

# THE ELIZABETHAN



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**WESTMINSTER  
IN SUSSEX**

**MARCH  
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# The Elizabethan

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### THE ELIZABETHAN

As was remarked in these columns not much more than a year ago, it is not often that an Editor feels it right to justify his policy against his critics. This, we believe, is one of the occasions when an account may be given of what we have done and what we are trying to do in this time of war, and a reply may be penned to certain uncouth attacks which have been initiated against us.

The cover originated in 1938 has taken firm root in the minds of Westminsters past and present; we have, it is true, been called "a cheap white rag," but such outbursts of obloquy have long since ceased, as the realization slowly penetrates into the minds of Old Westminsters that the present cover is superior, æsthetically and journalistically (hateful word!), to any of its

predecessors. There have of course been failures: the new idea almost miscarried at birth, when the first photograph to appear on the cover became blurred in the process of reproduction. But we believe—and we have the support of our well-beloved late Head Master in this belief—that in covers which portray various scenes from school and school life we have found the perfect medium both for patriotic appeal and for success in THE ELIZABETHAN'S production.

There are some who say that the pink cover should never have been abandoned, but we doubt whether they have ever compared side by side an example of that and a specimen copy of the new cover. There are some who suggest that we should retain one particular picture as a permanent cover illustration, but the reply to that

is "which one?"; for what would please one Old Westminster would certainly be unpleasant to the next. Many others are quite content to be regaled with a fresh picture each issue, and do not worry overmuch about the question. For the present, at any rate, we shall continue along the same lines, since our correspondence shows us that our present production does not violently offend more than a very few Old Westminsters. And despite a scurrilous and impertinent attack on THE ELIZABETHAN by the Homeboarders' house magazine, both in its editorial and in its correspondence columns (aroused, we presume, by the criticism and advice to its staff in our last number), we are of the opinion that the School as a whole is content in the circumstances with THE ELIZABETHAN, although possibly not with its present price.

As will be seen on examination of the balance sheet, THE ELIZABETHAN was run at a profit during 1939. This was, of course, due solely to the omission of a December number, but is nevertheless very encouraging. What is not encouraging is the following consideration: members of the School paid one hundred and twenty-eight pounds for their copies, or one shilling and sixpence per copy; Old Westminsters, though receiving in all over five times as many copies in a year as the members of the School, pay, either directly or through the Elizabethan Club, slightly less altogether than the sum paid by the School: all that THE ELIZABETHAN receives at the present for the 1,600 copies of each issue sent to Old Westminsters is approximately threepence-halfpenny a copy.

We hesitate to draw conclusions from this; but perhaps the vociferous complaint in *The Adur* that "THE ELIZABETHAN'S enormous financial backing" may be answered by the realization that the great majority of THE ELIZABETHAN'S readers obtain it at a price a halfpenny less than that of *The Adur* itself.

### THE COVER

The space of a hundred years lies between School as it was on the cover of the last issue, and School as we see it on this cover. In 1940 we are inclined to forget that much less than a century ago all forms sat and did their work up School. In the concave alcove, known as "The

Shell," at the top of School, sat the boys of the "Shell form," an expression which originated from Westminster, and has since spread into nearly every Public School in the land.

A great deal has been done to School in the last hundred years: fine panelling has been set round the walls to accommodate the coats-of-arms of the noble sons of Westminster; after the fire of 1868, when the North end of School was partly consumed—as we learn from the memorial tablet in the North wall: "*Hanc aedium partem incendio olim absumptam de suo reficiendam curavit A. P. Stanley S.T.P. Decanus MDCCCLXVIII*"—the walls were inscribed with the names of famous Westminster families, the Randolphins, Markhams, Phillimores and many others.

We can only hope that there will not be any need of another Dean Stanley, before this war is ended, to care a second time for the rebuilding of the ruins of School.

### BEGINNING AT HOME

We print in this issue a letter from the Chairman of the School Mission Committee, Captain Stuart Horner, in which he appeals for Westminsters and Old Westminsters to visit the School Mission, and in addition to give financial aid to it.

The School Mission is the only charity which can be said to owe its existence to Westminster, and for this reason, if for no other, it is incumbent on members of the School to give it all the support, both financial and moral, that they possibly can. But because the Mission is the only School charity, this does not mean that it has a right to become a parasite, living upon the proceeds of what are in essence compulsory levies for a charity with which members of the School, rightly or wrongly, have little connection.

The Mission subscription of one shilling a term produces a large annual sum of money for the Treasurer, for which we can be sure that he is very grateful. But a compulsory levy of that kind is inclined to cause a lack of enthusiasm among the donors, and a failure in the mind of the recipients to realise that the levy is a "gift" or a "charity," and not a tax. We may, perhaps, say that they begin to feel that "whatever happens, we can count on the School subscriptions coming in. After all, they have no choice."

This, we make bold to say, is wrong, and the solution of it lies in a voluntary contribution to the Mission in place of the present system of compulsion. If the money still comes in, well and good; if not, then the fault lies not with the boys, but with those who have not shown clearly enough the need of the School subscriptions to keep the Mission in its present flourishing condition.

### THE ADUR

The Adur has appeared again. Unfortunately, it is difficult to say anything good for it. It is slight and has an inferiority complex about it. It tries to work this off by slinging mud at anything—THE ELIZABETHAN, Charles Darwin, the College Street Clarion, the Busby Pantomime, etc. It stands for all the things that its *bête noir* from Busby's has cut itself free from—jingoism, heartiness, dullness, facetiousness and at times downright stupidity.

What does the Adur offer its readers? An attitude summed up in the last lines of a poem that is Macaulay *ad absurdum*, nineteenth century jingoism in short trousers and with inky face.

“In any contests there may be  
To which we send a team,  
We look expectantly to see  
Homeboarders there supreme.”

Well, they must have got a pain in the neck from looking quite so much without any results. For what do they see? Homeboarders being beaten in the first round of Senior Fives, having facetious debates or hitting Mr. Barber in a hearty snowball fight—at least so the Adur tells us.

The Adur produces some short stories. They are youthful and are well enough written. Most of them depend on a kick at the end. The kick is a dreamy enough one, to be sure, but should get firmer. This number ends up with a knock-about letter saying that as THE ELIZABETHAN is a bad thing because it does come out and has a lot of readers, the Adur must be a good thing. Well, so much for the Adur, and better luck with the next issue; play fair with facts and write good English.

### SCHOOL NOTES

As was recorded in the last number, three King's Scholars gained open awards at Cambridge in December: a late play was granted on

Monday, March 4th, in recognition of this achievement.

M. S. de Mowbray [Busby's] is *Princeps Oppidanorum*.

T. O. Cary, K.S., has been elected Captain of Swimming.

The following elections have been made by the Acting Games Committee at Hurstpierpoint:—

To be Acting Captain of Running—J. D. Lever [A].

To be Acting Captain of Squash Rackets—J. I. Bates [R].

To be Acting Captain of Boxing—K. J. H. Nichols [R].

To be Acting Captain of Hockey—J. I. Bates [R].

We welcome to Lancing, this term, Mr. W. J. McCloy, B.A., who teaches Modern Languages.

There is every hope that the School may return to London in September.

The Town Boys beat College 9—0 in Lamprobaties.

Grant's beat Ashburnham 5—2 in the final of Seniors.

The number of boys in the School this term is 265.

A Squash match between College and the Town Boys at Lancing was won by College by three matches to one.

### LATE NEWS

D. P. Davison [G] has been elected Head of the Water. M. J. Wedgwood-Benn [H] has been elected Secretary of the Boat Club.

The Inter-House Athletics Cup was easily won by Grant's; Ashburnham second; Busby's third; College fourth, and Homeboarders fifth.

The finalists in the Chess Competition are H. C. Garner, K.S., and J. Corsellis, K.S.

H. C. Garner, K.S., has been awarded a Marquess of Salisbury Exhibition at St. John's College, Cambridge.

## WESTMINSTER

## AROUND DEAN'S YARD

During the six months since the School evacuated, a good deal has been going on at Westminster—the real Westminster.

The first problem which faced the authorities last September can be stated simply—moving house for 350 people. Those (and they were many) who moved their own small households during the early days of the war will realize that there was more in it than merely telling Carter Paterson to call. The question of what to take and what to leave behind, always difficult at the best of times, was made doubly so by the thought that what was left behind might be bombed and that what was taken might prove, after all, unsuitable or unnecessary at Lancing and Hurstpierpoint.

The first lorry-load of furniture left Westminster on the morning that war was declared, and for the next fortnight desks and crockery, beds and kitchen utensils poured down the Brighton road. It was a strange experience to leave Lancing in a misty September dawn and to breakfast in College Hall, preparatory to the day's work of furniture-shifting. From the outside, Hall looked much as it had looked when last seen four weeks before at Election Dinner. But inside, the electric lights were burning, for the windows had been blacked-out with thick sheets of brown paper, and after the brilliant sunshine the eyes took a second to get accustomed to the gloom. And then—what a scene for the student of Westminster life! At one table the school carpenters, painters and joiners; at another, the Abbey workmen; at a third, the Bursar and Bursary staff and College and Busby's matrons; at a fourth, the Abbey vergers, presided over by a figure known to hundreds of Westminsters, the Dean's Verger, Mr. G. C. Drake, dressed in—could it really be true?—yes, the Dean's Verger, in flannel trousers and a sports coat. The war seemed to have drawn suddenly nearer.

After breakfast the work of loading the lorries began, and while the Abbey workmen went off to sandbag the monuments of kings and statesmen, a willing band of workers helped to evacuate—the word was new then—the contents of form-rooms and dormitories. By three o'clock the work for the day was done; the bursting vans moved

slowly off, and the "garrison" (as those who remained to guard the school had come to be called) watched them disappear through the archway into Broad Sanctuary, and turned back to complete their own fortifications.

The preparations for protecting the school against air attack were made under the direction of the Bursar. From the Abbey Shelter in College Garden, which was described in last July's ELIZABETHAN, a warning of a raid can be quickly conveyed to an A.R.P. post in the Stoke Hole, which is in turn in telephonic communication with a look-out post on the top of Busby's. Ever since the war started a constant watch, day and night, has been kept over the school buildings. Working in eight-hour shifts, the A.R.P. staff live and sleep in Busby's. The reading room on the top floor is now their recreation room (where a high standard of darts, ping-pong and billiards is maintained), the dormitories are their sleeping quarters, and the kitchen their mess room. The commander of the garrison is the Bursar, whose geniality is reflected in the cheerfulness of his men. Like other A.R.P. workers they find the life rather monotonous, with the School far away, and holidays and term-time almost indistinguishable. But there are occasional excitements. Such was the Bursar's Christmas party, and such also the famous "Bertha" telegram which arrived just before Christmas. It was addressed to the garrison:—

Happy days,  
BERTHA,

it ran, and had it been the Kruger telegram it could hardly have caused more bewilderment. A confirmatory copy was demanded. It read the same, and it was decided to wait and see if the Bursar could solve the mystery. He arrived after the holiday and glanced at it. "For Bertha, read Bursar," he said shortly, and another school joke started on its journey.

To outward appearances most of Westminster looks much the same as in peace time. There are rather more fire appliances about than usual, perhaps, and on the west side of Dean's Yard various fire-fighting vehicles stand permanently outside the Choir School, which is now a depot of the A.F.S. The edges of steps and kerbs have been

whitewashed to give guidance in the black-out, and on the flags outside College a deck-tennis court has been marked out for outdoor recreation. Only on the west side of Yard has a transformation taken place. There the alterations to No. 17, Dean's Yard are now complete, and the hoarding has been removed, and instead of the ugly blank wall of the fives courts the visitor sees a dignified, wide expanse of paving opposite the Bursary and the low building which is to be the Ashburnham Upper, flanked by the new Costley-White Gateway, which leads through into Busby's. It is an immense improvement, and the Westminster School Society and the generous anonymous benefactor who made it possible deserve our warmest thanks.

For reasons connected with the rating of the school buildings the contents of the various boarding houses have been cleared and stacked up School. Never can that majestic room have presented a stranger appearance. Great piles of furniture rise level with the top of the panelling, with just enough space between them to pass, and as one threads one's way through the unfamiliar maze one notices neat labels attached to each, "Grant's," "College," "Sanatorium," and so on. In the Scott Library it is the same story, though here it is the contents of the form-rooms which are on view, and in one of the dormitories in Busby's is to be found the apparatus from the Science Buildings. On the first floor of Busby's are the temporary offices of the Bursar and of the Westminster School Society. The School Store and the Bookshop carry on as usual in their respective quarters.

Carry on. That, as in the last war, is the slogan, and a visit to the school is worth while, if only to see how effectively the garrison is doing it. Ever since the first notes of the Pied Piper were heard last September quiet and useful work has been going on, and now Westminster is waiting, ready for the word to be given for it to start back into life.

### WESTMINSTER AT LANCING

All goes well with us. There have been complaints that Westminster is too much influenced by Lancing, and that her habits and customs will degenerate into those of an ordinary Public School, instead of the unique Westminster that we used to know. But we should issue instead a

friendly warning to our Lancing hosts to beware lest they be swamped by the foreigners in their midst. For Lancing is changing, and that right quickly. The change may not be apparent to the Lancing eye, but to the vision of Westminster the place even now seems turned by some magical metamorphosis into an imitation of Little Dean's Yard and its environs.

May we take our visitor upon a short tour of the School? As we enter under the old 14th century archway—strangely commuted into a Gothicism of the 1860's—here, on our right we find not, as we expect, the Masters' Common Room, but at any rate the next best thing, the Master of the King's Scholars' "Pitt"\*: on our left, no bursary, but the School bookshop, the undisputed domain of Mr. Barber. Turning we find ourselves before what we must call the entrance to School, and as we go up School, the Busby Library, as ever, is close by; without its massive tables and uneasy chairs, without the priceless library around its walls, without even the bust of Dr. Busby to look down upon us, but withal a passable imitation, what with Mr. Barber and the maps and lexicons which grace the room.

But let us leave the haunts of learning and cross to the haunts of the learned. As we pass over Yard—or Upper Quad, as the aboriginal inhabitants insist on calling it—yes, it is the Mouth of College, as large as life and 150 years younger, but still the gateway to that well-known hive of industry.

Enough of this! Let us trace even more closely the Westminster that is Lancing: a dark archway in the corner of Yard leads us—how did you guess?—into the Cloisters, and though there is no Deanery, and no Dean to grace it, we can follow round and come eventually to College Hall. Not, it is true, College Hall in the real sense, with tables sprung from the Armada, and Queen Elizabeth and Miss Ridge gazing down with satisfaction on the hungry masses; the luxury of extra eggs on account is gone; the cry "Elec!" echoes no longer down the hall, with its peremptory command for hotstuff, toasts or eggs. But this must still be College Hall, for if we look out of the window we can watch the towering buttresses of the —

\* "Pitt"—local equivalent of "box" or "Chiswick."  
Derivation unknown.

But this is too much. Many things in our two Schools may well be compared, but no one can dream of likening the Abbey to Lancing Chapel. And this, perhaps, is the real difference between Westminster and Lancing: at Lancing there is no sense or atmosphere of the past; perhaps that is a good thing in a way, for tradition is the source of many evils; but we, who are used to the sights of Westminster and the traditional names and usages of words, will naturally attempt to change our temporary environment into a reasonable imitation of the things we know so well. Sut's, Abbey, the Election Room system in College, have all survived their transplantation; and though our stay at Lancing may now be only for a short time, it would be nice to think that our visit were recorded even by so small a mark as the use of the word "Sergeant" or the preposition "up."

#### WESTMINSTER AT HURSTPIERPOINT

During these many weeks now when the elements have been doing their best to make everyone uncomfortable, it is surprising that all of us here at Hurst have managed to keep ourselves so well occupied. Although at the time of writing it has proved impossible to play soccer and little more than an occasional game of hockey—quite popular here this term—there have been very few days on which the majority has been at a loose end. The fertile imaginations of Mr. Moss and the Captain of Football have succeeded in devising numerous ways and means of keeping us occupied, ranging from hand-ball in the gym, to a mysterious game, not altogether unoriginal, called "Snow Soccer!"

Mr. Rawes, who has so energetically devoted himself to all manner of activities, has organised a French Play Reading Society, which meets of an evening at fortnightly intervals and is proving most popular. Two light comedies have up to now been read—with varying degrees of accuracy—during which we have learnt that Mr. Hinge makes an admirable miser and that Messrs. Trebucq and Johnston have proved themselves to be effective, though not necessarily charming, females.

We have been treated to a number of excellent film shows on Saturday evenings, including

"Owd Bob" and "The Man Who Knew Too Much." The enthusiasm of the audience on these occasions is happily reminiscent of those times when we took our pleasures less casually and certainly with greater appreciation.

We cannot pass without mention the vigour and invariable cheerfulness with which all those members of the staff now with us at Hurst have adapted themselves to new conditions and surroundings. A visit to Mr. Peebles' room after lunch would afford the sight of our controller of the Hurst branch of the School Store and Bookshop surrounded by a curious mass of articles including hockey-sticks, writing compendiums, hair-oils and boot-polishes, and besieged at intervals by an equally curious mixture of boys. Nevertheless, 'midst all this Mr. Peebles is proving himself an admirable salesman. Mr. McInnes, too, is by no means inactive, and we learn that in charge of the "Pioneers" (those boys neither in the Corps or Scouts) his knowledge of the various roads of England is positively amazing. Should you care to wander a short distance you would no doubt meet Mr. Bonhote pushing his converted racing-cycle up College Lane; and perhaps further on you would encounter Mr. Edwards pushing something else—only this time on four wheels!

On the whole a happy crowd, we think. Certainly the unfortunate weather conditions have afforded every opportunity for malcontents to grumble at this or that; yet the vast majority has risen splendidly to the occasion and adapted itself as well as possible to the circumstances. I should like to express on behalf of all Westminsters at Hurst our most grateful appreciation to the Hurst authorities—especially to Mr. Dingwall and the Hurst School Prefects—for the countless ways in which they continue to foster that spirit of friendliness and co-operation between the two Schools, which makes it possible for us to live together in such harmony. J. N.

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#### THE ELIZABETHAN

The Editor's address is: Westminster School, Lancing College, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex.

Deadline for the June issue: May 17th.

## COMPANIONS IN MISFORTUNE

## EVACUATED SCHOOLS TELL THEIR STORY

THE ELIZABETHAN decided to find out how other schools parted from their peacetime haunts were enjoying their fresh surroundings; here is the result of our enquiries.

## ST. PAUL'S NEAR WOKINGHAM

*"Cælum non animum . . ."*

The last war made little difference to the visible background of Pauline life: but to-day the mellow red brick at Hammersmith contains not a school but an Auxiliary Fire Station. The soft lawns under the lofty elms in front have been ploughed up into air-raid shelters. Other branches (unmentionable in detail) of His Majesty's forces occupy the grounds at the rear.

The School itself has been evacuated to Berkshire. It occupies a wing of Easthampstead Park, the English seat of the Marquess of Downshire, near Wokingham. We also have part use of the laboratories, playing-fields, gymnasium, baths and shooting-range of Wellington College nearby. Nearly all the boys are billeted in the neighbourhood, in Crowthorne, Broadmoor, Bracknell and Easthampstead. Eight hostels also, holding fifteen to thirty boys each, have been opened. Unfortunately most of us are billeted some distance from the School, and a bicycle ride (there and back, morning and afternoon) of 16 miles a day is not unusual. There is, I think, no one who does not own and ride a bicycle of the 550 or so Paulines who have been evacuated. The recent snow has made this cycling rather difficult, and we have had the usual crop of Spring term epidemics. However, we are looking forward to the calmer days of Summer. We cannot return to London until after the war, because the building, as was mentioned above, has been requisitioned.

St. Paul's has always been a day school and proud of it, with its own peculiar set of traditions: it is trying its hardest now to retain its identity. Whatever difference the war has made to some sides of the School's activity, two at least stand where they were. Already this year members of the School have gained seventeen open awards at the University Scholarship Examinations, more, I think, than any other school: and our boxers, too, are as invincible as ever.

ROSSALL AT NAWORTH CASTLE,  
CARLISLE

When the Government took over our buildings at Rossall, the Earl of Carlisle very kindly invited the School to stay at Naworth Castle until we should be able to return. We now know that we shall return to Rossall in September, so that we shall have spent just a year at the Castle.

Naworth Castle, which dates from the 14th century, was originally the seat of the Dacre family. The Lords of the Castle kept order in a turbulent district and repelled the Scottish cattle raiders. One of the Dacres distinguished himself at the Battle of Flodden. In Queen Elizabeth's reign the third son of the Duke of Norfolk, Lord William Howard, married the Dacre heiress. Since then the castle has been in continuous occupation by the branch of the Howard family descended from him. The present Earl of Carlisle is serving with the Royal Navy.

The great banqueting hall, with its tapestries, suits of armour, heraldic figures and famous pictures, easily accommodates the School for meals and prayers. In its day it held upwards of two hundred men-at-arms and retainers while the Earl and his family dine on the dais. Almost all the living rooms of the castle are used as dormitories, the library, music room, drawing room, picture gallery and billiard room, as well as the smaller living rooms and bedrooms. It has been possible to preserve the house system, as the castle is built round two courtyards and has three main towers: the Dacre, the Lord William and the Morpeth.

Seventeen huts have been erected for classrooms and house rooms, chemistry, physics, biology, library, tuckshop, carpentry, etc.,. An outer Keep was fitted up by the present Earl as a gymnasium, and this has proved most useful.

Seven Rugby football pitches have been found. During the cold snap we had excellent skating and tobogganing in the grounds. The Junior School

have taken over Kirklington Hall, a large country house eleven miles away.

The boys have enjoyed their stay at Naworth Castle. They have appreciated the beautiful Cumberland country and the great dignity and historic interest of the castle. The School has become more closely united and the barriers between Houses have been broken down. It has been a great experience and a most valuable one.

#### MILL HILL AT ST. BEES, CUMBERLAND

Among evacuated schools Mill Hill has won eminence in at least one respect. The 307 miles between London and St. Bees should give her an excellent claim to the title of "furthest exile." But this doubtful distinction brings with it two great advantages. Firstly, safety, an asset which has mercifully not yet been brought to our notice, but which remains the object of evacuation. Secondly, the existence of another public school to whose active help we owe the completeness of our new school life.

We were lucky in obtaining two out-houses which St. Bees were no longer able to use, and, in addition, a former preparatory school, a large private house and the "Seacote" Hotel. This building is the virtual centre of school life, for it is the School House billet, and its ballroom, with accommodation for five hundred, is admirably suited to centralized feeding. Classes are held in all these buildings and also in the historic twelfth-century Priory, and thus the School's independence has been preserved. At the same time we are truly grateful to St. Bees School who have allowed us to use their chapel, library, laboratories, gymnasium, swimming bath, sanatorium, squash- and fives-courts, as well as several classrooms and playing fields. Other fields are also available for sports purposes, and the beach has been put to any number of uses. Nor is it the only natural advantage of "Mill Hill-on-Sea." Our cycling legions have already explored some of the Lake District and hope to see more of it in the summer.

Meanwhile, at Mill Hill, St. Bartholomew's Hospital is in full possession, and doctors, nurses, operating theatres and beds everywhere apparent. Though it presents a strange sight to those used to seeing masters, boys and desks there, it is

reassuring to know that the School's home is in such capable hands until we return.

#### MALVERN AT BLENHEIM PALACE, NEAR WOODSTOCK

"Thank God for small mercies," was the general, if trite, expression of schoolboy opinion when we learnt soon after the outbreak of war that, since the College buildings at Malvern had been requisitioned by the Government, we were to go back the next term to a strange environment. For we knew that we would not have to endure the paralysing experience of dispersion into two or more communities. As a unit we would descend on the largest palace in England, the home of the Dukes of Marlborough, which dominates the small borough of Woodstock, Oxfordshire. Moreover, even the most obtuse among us must have scented excitement and variety ahead, if only of an ephemeral nature.

Our tempered optimism has been justified in the event. For, in spite of the success of the heroic efforts of the staff in the first month of war to make smooth our path before us, there remained enough real problems, both of organisation and of self-adaptation, to provide all of us with a fund of experience of inestimable educational value, as well as a measure of real enjoyment.

It is true that we miss, to an extent that luckily we may not often appreciate, such aids both to education and enjoyment as the privacy of our studies, a privacy shared by every boy at Malvern; the romance of the great cricket field we call the "Senior"; the gay functionalism of the new Science School; the dignity of the Chapel; the symbolically dominating presence of the Malvern Hills; and, by no means least, that retreat, both of the gourmand and of the gourmet, both of the conversationalist and of the easily bored, the "Grub." Yet, even though we rejoice at the possibility (the Headmaster assessed the chances as even at the end of last term) of our returning in September, we can realise that there is much we have gained at Blenheim that even these things cannot give us, both as individuals and as a Public School, which may need together with its contemporaries just those qualities of virility and adaptability, which such a change as this engenders, to face the potentially critical years ahead.

## FRAGRANT AND FLAGRANT MEMORIES OF ALMA MATER

By HORACE BRAINSTORM

[*Olim K. S. (Aegrotat)*]

How well I remember my first jaunt to Westminster. It was to take the Challenge. I had been carefully instructed to come in my customary clothes, so I turned up in my Sailor Suit as usual, and oh! how the rough boys jeered—such cruel, personal remarks. I was very hurt, and paused only to say “Pray, boys, do not mock wantonly, it is all mother’s fault,” as I dashed to, for, along, by, with or from, Up School (ONE of those is bound to be right). I was feeling very self-assured, as the Headmaster of my Prep. school had told me only the day before, “Brainstorm,” he had said, “have no fear; provided there are no intelligent candidates you have a fair chance of being admitted, at any rate,” he added lamely, “as a Commoner.” This was very encouraging; (in fact, I don’t think I had ever met with such encouragement since that time when the Headmaster with high enthusiasm had encouraged me to seek another academic establishment).

Well, anyway, as I was saying (or haven’t I yet?) we all assembled Up School. The place reeked of past history. I felt quite intoxicated. Fancy, I remember thinking, this was the Old Monk’s Bedroom, but what an odd bedroom! Did he hang his trousers over the Iron Rail at night, I wondered? But there was no time to cogitate further, as I found before me several short passages of Latin Translation, headed with: “Candidates must do 2 of the first 3 passages and any 5 of the remaining 7 UNLESS they do No. 1, in which case they must attempt 6 others, excluding No. 4 if they have attempted No. 2, or No. 6 if they have attempted No. 3. Do not translate more than one passage at the same time.” Very lucidly expressed, as you see.

Having noted that the number of my desk (it had all but two legs, so we must not complain) was 201742, I prepared to start off. I had just got going on piece No. 2 (being highly careful to exclude No. 4 of course)—“Far be it from me, O Conscript Fathers, to abuse my hostile Paterfamilias”—when my attention was attracted by the boy sitting at the next desk. His number was 201948 (this is what we call arithmetical progression). He was nudging me in an exceedingly

provocative way, and I was just about to exclaim “Oh, stop it, do,” when he handed me a little note. The presiding adjudicator was not looking, chiefly, I was given to understand later, because he was 93 and couldn’t, and anyway his eyes (one of which was glass) had dropped down the wastepipe of the bath that morning. So I opened the shrivelled missive and read as follows: “I am in difficulties over passage No. 3—‘which things since they were so, Caesar, now since three months exhausted, ascertained, inasmuch as he wished to ambush the rampart, whether it would boot him aught to throw up an ambuscade, not but what the calumny of Vercingetorix . . . etc.’ Tell me,” he wrote, “can one ‘throw up an ambuscade’ in English?” “No,” I replied in brutal shorthand, “but one can very profitably throw up the sponge in almost any language.”

Perhaps I should have been more tactful, but I was always an impetuous lad. Poor No. 201948! With what innocent simplicity did he describe a Parallelogram as a lobsided Radiogram: (I hear he was sick in the Cloisters soon afterwards). He told me after the Greek Translation that he had had to guess at one or two of the words. I expect you remember those tragic lines in the Oedipus Tyrannus when Oedipus says “Alas, Aiai,” and the Chorus interjects “Me too” (by the way, have you seen the new Chorus at the Hippodrome?); well, immediately after that, Oedipus compares his present lot ( $\phi\epsilon\upsilon\ \phi\epsilon\upsilon$ ) with his past glory (Rah Rah). Unfortunately, No. 201948 (I learned his name was Snubson) seemed to have missed the whole delicate irony in his rather faulty translation: “for I Oedipus have blue blood on the one hand, and varicose veins on the other.” He informed me that he had guessed at “varicose”; I restrainedly said I was surprised, and we parted on the best of terms.

When the results came out I was glad to see that my name figured in the list. Mind you, it wasn’t exactly at the top, in fact it was rather near the bottom, well, actually it was right at the bottom. Honesty is the best policy (I am speaking of pre-war days, remember). I was sorry to see that Snubson had Cribbed his way to Victory,

snatching first place. Not that I'm jealous of him, naturally, of course not, but if there's one thing I shudder at, it's Dishonesty and Cheatery.

Regarding my actual career at Westminster, I had better say quite simply that I never distinguished myself at anything at all whatsoever. Oh, yes, at one thing, and that was Rowing. I remember I used to row centre forward (or was it inside right?), and my host of friends (both of them) used to congratulate me if ever I won. I distinctly recall the day I did (this had nothing to do with the 'flu epidemic at the time).

I shall never forget the bitter disappointment when Snubson was made Captain. Oh, I thought, if only way back in *The Challenge* I had not whispered to him the genitive singular of Hannibal, if only I had not given him the low-down on the Isosceles, if only I had kept the pen of your aunt on my uncle's office desk to myself, perhaps he might never have got into College at all. Of course, I'm not jealous, never think for a moment I'm jealous. May the best man win has always been my motto, naturally. It's just that I was a little disappointed, that's all. And then they made Bushnose Head of the Water. Well now, I don't like complaining, but I did feel (yes, it's silly to hide it), I did feel they had passed over a better man. And then they made Chessboddy Captain of Chess. Not that I play Chess, mark you, but I really had thought they'd manage to squeeze me

into some official position (especially after all the work I'd put in down in the Scout Basement). However.

It was in my third year (it was the year I nearly got expelled for throwing bacon at Mrs. Bracegirdle), that one of the masters' daughters got married. There was a Voluntary Contribution from the School for a wedding gift. How well I remember the Captain at that time, Chortling-Gravy, coming to me and saying, "Brainstorm," he said, "we are having a voluntary contribution. Everyone is giving ten shillings." I explained that what with one thing and the other (and rather more of the other) I was temporarily embarrassed financially. "I expect you will be even more embarrassed," replied Chortling, "when we give you six strokes for Lack of Public Spirit, but as I've stated, it is entirely up to you to choose, the contribution is NOT compulsory, of course." Curiously enough, I suddenly remembered I had an odd ten-shilling note in my waistcoat pocket. (I had planned to go that afternoon to see Freddie Bartholomew, whatever am I saying? I mean the Eights at Putney).

I think you would have liked the report they gave me in my last term. "Brainstorm is not totally inadequate," it said amongst other things. Let us pass over the other things as they make me practically pass out.

H. B.

## " I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER "

By REV. W. F. G. SANDWICH  
(Q.S., 1875)

My first recollection of Westminster was the entry of my brother, E. P., into the School, 1875. His mother took him to Dean's Yard, delivered him to the Headmaster, Scott, and came home with many misgivings at leaving such a mite among "great creatures, almost as tall as lamp posts, and several of them wearing swallow tails as though they were just going out to dinner"—an absurd custom among senior town boys.

He was up Homeboarders, the youngest and smallest boy in the school for two years. He came home in the evening with a couple of distinctly

coloured eyes, and, when asked how he got them, replied, "What could you expect? Some fellow checked me." I have an idea this may have been due to red hair. He was evidently of a pugilistic nature, as we lost him in Paris on the way home from India, and found him with his back to some railings fighting four French boys at once. Scott always called him "The Irrepressible."

There were four of us at Westminster at the same time. There were four brothers Clarke there, too, at that time—a record, I should think, in a school of just three hundred boys.

The illustration of the great Schoolroom in your last issue brings back memories. In my time, the room was divided up in Forms of horse-shoe formation with the Master sitting on a raised dais in the centre. There was a certain master who was noted for his flowery and florid translations, and unconquerable lisp, and he distinctly disliked a huge youth who found much difficulty in spelling, and whose powers of translation were pitifully weak. "Thompson," he said with a supercilious air, "you should translate it like this, 'the gods quorfed their ambwosial nectaw.' Thompson, how do you spell 'quorf'?" "I think I should spell it QUORF." Never again was he asked to spell.

Then there was Buggins, notorious for his many visits to the Headmaster in the Library for heinous offences, when the rod was not applied to the hand. And lo! now yet another visit, stumping along the whole length of the great schoolroom, convoyed by a Monitor, for the tenth time! Surely a record! It was too much for the boys, a smothered cheer began at the furthest horse-shoe, this was taken up by the next, and the next, the whole length of the room, and only fizzled out as the culprit disappeared through the door. Even the masters were overcome by this triumphal entry into the Library.

Yet once more. My youngest brother, E. R., was in the Lower School, i.e., the lowest Form, a little bit of a boy. He had been told by "Bunk," the Rev. H. M. Ingram (nobody knew the origin of the name) to stay up school after the others had left, and write a hundred lines for some offence. "Please, Sir, would you kindly 'hand' me instead. I want very much to go 'up Fields' and play cricket for the Lower School." "Certainly, Sir," said "Bunk"—it was always Sir, or rather "Shir" with him even to one who had just escaped infancy. This kind of compliance was no doubt due to "Bunk's" sporting proclivities. But just think of the cheek of this request!

And then the Abbey-weekday service in the Choir at 8 a.m. There was always a rush down the Cloisters, and whenever we heard the door close we knew that Jinks had just arrived, having run down the Cloister doing most of his dressing. Now Jinks was well over six feet, but because he was not high enough up in the school, had to wear an Eton jacket. The back view was too

preposterous. One morning he came in, a good last as usual, and proceeded to stroll up the Choir nodding "Good morning" to friends on either side, but I noticed that all along the line, as he passed on his way, there was a certain liveliness, and then as he passed me, I saw why an increasing number of boys were doubled up with suppressed laughter. In his struggles to dress as he ran along the Cloister, he had forgotten his braces, and there they were dangling to and fro, and—they were red!

On another occasion we suffered greatly as we knelt during the Litany, a posture that left us perfectly helpless to defend ourselves, and with no means of escape. A cat got on the neck of a boy at the extreme end of a long line of kneeling youths, and proceeded to climb or spring from neck to neck the whole length of the gangway. Those in the stalls and back rows had a fine and safe view.

I wonder if there are now any who remember the occasion when Dean Stanley was being escorted from his stall to the pulpit by the verger, with his face of portentous solemnity, carrying his silver wand of office, most irreverently known among us as "the Holy Poker." There they went along with slow, stately and sedate steps, the verger every now and then looking round for fear that the little Dean had stepped aside and got lost in the vast congregation. On one of these turns, fortunately or unfortunately, he put the point of the "Poker" under an old gentleman's skull cap, and bore it on in triumph right up to the pulpit. It was one of the neatest bits of lifting. Anyone who had heard Dean Stanley laugh, or seen the contortions that he went through in doing so, will be thankful that he did not see the scalping of that old gentleman, and the loot preceding him to that great pulpit. There he would have stood, unable to go a step further, wreathed in smiles and wrinkles, with intermittent gurgling chuckles, with his delicate little fists clenched, and a foot stamping again and again—an entire explosion of merriment, fully robed on his way to the Abbey pulpit! But a merciful Providence intervened. He did not see the neat theft, nor the fury of the bald-headed member of the congregation.

I look at the Lectern and there I can see a Mathematical master reading the Lesson for the

first time in the course of taking the morning service. He was a nervous man, and in some way had made himself obnoxious to us. Therefore we altered all the markers in his Prayer Book for Psalms, Collect, etc., which caused much fumbling and distraction, but the climax was reached when it came to the Lesson. He had a truly awful and excruciating voice, and absolutely no sense of quantities nor classical scholarship. Indeed, I heard him order a friend to write out five hundred lines of Virgil, and then with a vicious glance at his victim, "I'll put a stopper on yer, with accents, mind yer." Imagine the tense moment when those lines were presented to him, for they took the form of a dog Latin prophecy of the coming 'Varsity Match at Lords. I can only recall one couplet:—

"Non multos currus puto facebit A. J. Webbe

At Hon. A. Lyttelton lignia bene capit."

For the benefit of those on the modern side, may I translate:—

"I don't think A. J. Webbe will make many runs,  
But the Hon. A. Lyttelton will take the sticks well."

To "take the sticks" in those days referred to keeping wicket. He glanced at the lines, he pored over them, and seeing that there were accents all over the place, he actually tore them up and said, "That will do."

Well, he was to begin the Lesson, and we listened breathless for that lovely voice. Like the blast from a raucous trumpet, it blared out "'ere beginneth," but that was nothing to what was coming, "the First Chapter of the Book of . . ."—there was a pause, a close scrutiny of the print, he glared at the Book with his head on one side, like a hen contemplating a worm, it seemed a very unfamiliar word, but something must be done, so he made a plunge at it with a ferocious intonation, "JĒREĒMĪĀH!"

"Oh, Memory, fond memory, when all things fade,

We fly to thee."

W. F. G. S.

## NEARLY SIXTY YEARS AGO

The recent spell of cold weather and the accounts of trains held up, reminds an O.W. of the month of January, 1881, when he and his

brother, returning to School from North Wales, experienced similar weather.

The train was due at Euston about 5 p.m., but between Rugby and London it was held up for hours by snow, reaching Euston some time after midnight.

Those were the days prior to the advent of restaurant cars and corridor trains, and my brother and I were alone in the railway carriage the whole time.

On reaching Euston, it was found that the streets were impassable; so, leaving our luggage at the station, we travelled by underground to Westminster, reaching Little Dean's Yard after 1 a.m.

My brother was returning to College and I to Grant's; but we found it impossible to wake the occupants of the houses, continuous knocking failing to attract attention.

At last a light appeared in the residence of Dr. Turle, the organist of the Abbey, who lived in a house which stood partly over the entrance to the Cloisters from Little Dean's Yard. A son of Dr. Turle appeared, being roused by our hammering, and welcomed us into his father's house, where he provided us with food; sofas and rugs were produced, and there we spent the night.

The following morning, it was found that the assembling of the School had been adjourned, owing to the heating apparatus being out of order. Telegrams had been sent to the homes of boys at a distance, but in many cases had failed to reach their destination.

The following week "Punch," in recording this event, suggested that in Busby's time, the reason for adjourning the School would have been that the whipping apparatus was out of order.

About two dozen boys from a distance had come up, and a week or more passed before the School restarted, and during this time we and the other boys were given morning lessons in the Busby library, where doubtless a coal fire was available. During the afternoon we were allowed to wander into London. The Thames, I remember, was blocked with floating ice and frozen snow.

The kindness of Dr. Turle's son was extended to us during the week, as he invited us to join him at a Pantomime at Drury Lane, having treated us to dinner beforehand.

The house of the organist was demolished shortly afterwards, and I do not remember seeing Dr. Turle or his son again.

It has always seemed that those in authority were greatly to blame in not providing for the reception of boys from a distance, who might have been held up by the storm. Actually, I do not think that any others arrived at such a late hour.

A. P.

## THE FIELDS

### A REVIEW OF THE SEASON

Three matches only were played this season by the 1st XI. The first of these, against Lancing, has already been reported in *THE ELIZABETHAN*, but there follows a report of the other two matches.

#### Westminster v. Aldenham

Westminster beat Aldenham by five goals to four, at Lancing, after a fast and exciting game.

After five minutes' play a misunderstanding between Taylor and Macwhinnie allowed Gough, the Aldenham inside-left, to score. Westminster fought hard to equalise, and seemed to have succeeded when, after a tussle in front of the Aldenham goal, Renny beat the goalkeeper. Unfortunately three Westminster forwards who had been harrassing the goalkeeper were offside, and the goal was disallowed. Westminster did score soon afterwards, through J. Trebucq, and then continued to attack. But having forced a corner, Aldenham regained the lead when Fitt shot from just outside the penalty area.

Westminster had had rather more of the play, but Aldenham had been very dangerous in the breakaways. Westminster suffered a shock early in the second half. Play quickly went to the Aldenham goal, but a sudden clearance found the Westminster defence off its guard, and, after a movement which had gone from one end of the field to the other, Ball put Aldenham further in front. A similar movement shortly after resulted in a fourth goal, scored by Hughes.

This double shock taught the Westminster defence its lesson, and they suddenly began to get the measure of their opponents. The Westminster forwards, better supported from behind, began a series of successful attacks. There was

half-an-hour to play and three goals to be made up—four if the match was to be won. Their efforts soon met with success when Renny received a pass from M. Trebucq and scored a good goal. Soon afterwards Hinge scored the third goal. After further attacks and an occasional Aldenham breakaway, Westminster were given a free-kick, which was taken by Taylor, who scored from it. Westminster then scored the deciding goal, which was the best of the match. A fine through-pass from Renny was picked up by Hinge, who beat the back and scored with a good shot. This was a fine end to a very exciting game.

Teams:—*Westminster*.—G. A. S. Blake; P. Casper, G. M. Macwhinnie; A. F. Taylor, R. O. I. Borradaile, D. A. Trehearne; M. Trebucq, I. A. Renny, K. A. H. Hinge, D. C. Evans, J. C. Trebucq.

*Aldenham*.—P. G. Davies; K. H. Snaith, L. K. Scott; R. R. W. Hackett, J. M. Blundell, D. J. Fitt; D. C. E. Pockney, W. P. B. Hughes, K. G. Hickham, J. Gough, R. J. Ball.

#### Westminster v. Ardingly

The ground at Ardingly had not recovered from the recent rain, and, in consequence, was heavy and muddy. This was an advantage to the Ardingly side who were bigger and heavier than the Westminster team, especially in defence.

Westminster nearly scored first through Hinge, who just grazed the bar after receiving a pass from Renny. Indeed, for the first quarter of an hour Westminster were always on the attack, the forwards being well supplied with passes from Taylor and Trehearne. So far, Ardingly had only looked dangerous when their wingmen got away, but now there came a disaster for Westminster and a goal for Ardingly. Their centre-forward eluded Borradaile and dashed through the middle; Taylor chased him and made a desperate attempt to kick the ball away, only managing to help put the ball past Blake. Westminster made many efforts to equalize before half-time, but Renny was not playing as well as against Aldenham, and Hinge was well held by the Ardingly centre-half.

After half-time Westminster forced two corners, both of which were cleared after scrambles in the goal mouth. Then Ardingly gained a corner and their centre-forward bustled the ball past Blake, making the score 2—0 to Ardingly. Blake had to come out of goal and stop the centre-forward from shooting only two minutes later.

A quarter of an hour from time Ardingly scored their third goal; their right wing beat Macwhinnie and centred; it was easy for the inside-left, who was unmarked, to shoot past Blake. Again Westminster made repeated efforts to score, and made some ground on the left where J. C. Trebucq and Evans were playing cleverly. Just on time Evans had an open goal, but shot straight at the goalkeeper.

The result of this match was disappointing, especially after the team had done so well against Aldenham. One of the reasons for the defeat was, perhaps, that there were too many passes going down the middle and not enough use made of the cross pass. Another reason may have been that the ground was too big to keep up a continuous attack, as was done against Aldenham.

This was the last of the three matches played, of which two, against Lancing and Ardingly, were lost, and the other, against Aldenham, won.

Except for a weakness in marking, the team was well up to standard. Hinge, at centre-forward, was the outstanding member of the side, and, when the other forwards were playing well, the attack was dangerous. All the halves were useful players; Borradaile was a ceaseless worker, Trehearne reliable, and Taylor sometimes brilliant. Macwhinnie at left-back worked exceptionally hard, but his positional play was weak. This was unfortunate, as Casper had little experience as a back, though he promises to be a good one. Blake was a great success in goal and was well up to the high standard of Westminster goalkeepers in recent years.

The following colours were awarded during the season:—

Pinks: G. A. S. BLAKE, R. O. I. BORRADAILE, G. M. MACWHINNIE, I. A. RENNY, D. C. EVANS.

Pink-and-Whites: J. C. TREBUCQ, P. CASPER, M. TREBUCQ.

Thirds: E. R. CAWSTON, A. K. S. ELLIOTT.

Colts: J. S. MEYER, V. T. M. R. TENISON, J. R. B. HODGES, E. F. R. WHITEHEAD, J. A. HOLLOWAY.

## OTHER SPORT

### GYM

Gym this term at Lancing is held on Tuesday evenings at 5.0 p.m., instructed by Chief Petty Officer Knight. The Gym competition will be held next term if it is possible to arrange it.

### SQUASH RACKETS

In the recent cold weather, when it was impossible to take other forms of athletic exercise, Squash was a very popular game: even now it finds many adherents, but has, of course, given way to the more serious occupations of athletic sports. A match of four-a-side was played on Thursday, March 7th, between Westminster at Lancing and Westminster at Hurstpierpoint; the teams and results appear below:—

LANCING		HURST	
M. W. O'Brien ..	0	J. I. Bates ..	3
J. A. Kirbyshire ..	1	K. A. H. Hinge ..	3
J. B. Craig ..	3	M. Trebucq ..	0
R. W. Young ..	3	D. S. Ellis ..	0

*Result: Drawn.*

A return match also resulted in a draw.

A match was played on 16th March against Brighton College, but in the absence of the Captain of Squash and R. W. Young, it was lost 5—0.

The team was:

J. I. Bates, K. A. H. Hinge, J. A. Kirbyshire, J. B. Craig, M. Trebucq.

Both Seniors and Juniors are being played at Lancing this term, and the winning teams are prepared to meet Ashburnham or Rigaud's teams from Hurst.

### FIVES

A two-pair match was played away at Aldenham on March 16th, and was lost 2—0.

A three-pair match against Lancing on 19th March was lost 2—1; the 1st pair won by 3 games to none, but the 2nd and 3rd pairs lost their matches.

The 1st VI is:

R. O. I. Borradaile (Captain, Half-pink), M. W. O'Brien (Half-pink), R. W. Young (Half-pink), V. T. M. R. Tenison (Half-pink), J. B. Craig, J. R. Russ.

## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

## ESSAY SOCIETY

The now well-established tradition of fortnightly essays has been continued with success. The very high standard of all the essays given has been reflected by the regular attendance and general appreciation shown by the members of the Society.

The first was read by R. A. WOLLHEIM, K.S., on 29th October. Behind the title, "Nebulous Misconceptions," lurked an essay on the "fin de siècle" dramatists. Maeterlinck, Ibsen, Wilde and Chekhov all discovered new aspects of life. Maeterlinck was obsessed with the sub-conscious interplay of emotions, which, for him, were reality. Ibsen was not a mere social prophet, as Shaw imagined; he portrayed his nebulous conception of Teutonic life. Wilde was chiefly remarkable for the way he lived, for he held, with Whistler, that life was the subject-matter of the artist: in fact the most genuine thing about him was his posing. Chekhov, like Ibsen, was pre-occupied with environment, and the antithesis between the consciousness of the individual and that of the group.

M. H. FLANDERS' [G] essay on 12th November was on "Puppetry." He traced the development of puppetry from the earliest times. From a thriving art (witness the former popularity of Punch and Judy shows) it had dwindled, thanks to its abuse in the Victorian era as a vulgar spectacle, to almost nothing. In Russia, however, and to a certain extent in England it was being revived. The essayist himself believed that puppetry was the ideal medium for play-acting. The puppets were not liable to the shortcomings of human actors, and, above all, the whole performance depended on one man. Only thus could complete harmony of thought and execution be obtained.

On Sunday, 26th November, the Society met to hear an essay by T. J. BROWN, K.S., on "Van Gogh." The strange personality of this extremely individualist painter readily lent itself to a biographical treatment, especially because in his case there was a very vital organic connection between art and life. Van Gogh's blundering efforts at living were described; Van Gogh as an art-dealer, as an over-enthusiastic evangelist, as an art student,

and then his five hectic years as a real painter. His fierce painting, best called expressionism, reflected his carelessly consumed life. The essayist illustrated various examples of Van Gogh's work with the epidiascope.

An essay on "The Literary Atmosphere of the Nineteen-Twenties" was read by P. L. GARDINER [H] on 17th December.

The whole thing was largely a result of the Great War. The writer, appalled by the falling standards of his time, went individualistic or æsthetic, and writing consequently tended either to be disgusted and pessimistic, or to run away from reality into the esoteric and the fantastic. Eliot is revolted, Huxley filled with a Puritan loathing, while Edith Sitwell retired into a kind of jazzed-up phantasy writing, and Virginia Woolf's novels, with the exception of "The Waves," too often moved through a haze of beautiful words. Lawrence alone seems to have had a grasp of realities.

The first essay to be read this term, on February 11th, was by P. H. J. LLOYD-JONES [A]. The subject was "Socrates and Plato": the essayist combined learned authority with a racy style. Xenophon he dismissed as something of a Greek. C. B. Fry, and incapable of properly appreciating Socrates; the best revelation of Socrates' real personality and thought was to be found in the dialogues of Plato, especially the "Phædo." While Plato's debt to Socrates was greater than is usually understood, it was thanks to Plato that we have the thoughts of this brilliant philosopher, who like Jesus left no writings, recorded in dialogues of matchless prose.

On 25th February, D. I. SWANN, K.S., read an essay on Russian Composers, liberally illustrated by gramophone records. The Russians have always been a very musical race and Russian music, which has only come to the fore in the last hundred years, has been built up on a very old tradition of church and folk singing.

The influence of the nationalist movement in awakening Russian music during the nineteenth century was described, while an extract from a Rachmaninoff concerto illustrated well the more modern and cosmopolitan trend.

Among the subjects dealt with in the final part of the essay and in the discussion that followed were Stravinsky and the musical outlook in Soviet Russia.  
T. J. B.

### DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society has met three times since the last notice of its activities appeared in THE ELIZABETHAN. None of these three meetings deserves a long account. With considerable noise we decided that colours should be awarded for work as they are for games; with even more noise and with some colour, we resolved to encourage originality in dress; and we refused aid for Finland by four votes to three with hardly any noise at all. A sad falling-off from the good old days of League of Nations debates and U.F.P.F. agitations, when political feeling ran high, and one motion was carried by 56 votes to 55! The Society can claim a longer and more illustrious past than any of the numerous other "Socs." that flourish at Lancing; but when the Committee want speakers they have to plead for services of very doubtful value, and when members attend debates they show little power of keeping to the point or developing a coherent argument. The Committee do their best, but without intelligent support they can do nothing.

### JUNIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

A meeting was held on November 12th to consider the motion "That in the opinion of this House films have a bad effect on the mentality of the masses."

MR. HURDIS-JONES [B] opened the debate with his usual burst of logical, but 19th-century rhetoric and arguments. He spoke as a Victorian, deploring the decadence of his age and deriding the cheap thrills afforded by American gangster films. MR. WALTER [B] opposing the motion, pointed out the lack of adventure in the life of to-day, and appeared to miss the thrills of highwaymen. He also stressed the educational value of some films. After similar arguments from the House the vote was taken, and the motion was won by six votes to four.

Mr. Wordsworth and the Captain of the School are this term acting as Joint Presidents of the Society.

On Sunday, February 25th, a meeting was held to consider the motion "That in the opinion of this House the British Government should send Military Aid to Finland."

MR. NESBITT [H] a new member, opened the debate with an argument carefully put and factually correct, stating that the Maginot Line was made for French soldiers, and that not all our troops could be used there, so that Canadian troops, used to snow, could be sent to Finland. MR. GEIDT [B] also a new member, took the line that we could not carry on two wars at once and he emphasised the resources of Russia. The debate being thrown open to the House, several constructive ideas were brought forward and the motion was won by seven votes to four.

It is hoped to hold a debate shortly on the motion that "In the opinion of this House Germany should, after the war, be divided into autonomous states." Mr. Carleton also is to read the Society a paper on a political subject.

### MUSIC AT HURST

The orchestra rehearsals have been rather disorganised by the recent snow and cold weather, which made it almost impossible for the majority of players to reach the College.

Consequently, the concert in which the orchestra was to take part, in conjunction with the Hurst College choir, has had to be postponed from March 2nd until the end of the term.

The new works being played this term are the overture to *Ruslan and Ludmilla* by Glinka; a *Sword Dance Suite* arranged by our conductor, Mr. Arnold Foster; and Schubert's *Military March No. 2*, a work which is very little known.

A. W.

### CHESS

Among those institutions remaining at Westminster, not known as a "Soc.," is the Chess Club, which has put in an appearance this term at Lancing.

This Club (the origin of the name is a matter of research) has, through the efforts of the Librarian, produced some Chess sets, which are now at the disposal of boys at the College. To promote

additional interest a competition was organised, the result of which is not yet known. It is hoped that it will be possible to arrange some matches with other schools for next term, though the question of transport naturally presents difficulties.

To those schools with which it was necessary abruptly to cancel matches arranged for the Play Term, the Hon. Secretary of the Chess Club would like to offer his humble apologies, and to wish them, and likewise all Westminster's traditional rivals, the best of success in their Chess activities.

D. I. S.

### ART

At last it has been possible to start something in the way of art down here. There have been difficulties, but on the whole they have been tackled. People, in fact, really do seem to be interested in painting and drawing as such, and this without the encouragement that was possible at Westminster.

So there are plenty of hopes about things to come. The Art Competition or, at any rate an Art Exhibition is coming off on Monday, March 25th.

Next term, perhaps, a Sketching Club can be started; the excellent opportunities around here really should be capitalised. If even more people became interested in and took up drawing and painting, the enterprise, which at the moment is really confined to a small though very keen minority, could be even more successful. Still, it is something of an achievement to have, with the help of the Bookshop, started this at all.

R. A. W.

### THE SCOUTS AT LANCING

The programme of the Scout Troop at Lancing this term is much the same as it was last. The class of P.L.s and senior scouts, who were instructed by Dr. Crisp and obtained the St. John Ambulance certificate, is replaced this term by a group of less senior scouts who will take the same examination at the end of March. Those who passed it last term are using one parade a week for practical work, and a number of these living at the College form a First-Aid Party which can be seen parading

in tin hats, and carrying artificial corpses to and from the Dressing Station. At a request from the Admiralty to G.H.Q., which was passed on to us, a signalling class has been formed for those who are, or who may be, entering the Navy in any of its branches. This class is doing both Semaphore and Morse, and will be taking the Signaller's Badge at the end of this term. The junior scouts are working for the First Class badge, and will probably take it this month, earlier than is done at Westminster.

We had another Sunday field-day on March 3rd, and meet the scouts from Hurst. After a day's activity, involving hectic cycling and the frequent use of telephone call boxes, we had a troop tea at Fulking. Unlike the last two field days the weather was magnificent, the day being easily the best this year.

It is hoped that there will be a meeting of the whole Group at Lancing towards the end of this term, Hurst scouts and the Rovers camping out behind the College.

Next term we shall enlarge our outdoor activities as much as possible, in order to take advantage of the country, which at Westminster is so much needed.

M. W. B.

### THE SCOUTS AT HURST

Our knees achieved a delicate shade of purple during the first few weeks of this term, and so we did ambulance, signalling and pathfinding by the light of Mr. Rawes' fire.

We all miss Stevenson.

Our numbers are now a score, and this collection shows promise indeed, with astronomers, witch doctors, knot knotters and market gardeners, while our waste-paper collecting constitutes a fine training for the future dustmen of the Empire.

We hope to have a social evening in the near future, when Johnston, in his kilt, will compete with the S.M. in a porridge-eating competition.

Seven members have passed the Ambulance badge and we hope to have another batch through soon. Of course, we are always prepared for anything.

M. L.

## TWO POEMS

SUMMER, 1939

Now that vivid June has slapped on with crude  
And furious strokes the orange and green that stripes  
A season, and eager

That summer created shall not be less lavish  
And extravagant than before, now that life like a shell  
Explodes in fields and commons,

We, geared to a new pace, sweep roads into dust;  
Cause the flashy costume of hedgerows to scrape  
Mudguard and windscreen.

And yet now, brief candle, is danger colour and searchlights,  
Dividing night and future, will cut into jigsaw  
The mind in its stillness :

That this gaudy display of an undeveloped and  
Irrational season, glutted with the exuberance of sun,  
May with its seams of light  
Shatter the completeness of the crystal moment.

P. L. G.

## "WHEN EVENING LAYS BARS . . ."

When evening lays bars across the world  
And valley, red  
In sun, and the blood-  
Coloured banners and bells unfurl and peal,

These the hills now are speaking and Time  
Traces on graphs  
The lighted curves  
Of a wheel whose humming's slowly running dumb.

In covering rose the chimneys and the tall  
Steel and alone  
The spires that shine  
Repeat in smoke and line what those valleys tell.

For the tickings of your wrist-watch in silence remind  
Telegraph poles  
Passing quick rails  
That the tiny world of talking and event

Must move into perspective like an arcade; mutely  
This turning view  
Will alone avow  
Time's shadows and the valleys' safety.

P. L. G.

**THE ELIZABETHAN**  
REVENUE ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1939

RECEIPTS	£	s.	d.	EXPENDITURE	£	s.	d.
To School Subscriptions .....	128	16	0	By Printing Five Numbers .....	217	7	11
„ Elizabethan Club .....	120	0	0	„ Editor's Expenses and Sundries .....	14	18	3
„ O.W.W. ....	1	14	0	„ Postage .....	25	19	8
„ Sale of Back Numbers .....	13	6		„ Editor's Salary .....	6	0	0
„ Westminster School Society .....	7	15	6	„ Profit for the year carried to			
„ Dividend on Loan.....	10	10	0	Balance Sheet .....	5	3	2
	<u>£269</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>0</u>		<u>£269</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>0</u>

BALANCE SHEET, DECEMBER 31st, 1939

LIABILITIES	£	s.	d.	ASSETS	£	s.	d.
To Reserve Fund .....	240	7	3	By Investments :			
„ Bank Balance Overdrawn at				£300 3½% Conversion Loan at			
31.12.1939 .....	20	16	6	Cost .....	240	7	3
	<u>£261</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>9</u>	„ Revenue Account :			
				Deficit at 1.1.1939 .....	£25	19	8
				Profit for the year .....	5	3	2
				.....	20	16	6
	<u>£261</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>9</u>		<u>£261</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>9</u>

Examined and found correct. C. H. FISHER.

**REVIEW**

**THE MINE OF ILL OMEN**

By HUGH LEA [H.B. 1918-1922]

This book is the story of a murder and a story of Cornwall. It is not the work of a writer who goes down to St. Ives to "work up" the background of his latest novel; no, it is the novel of someone who knows Cornwall through and through. He shows how action and character are influenced by this strange land of fogs and superstition. Cornwall is a district that only the expert and the sympathiser can understand, and Mr. Lea is both. The village of Penkevell, with its castle, mine and legends, is a creation intensely Cornish. In fact, the whole book is well in the tradition of the romans régionaux which, for some reason, has never really caught on here in a popular form; Hardy is a solitary giant.

Of course, Mr. Lea fools us; but that is his business as a thriller writer. He does it well and nobody will mind it who likes a good story well told. Mr. Lea has used the story before in an earlier novel, but here it is again, much better told; it is a change to get away from the detective novelist who has only one aim, feckless originality.

Mr. Lea can write; unfortunately, he can also over-write and write too much. His book could have been a little shorter. Still, the story unrolls as pleasantly as you like. Yes, definitely a good novel.

**WESTMINSTER SCHOOL MISSION**

When the war began it was clear that the black-out was going to make things difficult for the boys, who would otherwise be left with nothing to do after work except sit quietly at home.

The School Mission Club, therefore, got busy and blackened-out its rooms at Napier Hall, and started opening between 6.30 to 9.30 p.m.

Not only did it carry on as usual but, more than usual, as it opened now every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday, instead of only three times a week. Those responsible were rewarded by the numbers of boys using the club. Some other clubs have closed down, but Westminster may be proud to think that her club not only carried on business as usual, but increased its efforts.

The Cadets, too, at Lammes Hall, are in fine fettle, 60 or 70 boys turning up regularly there, and enthusiasm is very marked in Battersea.

Though opportunities for football have been reduced by the war and the weather, the Napier Hall XI this year is a particularly fine one and is giving a good account of itself.

Mr. H. L. Hollis, assisted by Mr. Cotter, at Napier Hall, and Captain Symonds and his assistants at Lammas Hall, have earned a deep

debt of gratitude from Westminster for the untiring energies which they have devoted to looking after their respective boys.

P. A. TYSER,

*Hon. Secretary.*

## THE STAFF

For the benefit of Old Westminsters and others, who may be interested, we print below a list of Westminster masters and their present abodes :

The following masters are at Lancing :—Dr. W. J. N. Burch; Messrs. F. O. M. Earp, D. C. Simpson, G. L. Troutbeck, T. M. Murray-Rust, C. H. Fisher, G. L. Barber, G. C. Claridge, J. E. Bowle, M. F. Young, J. D. Carleton, A. S. Wordsworth and W. J. McCloy.

The following masters are at Hurstpierpoint :—Messrs. A. T. Willett, J. S. Rudwick, T. E. Bonhote, L. H. Burd, J. R. Peebles, W. F. Moss, J. MacInnes, F. R. Rawes, E. C. N. Edwards and Arnold Foster.

The following masters are on active service :—The Rev. A. H. Franklin, Messrs. R. G. Rowe and F. W. Wentworth-Shields.

The Rev. R. C. Llewelyn is absent for the School year 1939-1940 on a visit to India.

The Bursar divides his time between Westminster, Lancing and Hurstpierpoint.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### CALCUTTA OLD WESTMINSTER DINNER

Sir,

The last number of THE ELIZABETHAN which has reached me bears the date November, 1939, and, although the exigencies of war may have prevented the issue of a December number, it is in the hope that not even the threats of Lord Haw-Haw will indefinitely postpone the publication of Vol. 22, No. 18, that I venture to send you this brief account of the annual Calcutta Old Westminster Dinner, which was held this year at the Bengal Club on the 5th February.

We had hoped to meet under the ægis of the Hon. Sir Maurice Gwyer, K.C.B., K.C.S.I., Chief Justice of India (Q.S. 1892-97), but unfortunately public duties made it impossible for him to descend to Calcutta from the Bench of the Federal Court in Delhi. We do not, however, intend to allow Sir Maurice to escape us again, and efforts will be made to arrange that the next Dinner coincides with his annual visit to Bengal. Several other Old Westminsters were also prevented from participating in our feast. A. E. F. Wood, I.P. (K.S. 1903-08), was absent on leave, and G. P. Pakenham-Walsh (K.S. 1913-17) had to depart for England two days before the Dinner took place. R. D. Dutton (R. 1917-20) and R. L. Monck-Mason (K.S. 1928-32) were away on business, a similar misfortune rendered K. G. Sillar unable to attend, and T. R. Crook (K.S. 1926-32) was likewise unable to be present. We had hoped to welcome

for the first time the Rev. R. S. Chalk (K.S. 1918-24) from Bihar, and it was disappointing that circumstances compelled him to leave for Ranchi the same evening.

In consequence of these defections our gathering was a small one this year. The following were present :—The Rev. Canon T. E. T. Shore (G. 1880-84), C. H. Holmes (H.B. 1892-96), the Hon. Mr. Justice A. G. R. Henderson, I.C.S. (K.S. 1899-1904), M. H. B. Lethbridge, I.C.S. (K.S. 1902-07), E. B. H. Baker, I.C.S. (H.B. 1918-20, C. 1920-23), H. J. Bell (A.H. 1921-24), A. R. Edey (B. 1926, G. 1927-31), I. C. Mackenzie (H.B. & B. 1927-30) and M. Broadhurst (A.H. 1927-31). We like to think, however, that quality compensated for lack of numbers, and we were certainly a representative assembly. Father Shore has been a mainstay of the Oxford Mission for many years, and Mr. Holmes builds mightily in iron and steel. Mr. Justice Henderson adorns "The High Court of Judicature at Fort William in Bengal," and Mr. Lethbridge is District and Sessions Judge at Alipore. I myself draft legislation, good and bad, and Messrs. Bell, Edey, Mackenzie and Broadhurst are reported to be prominent exponents of the art of dealing with stocks, shares, tea, soap and other commercial mysteries.

We are indebted to Mr. Lethbridge for presiding at the Dinner, and for proposing the toast of "Floreat" in a speech which recalled the look of frozen disapproval that settled upon the otherwise benign countenance of

the Master of the King's Scholars when the speaker, without explaining that his objective was the theatre, sought permission to go and see "My Wife." We are also indebted to Mr. Holmes who, as in so many previous years, once again made his usual excellent arrangements for our repast.

It was decided that I should send to you, Sir, on behalf of all those present, a very special message of sympathy for the trials and difficulties which we feel must be attendant upon the dispersion of Westminster in Sussex; and in doing so, I take the opportunity of conveying also our sincerest good wishes for the continued safety of, and for the speedy return of the School to all that you and we hold dear in Little Dean's Yard. Moreover, in view of the fact that your last number discloses but 293 names upon the School Roll, our message to you this year is not merely a fervent "Floreat." It is also the prayer: "Dat Deus Incrementum."

Yours faithfully,  
United Service Club, E. B. H. BAKER.  
Calcutta.

[This number is Vol. 23, No. 1. Vol. 22, No. 18, was published in the middle of February, and we hope that by now our correspondent will have received it.—ED.]

### THE ELIZABETHAN

Sir,

I have always been rather in favour of the picture cover, but I quite understand the dislikes of those who bind their copies and do not like binding in the covers.

It seems to me that a very popular war move would be to go back to the old plain pink cover with its old design. Then let us spend as much as we can on the inside.

With all good wishes.

Yours sincerely,  
ERNEST GOODHART.

P.S.—A list of Masters, etc., with their addresses would be most helpful, if you could find room for one occasionally.

[A list of Masters, etc., will be found on page 20.—ED.]

Sir,

If you decide to continue to produce THE ELIZABETHAN with an illustrated cover I suggest it be always the same picture, namely that of the War Memorial, as on the cover of the December issue, 1938.

Otherwise, why not revert to the old pink one?

Yours truly,  
Up Fields, L. A. M. FEVEZ.  
Upper Willingdon,  
Near Eastbourne.

Sir,

I have read in the February issue that you would like to know the views of readers with regard to a new cover for THE ELIZABETHAN.

Personally, I should humbly like to suggest that we revert to the good old pink cover, with crest in the centre and sketches of Westminster above.

I never heard any adverse comments about it; in fact a great many of us were "broken-hearted" on its disappearance and still miss the ancient landmark.

In my humble opinion I think the present covers are too much like ordinary magazines, lacking the distinction that our historic School should command.

There may be some good reason for the alteration, for which I must plead ignorance.

Yours faithfully,  
"Lindum House," A. E. RICE-OXLEY.  
46, Berners Street,  
Ipswich.

Sir,

The February issue of THE ELIZABETHAN was received with pleasure and the contents digested with interest.

As requested I offer below some views concerning the future policy regarding the cover of THE ELIZABETHAN.

I have written previously expressing my delight at the new appearance of the magazine. In my opinion it is much improved by a pictorial cover illustrating every issue a different outstanding subject or feature of interest.

In view of the present necessity of economy, I do not think it necessary to introduce other pictures on the various pages: in fact, I do not think this necessary even under normal peace-time conditions.

Should it be decided that, during the war, expense will not permit of different cover plates, I cannot think of a better one to repeat from issue to issue than that illustrated on the February issue. A view of "School" during Latin Prayers must stir the hearts of every O.W.

Yours faithfully,  
The Old Manor, W. K. G. ALLEN.  
Apsley Guise,  
Bedfordshire.

Sir,

In your last number, Vol. 32, No. 18, p. 454, for "John Keble" read "Edward Bouvier Pusey" and, p. 438, for "Sursam" read "Sursum."

Your obedient servant,  
Pitcott, C. C. J. W.  
Near Aylesbury.

[In the above letter, for 454 read 434.—ED.]

### THE PANCAKE GREAZE

Sir,

R. C. Orpen, in his letter in the February issue of THE ELIZABETHAN, refers to Sir Charles Fortescue Brickdale's account of Vidal's winning the guinea although he hardly took any part in the "greaze," and relates a similar feat by E. R. B. Graham, in 1901. I can supply another instance of this. In the "greaze" of 1892, in which I took part, Kirkpatrick, the smallest boy in the Upper Remove, and chosen by that Form on that account as a joke, secured the complete pancake and the guinea without going into the "greaze" at all. When the pancake was thrown, in its descent it struck one of the onrushing participants in the "greaze" and rolled away to the feet of Kirkpatrick, who had not joined in the rush, and merely had to pick it up. Meanwhile, unaware of this, the rest of us formed a "greaze" over the boy who was supposed to be in possession of it. When time was called, to our great surprise, we discovered Kirkpatrick standing a few yards away, with the pancake in his hand.

Yours faithfully,  
London, W.8. OWEN BEASLEY.

### THE SCHOOL MISSION

Sir,

May I reinforce Mr. Earle's letter in the February issue of *THE ELIZABETHAN*, and say that the School Mission Club at Napier Hall and the cadets at Lammas Hall not only still exist, but are carrying on with even more strength than normally? The Club is open five nights a week (all except Saturday and Sunday), and the cadets are over 60 strong, and going on towards 100.

But we need more assistance, financial certainly; but more particularly do I appeal now for Old Westminsters who can spare the time and are not employed with the Services, to give assistance with the boys at Napier Hall, or as officers at Lammas Hall, to replace those who have joined the Army.

I shall be only too glad to hear from anyone who would volunteer to help by giving his services, and to explain

what is required; and our Treasurer, Sir Arthur Knapp, will gladly receive subscriptions and donations.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,  
3, Harcourt Buildings,  
Temple, E.C.4.      STUART HORNER,  
(Chairman of Committee.)

### FIFTH COLUMN

Dear Sir,

We would like to draw the attention of your readers to the fact that on 26th March we published the first number of "Fifth Column": it contains thirty-three pages, and the price is threepence. In this first number are several poems, various articles of literary criticism, some fiction, an independent review of the issue and our manifesto. If, Sir, any of your readers would like to buy a copy of this number or the next, we would ask them to communicate with any of the undersigned at Lancing.

T. J. BROWN,  
J. A. STAYNES,  
R. A. WOLLHEIM.

## OLD WESTMINSTER NEWS

### THE ENTERTAINMENTS COMMITTEE

Some Old Westminsters were possibly looking forward to December 15th, 1939, the date fixed for the Westminster Ball, hoping perhaps for another great night, instead of which they had a great day.

It was an interesting day—it was!—as no one had any idea of what was going to happen—except, of course, that there would be no guards— or even bagpipes!

The day started with a lunch—not a Luncheon—just a plain lunch at the Public Schools Club, but supported by Sir Reginald Hoskins (President of the Elizabethan Club), the Archdeacon of London, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. M. Fevez, Mr. A. E. Balfour, Mr. D. H. Boggis-Rolfe, Mr. John Poyser, Sir Hugh Stephenson and some forty other O.WW., their wives and friends.

The scene shifts to the Dorchester Hotel for tea, where the Dean of Westminster and Mrs. de Labillière, Sir Owen and Lady Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Watherston and Mr. R. N. R. Blaker helped to entertain some fifty other O.WW., their wives and friends.

Many stayed on for the sherry party which followed and were joined by about a hundred more O.WW. and many from Lancing and Hurstpierpoint who were especially welcomed.

Eighty-seven stayed for the informal dinner which ended the day. Colonel H. M. Davson (Chairman of the Entertainments Committee) took the Chair. The Head Master was the guest of the evening and gave a most interesting résumé of life at Lancing and Hurst.

The Hon. Secretary made his maiden speech.  
E. R. B. G.

An unofficial list of O.WW. serving in H.M. Forces has been prepared by the O.WW. Entertainments Committee. Both Dr. Radcliffe, of Glebe House, Knebworth, Herts, and Mr. E. R. B. Graham will welcome any news not already sent to them.

A second unofficial list will be published in the summer by the Entertainments Committee and will be sent to O.WW. subscribing 2s. 6d. (or more) towards the expenses.

It would be of great assistance (especially in estimating the number of copies required) if subscriptions or donations could be sent now and should be made payable to "The Westminster Dinner and Ball Account."

E. R. B. GRAHAM,  
Hon. Secretary,  
222, Strand, W.C.2.

## GENERAL

Sir Adrian Boulton has been elected an Honorary Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

Mr. K. McGregor has been appointed an acting Assistant Secretary at the Ministry of Health, and Mr. N. A. Beechman, M.P., has been appointed a member of the Committee on National Expenditure.

Mr. Frank Hardie has been appointed Assistant Secretary to the Royal Commission on Workmen's Compensation.

Cdr. Maxwell Richmond, R.N., H.M.S. "Basilisk," has been awarded the O.B.E. for services in connexion with mine-laying.

The Revd. C. C. Sharpe has been appointed Rector of Stoke Charity, Herts.

The Revd. Guy Beech has been appointed Rector of Northchurch, Berkhamstead, Herts.

Mr. Geoffrey Konstam has been elected to the fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians, London.

Mr. D. F. Pears has been elected to a scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford.

Mr. Wilfred Browning has been elected to the Worcester Exhibition in Theology.

Mr. E. P. Hawthorne rowed in the Cambridge crew in the University Boat Race at Henley.

Mr. F. F. Richardson is a member of the Princeton University, U.S.A., Squash Rackets team.

## BIRTHS

ARGYLE.—On Christmas Day, 1939, at Johannesburg, the wife of John D. Argyle, a daughter.

BAKER-CRESSWELL.—On 12th December, 1939, at Mauritius, the wife of Gilfred E. Baker-Cresswell, R.E., a son.

BOGGIS-ROLFE.—On 14th February, the wife of Lieut. Paul Boggis-Rolfe, a son.

BREND.—On 16th February, the wife of Gavin Brend, a daughter.

HEWINS.—On 30th November, 1939, the wife of Maurice Gravenor Hewins, a son.

IBOTSON.—On 5th April, 1939, the wife of Clarence W. P. Ibotson, a son.

JENKINS.—On 3rd November, 1939, the wife of G. Lawrence M. Jenkins, a daughter.

KEYMER.—On 16th April, 1939, at Nuffield House, Guy's Hospital, the wife of Kenneth C. Keymer, a son.

LINDNER.—On 12th November, 1939, the wife of A. F. H. Lindner, of Cobden's Farm, Alford; Copse Hill, Wimbledon; and Soho Square, London, a daughter.

MASEFIELD.—On 7th January, the wife of P. G. Masefield, a son.

MILLER.—On 7th October, 1939, at Kasama, Northern Rhodesia, the wife of Douglas S. Miller, a daughter.

MUNRO-FAURE.—On 5th October, 1939, at The Knob, Tadworth, the wife of C. A. Munro-Faure, a son.

RHODES.—On 1st January, the wife of K. A. Rhodes, a son.

ROBBINS.—On 31st January, the wife of Edgar C. Robbins, a daughter.

TRIGGS.—On 13th December, 1939, the wife of J. W. Triggs, a daughter.

HARRISON.—On 8th March, the wife of A. R. W. Harrison, some time Assistant Master, a son.

## MARRIAGES

BARLAS-PORTER.—On 17th February, Richard Douglas Barlas to Anne Porter.

GUTTERIDGE-DENISON.—On 20th January, the Revd. R. J. C. Gutteridge to Joan Dorothy, daughter of the Revd. H. B. W. Denison, Rector of Bexhill, and Mrs. Denison.

HOWLETT-STUART-BLACK.—On 7th September, Bernard Hamilton Howlett, son of B. F. Howlett (O.W.) to Margaret Katharine, eldest daughter of Mr. William Stuart-Black, of Richmond.

JACOMB-HOOD-LAUDER.—Recently, Stanley Jacomb-Hood to Vera, youngest daughter of Mrs. Stack Lauder and the late James Stack Lauder.

**KNOX-EDDIS.**—On Saturday, 29th April, 1939, at St. Peter's Church, Chalfont St. Peter, Capt. George Stuart Knox to Miss Heather Lindsay Eddis.

**LUTYENS-BOAS.**—On 28th July, 1939, quietly, in London, Ernest Francis Lutyens to Flora, only daughter of the late G. T. Boas and Mrs. Boas, of 6, West Halkin Street, Belgrave Square, S.W.1.

**MATTHEWS-ABBOTT.**—On 2nd December, 1939, Michael Harrington Matthews to Loveday, second daughter of Mr. E. R. Abbott, C.I.E., and Mrs. Abbott, of Moultsford, Berks.

**PECK-CRAWSHAY-WILLIAMS.**—On 18th December, 1939, Jasper Augustine Peck to Olwen Crawshay-Williams.

**PICKERING-GUYON-SMITH.**—On 7th October, 1939, at St. Saviour's Church, Ealing, Cuthbert Edward, youngest son of the late Canon Pickering, of Woolwich, and Mrs. Pickering, to Joan, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Guyon-Smith, of Ealing.

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### ON ACTIVE SERVICE

We regret to announce the death, on 12th March, of LIEUTENANT PHILIP GEORGE PHILCOX, R.N., Fleet Air Arm, the first Westminster to be killed on active service in the present war. He was admitted up Rigaud's in 1923, and in 1927 went up to Caius College, Cambridge. He married, in 1936, Constance, younger daughter of Mr. John Hutton, of South Lodge, Effingham.

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### OBITUARY

We regret to announce the deaths of several Old Westminsters.

FRANCIS WILLIAM BAIN, who died on 24th February, was the third son of Joseph Bain, F.S.A., of Sweethope, Bothwell, in Lanarkshire. He was born on 29th April, 1863, and was admitted as an exhibitioner at Westminster in 1877, and was elected head into College in the following year. There, as his obituary notice in the *Times* recorded, he began to develop a mastery of Greek and Latin. He was an athlete, too, and at Oxford,

when he went as a scholar of Christ Church in 1882, he became captain of the University Association Football Club, and played against Cambridge in the four years from 1883 to 1886.

He was elected to a fellowship of All Souls College in 1889, and in 1892 he left England to enter the Indian Educational Service, in which he spent the next 27 years, becoming Junior Principal of the Deccan College, Poona, in 1908, and Senior Principal three years later. His deep affection for, and interest in, India is shown in his wonderful series of Indian love stories, of which one, "A Digit of the Moon," won immediate fame. Throughout his life he was devoted to Aristotle, and in 1899 he published a series of short and brilliant essays on a range of philosophical subjects which he entitled, "On the Realisation of the Possible and the Spirit of Aristotle." His literary work was appraised in an obituary notice which appeared in a recent number of the *Times Literary Supplement*.

Bain retired from India, having been made C.I.E., in 1919. In 1890 he had married Helen Margarite, daughter of Henry Blandford, of Blandford, Dorset. She died in 1931.

ALBERT EDWARD RILAND BEDFORD, who died on 27th August, 1939, was the son of the Revd. W. K. R. Bedford, Rector of Sutton Coldfield, Warwick, the well-known genealogist and author of *The Blazon of Episcopacy*, who had himself been at Westminster in the 1840's, and who later compiled and published a short history of Westminster rowing. Bedford was at school from 1877 to 1883. On coming down from Oxford, where he was at Brasenose, he was ordained, and after holding various curacies he became, in 1894, Vicar of Boldmere, in Warwickshire. He had been Rector of Morley, co. Derby, since 1918. In 1901 he married Eva Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. H. H. Coldwell Horsfall, of Penns Hall, Erdington, Warwickshire.

AUGUSTUS GILBERT COLVILLE, who died on 12th December, 1939, was the son of Lieut.-Col. Charles Frederick Colville. He was at Westminster from 1889 to 1891. He served both in the South African War and in the Great War. In 1899 he was admitted a solicitor, and from 1913 to 1919 he was a member of the L.C.C. for South Kensington.

JOHN FITCH EDWARDS, who died on 18th September, 1939, of pneumonia, brought on by a vitiated atmosphere whilst engaged in A.R.P. practice with incendiary bombs, was at Westminster from 1923 to 1926, and later became assistant works manager, James Chesterton & Co., Chain Makers, Sheffield. He married, in 1935, Lillian Dorothy, daughter of Thomas Martin Scully, of Blackrock, Dublin.

FRANK OLIVER HART, who died on 24th September, 1939, aged 65, was at Westminster from 1887 to 1891. He was admitted a solicitor in 1898, and during the last war he served in the Royal Fusiliers. He married, as recently as 1938, Katherine, daughter of Mr. F. H. Barnes, of Christchurch, New Zealand.

FREDERICK BARNES LOTT, who died on 14th October, 1939, in his 86th year, was the son of the Revd. Frederick Edwin Lott, Vicar of Bampton Lew, Oxon., and Elizabeth, daughter of the Revd. Frederick Barnes, Canon of Christ Church. On his mother's side he had extensive family connexions with Westminster. The names of several of his uncles appear frequently in the Water Ledgers of a century ago, and his grandfather was elected K.S. as long ago as 1785, and was captain of the school when Southey was a Junior. His great-grandfather, Ralph Barnes, was at Westminster during the "Forty-five," and was elected head to Christ Church, but his career there was brought to an abrupt end by the part which he took in the celebration of the Pretender's birthday on 10th June, 1750.

Lott was proud of his Westminster descent, and was able recently to supply some interesting information relating to the early history of rowing at the school. He himself was admitted in 1866. He was elected Q.S. two years later, and after Oxford, where he was at Christ Church, he became one of H.M. Inspectors of Schools. He retired in 1914. He married, in 1886, Anna Maria, daughter of Thomas Charles Cade, of Spondon, co. Derby.

EDWARD CYRIL MILLS was born on 3rd September, 1856, and was at Westminster from 1868 to 1869. He was gazetted Lieutenant, West Yorkshire Regiment in 1876, and served in Bechuanaland in 1884-5. He retired with the rank of Major in 1902. He died on 19th October, 1939.

DANIEL JOHN NEAL, who died on 30th December, 1939, aged 36, was the son of Arthur William Neal, and the grandson of the late Daniel Neal, the founder of the well-known London store. After leaving Westminster, where he was up Ashburnham from 1918 to 1922, he worked for a time in the family business. Later he went to the U.S.A. to study departmental store management and advertising, and he rapidly became a well-known and popular figure in advertising circles on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1932 he returned to England, and at the time of his death he was account executive of J. Walter Thompson Co., Ltd. He married, in 1927, Margrette, daughter of Lawrence Bullard, of Windsor, Vermont, U.S.A.

FREDERICK DE BERCKEM NEWINGTON, who died on 17th October, 1939, aged 78, was the son of the Revd. Philip Playsted Newington, Curate of Wilmington, Kent. He was at Westminster from 1876 to 1878.

JOHN HOPE SHAKESPEARE, who died on 20th January, at the early age of 33, was the son of the late Revd. J. H. Shakespeare, Secretary of the Baptist Union. He was admitted K.S. in 1920, and was elected head to Trinity in 1925. After leaving Cambridge he studied medicine, becoming M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. in 1931. He was in practice at Barnet, Herts.

MONTAGUE SHEARMAN, who died on 4th February, at the age of 54, after a short illness of pneumonia, was the son of the late Sir Montague and Lady Shearman. He was assistant legal adviser at the Foreign Office.

He was at Westminster from 1898 to 1903, when he went up to Balliol College, Oxford. On leaving Balliol he was called to the Bar by the Middle Temple, of which his late father was a Benchler, and went into the chambers of Sir Archibald Bodkin. He took a great interest in social and political work in Bermondsey, for which he sat on the L.C.C. as a Progressive member. On the outbreak of the last war he worked, after being rejected for the Army, in the Foreign Office on the Contraband Committee. For this work he was made O.B.E. When peace came he continued at the Foreign Office. Shearman was a keen collector of modern pictures, and had a remarkable modern collection, and he was

honorary secretary to the Committee of the Contemporary Art Society.

St. J. H., writing in the *Times*, said of him :—

He was the best of friends, and his dinner parties, to which he invited both the august of the Foreign Office and the young, did much to bring together experience and enthusiasm. As a cultivated collector of pictures, he was known to all supporters of the modern movements. He was one of the earliest appreciators in this country of Matisse and Utrillo, and for a collector of not great wealth he had assembled a magnificent collection, including works of Renoir, Monet, Sisley, Matisse, Utrillo, Rouault, Vuillard and Bonnard, and among the English painters, Steer, Sickert, John, Gertlet, Duncan Grant, and others.

He loved France and all things French; he was the perfect companion, sitting in the cafes of Paris, touring the galleries, motoring through the country, and commenting on the conglomeration of races to be seen at the Old Port at Marseilles, and watching the races at Longchamps. He was a perspicacious buyer of books, especially interesting himself in those with Cruickshank and Rowlandson illustrations. He had a profound knowledge of English literature, and even allowed himself to read the nineteenth-century classics, and the detective stories of England and France. An evening spent with him was always a delight—good talk, good food and wine, beautiful surroundings, and a charming and kindly companion. He was the most open-minded and tolerant of men, and one left his company feeling that not a moment had been wasted, and that one had had a fleeting glimpse of the most endearing side of the eighteenth century.

We regret also to announce the deaths of two former assistant masters at the School, Mr. R. A. EDGELL and Mr. G. H. NALL. Mr. Edgell, who was an Assistant Master from 1882 to 1893, and the first house master of Ashburnham from 1883 to 1893, was a survivor of the Siege of Lucknow, having been removed as a child to that place from Cawnpore on the very day before the massacre. He was ordained in 1892 and in 1908 became Rector of Beckley, where he remained until 1931. He died at Eastbourne on 4th February.

Of Mr. Nall, a correspondent writes :—

GEORGE HERBERT NALL, for many years a classical master at Westminster, died on 14th January, at the age of 79. He was educated at Shrewsbury and the Queen's College, Oxford, and entered holy orders. At Oxford he was an oarsman, and at the school in his earlier years he took an active part in games, especially in football. He performed a very special service to the school as librarian. He succeeded E. L. Fox as housemaster of H.B.B. He was a keen and excellent photographer, and his help was always forthcoming for boys who followed this pursuit.

His favourite recreation was trout and salmon fishing, and a beautiful fisherman he was, as one who learned from him can testify. After his retirement from Westminster, in 1922, he put his pastime to an effective use in a way which few men can achieve. For he took up the scientific study of the life-history of the sea trout, through the microscopic study of fish scales, and other lines of research. Down to his death, he served the Scottish Fishery Board (now the Fisheries Division, Scottish Home Department) in an honorary capacity. He published over thirty papers, and his book, *The Life of the Sea Trout*, gave him a European reputation in this subject.

He married, in 1909, Mary Howarth, an eminent journalist, who died last year.

HARRY ARTHUR HALE THOMPSON, who died on 8th February, aged 72, was the eldest son of the late Colonel H. M. Thompson, some time Governor of the Duke of York's School. He was at Westminster from 1880 to 1883. He was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant, East Surrey Regiment, in 1887, and Lieutenant, Indian Staff Corps, in the following year. He served in the Manipur expedition in 1891, and on the N.-W. Frontier in 1897-8. He retired with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in 1913, but in the last war he raised and commanded the 13th Batt. Notts and Derby Regiment. He married, in 1899, Eleanor, daughter of Colonel William Mould Temple, V.C.

LEWIS HERBERT WINCKWORTH, who died on 31st January, aged 79, was the eldest son of Lewis Winckworth, of Abingdon Street, Westminster, solicitor. He was at Westminster from 1879 to 1881, and became a solicitor. He married, in 1894, Ruthella Theodora, daughter of the Revd. Herbert Clementi-Smith, Chaplain to the Mercers Company. He is succeeded in his practice by his son, Mr. J. P. Winckworth, who was at Westminster from 1922 to 1927.

## THE SERVICES

The following is the fourth list of appointments of O.W.W. in the Navy, Army and Air Force noted by the Editor of the Record of Old Westminsters since the publication of the supplement.

The Editors will be grateful for any additions to the list, which should be sent to Dr. Radcliffe, Glebe House, Knebworth, Herts.

- Argyle, H. V.—Major, R.A.  
 Argyle, M. V.—2nd Lt., E. Riding Yeomanry.  
 Brock, D. A. C.—Sub-Lt., R.N.  
 Cumming, H. A.—Pilot Officer (Accounts Branch), R.A.F.  
 Dobree, W. B.—Pilot Officer, R.A.F.V.R.  
 Dowding, M. F.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Edwards, J. O. V.—Capt., E. Surrey Regt.  
 Fielding, D. E. M.—Major, Yorks and Lancs Regt.  
 Geare, J. D. W.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 George, J. D.—Capt., R.A.  
 Hackforth, C. A. P.—Lt., R.A.S.C.  
 Jacomb-Hood, J. W.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Hoppe, F. S.—2nd Lt., Yorkshire Hussars.  
 Humphreys, I. E.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Huxley, D. B.—2nd Lt., Royal Tank Regt.  
 Kemp, A. S. H.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Lauder, J. H.—2nd Lt., R.E.  
 Mellor, A. W. C.—Lt., R.A.M.C.  
 Nares, D. O.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Northcott, R. H.—Capt., Welch Regt.  
 Oldak, P. V. A.—2nd Lt., R. Fusiliers, S.R.  
 Peacock, J. R.—2nd Lt., R.A.C.  
 Petley, D.—Pilot Officer, R.A.F.V.R.  
 Philcox, P. G.—Temp. Sub-Lt., R.N.V.R.  
 Lyne, Pirkis, R. H. G.—2nd Lt., R.A. (T.A.).  
 Radcliffe, G. L. Y.—2nd Lt., K.S.L.I.  
 Reed, R. A.—R.M.C., Sandhurst.
- Reed, R. G.—2nd Lt., North Staffs. Regt. (T.A.).  
 Richmond, R. C.—Squadron Leader, R.A.F.  
 Boggis-Rolfe, P.—Lt., K.S.L.I., S.R.  
 Ropes, A. J.—Capt., R.A.  
 Ryland, D. E.—2nd Lt., Royal West Kent Regt. (T.A.)  
 Seward, C. W.—Lt., R.A.M.C.  
 Shannon, E. C. B.—Major, Indian Army.  
 Sharp, A. L. W.—2nd Lt., R.A.  
 Byam-Shaw, G.—Major, R. Scots.  
 Shearman, C. E. G.—Brigadier.  
 Sherriff, J. L.—2nd Lt., R.A. (T.A.).  
 Shinnic, P. L.—Pilot Officer, R.A.F.V.R.  
 Short, D. C.—2nd Lt., R.A. (T.A.).  
 Lees-Smith, C. J.—2nd Lt., R.A. (T.A.).  
 Wyke-Smith, E. S.—2nd Lt., R.E. (T.A.).  
 Baird-Smith, M. J.—Flying Officer, R.A.F., R. of O.  
 Milliken-Smith, R. B.—Lt. & Paymaster, R.A.P.C.  
 Somers, G. F. A.—Lt., R.A.M.C. (T.A.).  
 Spear, T. H.—Major, The Buffs.  
 Sprague, R. A.—Squadron-Leader, R.A.F.  
 Stern, W. O.—Pilot Officer, A.A.F.  
 Strother-Stewart, C. G. F.—Lt., R.A.  
 Stickland, J. R. A.—Cadet, R.N.  
 Stocker, J. D.—2nd Lt., Royal West Kent Regt. (T.A.).  
 Stratford, M. G.—Surg. Lt.-Cmdr., R.N.V.R.  
 Symonds, K. M.—Lt.-Cmdr., R.N.

The following information is published for the benefit of readers :—

## THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

*President*—SIR REGINALD HOSKINS, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

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

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

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

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

## THE SCHOOL MISSION

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

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

Regular help from young O.W.W. in the Boys' Club and as officers of the Cadet Company is much needed. Further information will be given by the Hon. Secretary, P. A. Tyser, Esq., 9, Ardwick Road, N.W.2.

Contributions towards the expenses of the Mission may be sent to the Honorary Treasurer, Sir Arthur R. Knapp, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., C.B.E., 5, Albert Road, Regent's Park, N.W.1.

## 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.

## "THE ELIZABETHAN"

Members of the Elizabethan Club who have notified the Secretary of the Club of their desire to receive THE ELIZABETHAN are requested to notify him at once should they change their address, as copies returned through the Dead Letter office necessitate the erasure of the addressee's name from the publisher's list.

Subscribers who are not members of the Club should make such notification to the Editor.

Contributions must be written on one side of the paper only.

## WESTMINSTER HISTORY

The following histories of Westminster are in print :—

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL: A HISTORY. By L. E. Tanner, M.V.O., F.S.A., M.A., [O.W.] *Country Life*, 1934. Demy 4to, 10/6 net. Illustrated with 63 photographs.

WESTMINSTER. By J. D. Carleton, B.A., [O.W.] *Blackie*, 1938. 5/- net, 7/6 leather. Illustrated.

## THE SCHOOL STORE

The Store is situated on the ground floor of Ashburnham. It was founded in 1931 to assist the school games, for which the profits are used.

The Store is open during term time from 9.0 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. except on Saturdays when it closes at 2.0 p.m. All O.W.W. colours are stocked.

The Telephone Number is ABBEY 1873.