to be moved by Mr. Fevez's concluding paragraph finishing with the phrase HANDS OFF ENGLAND [the block capitals are *not* mine.] Unless Mr. Fevez can show me where I have suggested that anyone should put his hands on England, I am afraid that this fine sentence has nothing to do with the correspondence at all.

To turn to Mr. Gerald Johnstone's letter, written in a quieter if more patronising tone. The March number of THE ELIZABETHAN will show him that I do not set myself up as an authority on Russia—nothing is further from my mind. I can assure him that even I have read the books he mentions and I agree with him that, in theory, the Communists are diametrically opposed to any form of religious worship. But I still hold that the Russian government does not, in practice, prevent those who are genuinely desirous of worshipping from attending service, whether it be at a church, a mosque or a synagogue. As I have before pointed out, the government discourages the Greek Orthodox Church more than other religious bodies, because that church was inextricably bound up with the Tsarist regime. But surely Mr. Johnstone does not believe that the churches and synagogues crammed full of worshippers, both in Moscow and elsewhere, which have been seen not only by myself, but by anyone who has been to Russia, were some of Mr. Fevez's 'pantomime shows' in a rather blasphemous form?

Mr. Johnstone has recommended that any of your readers who may be interested in Russia should read Mr. Lockhart's new book (the name was misprinted in the same number of THE ELIZABETHAN as 'Loshbait'). But since this book deals chiefly with the destruction of the old order at the time of the Revolution, might I recommend the books mentioned above, which give an account of the constructive work now being carried out in Russia?

Apologising for the length of this letter, which is longer than the original articles that roused the hornet's nest.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,

D. F. HUBBACK.

3, HARE COURT,  
TEMPLE, E.C.

July 14th, 1933.

DEAR SIR,—I had prepared in my mind a most devastating reply to Mr. Fevez's first letter on this subject, but on reflection the real culprit in that case seemed to be the self and erroneously styled 'Patriot,' and as I did not want to turn THE ELIZABETHAN into an organ of political controversy, I refrained from sending it you. But there is a further question involved, which is not the merits or demerits of Bolshevism, but the way in which the subject should be treated at Westminster.

I suppose none would deny that the Russian experiment is one of the two most important events of this century. Mr. Hubback, instead of being content to take his facts from obviously biased journals, had the enterprise to go and try to find out something about it at first hand: when he came back, not posing as an expert, but stating clearly that he had only made a short tour, he gave us his impressions, and drew a picture of life in Russia which, to me at any rate, seemed extremely unpleasant. If any of his statements were inaccurate, by all means let those who are better informed write and tell us the true facts, but what on earth is the use of shouting 'Hands off England' in capital letters, and 'praying that we shall hear no more of this unclean thing'?

Sir, the principles of Bolshevism are utterly abhorrent to me, and I am as anxious as anyone that they should not gain ground in our own country, but the way to combat them is neither by the ostrich methods of Mr. Fevez, nor by the cheap sneers at youth of the veteran (!) Mr. Johnstone; but by stating the true facts and illuminating them with the light of rational criticism and discussion, the methods which I hope and believe are employed at Westminster.

Yours faithfully,

CHARLES CAHN.

4, PAPER BUILDINGS,  
TEMPLE, E.C. 4.

July 5, 1933.

DEAR SIR,—May I trespass on your space to point out three errors, two typographical and one of my own, in the letter you so kindly included in your last number?

Halfway down the first paragraph in the second column it reads 'impress any views.' This should be 'express.' Again I am made to refer to a book written by a gentleman with the pleasing, but imaginary, name of 'Loshbait.' I was of course referring to 'Mr. Bruce Lockhart.' Lastly, I have inadvertently cut down Mr. Hubback's stay in Russia by seven days. It is immaterial to my argument, but I apologise for so doing.

Yours faithfully,

GERALD JOHNSTONE.

82, LADBROKE ROAD,  
LONDON, W. 11.

July 3, 1933.

DEAR SIR,—The correspondence columns of THE ELIZABETHAN are not the proper place for a discussion of the merits and demerits of the important political experiment which is now being carried out in Russia. If this were not the case, it would give me great pleasure to

answer the arguments advanced by Mr. Fevez and Mr. Johnstone. They are arguments which would be countered easily enough. My object in writing is publicly to tell Mr. Hubback, lest he should be discouraged, how much his 'Russian Impression' was appreciated by at any rate one young Old Westminster (1925-9). I was in Russia in the same summer as Mr. Hubback. Both for some years before, and after my visit, I have endeavoured to read as widely as possible on the subjects of Russia and Communism. Perhaps I ought to add that I have not in the process been converted to Communism. I was extraordinarily struck when I first read Mr. Hubback's article by its author's power of vivid description, and fair, truthful and critical comment. Mr. Fevez' and Mr. Johnstone's letters have inspired me to re-read Mr. Hubback's article. This second reading has only confirmed and strengthened my first impressions.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

F. M. HARDIE.

[This correspondence is now closed.—E.D.]

### Our Contemporaries.

WE gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following, with apologies for any inadvertent omissions:

*Alleynian, Boy Scouts' Weekly News Bulletin (2), Carthusian, Cheltonian, Christ's College Register, Clavinian, Cliftonian, Corian, Eton College Chronicle (4), St. Edward's School Chronicle, Felstedian, Fettesian, Haileyburian, Harrovian, Lakonian, Marlburian, Meteor, Ousel, Overseas, Panorama, Radleian, Royal College Magazine, Salopian (2), Sedberghian, Wellingtonian, Wykehamist (2).*

### THE SCHOOL MISSION.

THE Mission was founded in 1888, and began work as a Boys' Club in Soho. In 1891 it moved to Westminster, and the work is now carried on in the parish of St. Stephen with St. Mary, Westminster.

The Mission is largely responsible for the upkeep of Napier Hall, Hide Place, Vincent Square, where the club-rooms and hall are used by the Parish (Westminster School Mission) Club for young men and boys, and by the 1st (City of Westminster) Troop B.P. Scouts. Religious instruction is provided by the clergy of the parish. Physical training and gymnastic classes, lectures and debates are held, and the club provides a library, billiards, and the usual recreations. The club has its own football and cricket ground. More personal help from Old Westminsters is urgently needed. The Hon. Secretary will give further information gladly to anyone willing to help.

Financial assistance is also given by the Mission to the 'E' (Westminster) Company, 1st Cadet Battalion, London Regiment, 'The Queen's.'

Subscriptions should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, G. L. Barber, Esq., Westminster School. Offers of service and of gifts in kind should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, R. C. Llewelyn, Esq., Westminster School.

## OLD WESTMINSTERS' LODGE, No. 2233.

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

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

## NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the October number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at Ashburnham House, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, by October 6, 1933.

Contributions must be written *on one side of the paper only*. Back numbers are obtainable from the Editor, price 1s. each.

Subscribers are requested to notify any change of address to the Secretary, 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

Florcat.

# THE ELIZABETHAN LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

JULY, MCMXXXIII

*The successful entry for the Gumbleton Prize for English Verse.*

## THE SCIS OF VINCENT SQUARE.

Lean faces press against the rails,  
While lamps shine dim o'er Vincent Square ;  
Over the field the daylight fails,  
And fog curls up into the air,  
And yet they stare.

You play the game they long to play ;  
They only stand and groan or cheer.  
The chief of all supporters they ;  
Whate'er the odds are, never fear :  
Your cause is dear.

The passing years bring different teams ;  
You come and go ; your day is o'er.  
The light of fame a moment gleams ;  
Then you depart. But they are poor  
For evermore.

The whistle sounds : you go your ways ;  
But they turn back into damp air.  
Again at the end of changeless days  
Silent they seek some secret lair  
And dull despair.

R. D. B. CLARK.



## EXHIBITION OF BRITISH INDUSTRIAL ART AT DORLAND HALL.

It is a relief to come from a survey of a modern furniture store in which mock Tudor jostles against modernistic to the planned rooms of the Exhibition at Dorland Hall. One should take care not to be deterred by the artificial flowers on the outside ; they are the weakness of the whole show, those of Mrs. Ashley being particularly ugly. Serge Chermayeff, in his week-end house presented by Whitejeff's, is alone with good artificial flowers ; he uses

the flowers of feather employed with such skill in his talks studio at Broadcasting House.

The week-end house of Mr. Chermayeff is one of the most successful designs in the Exhibition. He has used Plan chairs (which are also exhibited by themselves on the ground floor), Best and Lloyd fittings, which include their adjustable Bestlite lamp, and Vono beds and folding tables. For what is probably the first time, rational one-piece clothes-hooks are on show in this one-storied house.

Heal's dining-room is typical of the Heal design, craftsmanship and price. Mr. Raymond McGrath has produced an individual, airy and comfortable bedroom. Mr. Symonds has centred his living-room round an object which is a glass version of a stationer's picture postcard rack ; apart from this initial defect the room is well designed, and produces a definite feeling of unity. The study of R. D. and Gordon Russell, on the other hand, is planned for a dual purpose ; it is divided into two parts in a subtle manner by the curve of a piece of plywood ; one part contains the desk and the other the built-in sofa ; in the latter part are three attractive sketches by John Skeaping, mounted directly on cellulose-finished plywood and covered with plain sheets of glass.

Wells Coates in his 'minimum' flat for Isokon has produced a flat which is simple, economical and easy to clean without meriting the adjective bare in any degree. These flats are being built in Hampstead, and several have already been taken.

The entrance hall contains a group entitled 'Man and Woman,' by Charles Wheeler, on the right, balanced on the left by Eric Gill's 'Woman.' These two works, with a torso by Grinling, are the chief sculptures in the Exhibition and are well chosen.

The main hall is a masterpiece of reconciliation of diversities : steel tubing, mercury jars and door handles rub metaphorical shoulders. This synthesis is effected by Oliver Hill, who is also

responsible for the luxurious bathroom which, with Lillywhite's sports goods and Gaze's exercise court, completes the ground floor.

On arriving at the first floor one is confronted with a selection of Alan Walton's fabrics. A delightful silver fabric and the art silk design of H. J. Bull, which is used in the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, make a pleasing prelude to the china, silver and glass of the first floor.

The best exhibits of electric light fittings are presented by the Merchant Adventurers, who control Giso fittings; these lamps are designed by Antoinette Boissevain and are reasonably priced. Those of Best and Hoyd are excellent within their limits; a bridge lamp in chromium and green is particularly attractive and restful. Throughton & Young show some of their proven Ultralux fittings, but their excursions into the more fanciful are expensive and not crowned with success.

On the first floor Oliver Hill has been responsible for two *tours de force* and a nursery. The dining-room in Portland stone is a brilliant idea carried out with competence. The stools, for chairs would look wrong in marble, are well shaped, and the incised decorations on the wall by Eric Gill cannot but confirm his reputation. The Styrian jade, however, seems out of place in this austere room.

The glass room is not a success; the general effect is one of heaviness and cold, and the anæmic clayey amaryllis of Mrs. Ashley helps to complete a depressing though noble failure. The contents of this room have been sold.

The nursery is far from being a mere exhibit. Its gay colours and attractive toys are brilliant and cheery. The tiles with the signs of the Zodiac add pictorial charm to the plain tiling. The toy theatre is simple but fascinating.

The organisers of the Exhibition seem to have followed the Swedish example of two years ago in exhibiting work of individual craftsmen in silver. The work is uniformly on a high level, but not *industrial art*. The sports trophies compare well with those shown a month ago at Shell-Mex House.

The clocks are second-rate: that of Sir Edwin Lutyens is of blue stone in the shape of a funeral urn, with expanding hands, surmounted by a brass pansy. It is distressing.

The standard of pottery is high. The work of John Bew is notable among that of the individual workers. The Burslem School of Art has contributed some brilliant figure-studies in glazed pottery; 'Drummer,' 'Rheumatics,' 'The Goat' and 'Daily Herald' were vividly grasped and beautifully executed. Adderley's show some restrained and delightful tea-sets, while Shelley's five are incomparable and expensive. Chance Bros. have produced an interesting exhibit,

which includes Orlak oven-table glass; Pyrex do not exhibit, perhaps from shame of having produced glass plates with the willow pattern in relief. James Powell & Sons are well represented, their speciality of cloudy white and flint being prominent. Keith Murray's designs in glass for Stevens & Williams have good, clear-cut lines; a crystal fluted lily bowl and a crystal and black sherry set are particularly attractive. Thos. Webb have produced an exhibit which is completely undistinguished except for size. It is significant that they do not boast a designer.

Of the rooms on the first floor, the 'Study of a Ruling Prince' is the most striking. The desk and chair are veneered in macassar ebony. The large wall has a map for decoration, lit from below by a horizontal strip running the breadth of the wall.

The fabrics as a whole are dull or modernistic. Alan Walton, however, has among his designers Duncan Grant, Paul Nash, Frank Dobson, and Vanessa Bell; the results, although too pictorial for some rooms, do not belie the names. Donald Brothers exhibit the heavy crashes which until a little time ago were only made in Germany.

The exhibitions of Christmas cards staged by the Redfern Gallery and F. J. Ward show that good Christmas cards and calendars can be obtained if one knows the producers and distributors. A calendar entitled 'Hemlock,' by John Farleigh, the creator of 'The Black Girl,' is well composed.

Although if in other parts of the Exhibition the French can fairly be said to equal, if not surpass, the English product, the book display cannot be included. The books shown, from the works of Michael Drayton at 7½ guineas to the Cape Florin series and the Benn sixpennies, are well printed on good paper and attractively bound.

The Gas Exhibit shows the new plug-in lead piping copied from the railway coupling, and fires with surrounding plaques to fit flush with the wall.

The Exhibition is full of hope; the attendants are intelligent and well informed. It is very well lit, but, as in all modern indirect lighting, the consumption of electricity is high. The Exhibition has shown by its popularity that the public is interested in the new trend in Design. This will eventually lower the prices which are at the moment the chief obstacle to the widespread dissemination of modern tendencies in interior decoration.

A. V. P.

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#### LA TOURISME.

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That he hastened to shake hands with the driver immediately we arrived indicated that something was afoot: outside the dirty public-house and collection of dwellings with shop-fronts in the

sordid and unmistakable atmosphere of historical monuments, modern commerce was proceeding.

Messieurs et Madame wished to see the battlefield of Waterloo? Of course they did. What could be more natural? Well, all they had to do was to climb up the 226 steps (free!) to the top of the Butte du Lion, where they could observe the view and the lion (face knocked about by French soldiers—siege of Antwerp—1832).

It was a warm spring afternoon, and Madame wisely refrained from the ascent; she was obdurate, and, to the accompaniment of a vivacious stream of hardly intelligible witticism, in the tone adopted by such gentlemen to impress the difficult foreigner, the ascent was begun.

Messieurs will have seen the magnificent battle—all the monuments—the lion—face knocked about by French soldiers—siege of Antwerp—Dutchmen—wounded in Great War—Verdun (gesticulation of wrist with scar)—loyal Belgian soldier—oh yes, Napoleon beaten at Waterloo (information)—grande bataille.

At any rate that occurred most frequently.

At the top a great view outspread—it was worth those steps. But then that ferocious little man had recovered his steam. Butte du Lion—memorial—battle here in 1815—grande bataille—Napoleon beaten—Prussians and English—Vellington—Blucher—La Belle Alliance! Là-bas, messieurs, là-bas! Voilà Papelotte—La Haye Sainte—Hougoumont—le garde Français—the Prussians on the left—they march, they march—not here till night. Look, the battlefield—the monuments—Mont St. Jean—headquarters—battle, grande bataille, all day! Hougoumont—gesticulation—grande bataille.

So then we understood all about it. We descended those steps. At the foot we were danced into a villainous looking shop, rendered more picturesque but not more enticing by his gestures, promises, enticements. He would, as a great favour, part with a relic he had but lately come upon—a spoon undoubtedly used by the great Napoleon himself. No? The visitors did not appreciate it? He twittered on like the four and twenty blackbirds: let it not be forgotten that he was a gallant Belgian soldier—wound at Verdun. But would none of these obviously authentic relics of the grande bataille please the English? Well then, his fee for explaining the battlefields was 20 francs: there was an objection? 20 francs each, naturally. As we turned to depart, the driver's face indicated amusement; but the little man hastened on, undeterred by his defeat.

And all this happens 500 times a day, in the slack season. That's why 'Visitors are warned against vendors of spurious relics' in all the good books. R. M. R.

## TWO STYLES.

## A Celebrative Ode

written on the Occasion of the Visit to these Shores of that most Puissant Monarch FEISAL, King of Iraq, Hither Armenia, and Osrhoene.

Come, sweet *Calliope*, thou fairest Muse,  
And with thy Graces so my lyre infuse  
That I may tell upon its gutty Strings  
The Gracious deeds of hither-wandering Kings,  
And to my fancies hitch thine aery Car  
That flies as fast as *Eurus* and more far.  
Come here ye Nymphs, and sporting Dryads sing,  
With echoing Voice make TOOTING's woodlands  
Ring:

For mighty FEISAL, skilled in Peace and War,  
Hath come to ALBION's still unconquered Shore,  
Who, clad in splendour like immortal Jove,  
Is landed on our Coasts not far from Hove,  
And coming from the waves with Acclamation  
Receives our plaudits at *Victoria* Station.  
Melpomene thy golden car propels  
And ev'ry charm within thy Bosom dwells.

Pardon the ecstasies, most Noble Sire,  
Of one whom Song burns with Celestial fire,  
And take the Raptures I to thee allot,  
For though thy Face be dark, thine Heart is not!

poplars in excelsis.

afternoon

people billow dully round the grimy station  
moving sluggishly like slime-filled seas; purposeless

i sometimes think that clouds are like a soggy blancmange

made by the landlady's daughter.

now feisal comes

wots e king of?—mespot—

o land of araby, zenobia, shalmaneser, nard and frankincense and frankincense and frankincense

the man in front of me has a rubber collar  
the guard of honour look like pale hammers  
planted in deserts

smolashsmelksonlsh omorrible gloch  
and yesterday was not tuesday

nor is tomorrow.

J. D. M.

—\*—  
THE ROAD.

The road lies bare and dusty far ahead,  
Through labyrinths of fear and nameless dread  
Unutterable. All around us lie  
The barrows of the long forgotten dead.

But sometimes by the meadow'd stream it leads,  
Where young Adonis slain in the springtime bleeds,  
Where soft winds fan the waters into smiles  
And Naiads whisper in the nodding reeds.

But oh! It mocks us, for with dreadful cries  
That rend the canopy, the fair blue skies,  
The dreaded Harpies snatch our dream away;  
Once more black desolation round us lies.

On, on we travel; nor may ever know  
Where lies our dreamy haven, but must go,  
Nor stop to feed on visions of the past,  
The gilded memories of long ago.

From far appears the first faint flushing ray  
Of Dawn. The myriads struggling on the way  
Lift up their haggard eyes and hurry on,  
And tremble at the tramp of splendid day.

R. D. B.

—\*—  
FRIENDLESSNESS.

He could not find the beauty of the seas,  
The glory of the sky,  
The lovely outline of the waving trees  
When winds were high.  
The sun might set, but he would stand alone,  
Alone and comfortless;  
And none might know the deepness of his groan,  
His soul's distress.  
For he had none to love, and no one cared  
To see him slowly die;  
The silent moon with icy light-pools stared  
From silent sky,  
And would stare coldly on his whitened bones  
When his sad life was dead.  
'Oh God! that there was one to share my moans!  
Was all he said.

F. G. A.

—\*—  
SUNSET.

Yellow the green leaves shake in the ageing sun,  
Sweet contrast in the vault of darkening blue;  
In curving vales soft night has now begun,  
The earth is lightly kissed with fairy dew.

Now swift the large and ruddy sun sinks down,  
And silhouetted 'gainst this orb of gold  
There stands a clump of oaks, grey-black and  
brown,  
The shelter of a lamb far from the fold;

And farther round with nimble grace earth-free  
The lace-work of a silver birch, love's tree,  
More than the lake-side weeping-willow green,  
Soft whispers to the winds of visions seen.

Now up the valley creeps the shrouding mist,  
And, courting sleep, there sits the cooing dove;  
The kindly stars now peeping out have kissed  
The flowers in quiet and bid them dream of love.

Another day has passed across my eyes,  
My soul and body softly sink to rest.  
Now silent beauty reigns; now softly rise  
The moon's curved horns, against the birch tree  
pressed.

J. R. O'B.

—\*—  
POEM.

o had i jubal's lyre  
made of wire.  
and wood  
i should  
not known how to use it  
it would require  
something much  
more fine than these  
hands of  
mine  
to play it.  
the duchess screams  
a rivederci  
something cool  
and rather  
churchy  
some of them are shrimps and smell of sausages.  
they walk  
like dark  
ants  
over the brittle window-panes of life.  
not conscious  
just hating  
sadly dilating  
and they go on—for  
ever.  
striving  
but they get not  
madly urging.

A. V. P.

—\*—  
THE PROMISE OF AUTUMN.

All golden is the western light;  
All golden are the withering leaves;  
The sparrows feel the approach of night,  
And twitter gaily in the eaves,  
And everywhere

The heat of summer lingers on—  
The glory of the golden days—  
And up the river, towards the sun  
The outlines quiver in the haze,  
As if aware

Of deep beneath the external calm,  
The russet, ripe-lipped autumn maid—  
Skin burning, breasts as soft as balm  
Upon whose bosom there is laid  
Close nestling,

All innocent, the child, that whiles  
The wintry blasts o'erwhelm the skies,  
Sleeps silently, to wake with smiles  
And gentle breaths of Paradise  
In early spring. R. D. B. C.

—\*—

### SCHOOL STORY.

Since stories about Westminster seem to be becoming popular, I have ventured to publish for the first time a few chapters from my forthcoming book about the School. It is—alas, would it were not!—entirely true; it is seared on my heart. None of the characters are fictitious; perhaps you, gentle reader, can supply their names.

‘THE BOYS OF ST. PETER’S,  
OR,  
RICHARD, A BIT TOO MUCH.’  
CHAPTER XVII.

*οὐδ’ ἔστιν ἐλπὶς τοῖσιν, οἷς δίδωσι θεὸς  
ἔρην, μετασχεῖν τῶν γερόντων γήρως πότε.*

ARTAXERXES OCHUS.

The sun shone brightly from a cloudless sky, the quad was thronged with merry, laughing lads: it was ‘break.’ All was bustle and excitement. ‘Hurrah! Hurrah!’ shrilled a little fag joyously, ‘to-day’s the Charterhouse match, and Manners ma., the Captain, has let me clean his boots!’ Laughing happily he hurried towards ‘Sutters’ and joined the busy crowd that clamoured round the windows. ‘We want our buns and milk,’ chorused a dozen boys eagerly, proffering their bright halfpennies. Suddenly a hush descended, and they hung back as Willoughby, head boy of the Doctor’s house, passed by. He was the best left-back and the worst rotter the school had ever had, and was feared by all for his biting tongue. ‘Shut up there, you kids’, he said bitingly, dealing a few sharp cuts with the cane he had under his arm, ‘or you’ll all have to see me in my study to-night.’ With a cruel sneer on his handsome but dissolute face he strode on to ‘Mon. Os.’ Let us follow him, reader, for much sorrow and much ill was to have its birth in that hour.

On ‘Mon. Os.’ three youths were standing, affectionately linked arm in arm. That tall, handsome lad with the clear open countenance is Richard, but little changed from that gallant boy

who had defied ‘Slimey’ Stilton and his toadies (see previous chapters). With him were Manners, Captain of the Football Eleven, and Dobright, a pale, timid lad, how changed from the laughing boy he had once been! Ah, ‘Slimey’ Stilton, you have much to answer for (see above)!

‘al i ti mee pteroiemen, otrunen pterein,’ said Richard in Greek; ‘are not those beautiful words?’ ‘Yes,’ said Dobright sadly, ‘Pseudo-Didascalus Aristocolus is my favourite poet. But, Richard, would that I had your quick brain; you learn such lines in a few minutes. I, I alas, take an hour and three-quarters.’ The heavy tears dropped slowly from his eyes. Poor lad, his intelligence, once quick, had been permanently blunted; it was only by months of hard work that he had won the coveted ‘Lucius Smith Memorial Ennius Scholarship’ of £25 to Durham University; and even then only because Richard had resigned it in his favour. A cruel voice broke in; it was Willoughby.

‘Ah! Dodull,’ he said with heartless wit, ‘the Ennius Scholarship (scholar’s ship) will surely sink under your dead weight’; he laughed mockingly.

Unable to endure longer his shattering scorn at poor Dobright, Richard stepped forward. ‘Hold hard, Willoughby,’ he said. ‘Pshaw,’ returned the other mockingly. ‘Where do you keep the football funds?’ Richard paled and reeled back, while Willoughby contemptuously joined a group of his creatures passing by.

Manners looked on astonished and Dobright sadly shook his head.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

‘Upon our English Playing Fields  
Our English youth doth learn to know  
That English pluck shall never yield  
Before a craven foreign foe.’

Euphemia Porter.

### THE CHARTERHOUSE MATCH.

There were five minutes more to go. Neither side had scored. ‘Stinker’ Briggs, the School custodian, was doing marvels that day. But even he was outshone by Richard at centre-forward. Trousers rolled up to the knee, leaping here, running there, collar thrown aside, kicking practically everywhere, he looked the picture of an athlete. He alone had done the work of sixteen or seventeen men. ‘Come on, Richard!’ shouted the crowd as he daringly kicked the ball up in the air and knocked it with his head. ‘Come on! He’s kicked it! He’s kicked it again! Oh, well played!’ Willoughby at back bit his lip. He too had done Trojan service, but had not done the work of as many men as Richard, and received few

and scanty plaudits compared with his rival. Then an evil leer writhed across his face. 'Hahaha,' he laughed, 'I have a plan; hahaha!' Dobright, on the touch-line, saw him and shuddered in his heart.

At last the ball came again to Richard; stopping it cleverly with his feet, he held it there, lightly tripping and dodging his opponents while he made a plan. At length, mind resolved, he turned purposefully towards the Carthusian goal, when suddenly a smooth false voice murmured in his ear. 'Can I be of any assistance?' asked Willoughby sneeringly, and kicked him savagely on the shin. With a cry of 'Dash, he has injured me,' Richard fell senseless to the ground, and Willoughby kicked the winning goal. But Dobright had seen it all and went away cogitating deeply.

[In the next five chapters are related how it was discovered that the football funds were missing, and how Willoughby charged Richard with stealing them.]

#### CHAPTER XXIV.

'Inde Bersoviam . . . deinde Aixim processimus.'—*Old ballad.*

'Then we all go together; and from Aix—is to Bersovia we bore our pikes.'

*Tr. R. Browning.*

The boys crowded eagerly into 'Big School'; it was the day of the trial. Richard, pale but undaunted, stood before them all. Willoughby lay back in his seat sneering mockingly. But what is this? It is the sergeant ringing a bell. Manners, Captain of the School, is about to speak. 'I blush,' he said, 'to have to say what I have to say to-day, but I must. There is one in your midst who is more low, more base, than I can conceive. Some cad has taken the football funds, and it is your part to-day to discover the guilty one, and punish him as he richly deserves.' He sat, looking meaningly at Richard, who rose to his feet and buried his face in his hands. At last he spoke, at first haltingly, then with burning intensity. 'You think,' he said, 'that I have done this wicked deed, but I have not. I have sinned, but not as deep as that.' 'Hahaha!' sneered Willoughby. 'Pish!' replied Richard, now thoroughly roused. 'You, you dare sneer at me; pah! I despise you.' He tossed his head proudly. 'But,' he continued, 'I have sinned. It is true that I took sixpence out of the football funds, but it was to save my cousin from disgrace (see above), and I replaced it the next day. Of this greater crime . . .' Willoughby broke in roughly, 'Pshaw,' he said 'I saw him take the

funds myself.' At that moment a clear voice rang out across the hall. 'No, you treacherous cad, I saw *you* take them.' It was the voice of Dobright. Willoughby leapt up in fury, but, even as he did so, a stream of golden coins rolled from his pockets. It was the football funds. Ah! reader, how shall I describe the happy scenes that then ensued, how Richard and Dobright embraced in tears, how Richard was chaired round the School and made Captain of ping-pong. But Willoughby, oh Willoughby! how different was your fate. Creeping away silently, your box on your shoulder, you left the School for ever, and took the ever steeper path that ended in the gallows. But let us turn again to Richard; what is he murmuring as they cheer him to the echo?

'FLOREAT WESTMONASTERIENSIS.'

J. D. M.

#### THE MAID OF SPRING.

Dim lamplight gleams on London streets,  
As the soft snow is dibbled o'er  
By running gutters. Whom one meets  
Is hurrying, urging, shivering more  
Than heretofore.

The fog curls up from Thames at dark,  
And wraps each passer-by in gloom;  
And as one hurries o'er the park  
The travellers' faces fade and loom.  
But there is more.

Beneath the drab external pall  
There is a living spirit hid;  
And in the hearts of one and all  
A gentle whisper sounds amid  
The clattering.

It is the maid of Spring within,  
All lovely chaste and undefiled,  
Who brings the new-born Summer in  
And comforts men with love and wild  
Sweet murmuring. R. D. B. C.

#### END OF THE DAY.

Day's dying glory melts to crimson dusk,  
The last gleams fade from off the broken hill;  
The joy and life are gone and but the husk  
Of living splendour stays; the earth grows still.  
Departed are the Lords who, clothed in light,  
On thrones of silver ruled the pulsing seas,  
And nothing lingers of Apollo's might  
But fleeting murmurs of a passing breeze.  
Now are the wonder and the beauty fled  
And echo whispers that the gods are dead.

LUCIUS.

## ARCHITECTURE FOR TRANSPORT.

It is significant that in *The Blue Guide to London*, only two of the fifteen great railway terminals have coupled to them the designer's name. Arrival in London by train is a dismal business in any case (particularly at eight in the morning at Liverpool Street), and the unclean atmosphere surrounding the stations is not an incentive to look for architectural distinction in their buildings; but there is often something worth looking for.

In most continental towns the designer of the railway station is given a place as honourable as the architect of the town hall, so that magnificent stations grace the cities of Europe, with perhaps the finest example at Milan. Of the two in London deemed worthy of mention, Sir Gilbert Scott's St. Pancras is obviously arresting. Kenneth Clark has described it as seeming 'to combine the west end of a German cathedral with several Flemish town halls.' But it is not the exterior which makes it a real railway station, nor even the Gothic booking hall; it is the magnificent single-span roof, beautiful because it admirably fulfils its purpose. King's Cross, on the other hand, has little to commend it; the whole erection was built at less cost than the decorative Doric arch at Euston.

None of these elaborate adaptations of classical or Gothic styles (such as Baker Street and Charing Cross) conveys any real idea of the purpose of the building; and therefore they are all failures. The exterior of Liverpool Street does not make the interior a surprise, and to that extent it is a success. The buildings of the later nineteenth century were more honest than their forerunners. They did not try to dissemble nor cloke, and in their straightforward vulgarity or bareness of conception they did not impose too great a strain on either the railway company's purse or the time spent in aesthetic appreciation. Even so, many of the London stations will be found quite sensible erections when the veneer of years— Notices, boards, posters, shops, additions—has been left out of the mental picture. These accretions are perhaps inevitable; but without them the design is seen much more clearly, and, in view of later developments, it appears that this clarity of line is regarded as an advantage. It will generally be found on enquiring into railway architecture that it has been just ahead of its time. What we now look on as dowdy was elegant or forward when it was constructed. The Forth Bridge of 1890 is still exhibited as a show-piece to-day.

The idea that a railway station might be a work

of art in itself appeared in this country in a very mild form in the 'nineties. A station was built at Stanmore by a private gentleman and not allowed to be defaced by announcements or supplementary offices on its front. It was planted about with trees and, though perhaps influenced too much by the ecclesiological tradition, it was successful. It was the still small voice whose result is to be seen in commercial architecture to-day.

The first railway to strike out a new line with any consistency was the Metropolitan (perhaps in repentance for some of its previous indiscretions), and many of its stations are in a pleasant style, not perhaps owing much inspiration to anything, but rather akin to new banks arising all over the country. But the Southern (of whose later work Epsom and Wimbledon are good examples) and the Underground have shown what can be done. The original station exteriors on London streets of the 'tube' lines, constructed in the Edwardian decade, were easily recognisable for their uniform terra-cotta glaze facing; new ideas were putting forth their heads.

The Underground's latest stations on the extension of the Piccadilly line to Cockfosters and to Northfields are the natural outcome in the open air of Piccadilly Circus under the street level. The design is of great interest in its relation to the work performed by the building. The platforms at Hammersmith show clear and clean construction in concrete—none of what Lord Ongley called 'fandango.' Above ground careful attention is paid to the site. No regular plan is adopted; where the station faces a traffic 'merry-go-round' (as at Southgate), the conception is circular; at a cross-roads it is square (as at Bounds Green), and Arnos Grove is a circular glazed building with a flat concrete roof crowning a hill. Manor House is under the street level at a tram and omnibus centre, and the signs above effectively (yet quietly) direct the traveller to which of the three methods of transport he prefers, without competition or violent clash of signs. In this matter the lately-formed London Passenger Transport Board may be expected still further to co-ordinate its exchange-points, where already some unifying work has been done. The appearance of these frequent eyesores should be greatly enhanced.

The architecture of commerce and transport merits careful attention. The time has not yet come when offices are designed in relation to the omnibuses passing them. But there is no reason why they should not be. Still, it would be less expensive to design the omnibuses in relation to the buildings they pass, if that is possible in London.

R. M. R.

## NOSES.

On a cold winter's night, at Christmastide, there stood in the gutter of Oxford Street a dirty and unhealthy-looking man, who was selling comical cardboard noses. At regular intervals he would croak, in a flat meaningless voice, 'Orl the fun of Chrismis. Buy a comic nose. Everybody laughs—ha—ha—ha!'

Then a cough would invariably follow, shaking him with such spasms that one wondered at his persistence in crying his wares yet once again, as soon as he had recovered from his last convulsion.

Then Mr. Bonamy Bouncer came strolling along the crowded pavement, twirling his umbrella genially, and bursting with great waves of Christmastime generosity. Beaming at everybody right and left, he soon noticed the hawker of comical noses and strode towards him; here at last was a worthy object for his kindness. He would take him home and clothe him and feed him and—but at that moment the man in the gutter gave that ghastly cough—choking as though he was tearing up his soul. Mr. Bouncer's hearty expression faded into a horrified disgust; his lungs were rather delicate in the winter, and, as he had no wish to get galloping consumption, he moved hurriedly on.

Next there passed by a rather precious young man, with a certain affected looseness in his clothes and a flashily-wrapped book under his arm, dealing with the World Crisis, that proclaimed him to be a slightly red-thinking Modern, with possible poetic tendencies. He saw the nose-vendor and thought:

'Here is one of the proletariat, for whom I and my fellow-thinkers are fighting against the bloated aristocracy. Shall I give him all that I have on me, and call him Comrade?'

At that moment, he heard that soul-searing cough. The Communist vanished and the Poet emerged; out came a suede-covered writing-tablet and in it was scribbled something of this nature:

... Out of the Night, the dark, the Winter Night,  
Harsh-jangling on my nerves worn thin with  
cares ...  
... I heard an old man croak in noisome death:  
'There's nowt to drink round dank and prickly  
pears!'

which, curiously enough, a publisher accepted, and a few very clever people were able to appreciate. But all this did not help the nose-seller very much.

Then came a Cynic. He noticed the man in the gutter and the crowds hurrying past him, and thought: 'I suppose about sixty per cent. of the people walking along this pavement are Christians; and, indeed, I have noticed several people looking with compassion at this street-seller's miserable

plight; yet they all seem to expect somebody else to do something for him. Now, if I pointed that out to them, they would tell me that, as a Cynic, I can only see half the truth of things, but I venture to suggest that the glove is on the other hand, and that there are none so blind as will not see at all—especially these optimistic Christians. But as nobody seems to do anything for this man, I will do so, misanthrope though I am! He walked towards the nose-hawker, and at that moment—well, one can guess what happened.

'No,' thought the Cynic, 'this man can obviously only live for one or two weeks more, at the most. My money would be better given to the Mental Defectives' Home, some of whose inmates reach a ripe old age,' and he moved away.

Finally, there came along a small child and his mother, returning homewards from their Christmas shopping. The former caught sight of the noses and dragged his parent towards them—not because he felt he ought to help a down-and-out, but more because he wanted one of those pink whiskery monstrosities, and he meant to have one. The nose-vendor saw them coming and croaked out his formula; but this time there was no cough. Somehow, it had not worked the last three times; and it would certainly be fatal, for future trade, to choke in front of a small child's mother.

Money and a nose changed hands; the mother and her son, happy if hideous in his comical cardboard nose, passed on; and the nose-vendor added some coppers to an already bulging pocket, his mind filled with pleasant anticipations of the cosy little meal he would soon be having at the nearest licensed place of refreshment. E. D. G.



A WOULD-BE SENTIMENTAL POEM IN  
CHORIAMBICS.

Be not happily light, careful of nought, weakest  
creation thou!

For soon life's feeble flower, lacking the light, will  
fade away, away!

Why, oh! why didst thou take thy shining light  
far from us here, in gloom?

Death, death, death is our lot, once far removed,  
yet now so near to us,

This our original sin bears us away, carries us  
where, and when?

This doom hidden from us we cannot know. But  
it is known, and Thou,

Great God vastly serene, dost Thou grow sad,  
pitying us, or smile?

We forgetful of Thee, willing our lives, scorning Thy  
love, have sinned. H. B. B.