

The Elizabethan

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TRADITION.

Now, if ever, is the time when feeling for tradition rises to its highest—the time of the Play. No doubt it will be a great comfort to many to know that there never was any question of changing the pronunciation of the Play, and that it was decided that the Westminster pronunciation, the true English pronunciation, should be used on all State occasions.

Tradition is a great thing; but it is not treated with the justice that is due to it. Many are too ready to cling to the letter of tradition. Nothing could be more perverse. At the heart of Westminster tradition is a feeling of great awe, not for the tradition, but for the name of Westminster, as being some living impersonal thing, bound up with the Abbey, and as old as time. You stand, as it were, on the brink of a deep, dark chasm and look down; or in a deep, dark forest where the huge trees impress you with their wild, uncouth strength, and sweep you up into their mysterious awfulness.

That is the spirit of Westminster tradition.

Rightly, then, is the hasty innovator looked at askance; because we are afraid that he does not understand. But that does not mean that all change is pernicious. Why must change and decay always be linked together? For it is the spirit, and not the letter of tradition, that matters; the letter is only an expression of the spirit; and if life and vigour can no longer be infused into any one tradition, then that tradition is dead. It should not be left a prey to wild beasts, but should be given an honourable burial.

THE DUKE OF YORK'S CAMP.

It was an interesting scene in the courtyard of the Royal Mews, when the four hundred industrial and public-school boys were gathering together for their journey down to camp at New Romney. Those already arrived stood round in melancholy fashion, evading or facing as modesty or desire for publicity urged the cyclop eye of the cameraman. It was amusing too to watch the newcomers, entering with a false jauntiness, all the

while gazing round with stealthy anxiety for a familiar face. If they spied an acquaintance they hurried precipitately into his arms. Otherwise they slunk off and joined the ranks of the lone ones perching first on one leg then on the other like so many storks. Soon, however, a breath of liveliness passed over the crowd—someone had spoken a magic word, 'dinner.' And, indeed, the effect of dinner was surprising. Acquaintances were consolidated by veal and ham pie, friendships broadened over custard and ginger beer: common feeling united everybody when our Host, himself, came in for several moments.

After dinner they went the round of the Royal stables, and they could not have gazed in greater wonder at their liveried guides, if the Royal steeds themselves had come out and shown the Royal coachmen champing in the mangers. This done, the sections filed off on their way to the station, various parties having an additional excitement in a continual state of being wet.

As the train drew near its destination, every one was anxious to be the first to 'see the sea.' Though trees, windmills and bulgy farm-hands were frequently mistaken for ships, eventually the sea was found exactly where it ought to be. Once in camp, everything went with admirable ease although people's reluctance to go to bed at night was only equalled by their unwillingness to get up next morning. In the tournaments everybody learned the secret of losing well; but, generally speaking, the public-school boys were victorious owing to their superior training. Everything, indeed, was a tremendous success, and there was only one criticism to be passed, and that on the public-school boys. Probably through lack of proper instruction by their respective headmasters, they did not always seem to grasp—as did the others—the real significance of this camp, and consequently did not always do their utmost to effect the best understanding between themselves and their industrial comrades.

Needless to remark, among great events of the day were mealtimes. The high standard of 'culinetics,' however, did not prevent boys from periodical tardiness. Unhappily these malefactors were greeted with such hearty clapping, cheering and thumping of tables, that their heads were turned by this unwonted sign of popularity, and often they became only the more confirmed in their late-comings. Another great event was the evening 'concert.' These 'concerts' varied from lectures on Polar expeditions or Penguins to miscellaneous entertainments put together by members of the camp. Whatever they were, they proved a success. It was a perpetual source of wonder to many how these latter impromptu

diversions could be so happily and speedily devised. Indeed, during the rehearsal of a play given on the last night, one Scotch boy was heard to remark that there was 'witchcraft' in it all: no doubt he was disappointed that we did not all disappear in a gust of wind.

The last evening was singularly fitting. After the 'poshest' of concerts, everybody went down to the sea. There on the sands a huge bonfire had been kindled, symbolic of the flame new lit in many hearts; around it, hand linked in hand, they moved, chanting 'Auld Lang Syne,' while soaring rockets illumined the sky and dappled the quiet waves. . . . Then, as the lights from the rockets faded gently away over the waters, all sharply realized that in like manner the precious moments were gliding irrevocably past, and they turned sadly away; soon to lose their sorrow in a wild chase after section-leaders whom they wanted to chair. Then after that, even at the late hour, the temptation of a promised pillow fight was too strong for many, and while the lesser spirits crawled into bed, the mighty hearts seized their own—or anybody else's—pillow and sallied forth. Then out of a curious silence emerged the pants and quite literally smothered groans of thumpers and of thumped. That was the end.

Next day, in the London station, the platform was crowded by little groups bidding each other farewell, and many, as they hurried away caught a last glimpse of some more-favoured boy, besieged by eager demands for address and shake of hand. So ended the most eventful holiday these four hundred were ever to enjoy.

W. S. RANKINE.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

ON November 19 the House met to discuss the motion, 'That this House has no belief in Progress.'

The SECRETARY (*Proposer*) warned the House not to be led away by vanity or personal preference of their own small sphere, but to open their eyes to the world around them. 'Historians,' he said, 'should study astronomy before they attempted to write history.' After a few words about the evolution of man and his ideals, he gave a lightning sketch of world history from the XVIIIth Dynasty to the Dark Ages, and concluded by declaring his honesty.

R. W. P. GORMAN (*Opposer*) dealt with toleration. Having burnt the Secretary at the stake and given an illuminating sketch of the outlook of a barbarian he opined that mankind had a common ideal. He then compared the League of Nations with the medieval pleasure in warfare, and, deftly turning

away the thoughts of the House from the Great War, he firmly asserted that there always had been and always would be progress.

C. W. P. IBOTSON (*Second*) proposed to deal with the conservation of energy and the indestructibility of matter. He imagined that a protoplasm was infinitely superior to a man. He then encroached on the preserve of theology and being asked by the President to confine his remarks to this world, sat down in dumbfounded indignation.

J. M. H. HOARE (*Fourth speaker*) so far from being as impartial as he set out to be was distinctly in favour of the motion. Having discussed the domestic arrangements and intellectual pursuits of Adam and Eve, modern 'buses and trains, in an infinitely delicate vein of subtle humour, he spoke about the treatment of his cousins in the Zoo.

The SECRETARY'S Egyptian history was attacked by SHAKESPEARE, who enlarged on bold, bad barons; KEYMER spoke about alcohol, food and the stake; IBOTSON about wolves and Mr. HOARE; PEREIRA about the Chinese; SHAKESPEARE about Mr. PEREIRA; MAGNUS threatened to throw himself off Westminster Bridge (Hear! hear!) if there were no progress; and TABOR, in a short speech, concluded that progress went round in circles, and that Adam and Eve fell sideways.

The PRESIDENT said that there were two factions in the House, those who looked at the question from the individual standpoint, and those who looked at it from the universal standpoint. The universal standpoint was more tolerant and broad-minded, and no one who looked from that point of view could believe in progress; for man, from his youth up, was directed by circumstance.

T. V. RUDDOCK said that it was impossible to believe in anything if one looked from a universal standpoint.

The motion was lost by 17 votes to 5.

On November 26 the House met to discuss the motion that 'This House would welcome the abolition of capital punishment.'

J. ST. L. PHILPOT (*Proposer*) was glad that the House believed in progress. He remarked upon the severity of the criminal code of Richard II, and presumed that we might expect a mitigation in the laws. There was a higher moral standard now than formerly and deterrents were not needed. Capital punishment became, therefore, merely vengeance. Murderers, he thought, should be given a second chance. Once they have shuffled off this mortal coil there is little chance of reformation for them in this world.

E. C. LESTER (*Opposer*) said that murder was the only crime punishable by death in Europe.

Imprisonment for life was far more cruel than death. Justice or revenge was necessary. On the one hand one had blood feuds and vendettas, on the other disinterested justice. Murder was by far the worst crime, since a man's life was his most precious possession. The more painful the death, the better the deterrent. The only argument that could be used against capital punishment was that the wrong man might be punished. He, therefore, announced as his slogan 'the improvement of the efficiency of justice.'

J. R. HOMFRAY (*Second*) supposed that there could be only three reasons for capital punishment (1) for the benefit of the criminal, (2) as a moral stigma, (3) as a deterrent to others. The flaws in the first two were evident and the third he confuted by pointing out that murder is a passionate impulse, not a deliberate act.

D. C. WATHERSTON (*Fourth speaker*) remarked that once upon a time every one had to be a murderer. A deterrent is necessary. Capital punishment is, at present, a very rare occurrence. It is a pity that there is no place left like Botany Bay, where murderers could be despatched and forgotten.

J. H. SHAKESPEARE supposed—in a rather dubious tone—that a man's honour was more valuable than his life. He advocated a painful death or transportation.

The SECRETARY imagined that capital punishment hindered the carriage of justice on account of the merciful feelings of the jury. He then asked a number of questions about death, and wondered why soldiers were decorated for killing and civilians hanged.

H. F. de C. PEREIRA spoke about motives.—It was pointed out to him that no one could possibly divine the motives of a crime.

A. B. L. MURISON wished to look at the question from the murderer's point of view. A murderer, he thought, was not a normal man and should be kept in a home, where he might repent at leisure.

R. A. WILSON thought that crime was an aberration, and that when anyone did commit a crime he didn't stop to think about punishment, which was, in that case, no deterrent.

C. W. P. IBOTSON gave a few details of the latest murder cases.

T. G. LUND suddenly woke up, and wished to look at the question from the murderer's point of view. The only sporting way of getting rid of one's mother-in-law was murdering her.

R. CHAPMAN quoted Ruskin's remark, that justice was giving a little more than was taken. If that were so, we ought to flay murderers, so that if they came back to life they would be hardly presentable.

J. M. H. HCARE found fault with the system of hiring a persuasive barrister.

F. J. TABOR thought that murderers were more useful as road-menders than as corpses.

T. V. RUDDOCK wondered what happened after death.

The PRESIDENT thought that no one in the House understood the true nature of murder. There were undoubtedly worse crimes. Instead of chopping off a diseased limb we tried to heal the system. Why not go to the heart of the matter, which was the disease of society, instead of beating about the bush. For capital punishment was only a temporary remedy.

The motion was carried by 14 votes to 13.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

THE Officers for the term are :—

President—F. O. M. Earp, Esq.

Vice-President—A. B. L. Murison.

Acting-Secretary—K. C. Keymer.

At a meeting of the Society on October 3 the President gave a very interesting lecture on 'Choosing a Camera.' He said that the winter is the best time to buy a camera, so that its action may be well known by the summer. He also drew up a table comparing the various types of cameras.

On October 17, and continuing on November 9, the Vice-President gave a lecture on 'The Theory or Relativity.' He showed the elementary principles of the theory, and their effect on the present dynamical formula.

On October 26, C. W. P. Ibotson lectured on 'Carburettors.' He explained the action of carburettors, and, by means of the lantern, showed the construction of many of the well-known types.

The members of the Society regret the shortened time available for lectures.

ART SOCIETY.

THIS term the Art Society was revised and reconstituted, and it opened the new session by a lecture from M. R. Holmes on 'Swords.' Despite the fact that he was called upon to speak at brief notice he gave an interesting account of the sword and its history from the days of Lamech, the first man supposed to have used one. With the aid of slides, he distinguished between East and West, and showed how the Northmen hewed and the South lunged, explaining the difference of action

between curved blade and straight, scimitar and kukri, and throwing in a few remarks on sacrificial knives and daggers, often illustrating his words by examples of his own brought up for the purpose. He had an audience of between twenty and thirty people.

On Wednesday, November 21, Mr. Harrison, B.A., read a most interesting paper to the Art Society on 'Modern Philosophy.' Despite the gravity of subject the matter was comparatively light, and the lecture was much appreciated by a large audience.

After dismissing any hope of an ultimate solution on behalf of his subject, the lecturer proceeded to a definition of philosophy, and then to an enunciation of the main problems confronting philosophy to-day. What is knowledge, he asked, and how are we to distinguish between a state of real knowledge and a state of counterfeit knowledge, *i.e.* between a state of knowing that we have given up our proses when we really have done so, and a state of being personally convinced that we have given up our proses, although actually we have forgotten to do so.

We then passed on to a discussion of realism and idealism, but as few people who did not think it worth while to come and hear the lecture itself are likely to take the trouble to read intelligently through any account of it, there is no need to spoil it for those who did come by making a lame précis of it here. But we cannot resist quoting one perfect illustration which was offered of the difficulties which face the young idealist who holds that matter only exists in relation to the senses, seeing, hearing, touching, of what, for want of a better word, we may call the subject. Logically, the idealist who, for a few minutes, leaves a room in which there are a cat and a saucer of milk and returns to find puss rubbing her paws and the milk vanished, would have still to assume that during his absence puss, milk and saucer were simply non-existent!

The lecturer concluded with a few entertaining remarks about free-will, Stanley Baldwin and the General Election.

We are not all philosophers, and one or two perhaps of Mr. Harrison's audience may, if the truth were told, have consoled themselves afterwards, on their several ways to supper, with the charming remark which a certain Edwards, otherwise unknown to history, made once to the great doctor: 'You are a philosopher, Dr. Johnson, I have tried, too, in my time, to be a philosopher; but, I don't know how; cheerfulness was always breaking in.'

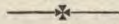
LECTURE.

A WALK IN ROME: By C. B. GABB, Esq.

WHEN a lecturer has a thorough knowledge of his subject he commands a treasure house of stories and incidents connected with it. Mr. Gabb, who gave a lecture up School on Monday, November 19, had lived in Rome for six years before the war and was able to tell us many things about the city that we did not know. His lecture, too, was illustrated by many excellent lantern slides.

He started by showing us the Flaminian Bridge at the end of the Via Flaminia. It was here that Constantine fought the battle which decided the fate of Christianity. Then entering Rome by the Flaminian Gate, he took us as far as the Monument of Victor Emmanuel, showing us the chief points of interest in that quarter of the city.

Among other buildings Mr. Gabb talked to us about the church of St. Mary Maggiore. In the Sistine Chapel in this church is the tomb of Pope Sixtus V, of whom Queen Elizabeth said that, 'if she ever married, she would like her husband to be like Sixtus V.' Here also are the brains of Thomas Becket, which were sent, after his murder, as a present to the Pope. Mr. Gabb showed us a slide of the great portrait of Pope Innocent by Velasquez in the Doria Palace. Whistler declared it to be the finest thing in Rome. A new light was thrown for us upon the Forum of Trajan. We learnt that it is a home of vicious stray cats and becomes at night a feline concert hall. We were taken to the Temple of Neptune, now the Stock Exchange of Rome, the Temple of Vesta, and the Pantheon, where Raphael is buried. Mr. Gabb finally ended in the air over the Monument of Victor Emmanuel. We hope he will come down and tell us some more about Rome next term.



WESTMINSTER SCHOOL MISSION.

THE parish of St. Mary (Vincent Square) has recently been united with that of St. Stephen (Rochester Row). As a result of this fusion the excellent Scout troop, some seventy strong, which has existed under Capt. Twining in St. Stephen's parish has now transferred its headquarters to the Napier Hall. The boys' clubs are being reorganized as subsidiary to the Scouts. Help from O.W.W. or boys in the school is now required mainly to instruct or lecture to the Scouts and the (younger) Cubs. Many of us attended an inaugural display of bridge-building and other exercises given by the troop in Napier Hall in October, and were much impressed with the work done.

THE CHAPTER HOUSE.

IN 1138 Baldwin II of Constantinople was in such financial straits that he removed and sold the lead from his palace roof, pawned his son and heir, and offered to sell the Crown of Thorns to Louis IX of France. Once before he had pawned the Crown, but now he was compelled to put it up for sale. Louis IX, or St. Louis as he afterwards became, already had what was declared to be the original Crown of Thorns, but, in true medieval fashion, he gladly bought the one offered him by Baldwin and built for it the beautiful Sainte Chapelle in Paris in 1241. Five years afterwards Henry III began to build Westminster Abbey. Among other buildings the Sainte Chapelle had a great influence over the architecture of the Abbey. The traceried windows of the Chapter House are so much like those of the French church that they must have been copied from them.

The Chapter House was finished by 1253, and the Rolls of Parliament show that it soon began to be used for the assembly of Parliament. In medieval times the Commons were not expected to enter into the debates: their function was to ratify: and it was to the Refectory, which is now the garden behind Ashburnham, that they were sent to deliberate.

Many strange things happened in the medieval Parliament, but perhaps the most extraordinary was the race between the two archbishops. For years there had been a quarrel which should take precedence. Once the chair on the right-hand of the King was empty. The archbishops entered the Council Chamber, which probably was the Chapter House, at the same moment; both ran for the chair; Canterbury got there first; York sat in his lap, until Canterbury opened his knees and let him fall on the floor.

The Chapter House used to have a flat roof like that at Wells. It is thus shown in the so-called Aggas map of London. 'The sculptured Majesty in the tympanum of the door is modern.' But the Virgin and the Angel at the side and the little figures and foliage around are original.

The tile floor, which has recently been uncovered, is one of the chief glories of the Chapter House. From the accounts it is possible to date this pavement about 1255, and the subjects of the tiles show that they were specially designed for Westminster. There are tiles representing a king, a queen and an abbot. These must be Henry III, Eleanor of Provence and Crokesley. The king is on his throne with the most lovely little dog jumping up at him, while Eleanor has a hawk. There is a tile showing the Confessor giving his

ring to the disguised St. John. There are musicians playing the harp and the fiddle. Sets of four tiles make up a rose window. There are hunting scenes, St. Peter's salmon and the arms of Henry III. It is said to be the finest pavement of its kind in existence.

Although Parliament frequently met in the Chapter House, until the dissolution the monks retained the use of it. Afterwards it was used as a record office, and no care was taken to ward off decay, until Sir Gilbert Scott revealed its architectural beauties and took steps towards its preservation.

—*— WATER.

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PLAY TERM, 1923.
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THE whole of the first part of the term was given up to the coaching of two junior Trial Eights, made up from those who did not row in either the First or Second Eights last term. On Thursday, November 22, a race was rowed between these two crews over a course from Harrod's Wharf to the University Stone, a distance of about one and a half miles.

Murray's crew, being slightly less experienced than Knight's, and having rowed together less, through illness, were given half a length's start, on the Middlesex station.

Knight took his crew off at 36 to Murray's 34, and by the end of a minute and a half he had got a lead of half a length. Knight then dropped the stroke, and lengthened out well, rowing about 30 to Murray's 32, and still gaining slightly. By the time the crews reached Beverley Brook, Knight was three-quarters of a length to the good, but at this point Murray began to spurt, and won back a few feet. After that a tremendous struggle began, each crew spurting in turn, and Murray's crew creeping up steadily all the time. It looked as if the result must be a dead-heat, but finally Knight's crew won a magnificent race by two feet. A very satisfactory result. Time: 6 min. 40 sec. Of the two crews, Knight's rowed in the better rhythm, and were well stroked, but they got rather short when they tried to spurt. Murray rowed a very plucky race, and was well backed up by his crew, though their forward swing was too hurried, and they were inclined to tear out their blades at the finish.

For the rest of the term, house fours have been practising for the Town Boys' Rudder, which will be competed for next term, on fixed seats.

NAMES OF JUNIOR TRIAL EIGHT CREWS.

Knight's Crew.—F. W. Allen (*bow*), D. I. Peacock (2), A. J. D. Winniffrith (3), J. A. Loudon (4), H. K. Wilkes (5), R. S. Chalk (6), H. N. Nash (7), E. P. Knight (*stroke*), J. Wolferstan (*cox*.)

Murray's Crew.—A. B. Gourlay (*bow*), K. Christie (2), A. L. Binney (3), F. R. Worthington (4), E. W. Guymer (5) J. W. Filson (6), R. M. King (7), D. V. Murray (*stroke*), G. P. Young (*cox*).

—*— HISTORICAL NOTES.

— NEW PROLOGUES AND EPILOGUES. —

1735.

THE Lusus has no record of any Play in this year. The Radford MS. has two Prologues and two Epilogues (all unknown) to the Andria.

PROLOGUS ANDRIÆ, 1735.

Ecce Suos iterum, vergit dum pronior annus,
Accipit Urbs pleno Vulgus utrumque sinu.
Omnis nympha minus jam delectantia rura
Deserit, ante focos et calet omnis amans.
Tota celebravit natalem Caesaris Aula,
Armiger a Burgo parlamenta petit.
Omnibus his ut non desit sperata voluptas,
Annus exercet quæque Theatra labor.
In nova se rerum vertit ludibria Mimis,
Semiviri que novum contremunt ore melos,
Plurimaque ut miras agitet nova forma choreas,
Deducunt Superos, atque Acheronta movent.
Nos quoque, quos dudum diplomate jussit Eliza
Scilicet actorum constituisse gregem,
Rursus adornamus pompâ quâ possumus aedes;
Alteraque in scenam Fabula prodit Afri.
Quin Vos ingenuos lusum spectate faventes,
Et lepidos toties qui placuere sales.
Ipse suis pollens opibus nihil indiget Auctor;
Qui cupit hic plausus, histrio solus erit.

EPILOGUS—PAMPHILUS LOQUITUR.

Fabula si vobis placet acta, revolvite, scenae
Qui tam magna fui pars, Ego qualis eram;
Indolis egregiae Iuvenis, senis unica proles
Divitis, et clarae spes columnæ domûs,
Ingenuas et quem didicisse fideliter artes
Cavit perpetuâ sedulitate pater.
Haud jussit tamen ille laborem impendere, sermo
Exterus ut flueret promptus ab ore meo.
Haud misit peregrinum in regna Asiatica, fastum
Persarum ut ferrem luxuriumque domum.
Attica sufficit mihi lingua, et meta vianti
Ultima seu Sunium sive Corinthum erat.
Nec pudit Sylvii Academi quarerere Verum
Nec Graiâ studiis incubuisse Scholâ.
Hinc mihi simplicitas morum quam cernitis, imo
Et patris et patriæ pectore fixus amor,
Et constans vitæ modus, et prudentia rerum,
Firmaque cum casto juncta pudore fides.
Pamphilus in Afri sum talis—amabilis aequè
Ecquis apud Britonas inveniendus erit,
Saepius Italicas licet advena viserit oras
Novit et quicquid, Galle, docere potes?

THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER v. LANCING.

(Won, 4-1.)

THIS match was played at Lancing on November 10, and resulted in a victory for Westminster by 4-1. It was a game brimful of incident and it was fought out at a great pace. The outstanding feature of the game was the very fine football played by our forwards (and indeed by the whole team) during the first ten minutes. It is no exaggeration to say that the unerring accuracy of the passing and the pace at which that passing was carried out during the opening stages of the match were the two decisive factors of our victory.

It was a very marked example of the untold value of a side 'getting off the mark' at top speed and 'at top form.' At no other period did we attain the standard of football which we set at the beginning, and at no other period did we succeed in establishing so great an ascendancy over our opponents. But it sufficed—and the match was won during the first ten minutes. The first goal was the result of clever inter-passing between the three inside forwards, which left Murphy in a glorious position with the ball at his feet, only three paces in front of the Lancing goal; he made no mistake. Our second success came only three minutes later, when Pickering sent across an accurate ground centre (one of the few occasions when we have seen a centre of this type sent square from the touchline meet with any reward in the shape of a goal). Again, Murphy did not falter, but banged the ball home hard and true. Then a great change came over the scene; Lancing, from this point till the whistle blew for half-time, improved out of all knowledge; in a corresponding ratio we faded away a little, especially in forward play. Our defence was sorely pressed, and time and again was beaten outright for pace, Lund and the wing halves being particularly slow in turning and running back on the heavy turf. Just before half-time Lancing got a good goal, while a few moments before Harvey had missed a presentation one for us. Half-time, 2-1 in our favour. Lancing now had the advantage, owing to the fact that the sun, now low on the horizon (yet obviously having another three-quarters of an hour in which to fulfil its duty for that day), shone straight down the field right into McBride's eyes. Moreover, Lancing were now playing slightly downhill. We expected a very tough struggle and pessimists amongst us expected a Lancing victory by the odd goal in five. But we played up magnificently, and time and again took the ball into Lancing territory. Our backs and halves, though, faltered badly several

times, and if only Lancing had sized up the situation with regard to the sun and *shot hard, often and from a long range*, they must have been rewarded. But we consider their neglect of this fact and the tactical error which ensued robbed them of all chance of victory. The minutes went by and we still clung to our one-goal lead; then slowly and surely the Lancing onslaught, delivered with determination and great vigour ever since the eleventh minute of the match, began to falter; our forwards again recovered some of their form displayed at the outset; finally, the match was clinched by a goal being presented to Shepley-Smith by one of the Lancing backs; then in the very last minute came the goal of the match: Murphy gave to Shepley-Smith in midfield; the latter, dribbling cleverly, gave a perfect through pass back to his centre-forward; Murphy seeing this glorious chance (a true forward always instinctively 'senses' the perfect pass, no matter how rarely he gets it) and with a short, twelve yards dash at full speed, he reached the ball, and with a beautiful, first-time, right-footed shot, he drove it at a great pace from twenty yards range just inside the post. Immediately the whistle blew, and we emerged victorious as stated.

We played splendid football in the first and the last ten minutes, but our defence was badly harassed most of the match. McBride in goal was splendidly reliable; Lund was very slow (how much he has improved in pace lately!), while the two wing halves, especially Radermacher, at times, did scarcely more than walk. Witherby was a tower of strength; of the forwards, Harvey and Hancocks were the weaker wing, but the former played a beautiful inside game. Shepley-Smith played also beautifully to Murphy, but he committed the sin of sins of an inside forward—he neglected his wing—and that wing one of the best players on our side. Pickering was starved to death both by Shepley-Smith and Radermacher, and these two *must* concentrate on devoting themselves almost entirely in midfield to setting this very speedy and dangerous wing going. Goals, as a rule (although this particular match affords an exception), come from the wing players taking the ball up the field and centring and *not* from the neat and attractive, but not dangerous, close passing between the three inside forwards. Murphy played a great game all through, and was the prime mover in all our attacks. Lancing, we should have stated earlier, had cruel fortune in being without three of their regular players, one of them their captain, but we must confess that one of the substitutes, the outside right, we thought was one of the best players on the field; nobody stood out very prominently on their side, with

this one exception; but they played very pluckily considering their great handicap and they made us strain every nerve for victory. In fact, the score does *not*, in our opinion, quite fairly express the difference between the two sides on the day's play, although there is no doubt we deserved to win. A most pleasant game, and, delight of delights! with scarcely any infringement of any kind on either side, but yet played with a most refreshing vigour. Football in its ideal form.

D. J. K.

WESTMINSTER v. MALVERN.

(Drawn, 0-0.)

Although we went down to Malvern with good morale, and coolly confident that we should give of our best, yet it must be confessed that we scarcely hoped that we should come away undefeated. Yet by a most wonderful display of grit and pluck on the part of our defence, we preserved our goal intact and came away from Malvern with the knowledge that they had not lowered our colours. Any impartial observer of the game would admit readily that Malvern were a better balanced side and were a little more advanced in football knowledge and tactics; but what we lacked in polish and finesse we made up for in stout-hearted tackling and in vigorous, healthy and robust methods. We must admit, too, that the luck of the day was not Malvern's, for they had their captain, Abrams, away and also during the actual play they came within an ace of scoring quite half a dozen times, whereas we, it must be confessed, did not look likely to score against two of the best school full-backs it has ever been our privilege to see. For physique, speed and kicking power, and, most important of all, in their knowledge of positional play, they stood out as the great feature of the whole game. Our forwards, although it cannot truly be said that they played badly, yet were completely pulverised by these two Malvern defenders, although it must be said that Harvey performed miracles at times when it is realized that he was giving away about three or four stone to the back opposite him!

The other most marked feature of the match (space forbids us to give a complete account of the progress of the whole game) was the sudden and most delightfully surprising increase in pace on the part of our two wing halves, Radermacher and Clare, and the two backs, Young and Lund. This is where the writer thought that we should be badly beaten; we thought that the fast moving and 'nippy' Malvern forward would sweep through our slow halves and backs with the velocity of a whirlwind. But at last those four showed that they can run as fast as any other ordinary

mortal if they feel so inclined; the result was that for the first time this year our defence were quick in turning and were scarcely ever left standing. It was *this sudden realization on their part of their power to run fast and its untold value* that enabled us to learn from this 'formidable' match a lesson that should never be forgotten in our school football. The value of pace in football cannot be realized; it is beyond price.

The game in the first half was quite even, although the Malvern attack always looked more dangerous than ours; once, though, Witherby just missed the post with a slow, dropping shot, which would have beaten the Malvern goal-keeper. The Malvern inside-left, Foster, twice missed glorious chances of scoring, by volleying the ball wildly over the bar, instead of being content to place it coolly and calmly into the net. We can learn a lesson here.

In the second half Malvern set up one long and desperate attack, urged on thereto by the most despairing yells of exhortation by their 600 boys. One plaintive voice was heard shouting 'Westminster,' but it was completely drowned in the tremendous volume of sound which arose from that 'far off battleground in the West.' Time and again the Malvern forwards swooped down, only to be resolutely—many times almost desperately—repulsed by our defence. As our last line of defence, McBride was wonderful; time and again he effected the most amazing saves and clearances, and the value of his long-distance punting in giving relief to a sorely harassed side was very clearly brought out. At last Malvern netted the ball, but were promptly ruled off-side. Bad luck this! But on they came again, until at last the whistle gave us the long sought for relief. The last minute was truly dramatic, as a dense fog literally rolled down the hills and in a moment of time completely enveloped the players; so thick was it that one could scarcely see more than ten yards ahead. However, it rolled away as quickly as it had come, and five minutes after the whistle had been blown for the last time it had completely lifted.

When all our side (especially the defenders) performed so gallantly it is invidious to make any distinctions, but we must mark out Witherby for special mention. He played the game of his life, and the amount of work he accomplished was colossal. What impressed us so vividly was the fact that five minutes from the end, almost falling with physical fatigue (he had done the work of three men the whole match), and when it seemed that our goal must eventually fall, yet he even then did not, after robbing the Malvern forwards of the ball, kick wildly away, but even in those terrible

moments of stress he was beating his man by tricking him, and then having carved out an opening he accurately pushed the ball along to his forwards. That is true football, indeed.

Young played a magnificent game, and the way in which he came across the field for the tackle on the opposite wing was splendid both in itself and as an inspiring example to the rest of his side.

It was a great game in which we should be the first to admit that we were lucky to avoid defeat, and yet when taking into consideration the determination which characterized our play all though, it would have been hard fortune to lose. For Malvern, we have already mentioned the two backs; the halves were as a line good, without any outstanding individual excellence; for the forwards, we thought the outside-right was a source of constant danger to us, while Foster dribbled beautifully and with the true footballer's touch at times, but (alas for Malvern) his shooting cannot be so described. Timothy Toppin made a worthy substitute for Abrams, the captain, whose presence, we must admit, would very likely just have turned the scale against us. D. J. K.

RESULTS OF MATCHES PLAYED.

1923.		Result.
Sat., Oct. 6.	Old Carthusians ...	Lost 1—4
Sat., Oct. 13.	Old Malvernians ...	Lost 1—6
Sat., Oct. 20.	H.A.C. ...	Drawn 2—2
Sat., Oct. 27.	Old Bradfield Boys ...	Drawn 0—0
Sat., Nov. 3.	Army Crusaders ...	Lost 1—4
Sat., Nov. 10.	Lancing ...	Won 4—1
Sat., Nov. 17.	R.E., Chatham ...	Lost 1—3
Tues., Nov. 20.	Oxford University Centaurs	Won 4—2
Sat., Nov. 24.	Malvern (at Malvern) ...	Drawn 0—0
Thurs., Nov. 29.	Cambridge O.W.W.	Won 4—2
Sat., Dec. 1.	Old Cholmelians ...	Won 3—0
Sat., Dec. 8.	Aldenham ...	Won 6—0

AN O.W. EXILE.

'Tis not the Englishman's good-nature, the Westminster genius, or the Cantabrigian air and literature, qualities common to you with others, that induce me heartily to rejoice for your temporal prosperity; your own merits, innate candour, generosity, charity and other personal endowments, as they are the sole motives of my compliment of sincere congratulation, so I doubt not but they will give it a favourable reception without exacting more explicit terms than what two honest Christian friends and old acquaintance of contrary faiths and interests may, without breach of common civility and amicable correspondence, mutually require one from another.'

Such is the exordium of a letter written from St. Germain on November 16, 1698, to Matthew

Prior, then Secretary to the Embassy at Paris, by John Woolhouse, Groom of the Privy Chamber to James II. They had been in the same Election at Westminster, both having been admitted into College in 1681. Woolhouse had been elected to Trinity in 1684; a year earlier Prior had gone up to St. John's; but since their Cambridge days their ways had parted. Woolhouse had been disinherited by his father for becoming a Roman Catholic, and now, as he tells Prior, 'my talent is buried in this village, where I am confined by my station, being in constant waiting on His Majesty'; but he is careful to add that he was not present with King James at La Hogue, Calais, or the Boyne, and has never borne arms. He has, however, a 'desire of marrying in England' and a 'wish for a permission to live undisturbed in my native country, to whom I would gladly sacrifice the fruits of my travails, studies, discoveries and experiences.'

He goes on to say that he had been studying as an oculist at Paris, Avignon, Montpellier, Pisa and Rome, and had practised at Brussels, Aix la Chapelle, Cologne and elsewhere. He performs 'above thirty manual operations peculiarly belonging to the organ of sight'; and can treat 'all the curable diseases of the 158 incident to that part, that are to be remedied by internal medicines such as either Galenic or chymical physicians use to ordain.' He has made himself a specialist; 'so that (God be praised)' he writes, 'I am singularly useful in my generation, and give sight to those that are blind of cataracts, gutta serenas, pearls and many other ocular maladies. I have recovered those that have been blind 25 years, and cured those that have been born blind and old people of 80 years; in fine I should be too prolix if I descended to particulars.' He says that if the Government would give him leave to come home, he would never give them cause to repent it, and would treat all poor, blind people gratis and bind himself to pay £500 in eight or nine years time to anyone who procures his return. The letter ends with a request that Prior's answer may be secret, as any knowledge of the negotiation at St. Germain would be prejudicial to the writer.

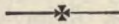
Prior replies three days later, and says that, without having any of the virtues attributed to him, he would be very glad to help an old friend; 'but I am afraid it will be utterly impossible for me to do anything in order to aid your return into England considering your present religion and circumstances. I presume you will know how your case stands in relation to the Acts of Parliament, which are, at present, in force against what you design.' Prior will speak to the Secretary of State and see if a pardon can be obtained; but he

tells Woolhouse that his 'private opinion is that the thing cannot be brought about without your promising further to the Government than only not to disturb it.' If Woolhouse will come to Prior's house on the next Friday or Saturday, 'I will be alone and manage our interview so as to do no injury to you, as I hope it will do none to myself.' Here the correspondence ends.

Woolhouse seems to be the same person as the John Thomas Woolhouse, oculist, of whom a short account appears in the *D.N.B.*, in which the date of his birth is conjecturally given as 1650, but this is several years too early as he was 18 when he went up to Cambridge from Westminster. Prior apparently did not succeed in getting him back to England, as he was still practising in Paris in 1711. He returned eventually, however, and was made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1721, and died on the 15th January, 1734. An obituary notice in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for that year describes him as:

'John Woolhouse, Esq., F.R.S. Member of the Royal Academy at Berlin, and of the Academies of the Curious of Nature in Germany and of the Noble Institute of Bologna in Italy, and sometime Groom of the Chambers and oculist to the late King James II.'

Sir D'Arcy Power, writing in the *D.N.B.*, says that 'Woolhouse appears by his writings to have approached perilously near to charlatanism.' The same conclusion is suggested by a perusal of his letter to Prior, which Sir D'Arcy apparently had not seen. It will be found among the *Bath Papers*.



FIELD-MARSHAL THE MARQUESS OF ANGLESEY.

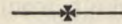
HENRY WILLIAM, LORD PAGET, was the son of the first Earl of Uxbridge, who commanded the Stafford, or King's Own, Militia until his death in 1812. Lord Paget was born in 1768 and was educated at Westminster and Oxford. From 1790 to 1796 he was M.P. for Carnarvon, and was, in 1793, appointed Lt.-Colonel of the 80th Foot, raised on his father's estates.

He served in Flanders and the Peninsula, where he commanded the Hussar Brigade. A major-general at the age of thirty-four, in 1815 he was given command of the Cavalry in Belgium, comprising 14,500 sabres and seven batteries of Horse Artillery. The Duke of Wellington had wished the appointment of Lord Combermere; but in his despatch he highly praised the work of the Cavalry at Waterloo.

A wound received in the battle necessitated amputation of the Earl's right leg. Although there was no anæsthetic, his pulse did not even alter during the operation, and he asked those around which of them would not lose a leg for so brilliant a victory. Southey relates in *The Poet's Pilgrimage* how the owner of the house in which the amputation was performed, considered the leg a relic that had fallen to his share. It is buried in a garden opposite the inn at Waterloo, and a monument was placed over it, on which is written:

'Here lies the Marquess of Anglesey's leg,
Pray for the rest of his body we beg.'

He was created Marquess of Anglesey and Field-Marshal. He held various political appointments, but showed no genius as a statesman and died in 1854. A column in his honour was raised at Craig y Dinas on the Menai Straits. His portrait can be seen in the National Portrait Gallery. An account of his career appeared in *The Cavalry Journal* of last October.



Old Westminsters.

MR. EDGAR HORNE is, this year, Mayor of Westminster. This is, we think, the first time that a Westminster has held this Office.

MR. A. G. OGILVIE has been appointed Lecturer in Geography in the University of Edinburgh.

MR. HARTLEY WITHERS is one of a commission of four members who have been appointed by the Brazilian Government to undertake the financial restoration of that country.

MR. M. G. L. PERKINS has been elected to a moiety of a Coutts-Trotter Scholarship for Research in Physiology of the value of £250 per annum at Trinity College, Cambridge.

MR. R. G. H. LOWE has been awarded his 'blue' for Association Football at Cambridge.

At Oxford, Mr. D. Gavrilovitch won the High Jump in the Freshmen's Sports. At Cambridge, Mr. P. E. M. Mellor has played football and Mr. H. A. Carless has played hockey for the University.

MR. F. E. RUEGG and Mr. R. R. Sedgwick have been called to the Bar at the Middle Temple.

Births.

OGILVIE.—On August 13, the wife of A. G. Ogilvie, of a daughter.

SCHLOTEL.—On October 22, the wife of Capt. L. C. Schlotel, of a son.

Marriage.

WALEY-DICKSON.—On November 7, Guy Felix Waley, only son of John Felix Waley, of 52, Palace Gardens Terrace, W., to Anne Elizabeth, only daughter of the late Dr. H. N. Dickson, C.B.E.

Obituary.

WE regret to announce the deaths of two old Westminsters, ROBERT NOYES and FREDERICK LAWRENCE RAWSON.

Robert Noyes was the youngest son of S. F. Noyes, and was at the School from 1871 to 1876. He was admitted a solicitor in 1884, and was subsequently in the Solicitors' Dept. at the G.P.O. He died on November 1.

Frederick Lawrence Rawson was a son of Sir Rawson William Rawson, K.C.M.G., C.B., sometime Governor of Barbadoes, by Sophia, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Henry Ward. He was admitted to the School in 1873, and subsequently became an electrical engineer. Three of his sons were at Westminster in the first decade of the century. He died in New York on November 10.

Westminsters of an older generation will hear, with regret, of the death on October 5 of Miss SOPHIA ADELAIDE TURLE, the last surviving daughter of the late Mr. James Turle, Organist of Westminster Abbey.

WATER AND FIELDS.

WE have been asked to publish the Second Subscription List of the Water and Fields Fund, exhibiting the splendidly generous response which is being made to the appeal, together with the original letter showing the purposes of this Fund.

19, DEAN'S YARD,
WESTMINSTER, S.W. 1.
March, 1923.

To Old Westminsters and Parents.

DEAR SIR,—Twelve months ago I issued the appeal, which is now reprinted below, and to which I beg again to ask the sympathetic attention of those who felt themselves unable then to respond to it. May I add to it these few words? On the one hand the response made to it has been generous and encouraging beyond my hopes. From some 240 subscribers (counting the Elizabethan Club and the O.W. Football and Cricket Club each as one), over £1,700 have come. If all of the several hundred others whom, I trust, this letter may reach will help us too, the sum required will quickly and safely be attained. On the other hand the money raised has been used to effective and gratifying purpose. Water is well established. The VIII. has been to Henley and returned not inglorious. The boathouse is now fully equipped, with boats, with dressing-rooms, and with new drains! Up Fields the work of renovation—seen to be more urgently needed every day—proceeds apace. Present Westminsters have enjoyed seeing the Old Westminsters win their first two rounds of the Arthur Dunn Cup on the familiar ground; and the record of the School Elevens both in football and in cricket in the past year is one with which Old Westminsters have a right to feel pleased—but not yet content. Future progress depends on the provision of further means and ways. You will, I am sure, let me plead for your help to this end. I am grateful beyond measure for the splendid and loyal help that has already been given to us.

Yours faithfully,
H. COSTLEY-WHITE.

March, 1922.

DEAR SIR,—I venture to address this letter to you on two grounds. I am encouraged to do so, first, by the knowledge which I have had the happiness of gaining at first hand, during the last two and a half years, of the devotion to their School which Old Westminsters both maintain in spirit and exhibit in practice, and of the frank co-operation of the parents with the School in all the measures taken for the common good. In the second place I write with the sanction and support of several O.W.W. who are prominent in the counsels of the Elizabethan Club and of the Old Westminsters' Football and Cricket Club, and with the approval, which has already taken practical form, of those parents whose views I have been able to consult.

What I beg to bring before you is the needs of two School institutions, the value of which requires no demonstration—Water and Fields.

WATER.—It may be remembered that in July last year a unique opportunity was presented for acquiring a boathouse of our own at Putney. Through the prompt munificence of two O.W.W., who immediately gave £100 each; through the sympathetic action of the Elizabethan Club, which lent several hundreds of pounds without interest or security; through the generous and laborious efforts of Mr. E. F. Knapp Fisher (O.W.), who gratuitously put the services of himself and his office at our disposal, conducted the negotiations, and completed the legal conveyance of the property; and through the wisdom of the Governing Body in providing means to procure the main portion of the purchase money, and in accepting the liability for rates, taxes, and the future upkeep of the building, the freehold of the ground and the boathouse was secured.

This acquisition gave a new lease of life to Water. A water-man of our own was appointed; a clinker Eight was bought; three tub Fours were added to the two racing Fours already presented to us by the Elizabethan Club; and by degrees the boathouse is being fitted with the necessary baths, lockers and amenities which will presently make it entirely convenient and habitable. There is splendid spirit, and energy, shown by the boys at water now; and there are good hopes of entering the Eight at Henley, if not this coming summer, at any rate next year.

The purchase price and costs amounted to £2,164. Some £200 have already been expended on fittings and boats. A further sum of £200 is required for the full establishment of the premises and for boating equipment. Total, £2,564.

FIELDS.—During 1921 it became imperative that certain parts of the ground, in particular the First XI. football ground, should be completely relaid. The surface was worn out by constant use, summer and winter. Under such conditions neither football nor cricket could any longer be properly learnt or adequately played. Though a great part of the manual labour is being undertaken by Old Westminsters, of whose willing service we feel the greatest appreciation, and by 'digging squads' of boys in term time, the expense is yet considerable. The sum of £500 at the least is required for this work now, and a further sum of £1,500 in order to relay the rest of the ground during the next two years. This work could not be postponed. The present and the future of West-

minster games—with all that that implies in respect of the health and prosperity of the School—were at stake.

I am at present responsible for the discharge of the loans which have made these two undertakings possible. The charge cannot be met out of School funds, every surplus penny of which (and much more besides) is appropriated just now to the unavoidable rebuilding and improvement of part of Grant's House, and to the renovation of other parts of the School buildings. Nor is it possible to raise the required sum by largely increasing the games' levy charged upon the present boys. This levy has already been raised to a high figure to enable school games to pay their way in the face of the prevailing prices of material, men's labour, and so forth. It cannot reasonably be raised higher.

Hence it is that I make bold to appeal to the generosity of Old Westminsters and parents in a cause in which I feel sure their interest will be enlisted. I ask in all for £5,000. As an encouraging start to the Fund, sums from £100 to £1 have already been contributed, amounting in all to £528. Will you be good enough to help us in whatever measure you can? Contributions—which may be spread over a period of three years if desired—will be very gratefully accepted and acknowledged either by myself or by Mr. E. F. Knapp Fisher, Chapter Clerk's Office, The Sanctuary, Westminster Abbey, S.W. 1.

Believe me,

Yours faithfully,

H. COSTLEY-WHITE,

Head Master.

WATER AND FIELDS FUND. SECOND SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

FEBRUARY 15 TO DECEMBER 8, 1923.

	£	s.	d.
Abrahams, E. A., Esq.	0	10	0
Abernethy, J. S., Esq.	5	0	0
Adams, Mrs. Powis	2	2	0
Alderson, J. H., Esq. (second donation)	2	0	0
Allen, W. H., Esq. (in memoriam, Hugh Crowe)	10	0	0
Alington, Rev. E. H.	2	2	0
Armstrong, W. L., Esq.	2	2	0
Ashe, A. W., Esq.	2	2	0
Baillie, V. R., Esq.	25	0	0
Ballantyne, Mr. and Mrs. (second donation)	5	0	0
Bangor, Rt. Rev. The Lord Bishop of	10	10	0
Barlow, Evan, Esq.	5	5	0
Barnes, Rev. G. E.	2	2	0
Beaufort, Sir Leicester	2	2	0
Bedford, Rev. E. C., and his sons	2	2	0
Bensley, Dr. G. E.	2	2	0
Binney, Rev. R. M.	2	10	0
Binyon, J. F., Esq.	1	0	0
Birchall, W. R., Esq.	1	1	0
Blakstad, B., Esq.	2	2	0
Blaxland, A. J., Esq.	2	2	0
Blount, C., Esq.	0	10	0
Boag, G. T., Esq.	5	0	0
Booker, Lt.-Col. G. E.	5	0	0
Bourke, Mrs.	3	3	0
Bosanquet, R. A., Esq.	5	5	0
Bovey, Q. C. B., Esq.	0	10	0
Bowen, His Hon. Judge Ivor, K.C.	2	2	0
Brenan, Mrs.	1	1	0
Brinton, R. D., Esq.	1	1	0
Budden, Major F. H., R.E.	1	1	0
Bull, A. W., Esq.	2	2	0
Calkin, R. R., Esq.	2	2	0
Carr, Ralph E., Esq.	2	2	0

	£	s.	d.
Clapham, E. L., Esq.	5	5	0
Clarke, Trevisa, Esq.	5	5	0
Clive, H. D., Esq. (second donation)	1	1	0
Coller, F. H., Esq.	2	2	0
Colt-Williams, E. W. D., Esq.	1	1	0
Cooke, H. M., Esq.	2	2	0
Cavell, W. H. A., Esq.	2	2	0
Cowell, E. F. A. G., Esq.	1	1	0
Davis, W. S., Esq.	1	0	0
Dawson, Rev. A. P.	2	0	0
de Sausmarez, Sir Haviland (second donation)	20	0	0
Devereux, Dr. W. G.	2	0	0
Everington, H. D., Esq.	2	2	0
Eyre, Gerard L. R. (in memoriam)	1	1	0
Eyre, Gerard L. R. (in memoriam)	1	1	0
Eyre, C. R. B., Esq.	1	1	0
Fevez, L. A. M., Esq.	3	3	0
Fisher, H., Esq.	1	1	0
Fleuret, F. S., Esq.	5	0	0
Freeman, Col. E. C.	2	2	0
Gatty, Lady	10	10	0
Gleig, J. H. W., Esq.	20	0	0
Goodhart, Sir Ernest	5	0	0
Gover, C. C., Esq.	1	1	0
Greene, W. A., Esq., K.C. (second donation)	5	5	0
Gregory, Cecil H., Esq.	2	2	0
Harris, S. S., Esq. (third donation)	5	0	0
Henderson, A. G. R., Esq.	1	1	0
Hepburn, W., Esq.	1	1	0
Hill, G. Murray, Esq. (second donation)	25	0	0
Hiscox, W., Esq.	2	2	0

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Henley Fund—							Robson, Dr. H. N.	1	1	0
Elizabethan Club	10	0	0				Robson, J. G., Esq. (second donation)	2	2	0
Masters' Book Fund	20	0	0				Rodononachi, T., Esq.	5	0	0
College	3	16	0				Rogers, Lt.-Col. B.	1	1	0
A. H.	8	12	0				Rolleston, S. V., Esq.	10	0	0
H. B.	8	4	0				Ruddock, Mrs.	1	1	0
R. R.	6	6	0				Rutherford, E. D., Esq.	5	0	0
G. G.	4	2	6				Ryan, L. E. N., Esq.	2	2	0
H. M.	1	1	0				Ryde, F. C. G., Esq.	5	0	0
				62	1	6				
Holdsworth, R. T., Esq.				5	0	0	Sandwith, Rev. W. F. G.	2	2	0
Holland, T. S., Esq.				1	1	0	Sargeant, John (in memoriam)	25	0	0
Hollocombes, J. C., Esq.				2	2	0	Sheringham, H. T., Esq.	2	2	0
Holmes, Sir Charles				4	4	0	Shirley, Percy, Esq.	2	2	0
Horne, J. C. W., Esq.				1	1	0	Simpson, D. C., Esq.	1	1	0
Horne, Alderson B., Esq.				50	0	0	Smith, Brian, Esq.	2	2	0
Howarth, O. J. R., Esq.				1	1	0	Smyth, Major-Gen. Sir Nevill, V.C. (second donation)	5	0	0
Hunt, W. Bonavia, Esq.				1	1	0	Stirling, J. I., Esq.	5	0	0
							Street, H. B., Esq.	1	0	0
Katz, R., Esq.				5	5	0	Summerhayes, T. F., Esq.	0	10	0
Kelly, E. Festus, Esq.				100	0	0	Summerhayes, R. S., Esq.	2	2	0
Kent, G. F., Esq.				5	0	0	Sutherland, Sir George (second donation)	50	0	0
Ker, Captain T. M. (for)				1	1	0	Symington, A. McLeod, Esq.	2	12	6
Kirkman, J. M., Esq., R.A.				1	1	0	Symonds, Lt.-Col. Guy (second donation)	10	0	0
Knight, Rev. C. B. H.				1	1	0				
Lang, Capt. W. Iveagh				6	6	0	Thorne, Everard, G., Esq.	10	10	0
Lewis, J. Spedan, Esq.				10	10	0	Todd, Stanley (in memoriam)	1	1	0
Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. L. Harvey				2	2	0	Towers, W. G., Esq.	1	1	0
Lush, The Hon. Sir M.				10	10	0	Treath, Major C. Court	1	1	0
Lush, M. A., Esq.				1	1	0	Turner, F. G., Esq.	2	2	0
Magnus, Laurie, Esq.				2	2	0	Villiers-Forster, Sir F.	5	5	0
McHardy, Major-Gen. A. K. (second donation)				1	10	0	Vince, G. H., Esq. (second donation)	3	3	0
Mackay, K. S., Esq.				1	1	0				
McNear, J., Esq.				1	1	0	Wade, J. R., Esq.	3	3	0
Maitland, Rev. Hon. S. G. W.				1	1	0	Waterfield, F., Esq.	3	3	0
Markham, Brig.-Gen. O. J. (second donation)				2	2	0	Webb, P. G. L., Esq., C.B.E., C.B. (second donation)	3	3	0
Marks, J. D., Esq. (second donation)				1	1	0	Webster, W. King, Esq.	5	0	0
Mayne, Rev. Cyril				1	1	0	Wheeler, T. W. A., Esq.	2	2	0
Michell, H. V., Esq.				2	2	0	White, Rupert, Esq.	1	1	0
Mills, F. R., Esq. (second donation)				1	1	0	Whitley, E., Esq.	5	0	0
Moon, E. G., Esq.				5	5	0	Whitmore, J. B., Esq.	5	5	0
More, H. Stuart, Esq. (second donation)				1	1	0	Whittow, R., Esq.	5	0	0
Mure, A. H., Esq.				5	0	0	Whitworth, Rev. G. E. A.	1	1	0
							Wilkes, Capt. W. H., R.N.	1	1	0
Newell, Mr. and Mrs. (second donation)				2	2	0	Willet, H. B., Esq.	5	0	0
Nichols, J. P., Esq.				2	2	0	Willett, Rev. F.	2	0	0
							Williamson, E. W., Esq.	1	1	0
O'Brien, Lt.-Col. R. F. C.				1	1	0	Williamson, Victor A., C.M.G.	25	0	0
O'Brien, Rev. F. K. (second donation)				2	2	0	Willoughby, P. S. D., Esq.	0	10	0
Olivier, Mrs.				1	1	0	Willoughby, C. G., Esq.	1	1	0
Orpen, R. C., Esq.				1	1	0	Wilmoth, Mr. and Mrs. L. J.	5	5	0
							Wilson, R. Bruce, Esq.	2	2	0
Page, C. M., Esq.				5	0	0	Wynne, A. Watkins Williams, Esq.	5	0	0
Peck, Lt.-Col. J. H.				1	1	0				
Pereira, H. A. de C., Esq.				2	2	0	Yeld, Dr. Reginald, for	3	3	0
Phillimore, J. E., Esq.				2	2	0				
Phillimore, G. G., Esq.				2	2	0				
Powell, E. P., Esq.				3	3	0				
Radcliffe, G. R. Y., Esq.				2	2	0				
Reynolds, B. J., Esq.				5	5	0				
Ritchie of Dundee, The Lord				5	0	0				
Robertson, W. A., Esq.				2	2	0				

Correspondence.

November, 1923.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—'With all thy faults I love thee still,' as an Old Westminster poet sang of England. No, sir, I assure you it was not meant as a reference to you. It was of Oxford that I spoke. This city may not be a perfect place, but 'if you knows of a better 'ole, go to it.' I think, sir, that if you could see those O.W.W. who are here now—and there are nearly fifty of us—you would have no further temptation to go to the other university by mistake, when the moment arrives that you, too, must become an Old Westminster. Since you cannot come to us and see for yourself—for this your sense of duty and the Head Master forbids—will you allow me to try and describe to you what we are like, and with what we are occupied?

Fifty of all there are eight O.W.W. who are dons; and who, we hope, are occupied in teaching and research. There is the Oriel Professor, Mr. C. J. Webb; at New College there is Mr. J. R. Y. Radcliffe and Mr. H. L. Henderson; at Christ Church, Mr. J. G. Barrington-Ward and Mr. R. F. Harrod. At Brasenose Mr. W. T. S. Stallybrass and Mr. M. Holroyd still flourish; and among the dons at Keble we are still represented by Mr. L. Rice-Oxley.

Descending from these heights to the more ordinary level of undergraduates (and we are all much younger and more foolish than we were when you last remember us at school: except of course the freshmen who haven't quite got into it yet), you would be sure to get a warm reception at the House (especially if Mr. Curtis were to put his head round the corner). The difficulty about going to Keble is that Mr. Thomas' voice is still a high falsetto, and Mr. Blair wears such enormous plus fours that it is impossible to get near him.

At Brasenose you might find Mr. Popplewell, but he isn't always; while Mr. De Selincourt has betaken himself and his smile to the seclusion of Cowley. At New College, however, you would be sure to be greeted very loquaciously by Mr. MacGregor; still he would be very kind to you, and you might even be taken to a meeting of the Labour Club.

You could spend a restful half hour at Merton, listening to Mr. Petitpierre discourse on science or church ritual. Mr. Willoughby is almost too smart, these days, and has begun to take his poses seriously, too.

At Balliol live Mr. Samuel and Mr. Gavrilovitch, while Mr. Palmer and Mr. Allen inhabit St. John's. ('The unknown are better than ill known' as another O.W. poet has said—a Cambridge man this time.)

At Worcester—'Too rare, too rare, grow now my visits here'—Mr. Martin and Mr. Lloyd-Jones would, no doubt, be very pleased to show you the beauties of their quad and private lake, and to grouse about the size of their rooms.

Returning to Christ Church; Mr. Payne is taller than ever, or the rest of us must be smaller. Mr. Gibson plays golf: so does Mr. Abady when he is not playing the piano. Mr. Cocks is growing old and finds it rather difficult to enter into the spirit of things. He wears a smart suit on Sundays. Mr. Fisher—as usual doing what you would least expect—is sharing rooms with no relation of the same name. It is said that it is in order to help the postman. Mr. George goes in for remarkable neckwear, but otherwise has altered very little. Mr. Simpson and Mr. Taylor play hockey with great vigour, and equally vigorously talk cricket. There is some excuse for Mr. Taylor. Of course, our star performers are Mr.

Chisholm and Mr. Byam-Shaw. They are both quite as beautiful as ever, if, not perhaps a little more so. Mr. Burford is unique; he has a moustache. Mr. Little does nothing in particular, while Mr. McFarlane has been kicked by a policeman.

Then the House is getting Stonier and Stonier:—that is to say, that both G.W. and A.W. are '*in stat. pup.*' How different from Mr. Berman who is, we understand, becoming a bit of a dog. The Whitlamsmithy still stands in a prominent position in Tom. The Smith a mighty man is he, but he asks a great many questions and is becoming sceptical about the answers he receives. Mr. Baliol-Scott and Mr. Wilson play tennis,—and Mr. Warburton?—oh, blow Mr. Warburton.

Of the rest of the freshmen it is still early to predict. Mr. Baker still clings to "soccer." Mr. Madden and Mr. May are very studious; at least they don't appear very much. Mr. Drake-Brockman is occasionally to be seen on the football ground; while if you want to find Mr. Parke, it is quickest to look for Mr. Brockman.

Mr. Dix, of Merton, is still hovering about the place, though we haven't quite gathered in what capacity, and Mr. Pantin, of Christ Church, is said to still "up," though he resides mostly in London.

Now the rest of the acts of the O.W.W., and all that they do and say, shall never be mentioned in a letter to THE ELIZABETHAN. So, sir, I hasten to sign myself,

Your humble servant,

EX. AEDE. CHRISTI.

HALL EPIGRAMS.

LINCOLN'S INN,

November 12, 1923.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—I venture to suggest that the article on the above subject in your November number is mistaken in saying that 'the guests wrote extempore epigrams which were handed to the King's Scholars to recite.' The theses were given out at dinner, as you say; but the theory (and formerly the practice) was that the K.S.S. wrote the epigrams while the guests dined.

The printed epigram books were first issued in 1857. In that year Election Dinner assumed its present character. Formerly the O.W.W. present were limited in number to the few for whom places could be found at the High table; the rest of the guests being tenants of the Dean and Chapter, and others whose connection with the School was not of a nature to make it likely that they would write epigrams instead of dining.

Yours faithfully,

W. A. PECK.

23 FITZROY SQUARE, LONDON, W. 1,

November 16, 1923.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—Your November number which I have just opened, contains an allusion to myself in connection with the Westminster v. Charterhouse cricket match of 1873, which revives many old memories. Your writer must, I think, be a contemporary of myself to be able to remember the detail about the 'yorkers' which did the mischief, much to the indignation of the old Harrovian, the Hon. — Ponsonby, who umpired for us at one end that day, and was scandalized by the inability of a school team to deal with a 'yorker.' All the same this type of ball remains equally useful to the present day, and our village bowlers for whom I still keep wicket ('*laus deo*') know

my signal very well, meaning 'try him with a yorker,' but, alas, they do not practise this length as I used to, and too often they send down a full pitch which is promptly dealt with.

I may add that I was not a fast bowler, but I bowled the 'yorkers' as fast I as could put them down so as to give the batsmen as little time as possible to judge the length. But what a brute a 'yorker' is to take just outside the leg stump!

Yours reminiscently,
W. STEPNEY RAWSON.

THE WESTMINSTER SCHOOL REGISTER.

7A OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE MANSIONS,
MARYLEBONE ROAD, N.W. 1.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—Information is much desired by the Editors about the following O.W.W., of whom but little or no details are given in the Register:—

Hudson, Arthur Lancelot; adm., 1864, left 1868.
Hudson, Julian à Beckett Savi; adm. 1864, left 1867.
Here, John Berkeley, adm. 1866, left 1867.
Hughes, Herbert; adm. 1868, d. Aug., 1870.
Hunter, Clement Harris; adm. 1881, left 1887.
Hunter, Howard Havard; adm. 1881, left 1883.
Jackson, John Charles; adm. 1857, left 1859.
Jephson, Henry William; adm. 1878, left 1882.
Johnstone, John Campbell; adm. 1869, left 1873.
Jones, Alfred James Hellatt; adm. 1849.
Jones, Charles William; adm. 1857, left 1858.
Jones, Thomas Burnett; adm. 1872, left 1876.
Kaye, Richard Henry Leslie; adm. 1881; left 1884.
Kerr, Frederick William; adm. 1872; left 1873.
Kimber, Jabez William; adm. 1880, left 1881.
Knight, George Rockliffe; adm. 1870, left 1870.

To save time and trouble, as well as valuable space in your columns, I should be greatly obliged if any of your readers, who can help us by supplying information, would kindly communicate direct to me.

Yours faithfully,
G. F. RUSSELL BARKER.

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—

The Eton College Chronicle (4), *The Wykehamist* (3), *The Harrovian* (2), *The Marlburian* (3), *The Felstedian*, *The Alleynian*, *The Tonbridgian*, *The St. Edward's School Chronicle* (2), *St. Peter's College*, *Adelaide Magazine*, *The*

Edinburgh Academy Chronicle, *the Lancing College Magazine*, *The Haileyburian*, *The Cantuarian*, *The Radlerian* (2), *The Salopian* (4), *The Wellingtonian* (2), *The Shirburnian*, *The Pauline*, *The Rossalian*, *the Christ Church Register*, *Lincoln Lore*, *The Stoneyhurst Magazine*, *The Meteor* (2), *The Reptonian*, *The Cliftonian*, *The Malvernian*, *The Blundellian*, *The Fettesian*, *The Corian*, *The Bradfield College Chronicle*.

OLD WESTMINSTERS LODGE, No. 2233.

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

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

NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the February number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at 3 Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, not later than January 26, 1924.

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

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

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ANNUAL (payment in advance)	0	5	0
TRIENNIAL "	0	14	0
LIFE COMPOSITION	6	5	0
" " (after the age of 30)	5	0	0
" " (" " 40)	3	15	0
" " (" " 50)	2	10	0

Subscriptions now due should be forwarded at once to I. F. SMEDLEY, Esq., Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1 (not addressed 'The Treasurer').

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

Floreat.