

THE ELIZABETHAN

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THE PLAY

VISITORS

THE "Rudens" of Plautus was given this year on December 15th, 17th and 19th. The audience on the first night was, as usual, very responsive to points in the Epilogue which went with the swing expected of it.

On Monday The Dean of Westminster was in the chair, and among the audience were The Greek Minister, The Swiss Minister, The Austrian Minister, The Archdeacon of Westminster, Canon Donaldson, F.M. Lord Allenby, The Right Hon. Walter Runciman, Sir Frederick Sykes, Sir Patrick Duff, The Hon. Mr. Justice du Parcq, Bishop Willis, The Dean of Hereford, The Archdeacon of Middlesex, The Archdeacon of Kingston, Professor Bethune Baker, Judge Sir Alfred Tobin, Sir Banister Fletcher, Sir Henry Hadow, The President of

the Law Society (Mr. H. R. Blaker, O.W.), Sir Arthur Knapp, Sir George Sutherland, Professor Seton Watson, Sir Edward Knapp Fisher, Mr. Geoffrey Faber, Admiral Sir William Goodenough.

On Wednesday night were present Mr. W. H. A. Cowell (in the chair), Canon Carnegie, Dr. C. C. J. Webb, Mr. J. G. Barrington-Ward, The Bishop of Kingston, The Archdeacon of London, Lord Tomlin, Lord Wright, Lord Amulree, Sir Edmund Harding, Sir Philip Ben Greet, Mr. C. Hayden Coffin, The Right Hon. Wedgwood Benn, Sir Ernest Graham Little, Sir William Bragg, The Chaplain-General, Canon Mozley, The Head Master of Mill Hill, The Head Master of Leatherhead, Dr. Irwin Moore, Mr. K. Lister Harrison, Mr. Walter Tapper, Colonel H. Verey, Sir Ernest Goodhart, Mr. R. Appleyard, Dr. F. Pember, Mr. Lawrence Tanner.

PROLOGUS IN RUDENTEM

1934

Fauste celebratis Regiae hymenaeis domus
 Cum plausu ubique eodem populi ac principum,
 Ut rediit tandem nostra intra pomoeria
 Silentium usitatum, iubeo vos bene
 Salvare, cives quorum amico coetui
 Plautinam rursus reddiderunt fabulam
 Spectandam anni volventes. Vos, quaeso tamen,
 Indulgeatis nota benevolentia
 Et pueris et chorago¹ rerum insueto adhuc,
 Quem, officium hoc nunc sumentem, studio nos
 quidem

Ut nostra exortum stirpe excipimus maximo.
 Vix haec sum effatus, continuo ac menti subit
 Imago duplex ex Hypernotiis procul—
 Et qui² hunc docebat antehac ludentem gregem,
 Et ille³ nostras, Daedalo ipso audentior,
 Qui nuper vix credendum facinus perpetrat
 Laudemque adauget iam laudati nominis ;
 Nam curru alato evehitur vastum in aethera,
 Nec triduum est cum dimidium orbis circuit,
 Palmaque optata victor patriam ornat suam.
 Huic adeo assurgo, roboris duri viro ;
 Atque etiam illi⁴ qui, quamvis longe discrepet
 Aetate et vitae cursu, qua tamen indole est,
 Iurisconsultos inter sic hodie eminent
 Illum ut crearint praesidem collegii.
 Ille autem, quam delectat, quamque animos
 capit

Iucunditate, quem pietas edit, liber⁵ !
 Annosae in quo patescit vita omnis scholae,
 Cui paginas quoque, artifici factas manu,
 Locorum illustrent corporumque imagines.
 Salve, o venuste liber, eroque gaudeas
 Tanti ingenii scriptore et elegantiae !

Iam moris est, patroni, et exempli boni,
 Priusquam in scaena siparium retexerint
 Festivo iuvenes vultu, memoria ut pia
 Recolamus nostrum quos hodie sors ultima
 Suorum a visu dempsit. Nomina omnium,
 Etsi ore omitto, tamen animo servabimus.
 Sunt autem bina capita quae prae ceteris
 Dumtaxat coram vobis non fieri nefas :
 Unus⁶, Decanus Aedis Christi idemque pars
 Nostri Senatus, vinculum concordiae,
 Quod illi illustri domui nobiscum fuit
 Antiquitus, firmabat ipse etiam magis,
 Tam comis tamque erat vir operi deditus,
 Doctrina summus, summus et facetiis,
 Qui numquam his nostris comitiis non adfuit.
 Heu ! quis non luget alterum illum,⁷ qui diu
 Nobis devotus vixit diligentibus,
 Musarum interpret praecipuus, quo non fuit
 Aut doctior quisquam aut verecundus magis ?
 Quid si te peregrinantem litore extero,
 Si dum senescis ipso in limine otii,
 Fatum occupavit ? Sed superstes corde eris
 Nostro ; sed amplectuntur Alpes te tuae !

¹ D. C. Simpson, appointed Master of the King's Scholars, 1934.

² The Rev. A. G. Pentreath, now headmaster of St. Peter's College, Adelaide.

³ C. W. A. Scott.

⁴ H. R. Blaker, President of the Law Society, 1934.

⁵ "Westminster School," by Lawrence E. Tanner, 1934

⁶ The Very Rev. H. J. White, D.D., late Dean of Christ Church.

⁷ I. F. Smedley, late Master of the Seventh Form and Housemaster of Ashburnham.

EPILOGUS IN RUDENTEM 1934

PERSONAE

SCEPARNIO (A Waiter)	D. PETLEY
DAEMONES (An Hotel-keeper)	H. B. BALL
PTOLEMOCRATIA (A tiresome Person)	C. R. H. EGGAR
CHARMIDES (A Dean)	} Hellenic Travellers {
AMPELISCA (1) (An earnest young Woman)	
PLESIDIPPUS (An Undergraduate)... ..	B. E. URQUHART
LABRAX (A Film Producer)	E. H. SEWARD
TRACHALIO (A Screen Actor, later impersonating Ulysses)	H. V. KING
PALAESTRA (A Screen Actress, later impersonating Circe)	M. J. STARFORTH
AMPELISCA (2) (A Screen Actress, later impersonating Nausicaa)... ..	J. P. RAYNE
TURBALIO (A Cameraman)	B. E. URQUHART
GRIPUS (A Man of Mystery)	T. CHANING-PEARCE
AMICI (Companions of Ulysses)	D. M. M. CAREY
Heroes in Hades	} C. M. O'BRIEN
A Wolf	
	R. E. PATTLE
	J. F. DAVIS
	W. J. A. BOYLE
	J. A. HEAD

SCENE: Delphi, with an interlude in Hades.

The house bears a sign HOSPITIUM MAGNUM DELPHORUM, and below VINA LIQUORES. In front are a table and chairs. A pile of mackintoshes, haversacks, umbrellas, etc., discovered.

(Enter SCEPARNIO.)

Sc. Pro di immortales! Montes quot ad Aonas undae

Mittunt cum dominis undique sarcinulas.

(Enter DAEMONES.)

Qua te a parte putem tantam traxisse catervam?

DA. Ista vetustatis perstudiosa manus

Cunctorum, quot terra capit monumenta locosque,

Investigatrix litora nostra petit.

Cumba vehit quocumque volunt: tunc agmine facto

Turba ruit. Veniunt—ecce! (*He points to where PTOLEMOCRATIA and CHARMIDES are seen (emerging from the temple.)*)

— vident, abeunt.

Pt. Castalium cupio, templum si vidimus omne,

Visere nunc fontem. At si quis adire parat,

Nonne alba decoranda ferunt sic tempora vitta,

Et virgam lana comere rite iubent?

(*She ties a handkerchief round her head for a fillet, and bits of wool from a bag round her umbrella.*)

CH. Vix opus est.

Pt. Sed prisca placent mihi. (*Coyly*)

Nonne ita visam

Ardebat Pericles maximus Aspasiam?

(*Exit.*)

CH. Ore fave! (*Follows her off.*)

Sc. Euge, babae!

(*Enter AMPELISCA from the temple in shorts.*)

AM. Heus, ubi tu es?

(*PLESIDIPPUS appears beside her.*)

PL. Certo muliebris

Vox aures tetigit.

AM. Tandem aderasne?

PL. Aderam.

- AM. Dum tu intus tardare, abscessit cetera turba.
Quaeramus. (To SCEPARNIO and DAEMONES)
Salve, vir bone, tuque senex.
- SC. Salveto. Sed utrum tu mas an femina natus?
- AM. Virgo ego.
- SC. Vir dicam.
- AM. Vae tibi! (To PLESIDIPPUS)
Tute roga.
- PL. Quod rogo, dic: ecquem hic tu hominem tristem atque decanum
Vidisti, cui se iungit anus comitem
Strenua, laeva, loquax?
- SC. Ita, vidi: hac ocus ambo
Ibant. (He points after PRO. and CHA.)
- PL. Hacne? Bene est. (He sits down at the table.)
Hic maneamus.
- AM. Abi:
Sicne, ignave, via cessas?
- PL. Sed iam pluiturum
Esse puto.
- AM. Quid tum? Vix, odiose, minis
Perpellendus ab urbe repleas conquestibus
auras?
Sola sequar.
- PL. Sequere. (He throws her a mackintosh. She goes off.)
Hui! dira puella, vale.
(He draws a deep breath.)
Pectus amore vacat.
(Enter LABRAX, PALAESTRA and TRACHALIO, and TURBALIO with a cinema camera.)
- LA. (slapping him on the back)
Vacat ergo pectus amoris.
- PL. Di melius! Sed quis tute vel unde venis?
- LA. Fabula magna agitur, qualis non ulla per orbem
Percussit cuneas. Nam tibi Lartiadis
Mobilis in tabulam curatur Ulixis imago.
Insunt horrores, proelia, risus, amor.
- TR. Multum ego in terris, multum iactatus in alto,
Ut puto nescioquis nescioqua cecinit.
- PL. (to PALAESTRA)
Nescioquae ergo agitur iam fabula?
- PA. Ita.
- PL. Atque ego rebar
Tale aliquid turbas has sibi velle mali.
(TRACHALIO has produced a pack of playing-cards.)
- TR. (to PLESIDIPPUS)
Ludum nonne cupis nobiscum ludere,
nomen
Qui de contracto ponte trahit?
- PL. Cupio.
- PA. Ponte? Ego quarta lucrum quovis de ponte requiro.
- TR. (to LABRAX)
Da chartas.
- PA. (sweetly) Amor est omnibus. (To LABRAX)
Hem? Quid ais?
- LA. Nempe duas clavas.
- PA. Clavas?
- LA. Ita.
- PA. Nil ego dico.
Vine agis?
- TR. Exprobras vim? Tria corda peto.
- LA. Septem ego.
- PL. Praetereunt omnes. Certaminis acer
Dux ego sum. (TRA. trumps his ace.)
- PA. Nostram ut rumpit ovans aciem.
- TR. Me crucient taedae, pix nigrans, lamina molen
Tentem si falsum.
- LA. Sint ea vera velim.
- TR. Vicimus! (Shows a hand full of hearts.)
Omnia corda mihi sunt! Solvite nummos.
- PL. Quot?
- LA. Centum date, dein addite mille, novos
Centum, deinde—brevi sed si vis voce—
talentum.
At cura mugrum ne, puer, invenias.
- PL. Di te infelicit! Nihil est nisi pons asinorum!
- TR. Tene ego periuri pontificem video?
(TURBALIO, who has been erecting a camera, now approaches LABRAX.)
- TUR. Omnia iam, praefecte, paravimus.
- LA. Incipiamus:
Tu, Laertiades, tuque, Palaestra, para.
(TRACHALIO and PALAESTRA assume their disguises as Ulysses and Circe. Every one leaves the stage, except LABRAX. Then enters TRACHALIO as from shipwreck.)

- TR. Multum per terras, multum iactatus in
alto—
(Enter PALAESTRA from the cottage.)
Sed quam perconter femina pulchra
venit.
- PA. Dic totam nostram per vitam ubi, belle,
fuisti?
Nonne putas nobis tempus adire simul?
- TR. Sex a Peliaco si cedant vertice Nymphae
Non ita caelestem praebuerint faciem.
- PA. Caelestem narras? Ego sum non angelica,
hospes;
Nam crines *constans cinnameos* habeo.
Visum nos aliquando veni; tibi forte
vacabo. (Exit.)
(He is about to follow her when a golf ball
flies on to the stage, followed by AMPE-
LISCA as Nausicaa.)
- AM. Num quam vidisti, comis amice, pilam?
(She is much struck by his appearance.)
Sed quis is est? Dura num compede
cantor amoris
Nescioquis stringit me nimis heu!
facilem?
- TR. Quid mihi fit? Circe subito mea pectora
linquit;
Mutari flammam sentio et exrucior.
Me cognosce, puella; dolosum cernis
Ulixem.
Visne igitur noto nubere nota mihi?
- AM. Au, au, nonne pudet? Tibi nonne est
Penelope uxor?
- TR. Re nos divorsa num impediemur? Eat.
- AM. Duc, ubi liber eris.
(They embrace. PALAESTRA enters and sees
them.)
- PA. Quid agis, turpissime rerum?
Mitte hanc; da, si sunt oscula danda,
mihi.
- AM. Quae, vir acute, puella tibi sic imperat?
Uxor
Creditor esse Ithacae. Forsan—habesne
duas?
- TR. Sat verbum est. (To PAL.) Tecum nihil est
mihi. (Looking from one to the other)
Quid mihi creta,
Carbo ubi adest?
- PA. Mene huic posthabuisse potes?
Me duc.
- TR. Sum simplex: omnes non ducere possum.
- PA. Irrides? Nescis, qui facis haec, quid
agam:
Intus habes comites, quos, haec nisi
pellitur, artes
Per magicas cogam protinus esse sues.
- TR. Sessu istud monstrum maneo. (Sits down.)
- AM. Nam saucia temptat
Machina conquestu si qua sit apta suo.
- PA. Exite, o porci! Dominam salvere iubete.
(To TRACHALIO)
Ne te praemonitum, stulte, fuisse nega.
(Two pigs, followed by a third, enter sing-
ing 'Num quis te timet, O tam trux
lupe? Non ego. Num quis Te timet,
O tam trux? Non ego te timeo.')
- Num tibi falsa minabar? Erat sed tertius
olim;
Iam venit. Et fertur fabulae inesse lupo.
(A wolf enters, chases the pigs away, and
then turns on PALAESTRA and drives her
off. A shriek is heard.)
- TR. Disne placet superis agriculturaeque
ministro
Hos sine subsidio deperiisse sues?
(The curtain falls. Enter PTOLEMOCRATIA
and CHARMIDES before the curtain. It
parts a little in the middle, revealing
only darkness.)
- PT. Est iter in silvis.
- CH. Facilis descensus—
(They look through the gap.)
- PT. Averno!
- CH. En Stygii campi!
- PT. Tartaraeque domus!
- CH. Quid nunc?
- PT. Forsitan haud iterum haec occasio fiat
Visendi.
- CH. Ah, ne sis anxia; fiet enim.
Ire tamen placet et Stygium transire
fluentum.
(PTOLEMOCRATIA is about to go through the
gap when a camera on a trolley shoots
across behind it. They peer through.)
- PT. Di magni! Quidnam est hoc?
- CH. Fuit illud? Abest.
Temptanda est iterum via—
(He tries. It shoots back again.)
- PT. Nullam, ut opinor, in orbe
Laetius averso lumine respiciam.
- CH. Una salus pediti callem sperare salutis;
Ramo opus aurato est,

- PT. Quod petis, ecce patet.
(*She pulls back the curtain, disclosing a Belisha beacon.*)
Tu modo tende manum ripae ulterioris amore.
(*He signals her through, and follows. The curtain opens.*)
- CH. En, inferna patent regna.
PT. Sed asphodelum
Non ullum video.
(*Enter TRACHALIO as Ulysses.*)
- TR. Nimirum torruit omnem
Imbrium inops aestas.
PT. Quis prope me hic loquitur?
TR. Multum ego per terras, multum—sunt
verba poetae—
PT. Tu Laertiades, ut puto.
TR. Vera putas.
Sed vivi ambo—
- CH. Omnes.
TR. —manes peragrarere videmur.
Pergemusne una?
PT. Num placet ire?
CH. Placet.
TR. Consilium quaero Thebani Tiresiai
Hic nisi fallor inest. (*He approaches the house.*) O venerande pater,
Multum ego per terras, multum—
(*SCEPARNIO appears.*)
- SC. Ah, famosa parumper
Stabit clausa domus. Post spatium reveni.
Lex ita apud nos est.
- CH. Quid ait?
TR. Legem esse.
CH. Quid istic?
Maturene iterum conveniamus?
SC. Ita est.
(*Enter DAEMONES.*)
- DA. Si iuvat interea loca visere, cuncta libenter
Dux ego monstrabo. (*One appears at the back blowing up a balloon marked \$, which keeps subsiding.*)
Protinus obvius est
Pertusam multo sphaeram distendere flatu
Sisyphus aeternae sedulus. Aspice: flat.
Illa inflata dolorose vel turbine tanto
Rupta vel amisso laxa tumore iacet.
(*Another appears muffled up in an invalid chair.*)
- Est, qui sic coram sedet aeternumque
sedebit,
Theseus versicolor, qui rubicundus erat.
(*TRACHALIO pulls out his tie, which is bright red.*)
- TR. Ut vere 'transit' scripsisti 'gloria mundi,'
Quisquis eras.
- DA. Procul est, si placet ire, Gigas,
Cuius non cepit sua damnosam insula
mentem.
Nunc laniant aquilae viscera caeruleae.
Pergamus visum sultis. (*TRACHALIO, wheeling off Theseus, sounds the horn on his chair.*) Tu comprime cornu.
- TR. Nondum, instat sesqui et, furcifer, un-
decima.
- CH. Ah, quaeso sesqui et vicesima tertia dicas.
TR. Quin tu istaec aufer, quaeso, novella,
Thales. (*Exeunt.*)
(*Enter PLESIDIPPUS and PALAESTRA hand in hand, singing.*)
- PL. Utque mariti erimus, dic, lux mea, quo
iuvet ire,
Mellitam lunam degere qua libeat.
- PA. At nil, sollicitus ne sis, nisi nos simul una
Coniunctos cupio.
- PL. Litus adire velis
Caeruleum, tepidas ubi sol collucet in undas?
Visne?
- PA. Ego vero.
PL. Illuc ibimus, et modo non
Nuda in famosa, mea vita, iacebis harena.
- PA. Delicias narras! (*He is about to embrace her when the others reappear.*)
- PT. (*indignantly*) Omnia ludus erant!
Magnanimi heroes mimi, infernique theatra.
- PL. Di! Ptolemaetia est. Stemmata quid
faciunt? (*He points to her umbrella.*)
- PT. Improbe!
- DA. Quin corpus cures, iramque remittas?
Siste modo—
- PL. Haec, cives, sponsa Palaestra mea est;
Cras mihi nuptura est.
- CH. Num tu hanc, temerarie, duces?
PL. Immo amor atque meum ius iubet, et
faciam.
(*GRIPUS, wearing a long black cloak, enters, dragging a trunk behind him.*)

- TR. Quis venit huc, et qui trahitur post terga
adeuntis.
Vidulus? (*On one side of the trunk is
written Tractandus magna cura, on
the other panacea Britannis.*)
- DA. Hospes, dic qualia dona feras.
- GR. (*speaking somewhat rhetorically*)
Prosperitas celatur in hoc. Mea prendere
si vis
Dona tuas merces protinus Orbis emet.
Iam latum imperium bellique potentia
vestra est—
- CH. (*interrupting*)
Di! Pandora loquax! Sed quid inest?
- GR. Aperi.
(*CHARMIDES opens the trunk and takes out
first fasces and then a swastika.*)
Invenies primum fascesque securiculamque,
Quo signo antiquo rem gerit Italia.
Post altrinsecus est aliud mirabile signum,
Quod Germana colens natio clamat
'Ave!'
- CH. Quis modus est operae, capiant si tale
Britanni?
- GR. Me solum cives deligitote ducem. (*He
flings aside his cloak and discloses a
black shirt with badges.*)
- CH. Parturiunt dictatores, hic ridiculus mus
Nascitur.
- LA. At tales tu, California, amas.
(*To GRIPUS*)
Te faciam stellam. Responde: mene
sequi vis?
- GR. Me nigra compellis deseruisse pepla.
- LA. O formosule vir, nimium ne crede colori:
Me sequere.
- GR. Accipio: nam semel illa bibi.
(*SCEPARNIO has brought out a cake.
CHARMIDES, carving it, hits on some-
thing hard.*)
- CH. Hem, bone vir, potui genuinum frangere
in isto.
- SC. Non genuini sunt.
- PL. Numquid inest?
- PA. Quid inest?
- CH. Anulus est! (*To SCEPARNIO*) Heus tu,
propera atque arcesse magistrum.
- PA. Juppiter alte, mei est anulus iste patris!
Agnosco. Ast illum mihi sors non aequa
dolenti
Eripuit. Vivat nescio necne.
(*Enter DAEMONES.*)
- DA. Quid est?
- CH. Anulus hic tuus est?
- DA. Est.
- PA. Ah, tandem invenio te,
Mi pater, amissum. Noscis? (*He looks
at her blankly.*) At haud meminit!
- DA. Ah, miser, haud memini. Postquam me
rhaeda pedestrem
Prostravit quondam, comminuitque
caput,
Nec memini qui sim, nec sum qui verius
essem,
Oblitusque mei sum magis alter ego.
Ergo hic pauper ago vitam vetus ipse
recentem,
Pignoraque ignoro, si qua fuere, mea.
- PL. Forsan, si pariter plagas iteremus eandem,
Rursum in te redeas.
- DA. Forsitan haud redeam
Omnino. Experiar tamen. Heus!
(*He gives PALAESTRA PTOLEMOCRATIA'S
umbrella.*)
- PA. Di, reddite patrem!
Tax! (*She hits him over the head.*)
- DA. (*blinking*) Ubi sum?
- PL. Sanust. Hoc bibe: iam bene erit.
- DA. Ecce. Habeo grates. (*He sees PALAESTRA.*)
O mi carissima nata,
Ut prope perdideras, cara Palaestra,
patrem!
- PA. Sed nunc inveni, tuque, O pater, ipse tu-
listi
Forte duplex munus, me generumque
simul.
- CH. Iam satis est. Lusu detur placuisse,
Quirites,
Sollemnique animos exhilarasse ioco.
Inter fata ducum atque actos in funera
reges
Lusimum, et rebus iura perempta novis.
Stet tamen et servet patria usque interrita
cives:
Laeta virum nutrix floreat Alma Domus.

WE are unable to print the usual criticism of The Play owing to the illness of the reviewer. We therefore, by the courtesy of the Editor of *The Wykehamist*, reprint a short review which appeared in that magazine. The usual review will be published in the March number of THE ELIZABETHAN.

THE WESTMINSTER PLAY.

PLAUTUS' "RUDENS."

On Monday, December 17th, a select band of four members of Senior Division, by permission of the Headmaster and invitation of Westminster School, set out for the annual play, stimulated to unjustifiable confidence in their knowledge of Latin by the knowledge that they were adding two days to their holidays. There were two distinct groups within the band—those who believed that it would be best to read the play beforehand (numbering 1) and those who were prepared to trust their neighbours to laugh or applaud at the right moment (numbering 2). I belonged to the latter group: so, unfortunately, did my neighbours. The remarkable thing was that anxiety was largely unjustified, in spite of the major difficulty that all schools except Westminster pronounce their Latin in such an unusual way; and the minor difficulty that my seat was in imminent danger of collapse throughout (of course, I quite understand that it was intended for my neighbour, a sinister desperado with black moustachios).

The best test of any play in any language is whether one watches it with bored indifference or anxious anticipation; and this test becomes severer with the antiquity (commonly miscalled the 'deadness') of the language. The actors succeeded in passing this test with flying colours. Whenever the play demanded tension, they gave full measure—especially when *Faithful Fred* took twenty lines or more to explain to *Ancient Ambrose* that *Lousy Lopez* and his minion were giving *Simple Sue* and a couple of friends a rough time inside the temple, although the noises off made it sufficiently obvious throughout. (The names I have used are not quite correct, but they have this advantage over Plautus' names, that they leave no doubt about the characters of their bearers.)

Although the humour was more difficult to bring out in the play itself, there was no such

difficulty in the Epilogue, which satirized everyone imaginable, from Mr. Hore-Belisha to Mr. Walter Disney. It was an education in itself to hear "tres porculi" singing:

"Numquis te timet, O tam trux,
O tam trux,
O tam trux?"

Numquis te timet, O tam trux
Lupe? Non ego!"

Among the politicians whom visitors to Hades may apparently expect to see are two Old Wykehamists. One of them was aptly advised, in words which memory attributes to Virgil,

"Nimium ne crede colori":

the other figured in the best joke of the evening. A life-like representation of the Prime Minister, well wrapped up, was wheeled on the stage in a bath-chair: one of the actors pulled out his tie (brilliant red), whereupon the cry went up "Scripsisti"—a joke whose point you will see if you revert to the pronunciation of your youth. The rest of the humour was equally, or more, subtle, which must be the excuse for my puzzled frown while most of the audience was splitting its sides during many of the jokes. One problem still worries me—Is Classical Education in Senior Division lamentably inferior, or had most of the audience read the play beforehand?

THE CHALLENGE BYE-ELECTION, DECEMBER, 1934

The following recommendations have been made for Election to Resident King's Scholarships in College:—

- M. T. CHERNIAVSKY.—Westminster School and Dr. H. B. Vaughan Evans, Hurst Court, Ore.
M. W. O'BRIEN.—Mr. E. F. Stokes, St. Dunstan's, Burnham-on-Sea.
J. A. STAYNES.—Mr. H. Pincott, Gunnersbury Preparatory School.
R. G. WHISKARD.—Westminster School and Mr. F. G. Turner, Tormore School, Upper Deal.
E. M. H. WILKINSON.—Westminster School and Mr. G. C. Podmore, Charney Hall, Grange-over-Sands.
M. KINCHIN SMITH.—Mr. A. O. Snowden, Hildersham House, Broadstairs.
FOR THE ELLERSHAW SCHOLARSHIP
D. L. B. FARLEY.—Mr. H. T. Salwey, The Pilgrims' School, Winchester.

THE WAR MEMORIAL FUND

A GIFT of £1,500 has been made to the War Memorial Fund by Mrs. Emily Estall in memory of her son, Captain Arthur Cecil Estall (O.W. 1901-1909), who died of wounds received in action north of Ypres on August 6th, 1917. By the terms of this benefaction the income of the capital sum is to be used at the discretion of the Head Master for the assistance of any boy in the School whose school-time might otherwise be prematurely interrupted by financial difficulties, preference being given "to a boy who worked or persevered and tried to do his best."

THE ELLERSHAW SCHOLARSHIP

THE sum of £4,000 has been given to the School by Mrs. Booth, in memory of her first husband, Brigadier-General Arthur Ellershaw, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (O.W. 1880-1885), to found "The Ellershaw Scholarship." By the Trust Deed "the qualifications of a Beneficiary of the Scholarship shall be first that he is a person of good character and the son of a widow of an Artillery officer or alternatively the son of a widow of an Army officer; failing these, then such a person as in the opinion of the Governing Body of Westminster School is worthy, having regard to his character and attainments, to hold the Scholarship."

The first election to the Ellershaw Scholarship was made last December. It is probable that the income will suffice to make another election at the end of the present year or early in 1936.

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY EXHIBITION

THE Marquess of Salisbury Exhibition—an old foundation, of the value of £10 a year—at St. John's College, Cambridge, for boys of Westminster School, is now vacant. The Exhibition is tenable until the holder passes for his degree. The Exhibitioner is appointed by the Master of St. John's on the nomination of the Head Master of Westminster.

WHAT NEXT?

THE Editor has been rash enough to ask me to write an article for THE ELIZABETHAN and, what is more, has shown even greater temerity in giving me permission to make the subject a political one. I should like to take advantage of his kindness and touch on what I think is the most important problem before the country to-day.

The term of the present Parliament is nearing its end, and we may be confronted with a General Election before the year is out. It is surely time that everyone—even those who are not yet entitled to vote—faced up to the alternatives before us. It is not being unduly cruel to our Liberal friends to say that there is a clear choice between a continuation of the National Government—possibly under its truer name of Conservative—on the one hand and a genuine Labour-Socialist Government on the other. We have had four years' experience of a National Government, which must have made it abundantly clear to all thinking people that none of the major problems which beset the world to-day can be solved along the lines laid down by the present government. Without denying its well-meaning and kindly intentions, it is obvious that neither of the two great problems of Unemployment and the Organisation of World Peace have been squarely faced during the last four years. And, indeed, how can a government which stands expressly for the preservation of society as it is organised at present be expected to do anything but tinker with unemployment and disarmament questions? A vote for the present government at the next General Election is a confession that unemployment can never be cured, that 2,000,000 people must expect to be constantly idle, and that while kept idle compulsorily they are to be given a miserable pittance that is scarcely enough to feed, much less clothe, them properly. Insecurity and fear are to be allowed to continue among the nations of the world because this country is not ready to shoulder immediately and fully the obligations of the collective system which would banish these evils. And what would a vote for a Socialist Government—that bugbear that is so conscientiously held up before us—involve? First and foremost, the abolition of private

capitalism as we know it—a system that in the midst of unparalleled plenty and inventive power allows the few to make fortunes and the vast majority practically to starve, a system in which, as its other name—individualism—shows, lack of organisation is inherent, in which every man competes one against the other and the weakest goes to the wall. A Labour Government would put in the place of this chaos and all its attendant suffering a well ordered State Socialism under which goods would be produced not for private profit, but according to public need. There would be no unemployment, as work would be shared out among the whole population, and hours of work, if necessary, would be very considerably reduced. It is only intense competition between private firms that makes this obviously desirable reform impossible at the moment.

Clearly the banking system as well as industry would have to come under government control, but why this should frighten anyone who is prepared to work for his living is difficult to see. What can be worse than the present system, which allows millions of pounds to accumulate and lie idle in the banks and fails to provide for its circulation among the thousands who acutely need the goods which this money would buy? If any system fails as clearly and indisputably as our present industrial and financial system has failed, why not try another?

It is not maintained that a complete and flawless Socialist State can be set up in the term of one government, but the necessary initial steps that way can be taken and a great deal of the misery at present endured so bravely in this country ended. Objectors may maintain that we have already had experience of Socialist Governments in 1924 and from 1929 to 1931 and what a failure they were. But perhaps they forget that they were Minority Governments that by their very nature could only attempt palliatives. And does any serious person hold that Messrs. Ramsay MacDonald, Thomas and Snowden were genuine Socialists? The events of 1931 proved that their Socialism was not even skin deep. It is also true that ten years, even five years ago, the Labour Movement was not ready with its socialisation plans, but this can no longer be said to be the case. Organisations, such as the New Fabian Research Bureau, of

which the writer is a member, have researched deeply into the various problems which would inevitably face a Socialist Government, and there need be no fear that adequate plans are not ready the moment Labour gains a majority in Parliament.

It is manifestly impossible in a short article to go into the details of Socialist policy, but it is hoped that enough has been said to show how preferable it is to the present "Do nothing and hope for the best" methods of so-called National Government. The present state of affairs has clearly got to be changed. Goods are produced in plenty, and people are in urgent need of them. Is private profit always to be a bar to prevent the goods reaching these people? It will be, as long as the electorate of this country refuses to open its eyes and, in an inexplicable fear, prefers the evil it knows but too well to the good that lies round the corner, if only the courage is there to reach out for it.

M. W. B.

Other articles on this subject from different points of view will be published in later numbers of THE ELIZABETHAN

THE CHRISTMAS ORATORIO

SELECTIONS from Bach's Christmas Oratorio were performed by the Madrigal Society (assisted by the whole School) under the direction of Mr. C. T. Lofthouse, up School, on the 28th November. On this occasion there was no help from outside (except in the orchestra), the soloists, Mr. B. E. Petitpierre, O.W., I. M. S. Allen and W. H. Brydon, being present or former members of the School.

The performance, though a remarkable one on this account, could hardly be called good, owing to the quite natural inability of the soloists to do full justice to their parts. This was especially evident compared with the Madrigal Society's singing of the choruses, which was good. Mr. Petitpierre (tenor), who had the longest part, did very creditably, his diction being excellent. His singing, especially in the high notes, was, however, inclined to be a little toneless, and he failed rather badly at the end of his last air, "Ye foes of man, your might is shaken."

The soprano, Allen, had one long and very difficult air, "Ah! my Saviour, I entreat thee," and did quite well, though he suffered, as did

the alto, from being placed in such a position that he was difficult to hear. The soprano part in a Bach Oratorio is only rarely given to a boy, and considering the comparatively untrained state of his voice, his performance was good, though he was inclined to slur over his words.

Brydon, the alto, suffered by comparison, his smaller size and less powerful voice making him even less audible. For this reason it is difficult to criticise him. The only thing one can say with certainty is that his performance lacked feeling, a fault common to all the singers.

The Madrigal Society, admirably conducted by Mr. Lofthouse, did not fail in this respect. They sang the choruses with great gusto and evident enjoyment, being especially good in the opening chorus, "Hear, King of Angels." They were equally effective in the less exuberant chorals. The whole School also sang in some of the choruses, but was not so effective as usual.

After the performance of the St. Matthew Passion last March, when Dorothy Silk and Roy Giles sang the solo parts, this performance was disappointing, yet many wished that it had been longer (it only lasted just under an hour and a half) so that they could have heard more choruses.

A word is due to the orchestra, who performed their task admirably.

THE FIELDS

WESTMINSTER *v.* MALVERN

December 1, 1934

(DRAWN 2—2)

The conditions were almost ideal at Malvern, where a fast, keen game resulted between two evenly matched sides. A slight, cross-field breeze was the only handicapping factor, and the play was of a fairly high standard in the first half. Football of a very scrappy nature took place in the second half—the passing on both sides being extremely inaccurate. Malvern were definitely the faster side, but the superior tactics and technique of the Westminster XI always gave one the impression that they would just win.

Indeed, had the half-backs given their forwards anything like an accurate service of the ball, Westminster must have scored two or three more goals than they did. During the first half, and on the rare occasions when they received a pass in the second half, the forwards looked skilful and dangerous. The fact that the Malvern defence did not cover too well made the forwards' task somewhat easier, but they did not get the ball often enough to do much damage. Forward, Malvern were fast, but lacked the ball control necessary on so hard a surface. S. F. G. Tolkien, the Malvern captain and centre half, saved several dangerous situations by his sterling defensive work, and yet managed to ply his forwards with accurate and well-judged passes.

Westminster, playing up the slight slope, almost scored in the first minute. A through pass from Richardson sent Symons away, and the centre forward's shot was saved only at the expense of a corner.

It came as no surprise when, after fifteen minutes constant pressure, Westminster pierced the Malvern defence. Symons put a high ball down the middle which the Malvern left back missed completely, letting in Corrie, who scored from short range. The winger showed fine anticipation and quick acceleration in snapping up this chance.

Malvern, stung by this reverse, went away with a rush and forced a corner on the right. It proved fruitless, however, a long spell of midfield play ensuing. Then came two breakways on the Malvern right to alter the whole state of the game. First of all, the inside right flicked the ball into the empty space on the *inside* of the Westminster left back, and the outside man, cutting in very fast, crashed the ball into the goal. This equaliser greatly encouraged Malvern, who were now playing at tremendous speed. Just before half-time they took the lead in a manner very unfortunate to Westminster. It was the outside right again—a dangerous player this—who was responsible for Malvern's second goal. He put over a nicely flighted centre which looked to be dropping out of play on the far side of the goal. To everyone's surprise a gust of wind caught the ball, causing it to drop on to the back of Coleman, whence it trickled slowly over the line. Coleman could in no way be blamed for this goal. In his last School match, he played what is called, in Football circles, a real "Blinder." His kicking and tackling were good, and his positional play superb. Half-time arrived with Malvern leading by two goals to one.

The Westminster forwards were re-arranged after the interval, Corrie and Abrahams coming inside. Neither winger had had much to do, and so they came to the more strenuous inside positions, fresh and full of enthusiasm. Rayne and Richardson, too, were lively wing men, and Westminster attacked hotly for the first ten minutes of the second half. Time and time again the ball missed the Malvern goal by inches. A crisp centre from the left went off Corrie's head like a bullet, only to flash an inch the wrong side (for Westminster) of the upright. Then Symons and the Malvern goalkeeper met with a terrific crash—the ball went spinning towards the untenanted net but, at the last minute, decided to break to the off when a leg break would have better suited Westminster!

For some inexplicable reason the Westminster halves suddenly lost all sense of direction and, for the next twenty minutes, play was poor. Of the Malvern forwards only the inside right could control the lively ball. Malvern were definitely on top during this period, however, and Lygon was compelled to defend his charge on more than one occasion. He made some fine saves, once going full length to push a red hot one round the corner. Coleman and Beys, whose kicking has greatly improved, were defending in great style, and it was to them that the forwards now looked for passes. This state of affairs, with time fast slipping away, was none too happy from Westminster's point of view. Luckily the last ten minutes saw a revival of accuracy which enabled Westminster to get a somewhat belated equaliser.

The players who stood out on the Malvern side were the centre half, right back, inside right and outside right. Beys did very well to subdue the dangerous right winger, as he did in the second half. The wing halves, Sutton and Holliday, did all that was required of them in defence, but did little to help the attack. Scott gave the Malvern centre a thoroughly miserable afternoon, although he, too, kicked

inaccurately. Hardworking as was Rayne, I am afraid much of his energy was misapplied. He was useful in defence but he could not draw the Malvern defenders out of position, nor was his passing well directed. When he went on the wing his play improved considerably, and he obtained the all-important goal which made the scores level. Richardson played his usual neat game, without confusing the defence so much as he might have done, but passing with care and direction. Abrahams, too, was neat and displayed nice footwork.

Not until the very last minute did Westminster draw level. The attack had been re-arranged again—Corrie going to centre forward and Symons to inside right. Corrie was in his best form, whether flashing along the wing with an elusive swerve, or darting like quicksilver between the backs when playing in the middle. He was mainly responsible for the final goal. Picking up a long downfield punt, he veered out to the left. Nearing the penalty area, he switched the ball neatly across the goal-mouth and Rayne, coming up at full speed, thundered the ball past the bewildered goalkeeper. It was a fitting end to an exciting, if not over-skillful, match.

H. F. B. S.

Team.

Westminster.—R. E. Lygon; R. W. A. Coleman, N. M. Beys; G. Holliday, W. D. Scott, P. J. Sutton; J. A. G. Corrie, J. P. Rayne, H. F. B. Symons (Capt.), F. F. Richardson, G. M. Abrahams.

WESTMINSTER *v.* CORINTHIANS

Played at Vincent Square, January 26th.

(Lost, 1-4.)

Teams:—

Westminster.—S. C. W. Béranger; P. J. Sutton, N. M. Beys; M. E. Dean, W. D. Scott, G. Holliday; J. A. G. Corrie, A. F. C. Long, F. B. Symons, F. F. Richardson, G. M. Abrahams.

Corinthians.—H. P. Cloke; K. J. Young, H. F. Piper; K. D. Garrow, C. M. B. Peters, K. P. S. Caldwell; R. O. Crump, R. W. V. Robins, G. D. Kemp-Welch, P. G. T. Kingsley, G. A. K. Collins.

This match, played in very bad conditions, resulted in a win for the visitors by four goals to one. The visitors kicked off into the wind, and after 11½ minutes of play scored through Kemp-Welch. The School replied five minutes later, when Abrahams, gaining possession of the ball, centred to Symons, who had little difficulty in scoring. During the rest of the first half play was indecisive, and the School held their own well against their opponents, who spoiled many good movements by inaccurate shooting. The second half began disastrously, the Corinthians scoring after a bare minute's play. Two minutes later Robins increased the lead. The

School revived, Béranger playing very well in goal. The visitors' superiority began to tell, however, and just on time Kemp-Welch ran through to score the final goal.

THE WATER

THE four School Eights are practising steadily at Water. The First Eight at present consists of Freeman (bow), Deller, James, Eggar, Rice-Stringer, Gardiner, Starforth, Quixley (stroke) and Penney (cox). The Second Eight is rowing in the order, M. F. M. Carey (bow), Cumberland, Watson, Worthington, Beeman, Robinson, Simpson, Humphreys (stroke), Roberts (cox). With six Pinks available, and the spare man, the First Eight has excellent prospects; and the Second Eight has more weight than last year. Mr. Fisher is coaching the First Eight, Dr. MacEldowney the Second, Mr. Carleton the Third, and Mr. Franklin the Fourth Eight. A. H. F.

We congratulate M. P. Lonnon on being awarded his Blue at Cambridge. He has the distinction of being the only Freshman in the crew.

FENCING

THIS term we are again faced with the building-up of a new team, as both R. G. Kempthorne and P. L. Woodford-Ward left us last term. However, Oldak and Doswell, who both fence in all three weapons, are still left, and there are plenty of fencers to choose from for the last place in each weapon, and we feel confident that we will be able to uphold our very high reputation as a fencing school.

The result of our activities last term was 2 wins and 6 defeats in 8 matches. We were unfortunate in losing both our first two matches by the odd point, and although our number of wins was small, the fact that during the term 109 fights were won to 116 lost, shows that all our matches were closely fought. Considering the strength of most of our opponents, we feel that our performance was creditable. Short accounts of each match are given below.

v. R.A.F. (Ruislip).

Foil, won 5-4. Épée, lost 4-5. Sabre, lost 4-5. We lost this match by the odd point against an experienced team. All three weapons were

keenly contested, and considering it was our first match, the result was satisfactory. Oldak won all his assaults in the foil.

v. MILL HILL SCHOOL.

Foil, won 5-4. *Epée*, lost 4-5. Sabre, lost 4-5. We were again defeated by the odd point, but were unfortunate in not having Kempthorne, who was absent. Doswell was the outstanding competitor, winning 7 of his 9 assaults, but he was poorly supported by the rest of the team.

v. SALLE PAUL F.C.

Foil, lost 7-9. *Epée*, lost 7-9. Considering the opposing team which was only defeated once last year, the result was not unsatisfactory.

v. LIFE GUARDS.

Foil, lost 4-5. *Epée*, lost 2½-6½. Sabre, lost 4-5. We were beaten by a superior team in all three weapons, although our collapse in the *épée* was difficult to account for. After a bad start in the foil, Oldak won all his sabre assaults.

v. CAMBRIDGE "A."

Foil, won 6-3. *Epée*, won 5-4. Sabre, won 6-3. Our first win. Some of their fencers were very good, others were clearly inexperienced. However, we won by a substantial margin, all the School fencing very well.

v. LIS E.F.C.

Foil, won 10-6. *Epée*, won 12-4. Another substantial win. Kempthorne and Oldak each won 7 of the 8 assaults.

v. GUY'S HOSPITAL F.C. (away).

Foil, lost 3-6. *Epée*, lost 1-8. Sabre, lost 4-5. Our first really bad defeat. Our opponents were very strong all round, with D. M. Patterson, the Old Westminster international, fighting in all three weapons. The outstanding performance on our side was that of Doswell, who defeated Patterson at sabre.

v. TOM HUGHES F.C.

Foil, won 5-4. *Epée*, lost 4-5. Sabre, lost 5-6. Another fairly even match. Unfortunately Kempthorne, our best sabreur, was absent, or we might have won.

The following fenced for the team during the term:—R. G. Kempthorne,* P. V. A. Oldak,* A. N. Doswell,* P. L. Woodford-Ward,* E. B. Christie, B. R. Hunter-Steer. * Denotes Pink or ½ Pink.

REVIEWS

IN future a selection of books newly acquired for the Library will be reviewed in THE ELIZABETHAN, in addition to books by Old Westminsters.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY. By A. L. N. Russell. (*Chatto & Windus*, 1934.)

Within the compass of some two hundred pages Mr. Russell has set out to give an historical sketch of the development of the Abbey Church, an explanatory appreciation of its main architectural features and some account of the chief monuments. The book is intended primarily for the general reader, though even the specialist will find in it something to learn. Written as it is in an easy and entertaining style, it can provide no less enjoyment to the reader by the fireside than to the more energetic sightseer who desires an easily manageable volume to guide him through the Abbey and its precincts. Indeed there must be few who, after enjoying the fascinating chapters in which the author describes the daily life of the monastery, and the lucid exposition of mechanical principles in the chapter with the bald but expressive title "How it stands up," are not impelled to leave their armchairs in order to pay another visit to the church and the monuments which they know so well and where they seem to have missed so much.

Mr. Russell, while preserving a sane outlook on the question of the removal of exhibits in that chamber of horrors, the North Transept, does not waste our time with an account of every monument, but when we pass into the ambulatory and Henry VII's chapel we can desire no better guide, whether from the historical or from the æsthetic point of view. It is perhaps almost too much to hope that Westminster boys will ever take the trouble to study much about the Abbey, but even for those who are interested only in their school buildings there is much for them to learn, and the last chapter, "The Abbey to-day," is one which they should by all means read, both as a mine of information on the constitution of the "Royal Peculiar," and as an expression of what the Abbey should mean to the nation in general and to Westminster in particular.

D. C. S.

THE RISE OF THE CELTS. By Henri Hubert.

French histories are nearly always accurate and lucid, but this one is also supremely imaginative. To write of an age at the dawn of history is a strong temptation to air odd theories from the slenderest foundations; thus, a recent writer has proved to his own satisfaction that both the Britons and the Saxons came from Phoenicia. In this book, however, the author is always careful to distinguish accepted fact from private theory, but his theories seem to arise spontaneously and naturally from the facts. With great skill he seems to bring before our eyes a genuine civilization, at a time when Greece was declining, and Rome was beginning to be more than a city-state; but it was the mission of the Celtic peoples to absorb and transmit Græco-Roman culture, and their descendants in modern France have remained the civilizers of Europe.

The most interesting part of the present volume for the non-specialist is the archæological remains of this culture in the Hallstatt and la Tène periods. In war, we can see the tall Celts, with their long wicker shields, and barbaric mail, using cutting swords of more than eight feet in length, and fighting in that mercurially unstable manner that on occasion broke the stolid Roman discipline. In peace, we glimpse a civilization full of artistic promise, but containing hints of a hideous and sombre Neolithic past, when the devil himself grinned from every tree, and when shadowy deities could only be approached by gloomy sacrifice and corybantic ritual. Behind the aristocratic culture of the Druids, there stretch whole aeons of savage grimness that civilization never entirely eliminated. The sweeping curves of Celtic brooches, the exquisitely mazy intertwinings of their ornaments, and the conventionalized token symbols all show a feeling for line that is inherited by the Northern races to-day. For example, with rhythmic insistence the Celts loved to draw spatulate S-shaped curves. When Roman civilization merged with Celtic, we find 'Samian' bowls with unmistakably Celtic hares undulating over them, while at Bath the 'Gorgon' is almost entirely a pattern of curves set round a fierce, barbaric face. This love of the sweeping S-shape was handed down through medieval times, and we may see it alike in Grinling Gibbons' wood-carving, and the portraits of

Ingres. It is easy to imagine these Northern people, living in a land of stark forest and flat colouring, seeing most clearly the essential shapes of things, and using their draughtsmanship to mould all their household articles into harmonious form. Through all this, though, we sometimes see strange figures, horned and forbidding, suggesting arcana as secret as those of Egypt, and with much of Egypt's repulsiveness.

M. Hubert claims that most Western European nations have some Celtic blood, and this half-civilized people is the forerunner of our times, in blood and in culture. He insists, of course, that 'Celtic' refers only to language and culture, and that this people was racially hybrid. But by centuries of common dwelling there is a type of Celtic mentality, and it has indeed done much for Europe. In the Dark Ages it was Celtic monasticism that kept alive Christianity and civilization in the British Isles, giving rise to a great Renaissance whose value has only recently been appreciated. In modern times, it is the French who have kept alive that spirit of mellow impartiality derived from antiquity, and a French historian of the Celts has a right to be proud of this great tradition. G. H.

THE LOOKING GLASS MURDERS. By Douglas G. Brown (O.W.). (*Methuen*, 7/6.)

Mr. Brown's latest detective story is based on an original plot. Three characters taking part in a play of "Alice through the Looking Glass" are murdered. Major Hemyock, Mr. Brown's contribution to the great detectives of fiction, is a rather strong, silent, retired officer, who spends his time making archaeological and criminological discoveries. He naturally solves the mystery. Yet the solution is hardly interesting. One should be able to read a detective story without any effort. Yet this is heavy reading, so that by the time one has got half-way one has lost nearly all interest in the characters. One more point. The Coles created the character of the inefficient and rather fatuous Chief Constable. Colonel Welsh was, nevertheless, an understandable character. This particular Constable is merely ludicrous. J. F. D.

Accessions to the Library in December and January include:—

- R. BURTON: *Anatomy of Melancholy*.
 S. RUNCIMAN: *History of the First Bulgarian Empire*.
 A. R. THOMPSON: *Nature by Day; Nature by Night*.
 M. T. TUDSBERY: *The Sea to the Schwartzwald and Back* (presented by the author).
 W. A. DUNNING: *History of Political Theories*.
 LONSDALE LIBRARY: *Mountaineering and Sea Fishing* (presented by D. W. Service, Esq., O.W.).
 MCKAY: *The Ideas of Physical Chemistry*.
 J. TUTIN: *The Atom*.
 R. GRAVES: *Claudius the God; I, Claudius*.
 E. BENN: *Confessions of a Capitalist*.
 J. WEBSTER: *Dramatic Works* (3 vols.).
 E. MICHEL: *Bruegel*.
 J. MASEFIELD: *Midsummer Night*.
 MATZNER: *Englische Grammatik* (3 vols.).
 D. I. HITCHCOCK: *Physical Chemistry for Students of Medicine*.
 H. HUBERT: *The Rise of the Celts*.
 C. R. CRUTTWELL: *History of the Great War*.
 A. MOMIGLIANO: *Claudius, the Emperor and his Achievement*.
 L. W. LYDE: *The Continent of Asia*.
 T. BURKE: *The English Inn*.
 P. MORAND: *A Frenchman's London*.
 M. HEWLETT: *Extemporaneous Essays*.
 O. JESPERSEN: *Essentials of English Grammar*.
 HAKLUYT SOCIETY: *The Voyage of Thomas Best* (presented by the Hakluyt Society).
 H. M. VAUGHAN: *Studies in the Italian Renaissance*.
 Also fiction by MACGREGOR, WELLS, CONRAD, GISSING, GORKY and GOGOL.

The total number of new volumes in 1934 was 370.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1935

- Tu., March 12th.—Long Distance Race, 3.15.
 Sat., March 16th.—Throwing the Discus and Javelin, 2.30.
 Mon., March 18th.—Heats, 5.15.
 Tu., March 19th.—Heats, 2.30.
 Th., March 21st.—Heats and Finals, 2.30.
 Sat., March 23rd.—University Sports.
Mon., March 25th.—Finals, 2.30
 Th., March 28th.—Relays, 2.30.
 Sat., March 30th.—*v.* Aldenham and Achilles (home), 2.30.
 Mon., April 1st.—*v.* Eastbourne (away).
 Tu., April 2nd.—Relays, 2.30.

Several alterations in the list of dates published in the School diary have been necessary. This is the revised list. All challenge cups, properly engraved, should be delivered to the Bursary by Saturday, March 23rd, at the latest.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan*

THE PANCAKE GREAZE OF 1865.

Sir,

As this festive occasion approaches once again the readers of THE ELIZABETHAN may like to hear from an eye-witness something of the historic greaze of 70 years ago, which resulted in an incident not soon forgotten. In those remote days the whole School took part with the exception of a few small boys, of which I was one.

I was then eleven years of age and in the Under Fourth, a form which occupied part of the horse-shoe next on the right of the entrance to the School. Our form-master was the Rev. Septimus Andrews—affectionately called "Squinny," not from any popular dislike, but because he was very shortsighted and unobservant. A good deal of "cribbing" consequently prevailed. Later, this master joined the Roman communion.

There were several biggish boys in the form, very idle and somewhat mischievous. They spent a good deal of school time in carving their names on the desks. If caught, the knife was confiscated, and locked up in the master's desk which stood on a raised platform in the middle of the horse-shoe. When about a dozen knives had been so collected the lock was forced and the knives reclaimed by their respective owners.

It was well known that the new cook of the Q.S.S. was a duffer at the pancake job. He was a big chap, but he could not acquire the knack of the throw. Young Morgan, a Welshman, and one of the stupid louts of my class, consequently armed himself with the big "Liddell and Scott" always knocking about School in preparation for eventualities. He was too lazy to enter the Greaze,

The two shies allowed the unhappy cook proved, as expected, a failure. He was certainly unlucky as his second effort might have just wriggled over had it not hit the upright central bar. Morgan, creeping up within two yards of the cook, hurled the enormous "Liddell and Scott" on his neck. He stood just between me and the cook, so that I did not see exactly what happened next. But he turned round to me and made a wry face, as much as to say, "Well, I have gone and done it now."

The next thing I saw was the broken up crowd and Dr. Scott, the Head Master, rushing towards a boy who had been hit over the eye by the pan, which the cook had thrown with much temper and considerable force into the mass of boys in front of him. If my memory serves me right, it was the younger Dasent, a special favourite of Scott's, subsequently drowned at the Sandford Lasher at Oxford, who was hit. The blood was flowing freely. The cook had vanished, not waiting for the "Holy Poker" man to precede him.

Of course, there was a pretty good row over this. The cook was summarily dismissed. A woman was appointed in his place. We wondered more than ever how the pancake next year was to be got over. But the new cook had a powerful brother who, when the time came, was persuaded to don the accustomed habit and cap. His shy was just lovely. He cleared the bar by a good three feet.

At the following "Election" tide Dr. Scott wrote, as only he could, a fine Greek account of the whole affair, in which "Morganides" appeared as a sort of hero. It was printed with the epigrams of the year, but I think, on account of its length, was not recited.

Yours faithfully,
HENRY E. B. ARNOLD.

THE LAST TOWN BOY AND QUEEN'S SCHOLAR GREAZE.

Sir,

The old custom was that, when the Challenge was completed and the list of Min. Can. published, the boy who came out head, and who would in three years' time be Captain of the School, should be chaired. The last time this took place was in, I think, 1869. W. S. Rawson was the Captain-elect, and he was the last to be

chaired. After this year the mode of Election was altered and the old custom became practically impossible.

The School gathered in Little Dean's Yard and from College presently came out the new Captain. About six Q.SS. came carrying on their shoulders a short ladder on which was fastened a feather-bed, and on this the hero of the day sat astride. He was carried first in turn up the three stone steps of No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3 (I think the last has now gone). At each the Master of the House was waiting to shake hands in congratulation. Then at a trot he was carried out through the door by the Head Master's House and round Dean's Yard. The School—many of them provided with a noise-maker of some sort (biscuit-tins full of stones, clappers, and so on)—followed, all yelling at the top of their voices. All went round the north side of the Terrace and so back to the door. Then the Q.SS. rushed through, dropped the ladder and turned round to hold the door against the T.B.B., who surged up and tried to force their way in. The defenders had the advantage of a slight slope, and of walls against which they could shove, and, I believe generally managed to hold the fort against the much more numerous T.B.B. At any rate they did on this occasion. I remember arriving breathless from the run on the outside of the surging mass, and timidly, for I was very small, hovering round some others of my own size, but naturally without any effect on the pack inside. It was a greaze-worthy of the name, only to be matched by the Pancake Greaze in the days before the numbers were limited by Dr. Rutherford. It ended when the door was successfully shut.

Yours faithfully,
W. H. A. COWELL.

REMINISCENCES.

Sir,

I do not remember having seen in any O.W's letter a reference to the following custom which prevailed in my time (1871 to 1875), viz., the whole Under School waited outside the Head Master's door, which opened into Little Dean's Yard, until he appeared, when they fell in behind him shouting "Scott" until he reached the steps up School.

I very fortunately preserved and still have framed the drawing by the late A. G. Hill (who was up Grant's with me). This was done in pen and ink by him from Grant's steps and was issued as a Supplement to THE ELIZABETHAN and at foot thereof is the following title: Little Dean's Yard, A.D. 1874, THE ELIZABETHAN, December.

It depicts Dr. C. B. Scott on his way from his house followed by the Under School announcing as above described to all and sundry that the Head Master was on his way up School.

When I entered Grant's in September, 1871, "Soapy" Jones (with apologies to his memory) appointed T. F. Mondro as my "Substance." I, like my old friend and school-fellow, F. L. Denman, wonder if the custom of "Substance" and "Shadow" has died out?

I am the happy possessor of a "Dip," which is the small round ink bottle which contained cotton wool saturated with ink. The Dip was usually held in the left hand and the quill pen being pressed against the cotton wool received sufficient ink to enable one to write. Of course, the cotton wool had to be wetted with ink every few days, but the advantages of the "Dip" were that even if it was turned over no ink was spilt and, corked, it was carried in one's jacket pocket and was less in size than a ball for the wooden racquet we used.

We were allowed a bundle of quills every month, which we got from Ginger, who kept the School book and stationery shop in Great College Street, which shop was flanked on the east side by the shop of Martin, who was the School bootmaker and who also supplied us with racquets and balls. Sutcliffe's was on the west side of Ginger's.

I observe in the review of Mr. Tanner's "Westminster School," a statement that the swallow-tail coat was maintained until the middle fifties, I would therefore add that I well recollect several of the Sixth Form wearing this garment in 1871.

Kindly pardon the length of this letter, but allowance must be made for the proverbial garrulity of old age!

Yours faithfully,

CHARLES E. GWILT.

Sir,

The line "Lympha pudica Deum vidit et erubuit" according to Chambers Encyclopædia occurs in the Latin poems of Richard Crashaw, first edition, 1634. He was a Charterhouse boy.

Yours faithfully,

E. S. CHALK.

Dear Sir,

In reference to my letter in THE ELIZABETHAN for December last, page 106, may I say that Egerton G. B. Phillimore tells me that Byron was not at Eton, but at Harrow about 1801-1805.

Yours very truly,

FRANCIS L. DENMAN.

MR. CYRIL PINDER.

Sir,

I should like to put on record the invaluable help always given to me by the late Mr. Cyril Pinder.

He was one of the O.W.W. we could ill afford to lose.

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

E. R. B. GRAHAM,

Hon. Secretary, The Entertainments Committee.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

THE King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Mr. Wilfred Arthur Greene, K.C., to be a member of the Council of the Duchy of Lancaster.

Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, K.C., has been elected a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn.

Mr. A. C. D. Ensor has been appointed

Junior Solicitor at Scotland Yard and Lecturer in Law at the Metropolitan Police College.

Lieut.-Col. A. B. Johnson has been appointed Brevet Colonel and has been granted an extension of two years in command of the 4th Bn., The Border Regiment.

Mr. F. E. C. Grundy has been elected an Associate of the Royal College of Music.

BIRTHS

- BENNETT.—On December 3, 1934, the wife of R. L. Bennett, a daughter.
- BOMPAS.—On December 27, 1934, the wife of D. A. Bompas, a daughter.
- BUCKNALL.—On December 30, 1934, the wife of M. A. Bucknall, a son.
- COLQUHOUN.—On January 6, the wife of E. E. Colquhoun, M.B.E., a daughter.
- DARLINGTON.—On January 3, the wife of John Darlington, a son.
- FRAMPTON.—On December 11, 1934, the wife of W. B. Frampton, a daughter.
- GROVER.—On January 19, the wife of A. C. Grover, a son.
- HASKELL.—On December 9, 1934, the wife of A. L. Haskell, a daughter.
- KELHAM.—On January 9, the wife of P. V. L. Kelham, a son.
- LONDON.—On December 15, 1934, the wife of L. S. London, a daughter.
- MEYER.—On January 14, the wife of H. A. Meyer, a son.
- ROBERTS.—On December 20, 1934, the wife of J. M. Roberts, a daughter.
- SERVICE.—On January 12, the wife of Douglas Service, a son.
- TAYLOR.—On November 19, 1934, the wife of A. P. Taylor, a daughter.
- MURRAY-RUST.—On October 29, 1934, the wife of T. M. Murray-Rust, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

- DANIEL-SHELFORD.—On January 12, Peter Maxwell Daniel to Sarah, elder daughter of the late Captain T. L. Shelford, R.N., and Mrs. Shelford.
- HART-HOBSON.—On January 14, at Ootacamund, India, Arthur Hart to Elizabeth Wharton, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hobson, of St. Albans.
- LEA-SCHULT.—On November 3, 1934, George Francis Percivale Lea to Maria, daughter of Wilhelm Schult, of Vienna.

OBITUARY

We regret to record the deaths of several Old Westminsters.

EDWARD FRANCIS BOGGIS-ROLFE was the eldest son of Francis Douglas Boggis-Rolfe, of St. George's Square, London, and entered the School in 1886. In 1899 he was made H.M. Inspector of Factories, a post which he held until 1919, and during the War he was Superintending Engineer, Ministry of Munitions. He died on January 8, aged 61.

REGINALD MALET DE CARTERET, who died recently at the age of 69, was the eldest son of Lieut.-Col. Edouard Charles Malet de Carteret, of St. Ouen's Manor, Jersey, Jurat of the Royal Court. He was admitted in 1876, and in 1883 went up to Christ Church, where he graduated with honours in jurisprudence in 1887. In the following year he was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple, and became an advocat of the Jersey Bar in 1890. He was appointed Jurat in 1915, but had resigned recently owing to ill-health. Since 1931 he had been Lieutenant-Bailiff of Jersey, and last year he was made C.M.G. He was Seigneur of St. Ouen, Jersey. In 1895 he married Amy Anne Frances, only daughter of Commander R. R. Armstrong, R.N.

ARTHUR GILLIAT, who was at the School from June, 1868, when he was elected Bishop's Boy, to December, 1869, when he had to leave owing to his father's death, was a younger brother of the Revd. Edward Gilliat, a master at the School from 1866 to 1870 and afterwards a house-master at Harrow. In 1872 he joined the firm of E. G. Jepson & Co., chemical merchants, of Leeds, and eventually became a partner, and a prominent figure in the chemical industry. He was also for some years Vice-Consul for the Netherlands in the Leeds area. As a young man he was a keen athlete, on one occasion performing a remarkable feat of endurance in riding a "penny-farthing" bicycle from Leeds to London in twenty-four hours. In later life he hunted with the Bramham Moor. He died on January 15, aged 78.

WILLIAM MAXWELL THOMPSON, who died at sea on December 19, 1934, aged 65, was the younger son of Col. Henry Masterman Thompson, Governor of the Duke of York's School, of Southsea, Hants. He was admitted in 1882, and on leaving went to the R.M.A., Woolwich, and was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant, Royal Engineers, in 1889. He served on the Chile-Argentine

Boundary Commission in 1902-3, and during the War at Gibraltar and the Dardanelles. He was promoted Lieut.-Colonel in 1916, and awarded the D.S.O. in the following year. He married, in 1900, Frances Helen, daughter of the Revd. Charles Bull, of Leamington, Warwickshire.

ALFRED STUART WILLETT, who died on January 21, at the age of 58, was the younger son of Alfred Willett, F.R.C.S., of Wimpole Street, London, and was up Rigaud's from 1888 to 1893. He married, in 1906, Cicely Hilda, daughter of Charles William Catt, of Duffield, Derbyshire.

We also record with deep regret the sudden death of CYRIL JOCELYN PINDER, who died on January 22, aged 35. The son of Arthur Pinder, of Coleherne Road, Brompton, he was up Grant's from 1913 to 1917, and for the last eleven years had been Secretary of the Old Westminsters Football Club. An appreciation of his work appears below.

The Football Section has suffered a very serious loss by the unexpected and sudden death of its Secretary, Cyril Pinder. He had held this post for eleven years, during which time, by dint of extreme energy and devotion, he put the Football Club into its present sound position of being able to run three regular teams without the advantage of a regular ground. Few people can have realised what this meant not only in the tact and patience required to satisfy the views of all members, but also in the immense amount of correspondence involved in arranging the fixtures for over 80 matches. The Club will find his place hard to fill.

OLD WESTMINSTERS FOOTBALL CLUB

Mr. D. E. Ryland, 31, Southend Road, Beckenham, Kent (telephone no. Beckenham 2732), is carrying on as General Secretary for the remainder of the season, and Mr. W. M. Atwood, Leyborne Lodge, Kew (telephone no. Richmond 0749), has kindly consented to arrange match fixtures for next year.

OLD WESTMINSTERS' GOLFING SOCIETY.

The Spring Meeting will be held at West Hill G.C., Brookwood, Surrey, on Wednesday, May 1st, 1935, when the following competitions will be decided: Graham Challenge Cup (18 Holes Medal Play under Handicap) and The Club Tankards (18 Holes Foursomes against BOGEY).

THE WESTMINSTER BALL

THE Westminster Ball was held at the Dorchester Hotel on the 14th December under the Presidency of Sir Edgar and Lady Horne, whose party included the Dean and Mrs. Foxley-Norris and the Mayor of Westminster and Mrs. Rudler. The Head Master and Mrs. Costley-White also entertained a large party. The Ball was a conspicuous success and the greatest credit is due to E. R. B. Graham, who not only organised it, and omitted no detail to ensure the comfort of those present, but in addition made himself responsible for a feature of the evening which was as effective as it was unexpected. At 11.30 the Band of the Coldstream Guards entered the room and after a ceremonial march took up a position in the middle and temporarily relieved Casani's Club Orchestra of the duty of providing dance music for the company. The familiar strains of Hoffmann's Barcarolle and other old favourites proved to many who may have thought their dancing days done that their feet had not entirely lost their cunning. The interlude was a very happy inspiration and met with the praise it deserved.

Nearly 700 O.W.W. and their friends were present, among whom were

Mr. W. J. Armitage, Mr. P. J. S. Bevan, Mr. H. R. Blaker, Mr. R. N. R. Blaker, Mr. A. E. Bloom, Mr. E. J. Buhler, Mr. C. F. Byers, Mr. C. M. Cahn, Mr. J. C. Cherry, Mr. K. Christie, Mr. J. R. Colclough, Mr. K. H. L. Cooper, Mr. D. Cragg-Hamilton, Colonel H. M. Davson, Mr. L. C. Denza, Mr. A. C. Edgar, Mr. J. B. Emmott, Mr. W. B. Enever, Mr. J. D. Evans, Mr. W. B. Frampton, The Rev. A. H. Franklin, Mr. K. J. Gardiner, Mr. A. Gerrard, Mr. A. W. Geddes, Mr. W. E. Gerrish, Mr. E. R. B. Graham (*Hon. Secretary*), Mr. W. Hansford-White, Mr. T. G. Hardy, Mr. F. O. Hart, Mr. F. S. Hoppe, Mr. A. B. Horne, Sir Edgar Horne, Bt. (*President*), Mr. F. N. Hornsby, Mr. P. W. G. Kann, Mr. H. J. Kemp, Mr. K. C. Keymer, Mr. D. M. Kiralfy, Mr. Esmond Knight, Mr. A. L. Leighton, Mr. M. P. Lannon, Mr. H. P. Low, Mr. R. G. H. Lowe, Miss Manisty, Mr. F. R. McQuown, Mr. A. R. I. Mellor, Mr. R. H. Monier-Williams, Mr. I. K. Munro, Major W. H. Newson, Mr. B. H. Nicholson, Mr. W. G. R. Oates, Mr. R. C. Orpen, Mr. G. M. E. Paulson, Mr. R. F. Potter, Mr. J. Poyser (*Hon. Treasurer*), Mr. M. Arnet Robinson, Mr. D. E. Ryland, Mr. G. U. Salvi, Mr. W. B. S. Sheldon, Mr. C. C. Sherring, Mr. C. G. A. P. Spry, Mr. C. H. Taylor, Mr. G. L. Troutbeck, Mr. G. E. Tunnicliffe, Mr. J. B. Whitmore, Mr. P. H. Wyatt, Mr. M. F. Young, Mr. R. S. Barnes, Mr. J. Bearwood, Mr. L. P. B. Bingham, Mr. H. Boggis-Rolfe, Mr. J. D. Carleton, Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, K.C., Mr. H. D. Clive, Mr. M. de J. Creswick, Mr. W. R. S. Doll, Lt.-Col. F. C. Dundas, D.S.O., Dr. N. D. Dunscombe, Mr. R. A. J. Eggar, Mr. Gerald Ellison, Mr. A. R. C. Fleming, Mr. F. S. Fleuret, Mr. G. B. Gardiner, Dr. H. Gardiner-Hill, Sir Ernest Goodhart, Bt., Mr. A. C. Grover, Mr. J. C. Gollocombe, Capt. B. S. Horner, Mr. M. C. Houdret, Mr. J. W. Jacomb-Hood, Mr. E. D. Jefferiss-

Mathews, Sir Edward Knapp-Fisher, Dr. Frederick Longhurst, Mr. T. G. Lund, Mr. C. W. Myring, Mr. E. V. Notcutt, Mr. C. J. Pinder, Mr. F. R. Rea, Mr. J. E. Rich, Major C. A. A. Robertson, Mr. D. C. Simpson, Mr. G. M. Steavenson, Mr. R. K. Stilgoe, Dr. M. G. Stratford, Mr. R. S. Summerhays, Sir George Sutherland, Mr. J. F. Turner, Mr. L. R. Walton, Mr. D. G. Young, Mr. P. W. Young.

SCHOOL MISSION NOTES

THE Club is going strong with upwards of 50 members. The Football Eleven has not been beaten this month. They had an excellent game against the School Colts on the 26th January and thoroughly enjoyed tea in College Hall afterwards. There are also several competitors in the Westminster Federation and London Federation Boxing Competitions, and good results are hoped for.

Two or three Old Westminsterers are now giving valuable assistance at the Club, but it is still hoped that others will follow their example, and help is still wanted in the Cadet Company.

STUART HORNER, *Honorary Secretary*.

OLD WESTMINSTER SCOUT CLUB ANNUAL REPORT, 1934

THE Committee has pleasure in presenting its Annual Report on the work of the Club during the year 1934.

Increased interest has been shown by O.W.W. in our activities, and our records show a membership list of more than 40, a very substantial increase over the preceding year's figures.

In the early part of the year the Club had neither rules nor constitution, consequently a new Committee was formed to look into the matter and place the affairs of the Club on a really sound basis, which, with the help of its members, it now claims to have accomplished.

The aim of the Club is to foster the "Brotherhood of Scouts amongst Old Westminsterers" and to provide some means by which the members of the School Troop, on leaving, may continue their Scout work to some advantage. With this object in view Annual Meetings have been arranged, when members are able to come together within the walls of the School to exchange their scouting experiences and to listen to talks by some of the more famous Scouts of

our time. This year we have been fortunate enough to have welcomed Mr. P. D. Power, the Public Schools Commissioner, and Mr. L. Spiller, the I.H.Q. Assistant Commissioner for Deep Sea Scouts, who gave us a most thrilling Sea Scout film entertainment.

In addition a Week-end Camp was held at Flamstead on the 22nd and 23rd of June, and, though the attendance was small numerically, the venture can be classed as a most successful event.

The Club's activities are not however confined to meetings and camps, as we can report that most of our members are in some way or other actively connected with Scout Groups all over the country. But there are members who, owing to professional studies, are unable to give up sufficient time to join a Troop; for them, the Club has formed a Rover Crew, which is shortly to be registered and which will interest themselves in the welfare of the School Mission Group of Cubs, Scouts and Rovers, and known as the 1st Westminster.

To make it further possible for members to fraternise, local branches have been formed in London and the Universities, each under its own Local Secretary, though at present the scheme is too new to give any indication of either its usefulness or success.

While no mention is made in the Elizabethan Club's Annual Report, the Scout Club has obtained affiliation to that body and recognition as an Old Westminster activity, though it undertakes no financial responsibilities on our behalf.

The chief anxiety at the moment is the link between the Club and the School Troop. Owing to the time at which the School Troop holds its meetings, it is almost impossible for our members to pay visits or to establish contact with them. And it is felt that the object of our Club and the Troop is at stake if we are unable to encourage the boys to join us on leaving school. The Committee intend to tackle this matter in the coming year and leave no stone unturned in our endeavour to consolidate the foundations so truly laid by Mr. Barber.

General Meetings for the coming year will be held on Wednesday, March 20th; Friday, October 4th; and Friday, December 13th. The Annual Week-end Camp will be held at Godalming on June 15th and 16th, 1935.