



The Elizabethan

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THE 'ADELPHI,' 1932.

FIRST NIGHT, DECEMBER 17.

The Play was well received, and the audience, while not fully appreciating all the quotations and the finer points of the Latin, was agreeably entertained by the Epilogue.

SECOND NIGHT, DECEMBER 19.

The Dean of Westminster was in the chair, and the audience included the Spanish Ambassador, the Dean of Christ Church, the Bishop of Norwich, the Dean of St. Paul's, the Archdeacon of London, Judge Sir Alfred Tobin, Sir George Talbot, Sir Owen Seaman, Archdeacon Storr, Canon Woodward, Canon Donaldson, Sir Ernest Gowers, Sir Edward Knapp-Fisher, the Minister of Pensions,

Professor D. S. Robertson, and Mr. R. P. Longden.

THIRD NIGHT, DECEMBER 21.

The audience on this night was easily the most responsive of the three, and the Play and the Epilogue met with an excellent reception. About thirty members of the Head Masters' Conference were present, and the other guests included Mr. P. G. L. Webb (in the chair), the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Birmingham, Lord Bradbury, Lord Tomlin, Lord Macmillan, Canon Dearmer, Sir E. Bonham-Carter, Sir John Stavridi, Sir Henry Hadow, Sir Arthur Knapp, Professor C. C. J. Webb, and Mr. H. W. Nevinson.

PROLOGUS IN ADELPHOS.

Salutem multam initio dicit prologus
 Vobis qui tanta rursus benevolentia
 Solemni adestis, quaecunque est, ludicro.
 Quos inter, nullos nobis non gratissimos,
 Unum ¹ praecipue consalutatam velim
 Cujus ipsi nostri viderant proavi patrem
 Abhinc annos jam centum—numquis creduit?—
 Dum partes Micionis hac in scæna agit ;
 Nunc autem longo filius post tempore
 Aetate jam provectus atque honoribus
 Longe diversas partes agit episcopus
 Amatus nobis quique multum nos amat.

Accipimus etiam laeti, si trepidi tamen,
 Concilium ² augustum, magnos Orbilios, domo,
 (Heus tu, Storax, cave cave, lingua sis fave !)
 Qui primum hoc anno nostros inter parietes
 Congressi arcanis consulunt negotiis.
 Coram his iudicibus hodie agatur quaestio,
 Quo more deceat educare istum Aeschinum,
 Lorisne dignus an sit meritis lauream.

Quod superest, annus idem hic alio nomine est
 Creta notandus ; nostrae enim prosapiae
 Insignes opere commemoramus sex viros ³ ;
 Quorum unus universis in scientiis
 Praestabat, Epicureum quendam ad calculum

¹ The Bishop of London, whose father, a K.S., acted in this Play in 1832.

³ The Head Masters' Conference meets at Westminster School this week, and its members are invited to the Play.

Res omnes alter auctor revocandi fuit,
 Illustre uterque nomen inter philosophos.
 Teque adeo quis non novit, quis non diligit,
 Ingenio vir divino, vultu nobilis,
 Cum, si quis quærat, tantum ac tam spectabile
 Ut Urbi ita orbi monumentum reliqueris ?
 Accedit et qui scitus metiri vias
 Astrorum, Aratus noster, ipse ad astra iit
 Fama ; et fabellarum ille qui dulcedine
 Tot puerorum animos, tot puellarum capit.
 Quove ore dicam magnum illum proconsulem
 Qui cum imperasset, ut qui maxime imperi
 Capax, Indorum rector, cum prudentia
 Armisque cohibisset gentes turbidas,
 Falso insimulatus tandem invidia civium
 Longos per annos mentem illam aequam in arduis
 Servavit ? Cui non horum hominum laudem suam
 Quam vivi refugiebant, posteritas dedit ?

Fastis veteribus si satis jam fecimus
 Mos est ut addam pauca de recentibus,
 Qui in campo palmam tulerint, qui in re publica,
 Quantos abreptos morte doleamus viros ;
 Sed praetor interdixit, sed tempus fugit :
 Tantum imprecatus vestram bonitatem exeo.

² John Locke, K.S., *b.* 1632.

Jeremy Bentham, Town Boy, *d.* 1832.

Christopher Wren, Town Boy, *b.* 1632.

Nevil Maskelyne, Astronomer Royal, Town Boy, *b.* 1732.

George A. Henty, Town Boy, *b.* 1832.

Warren Hastings, K.S., *b.* 1732.

EPILOGUS IN ADELPHOS.

PERSONAE.

CTESIPHO	<i>A Reporter</i>	J. R. O'BRIEN.
DEMEA	<i>A Taxpayer</i>	J. SIMMONS.
SYRUS	<i>A Private Servant</i>	F. G. ADAMS.
BACCHIS	<i>A Barmaid</i>	C. R. H. EGGAR.
MICIO	<i>A Public Servant</i>	R. D. BARLAS.
DROMO	<i>A Public Defender</i>	G. F. W. TRIPP.
HEGIO	<i>A Publicist</i>	S. J. B. BOYCOTT.
SOSTRATA	<i>A Busybody</i>	J. D. F. ANIDO.
AESCHINUS	<i>A Diplomat</i>	A. K. MILNE.
PARMENO	<i>A Newsboy</i>	D. F. HUBBACK.
SANNIO }	<i>Public Reformers</i>	R. M. ROBBINS.
CANTHARA }		
GETA	<i>A Publican</i>	J. O. H. POWELL-JONES.
		J. ALDERSON.

SCENE : *Near the London Aerodrome. Behind, on the right, is an entrance gate, over which is written : 'Hic volitare licet. Facilis iam ascensus Olympi.' On the right, a treasury—Aerarium—under which hangs a placard : 'Quincuncem, o civis, deponere, minusque triente Accipe, uti melius patria tempus agat.' On the left is an inn—the Adelphi—with the inscription : 'Omnia quae poscas vendere vina licet.'*

(CTESIPHO is discovered alone plucking the petals of a daisy.)

CT. Bacchis amat, nec amat; deamat, nec deperit.
Eheu!

Bacchis amat, nec amat. Juppiter! ecce adamat!

(He throws away the remains of the daisy and gets out his pipe.)

O mi Bacchi, ubi te inveniam?

(Exit hurriedly. Enter SYRUS dragging a handcart, which contains DEMEA and a bag. As SYRUS stops, the shafts fly up, ejecting the passenger.)

DE. Rectus properasti!
Tempus adest patriae reddere divitias.

SY. Sponte ego divitias reddo. Quid continet arca?

DE. (sadly) Multa pecunia inest mox peritura.

SY. Miser,
Tu-ne perire sinis tot nummos?

DE. Namque perire
Pro patria dulce est. (Pointing to the notice, which SYRUS recites.)

Nonne videre potes?

SY. 'Quincuncem, o civis, deponere minusque triente
Accipe, uti melius patria tempus agat.'

DE. Patria, divitias convertito ad te: bonus omnes
Do tibi civis opes ipse futurus inops.

Ingrediar. Remane! (Exit, with bag, to the bank.) Aure bibi. Nunc esse bibendum

Ore reor. (He knocks at the door of the inn.)
Puer heus!

BA. (within) Quis vocat? Hora quota est?

SY. Nondum est undecima.

(BACCHIS now appears at the door.)

BA. Ante horam—

SY. sed pulchra puella est.

Euge! Merum sodes porrige mi.

BA. Ire licet.

Bacchis ego haud Bacchus. (Exit, slamming the door.)

SY. Perii! (Re-enter CTESIPHO.)

CT. Salve, O Syre! Quid fit?

SY. Ctesipho! Sanus-ne es? Nonne verere patrem?

Nonne—

CT. Tace!

SY. Taceo. At quid agis?

CT. Quid ago? *Ima reporto*

Summaque nuntia ero. Quidquid agunt homines,

Gaudia discursus votum timor ira voluptas,

Quae res eveniunt, quae nequeunt fieri,

Verumque et fictum omne mei farrago magistris est.

Servus ero cur sim forte requiris: amo;

Nummisque indigeo.

SY. Heu! sileas precor. Audiet inde

Deprendetque pater jam rediturus.

CT. Abi!

Dicis adesse patrem meum?

SY. Adest.

CT. Perii! Quid agatur

Nescio, at iratum sentio.

SY. Et excrucier!

CT. Bacchim utinam peterem! At quaerenda pecunia primum;

Post nummos amor est.
 SY. Verba— Micio *nempe* dabit
 CT. *reportanti* pretium dabit Hegio.
 (An aeroplane is heard off.)
 At ille
 Descendit sospes. Fert avis alba lucrum!
 (SYRUS slips into the inn unseen. Enter from
 Aerodrome MICIO and AESCHINUS. HEGIO
 bustles in behind, closely followed by SOSTRATA.)
 MI. Infortunati nimium sua si mala norint,
 Res quibus est curae publica! Me-ne vides?
 CT. (writing)
 Micio fert graviter praesentia.
 SO. Quid facis istic?
 HE. Ipse ego eum jubeo scribere.
 DR. Perge puer.
 HE. At, bone vir, quid displicuit? Namque omnia
 crescant
Protectis tandem civibus in melius.
 MI. Dictum *vafre!* Trade tamen mihi rursus
 amicos!
 AE. Patria ut artificem te colit
 MI. *At rapuit*
 Proximus ille annus multos: *nodum* Ottawa
 nexit
 Solvere quem solus vix potero. At comitum
Libera liquit jam illa cohors quae congruit olim
 Disseditque simul.
 SO. Mira ais.
 MI. Acta tamen.
 Victrix causa mihi placuit sed victa cohorti.
 (to HEGIO)
 Quid mihi *conservo?* Te? Vereor socium.
 HE. (displaying a copy of the 'Daily Mail')
 Pro rege imperioque *malum* stare?
 (Enter PARMENO with a bundle of papers.)
 PA. Acta diurna!
 'Telegraphum,' 'Praeco,' 'Tempora'!
 SO. 'Tempora' sis!
 PA. Accipe.
 SO. Sed quid agis? Quaesivi 'Tempora,' sodes.
 PA. 'Tempora' habes: cedunt 'Tempora' tem-
 poribus:
 Cedunt nota novis.
 SO. 'O Tempora, Tempora! Mores!'
 Capta ferum cepit Roma Gothum. Ecce typi!
 (She displays the new 'Times' to HEGIO.)
 HE. 'Tempora' mutantur!
 MI. (who has taken no interest in these proceedings).
 Nos et mutamur in illis.
 Vae licitis! O cur hoc meminisse juvat?
 Ille ego qui quondam—at varium et mutabile
 semper
 Vulgus, et haud placuit civibus usque labor.
 (DEMEA re-appears in time to hear the last words.)
 DE. Cui prodest labor *exin* cum taxim omne coactor
 Surripuit meritus quod labor est hominum?

(His exertions have made him hot, and he removes
 his hat in order to wipe his brow. The hat is
 left on the ground.)
 MI. Demea adest frater.
 AE. Salve pater!
 DE. Aeschine salve!
 Sed quis ibi scribis?
 CT. Ctesipho.
 DE. Tu-ne domo
 Ausus abire? Redi!
 CT. Salveque bonoque animo es tu,
 Mi pater! Immensum jam mereor pretium.
 DE. Macte puer nova avaritia!
 CT. (aside) Sic ibo ad amores.
 DE. Ut patris es similis!
 CT. (aside) Dissimilisque mei.
 DE. Micio, quid tu hic colloqueris?
 MI. Praesentia narro
 Ut noscant cives
 SO. Hegio quae voluit.
 HE. De nobis satis est dictum. (To AESCHINUS.)
 Tu de peregrinis
 Dic, utrum in pejus res eat an melius.
 AE. Quaerisne? In pejus. Germanos aspice:
 portum
 Quemquem conantur tangere, pestis inest.
 (With growing excitement.)
 Arma rogant: Galli *securi* tympana pulsant
 Bellica; sed pacem si monuere patres,
 Tum surgit *Lernaea* velut dux hydra virorum—
 MI. (reflectively)
 Iratus *musso leniter*: ille furit.
 AE. Aspice dein Seres. Manchuria—
 SO. (breaking in indignantly) Tale tonare
 Parce! Geneva docet gentium amicitiam.
 MI. Ne melius dicas quam verius!
 HE. Immo ait id quod
 Verius est quam quo possit inesse boni.
 SO. Num te Bernardus comitem sibi Shavius addit?
 MI. Multa quidem clamat paucaque sana monet.
 HE. Proximus huic, longo nec proximus intervallo
 Insequor. Ut vates illa hodie loquimur
 Quae cras, ut sua, gens Anglorum tota loque-
 tur. (Exit in a huff.)
 MI. (shouting after him)
 Illud Mancuni dicere vulgus amat:
 Teque tuumque ducem natos sibi jactat Iverna;
 Inde valere putas inde venire bonum?
 DE. Quidni? Tu-ne potes nescire *suae pietatis*
 Hanc causa gentem praemia multa dare?
 MI. Inde satos timeo cunctos et dona ferentes.
 Quot bona ceperunt! Quot mala reddiderunt!
 Est genus inconstans.
 DE. Immo illi quantula nacti
 Quanta dabunt.
 MI. Poscent, Demea.
 DE. Siste! Vide!
 (He gets out his pocket book.)

Quod tibi monstrabo—ast ubi id est? Hem!
nuda crumena est.
(*He makes a frantic search of all his pockets.*)
MI. Parturiunt montes; nascitur ecce—
DE. Nihil!
Me miserum ut perii, ut me malus abstulit
error!
Ultima fortunae spes mihi rapta!
AE. Quid est?
Quidve gemis? Numquid quaeris pater?
DE. Unde futuras
Divitias spero perdita tesserula est.
AE. Aut nebulo est prope te officium cui aliena
latenter
Surripere aut—
DE. Aut quid? Res manifesta patet.
Furtum aliquis fecit, furem captare necesse est.
Per laesam legem despoliatus opem
Obsecro. *Per laesam lictorem postulo legem.*
(*To AESCHINUS.*)
Non cursu properas? Visne juvare senem?
AE. (*to DROMO, who has answered the call*)
Nonne tuum officium?
Est. (*He gets out note-
book and pencil and goes up to DEMA.*)
Heus tu, dic nomen et urbem.
DE. Demea, Sulis Aquae. Sed—
DR. Bene! Quod rogito
Tu mihi dic.
DE. Numquam—
DR. Taceas rogo. Quomodo vivis—
Rite maritus?
DE. Abi, belua! Tesserulam
Ipse petam. Heus puer! Heus Syre! Ubi est?
CT. Hinc exiit ille
Jamdudum properans.
DE. Exiit? Ecce latro
Ipse est. Quonam ibant iter huic vestigia?
CT. In agros,
Ut puto, se vertit.
DE. Quid moror? (*Exit.*)
SO. Ipsa sequar. (*Exit.*)
AE. Officiosa futura!
CT. Abiit. Non ante redibit
Quam bene sudarit.
DR. (*who has been looking for clues.*) Pileus at
remanet. (*He picks up DEMA's hat
and inspects it.*)
Inverto. Patet en quam quaerit tessera!
Quaerat! (*He takes a look at the ticket
and is about to pocket it.*)
AE. Tu fur, improbe, tu? Da mihi! Abire licet.
DR. Non rapui; inveni. Inventum tibi cedo libenter.
(*Aside.*)
Tessera enim infelix, tertia quae decima est.
AE. (*to CTESIPHO*)
Tu-ne petis nummos?

CT. Quidni? Cui ducere cordi est
Delicias.
AE. Ergo hanc accipe. Pone tuam
Tristitiam.
CT. Pono, qui habeam te, mi Aeschine, fratrem.
(*Exit in triumph.*)
DR. Ut furet ille senex!
AE. Omnia vincet amor.
(*Enter SANNIO and CANTHARA. SANNIO goes up to
DROMO and addresses him confidentially.*)
SA. Heus heus (materies nostra haec) dic quos
videamus.
DR. Hic urbis proceres cernitis. (*Re-enter
HEGIO.*) En alium!
SA. (*as if addressing a public meeting*)
Exaudite, io io comites, attendite cives! (*He
takes a Yo-Yo from his pocket and
exhibits it.*)
Hic novus est ludus. Pellicit, exacuit,
(*Edixit medicus*) mores hominum reteggit. Nam
Qui vir
CA. Quae mulier
SA. }
CA. } Quod genus amovet hoc
Invictum,
SA. Hunc
CA. Hanc
SA. }
CA. } Hoc vincent discrimina vitae. At
SA. Qui
CA. Quae
SA. }
CA. } Quod superat, cuncta
SA. Is
CA. Ea
SA. }
CA. } Id subiget.
SA. Hunc genuinum io io comites advertite ludum:
MI. Quid velit 'Hunc hanc hoc' quidve 'io io
comites'
Nescio. Io vervex, mihi ludum expone.
SA. }
CA. } Docemus.
SA. Qui
CA. Quae
SA. }
CA. } Quod superat, cuncta
SA. Is
CA. Ea
SA. }
CA. } Id subiget.
MI. Non id quaerebam, sed quomodo ludere
possim.
HE. Subjeci pridem cuncta ego, et hoc subigam.
(*To CANTHARA.*)
Quid fit? (*CANTHARA gives a masterly demon-
stration. Then HEGIO tries.*)

- Spectate ut facilis descensus. (*The Yo-Yo falls to the end of the string and spins.*)
- CA. At inde
Arduus ascensus. (HEGIO continues his vain efforts to make the Yo-Yo climb.)
- HE. Missile ridiculum!
(*He throws it away.*)
Ludus inutilis; ille planus qui protulit artem
Primum hanc perdendi temporis, ut pereat!
- CA. Felix quae potui culpas proferre superbi
In lucem!
- HE. Nugas!
- SA. (to MICIO) Ludere tu quoque jam
Quaeris?
- MI. Nosne? Hominis sic transit gloria magni.
Luisse hunc satis est. (*Exit HEGIO.*) Aethera
dispicio
Voce salutaturus eum qui primus ab oris
His venit volitans solus ad Americam
Mollisona. Me tu sequeris? Jam jam ille
propinquat. (Noise of an aeroplane off.)
Audisti-ne?
- AE. Sequar.
- CA. Tu-ne etiam effugies?
(*Exeunt MICIO, AESCHINUS and DROMO to the Aerodrome.*)
- SA. Vis-ne sequi tu illos?
- CA. Immo caupona petenda est,
Sannio. (*Exeunt into the inn. As they dis-*
appear, CTESIPHO re-enters.)
- CT. Adest nemo? Mi mora mira Syri est.
(*BACCHIS comes out of the inn hurriedly. CTESIPHO'S*
back is turned.)
- BA. Ctesipho!
- CT. Quis loquitur?
(*Turns round and sees her.*)
- BA. Bacchis. Me, Ctesipho, nescis?
- CT. (*embracing her*)
Quis me, Bacchi, deum, quis tibi restituit?
Vidisti-ne Syrum?
- BA. Vidi. Sedet ebrius intus.
- CT. Aeternum sedeat!
(*He looks at her with some surprise.*)
Quid velit iste habitus
Dic mihi quidve istic facias.
- BA. Ancilla docebar
Materia potus pocula plena dare;
At pater et mater projecerunt redeuntis.
Actum est! Quid faciam, Ctesipho?
- CT. Vin fugere hinc?
- BA. Certe, sed nequeam.
- CT. Nequeas-ne? Pecunia non deest:
Haec pariet nobis tessera divitias.
- BA. Unde est?
- CT. Haud refert. Temptemus at aera! *Celet*
Caelo pervolitans machina nubivagos
Aeronauta! Vide! (He points to the notice
over the entrance to the Aerodrome.)
- BA. Nimum ne crede libellis,
Multa ut promittunt vix peragenda tamen.
- CT. Lux mea, nonne sequere?
- BA. Ego-ne? Immo libenter—ad Orcum;
Et properare opus est; concrepuere fores.
(*They make for the Aerodrome. At the same time*
CANTHARA comes out of the inn looking for
BACCHIS. GETA and SANNIO follow her.)
- CA. (to GETA)
Monstrum hominis! Bacchis! Teneram in-
geniamque puellam
Tale doces munus? Bacchis! (*Exit in*
opposite direction.)
- GE. *Abit rabida.*
(*To SANNIO*) Vin potare aliquid?
- SA. Nolo. At te tota latentem,
Furcifer, urbs noscet qualia perficias.
Vina nec ipse bibo et cunctis poteribus undae
Observantiam ago.
- GE. Triste ministerium!
Vina negasse piget tandem ipsos Americanos.
Ignarus vel trux esse videris. Abi!
Purae te lego uxori! (Exit SANNIO in pursuit
of CANTHARA. As he goes DEMAEA limps
in, looking very tired. He is followed
by SOSTRATA, still fresh.)
Sed quis venit?
- DE. Actum est!
- GE. (to the spectators)
Huic, ait ille, puto, lympa petenda!
- DE. Mei
- Longius ire pedes non possunt.
- GE. (to DEMAEA) Quod petis hic est,
Est in caupona ni tibi deficit as.
Numquid quaerebas? Haec porta est.
- DE. Quod peto fur est.
(*SYRUS enters from the inn.*)
- SY. Euge Geta—
- DE. (to GETA.) Ah! restim porrige sis! Syrus est!
(*To all.*)
Prendite, ne fugiat. (*To SYRUS.*) Tandem te,
verbero, cepi!
Dic age dic bone vir, tessera ubi lateat.
Ut me tu lusisti!
- SY. Ego te? Te tessera fugit:
Ergo ego tete—
- DE. Malum!
- SY. Tete ego lusi igitur.
- Risus eris! Vin scire ubi sit?
- DE. Dic!
- SY. Nescio. Numquam
- Vidi ego.
- DE. At elisis forte oculis videas!
(*He threatens him with an umbrella.*)
Vestem investigare opus est.
(*He seizes hold of SYRUS and tries to search him.*)
SY. Me tangere noli!

SO. (to DEMA) Hunc coram populo ne spolies tunica!
 SY. *Nolim ego.* Lictores appello. (Enter DROMO.)
 DR. Quis vocat? (He goes up to SYRUS.)
Adsum.
 SY. } Mefurem ile vocat
 DE. } Furem illum esse patet } (Simultaneously.)
 GE. } Se furem esse negat
 SO. } Hic illum insimulat
 DR. Vox sua cuique furit!
 Explicit unus rem! (To DEMA.) Quis com-
 movet?
 DE. } Ille—
 SY. }
 DR. (to SYRUS) Tace tu!
 DE. Ille meam furtim tesserulam rapuit.
 SY. Abjuro.
 DR. Jure abjurat. Quam tu, optime, quaeris
 Inveni ipse; tenet filius.
 (Enter CTESIPHO and BACCHIS, followed by MICIO
 and AESCHINUS.)
 DE. Ipse venit.
 O generose puer, quam servas reddere tempus
 Tesserulam.
 CT. Nondum, mi pater, ante mihi
 Quam per te liceat dilectam ducere Bacchim.
 DE. Hancine, cui *platinum blanda* imitata coma
 est?
 CT. (stroking BACCHIS'S hair)
 Dulce caput!
 DE. Garris, mi fili.
 (To BACCHIS) Ancilla videris.
 BA. Non sum quae videor. (To CTESIPHO) Mox
 reditura abeo. (Exit into the inn.)
 DE. Hancine? Ridiculum est!
 CT. Quare?
 DE. Victum unde parabis?
 CT. Tute para.
 DE. Numquam.
 CT. Tesserula ergo paret!
 (He makes as if to follow BACCHIS.)
 DE. Maxima debetur, fili, reverentia patri.
 CT. Nugas! Jam patris est obsequium puero
 Solvere. Numquid vis?
 DE. Quantum mutatus ab illo—
 SO. Qui meliora velit deteriora sequi
 Ipse pater cogit.
 CT. Fugienti hodie obstitit ille;
 (Re-enter BACCHIS, smartly dressed.)
 At fugiam!
 SO. St! ambo turbidus urget amor?
 Mutua fax ambo torret?
 CT. }
 BA. } Torrebit in omne
 Tempus.
 SO. Da veniam, Demea; mirimodis
 Instat amor.
 DE. Ducat, data sit dum tesserula primum!

CT. Accipe! (Throws the ticket to him. Exeunt
 BACCHIS and CTESIPHO arm in arm.)
 DE. Vae lapsis moribus!
 SY. (who has been gaping at the sky) Ecce polus!—
 Ingenuos mores prisca rite ingemis aevi.
 Semiliber polus est semipolusque liber!
 DE. Ore fave! Ebrius es.
 GE. Vinum sed vera docebit.
 Aspice sis caelum! Verba legenda manent.
 DE. *Gerrae!* Quo ventum est? Nonne inviolabile
 caelum? (Turns away in disgust.)
 (Enter HEGIO looking much pleased with himself.)
 HE. Mi placet et caelum jam domuisse. (To
 MICIO, whose arm he takes.) Vide!
 MI. Caelum olim Bibulus spectando destituit spem.
 HE. Sed qui nunc spectat discere multa potest:
 Amplae instar gazae sapientia traditur.
 GE. Ecce!
 DE. Aedes nuper ad hoc num renovata?
 AE. Domos
 Sic violare nihil pudet?
 DE. At commercia caeli
 Haecine nostra rogo? 'Piscis edenda caro'
 (which is seen sky-written above the dome
 of St. Paul's).
 HE. Adverte huc animum! Sic sanam in corpore
 sano
 Mentem sufficies ingeniumque.
 PA. (dashing in with the latest edition) *Papae!*
 Curribus in trivio collis mortuus alter—
 GE. Heus puer! (Buys a copy.)
 PA. Alter homo saucius. Horribilis—
 DR. Heus puer! (Buys a copy.)
 PA. Horr bilis—
 DE. Facio haud ego talia flocci.
 Hoc nostra refert, tessera nomen equi
 Num ferat an favor et divorum gratia desit.
 PA. Gandhius est iterum—
 DE. Novimus ista.
 PA. *Papae!*
 Exemplo charta una data est velut artis
 Apellae.
 Turba puellarum duxit honesta hodie
 Dublinio sortes. *Scaena—*
 DE. Heus puer! (Buys a copy.)
 Haud moror istud
 Spectaculum. (Exit PARMENO.) (To
 AESCHINUS) Lege sis!
 AE. Trade! Juvare juvat
 Curis te oppressum. (Reads) Pervulgat Micio
 rebus
 De nostris rediens plurima.
 MI. Pauca dedi.
 SO. At
 Si natura negat facit Hegio nuntia.
 DE. Garris.
 (To AESCHINUS) Pande meam sortem!
 AE. Tesserula ista quota est?

DE. Tertia mi decima est.
 AE. Videam! Ah! vicesima vastam
 Tertia fert praedam: tertia fert decima
 DE. Dic age!
 AE. Nil
 DE. Nil?
 AE. Nil
 DE. Malim nil noscere notum.
 (*Enter CANTHARA and SANNIO shepherding BACCHIS
 and CTESIPHO, who is playing Yo-Yo with
 some skill.*)
 CA. Demea ubi est?
 DE. Non sum.
 CA. Filius iste meam
 Ducere vult natam—
 DE. Ducat—cum dote
 (*He throws the ticket at her.*)
 SA. (*picking it up*) Quid istud?
 Tessera! Ago grates!
 GE. Talia lex vetuit.
 Discipuli quid agant audet cum talia doctor?
 Impia tu capies praemia? Nonne pudet?
 SA. (*with a meaning glance towards the bank*)
 Quod patriae causa salva pietate remisit,
 Legibus—
 GE. haud salvis restituisse placet!

So. Dis tamen haud placuit.
 SA. Quid dicis?
 So. Inutilis ista est.
 BA. (*to DEMA*)
 Nil igitur nobis vis dare?
 DE. Nil habeo.
 CA. Nil nimium studeo sit inutile tessera necne,
 Nec scire utrum sit dives an indigeat
 Ctesipho. Ducere enim dignus me iudice
 Bacchim
 Qui ludum hunc nostrum, Sannio, perdidicit.
 BA. O pater. (*Embraces DEMA.*)
 CT. O mater. (*Embraces CANTHARA.*)
 BA. }
 CT. } Licet ire?
 CA. }
 DE. } Licet.
 CT. (*to BACCHIS*) Fugiamus!
 (*Exeunt into aerodrome.*)
 MI. Rem bene ludendo Ctesipho restituit.
 AE. (*to the spectators*)
 Vos humili, quoniam haud cunctis licet esse
 poetis,
 Nolite irasci. Fabula si placuit,
 Plaudite: sin minus—hoc saltem, rogo, voce
 canatis
 Una omnes, semper floreat alma domus!

FLOREAT.

THE 'ADELPHI' OF TERENCE.

To see a play of Terence on the boards is a privilege so familiar to Westminsters that its rarity and importance are not easily appreciated. Aristophanes is perhaps better to read than to see, at all events as he is usually staged. With him so much is inevitably lost, above all the vital importance of the chorus, and so much of the fun is verbal, that few producers can resist the temptation of irrelevant visible farce—stage goats and general knockabout—to keep their spectators' attention. With Terence it is different. It is true that his effects depend on dialogue even more than those of Aristophanes, but that is a fact that has to be faced. He has his lively scenes, but he cannot be treated farcically, and the spectators must take or leave his work for what it is, quiet and delicate study of the interplay of character in a deliberately narrow field, with emotions pitched not too high, and the plot treated as more or less conventional scaffolding for their development and display. The great Menander find of 1905, now that it has been thoroughly sifted and analysed, has vastly increased the interest of the Westminster performances to students of comedy. We now

have a pretty good notion of the taste and movement of Menander's work, and of his handling of dialogue and soliloquy, and yet there is no play of his, not even the 'Epitrepontes,' whose plot can be fully grasped, no play that can be satisfactorily staged. To see the 'Adelphi' now is to feel what Menander's broken fragments were as wholes.

These are the comments of a student, and it is obvious that Westminster cannot aim primarily at pleasing readers of Menander: but it does the producers all the greater credit that this year's performance did in fact give the keenest pleasure to at least one spectator, whose head happened to be rather full of that underrated genius. Terence is indeed a very severe test, and the 'Adelphi' is not the least exacting of his plays. It is true that the women are not very prominent, which is an advantage, but there are at least four male characters of the first importance, the two old brothers, Aeschinus, and Syrus. A stick playing any of these four parts—and none is an easy part—would have ruined the evening. Happily all four were much more than adequate, and the other parts also were mostly well sustained, especially that difficult and ungrateful rôle, the childish Ctesipho, and above all Hegio, the old old very old man, with his enormous hat, so dear to genera-

tions of Westminsters, and his gallant bustling defiance of decrepitude in the defence of his old friend's helpless family. The least satisfactory parts were perhaps those of Sostrata and Canthara, but they were well up to the average, and are both difficult to make much of. Their slave, Geta, was charming and natural, but did not seem to have very much conception of his rôle. At times he almost appeared to have got on to the stage by accident, but he seemed to enjoy being there and contrived to do a good deal to help the play to go.

Micio and Demea are really the hardest of the important parts, and of the two Micio is perhaps the harder, for Demea, like all stage misers, has more than a touch of conventionality, and a good deal of his part can be played without much thought. But in the last scene he has to strike out a new line, and the actor rose admirably to the opportunity. Indeed, he was better than in the earlier part, when his speech and action were sometimes a little forced and stilted. This last scene, by the way, is the best possible illustration of the injustice of attempting a final verdict on plays so mutilated as those of Menander which have reached us. The sudden reversal of rôles, the out-trumping of the preacher of indulgence, the comic discomfiture of the old bachelor hustled to the altar, the enfranchisement of Syrus and his wife—all this is essential to the play, but no one could have guessed that it was coming. Micio, too, has no easy task in this last scene, and he, too, rose well to the occasion, with just the right degree of real anger and annoyance, which saved the dialogue from farce and kept it Attic comedy.

Aeschinus was a very satisfactory bit of acting. He has to be self-confident and a little overbearing, and it would be easy to let these traits become excessive and offensive, but in fact he remained attractive and generous, and showed an excellent quality of emotion in the important closing scenes with his real and adopted fathers.

The Westminster tradition of stage-craft pretty well assures the success of such jolly scenes of violence as the rescue of Bacchis from the outrageous Sannio, and this year there was certainly nothing amiss. The slave-dealer himself bullied and cringed in the most approved fashion, Parmeno knocked him about with excellent humour and zest, and Bacchis was as delightful as her many predecessors on this stage, and cowered and dodged most convincingly.

Last, but not least, comes Syrus, on whom the main burden of the play rests, more, at all events, than on any other one actor. The leading slave is usually good—any competent producer would see to that—but of course their merit varies a good deal, and this Syrus should come high in the list. There have been better slaves—actors like J. C.

P. Elliston, with a real genius for delicate comic business—but in my recollection very few. This year's Syrus made the most of all his opportunities, and looked the part admirably. He had that touch of tired disillusionment and cynicism which is vitally important if the slaves are to make an adequate foil for the young gentlemen, and yet retained a fine gusto in his fooling of old Demea.

A critic who has seen the play pretty regularly since the late nineties is bound to make comparisons, but in this matter I am little inclined to praise at the expense of the present the *tempus actum me puero*. Something, no doubt, has been lost, if only ease in the old pronunciation; but much more, I am convinced, has been gained. There is much less dead conventionality, much less stiffness and mouthing, and much more feeling of freshness and enjoyment.

In fairness to any actors here criticized, I should add that I only saw the Second Night, and that I did not then know that I was to be asked to write a critique.

D. S. ROBERTSON.

Correspondence.

THE EPILOGUE OF 1932.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—Mr. Rattenbury's Epilogue was gay, spirited, dexterous in parody and well furnished with topics. It did not invoke the mechanical stunt too often. Such 'effects' as there were—the sky-writing, for example—were fully justified by their success. It is no easy task to lick the year's ungovernable variety into some kind of dramatic shape, but Mr. Rattenbury succeeded in imposing reasonable cohesion upon his unruly material. He was rewarded by the response of producer and cast. The production showed all the energetic and imaginative care for detail, and sense of the stage, to which three successive plays have now accustomed us. The acting, with Demea still leading the field, was perhaps on a higher level in the Epilogue than in the play. Comedy is a good friend to the actor, but farce is a better. All three parties are to be warmly congratulated on the success of their collaboration in the Epilogue of 1932.

May one reflection upon epilogues in general be added to this brief word of felicitation and thanks? It has been stirred again by Mr. Rattenbury's resourceful and ingenious verbal play, but it has application rather to a whole decade. Mr. Rattenbury, indeed, granted the present fashion, showed commendable self-restraint, if not in the number of his English sallies, at least in the discipline of many of them. Even so, were they all worth the good powder and shot which they spent?

From the present critic what follows is more a confession than a criticism, and penitence should be bold. Epilogues are now overworking the pun. It has increased, is increasing and ought to be diminished. The extraction of English sounds from the Latin risks becoming a mechanical trope which is losing in humour what it gains in frequency. The 'sudden glory' of the genuine Epilogue pun is beyond rubies. It is worth striving for, and no one toiling in one of the most arduous forms of composition known to the pen can count upon achieving it often. In the genuine pun a pertinent Latin phrase yields without distortion and in its natural cadence an equally pertinent English sound. It is a perfect bilingual *double entendre*. As fair say the many will recall 'arma virumque cano' (Chicago meat scandal); frangam crura modis, *bracchia, colla, bonis*' (ju-jitsu); pavidisque *cadet cor*' (pre-O.T.C.); 'Arcades ambo' (the missing caddies); and many more.

The pressure upon Latin to produce the sound of some English word or phrase of no particular relevance or significance is usurping the place of the true pun, diverting to base uses the exertion of the epilogue-writer, and shaking the basis of the epilogue itself as a satirical social and political commentary. It is not, after all, a crossword.

Audiences, of course, encourage the epilogist to relax his standards. They will laugh at any English sound from the stage. But it is not the ripple of convinced merriment. It is the nervous reflex of a body of loyal and conscientious persons, each striving to help the stage, to stand well with his neighbour, or, at least, not to miss anything that is going. Let us not over-indulge audiences. We can trust either their loyalty or their learning. Even with fewer puns, the chances will be the same all round. The great thing is to give them the lines slowly enough to be understood. The *tempo* can hardly be too slow.

Worse still, within the last half-dozen years, authors have corrupted the actors themselves. An actor with a pun to put over halts when he reaches it, abandons Latin to the four winds, says a word or two in mere English, and then resumes the ancient tongue. The listener must wait for the printed text to discover how on earth the particular sound was rendered in Latin. Is not the golden rule that a pun which does not get across in Latin is no pun? If the actor cannot even say it in Latin—even with the rightful help of slow diction and a little arch emphasis—the author ought not to be helped to an unearned laugh.

Very simple, very intelligible and very funny Epilogues have in the past been written with very few puns, and those good.

Before divesting myself of the white sheet may

I suggest a precept for epilogists, borrowed from the examiners? 'Not more than twelve puns need be attempted.' And may I, again exempting this year's author from any special responsibility for these remarks, sign myself with Ovidian candour
VIDEO MELIORA.

* School Notes.

It is with very great regret that we learn of the death of Miss Rood, who was in charge of the School shop from the time that she succeeded Miss Sutcliffe in 1902 till a few days before her death in December.

The preliminary awards for Election to Christ Church are as follows: M. H. Matthews to a scholarship in classics, J. Simmons to a Hinchliffe scholarship, A. V. Panting to an exhibition in science, A. K. Milne to an exhibition in classics.

The Stebbing prize was awarded to E. H. Seward.

On Monday, February 6, Mr. Charles Souper and Mr. Lofthouse gave a recital up School of flute music. Mr. Souper prefaced his recital with a few words on the nature of the flute and the piccolo. The audience was enthusiastic in its appreciation of the programme and its interpretation.

On February 15 the Christ Church singers gave an excellent concert up School at 4.15.

The Madrigal and Orchestral Societies will give a concert up School on April 3 at 8.15.

At the beginning of this term a pamphlet entitled 'Westminster School' was published. The authors' intention is to produce a similar pamphlet at the beginning of each year. After a brief survey of the past year they give a short sketch of the history of the various School buildings, and of the origins of many of the old institutions and customs. Their object, which is apparently to dispel any feeling of foolish sentimentality towards the School and to substitute a sane pride in its dates, is emphasised by the large number of pages devoted to a calendar of the coming year. As a guide book it is not copious enough, as a chronicle of the School's activities of the past year it fails to supersede THE ELIZABETHAN in either the fullness or the accuracy of its information, and as a calendar of the coming year it seems unnecessary in face of the more useful almanacs published at the beginning of each term. The next issue of the pamphlet will show whether, without increasing its size, it can strengthen its sinews sufficiently to make its publication worth while.

JOHN LOCKE.

ACTING on a suggestion made in the correspondence of the December number, that certain biographies of Old Westminsters should not be allowed to lie in the dusty oblivion of back numbers, we reprint the biography of John Locke, the centenary of whose birth we celebrated last year, that first appeared in the June number of 1887.

In the Hall at Christ Church, Oxford, near the great fire-place on the right hand side, there hangs a fine picture by Kneller. It is a half-length portrait of a man, plainly dressed and wearing his own hair, which, though somewhat long, distinguishes him from the majority of the powdered and bewigged portraits of his contemporaries. The features are singularly pleasing in their expression, and, though thin and emaciated, the face is remarkable, for its firmness, and the head is well-shaped and powerful. An inscription on the frame bears the name of 'John Locke,' and the date of his admission as a student of the House. Oxford has more than once laid herself open to the charge that, like Jerusalem of old, she has evinced her regard for the prophets by building their sepulchres. Certainly few have had more reason to complain of the treatment of their University than the man whom Oxford's greatest college drove from its walls two centuries ago, and yet now is proud to recognise as perhaps the greatest of English philosophers.

An old thatched house, not larger than a cottage, near the churchyard of Wrington in Somersetshire, is said to have been the birthplace of John Locke. He was born on August 29, 1632. His family lived at Pensford, not far from Bristol, and his mother was on her way there when her journey was interrupted by the birth of this son. His father (also named John) was, according to Wood, of 'genteel fashion'—whatever that may mean; he was, however, also a man of independent means, and practised with some success as a country attorney. John Locke the elder declared his assent to the protest of the Long Parliament, and even took the field as captain of a troop of horse on the side of the Roundheads, a step from which it is said that the fortunes of the family suffered, though no doubt there were compensating circumstances. Among these was the friendship of Colonel Alexander Popham, an influential client, to whose interest John Locke the son probably owed his admission at Westminster in or about the year 1646. A year or two later he was elected on the foundation, where he remained until his election to Christ Church in 1652.

During these half-dozen years the Westminster roll shows other well-known names besides Locke's.

The terrible Richard Busby was head master, and no doubt Locke underwent at his hands the same fate as most of his other pupils. The under master was Thomas Vincent, who, when he found a dull scholar, took it so much to heart that Philip Henry said of him that 'he killed himself with false Latin.' Among the boys were Philip Henry, John Dryden, and Robert South. Professor Fowler states that the friends whom Locke made at Westminster, though highly respectable in after-life, did not achieve any great reputation; but he seems to have overlooked the fact that among these friends were Ralph Montague, who was ambassador extraordinary to the Court of France in 1669, and afterwards created Duke of Montague; and John Mapletoft, who, though till past middle age, like Locke himself, he practised medicine, being Professor of Medicine in Gresham College, subsequently took holy orders, became vicar of St. Lawrence Jewry, and died at the age of ninety in 1721. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, a friend of Algernon Sidney, and associated intimately with all the learned men of his time; with Locke in particular he maintained through life the affectionate correspondence and intercourse which had begun at school. Some passages in Locke's 'Thoughts on Education' lead to the inference that his school days were not the happiest portion of his life, or at any rate that he had no very high opinion of the average public school education. 'When I consider,' he writes, 'what ado is made about a little Latin and Greek, how many years are spent in it, and what a noise and business it makes to no purpose, I can hardly forbear thinking that the parents of children still live in fear of the schoolmaster's rod.' And again, 'How any one's being put into a mixed herd of unruly boys, and there learning to wrangle at Trap or rook at Spanfarthing fits him for civil conversation or business, I do not see.' The verse-making, theme-making, and repetition which formed the staple of Busby's curriculum all meet with the same sweeping condemnation. The theme-making is 'a sort of Egyptian tyranny to bid them make bricks who have not got any of the materials.' As for verses, 'it is very seldom seen that any one discovers mines of gold or silver in Parnassus; 'tis a pleasant air, but a barren soil.' And finally, 'Languages are to be learned only by reading and talking, and not by scraps of authors got by heart; which when a man's head is stuffed with, he has got the first furniture of a pedant, than which there is nothing less becoming a gentleman.' As for other matters, Locke probably found it advisable to keep his politics to himself while at school. Busby was not the man to put up with disloyalty in a pupil; nor, if the school at large were, as South tells us, imbued

with the same principles as he was himself, was the son of the Parliamentary captain of horse likely to meet with much sympathy at the hands of his schoolfellows? Indeed, it is possible that the habit of reticence on compromising subjects which stood Locke in good stead in the more troublous times of his after-life arose from the caution which he doubtless felt it prudent to observe when the representative of an unpopular minority at school.

Six of the major candidates were elected to Christ Church in 1652. Locke's name stands last of the six. He matriculated on November 27, 1652. His tutor was an Old Westminster, Thomas Cole, afterwards Principal of St. Mary Hall, whom Anthony Wood calls a 'fanatical tutor'; and as he was one of the three students of Christ Church who signed a testimonial bearing date April 13, 1657, in favour of the notorious Edward Bagshaw, which was produced before the electors at Westminster as part of the latter's defence against Busby, the epithet was probably well deserved. Record of Locke's undergraduate life we have little or none. He said in after-years of himself that he was never 'any very hard student,' but 'sought the company of pleasant and witty men, with whom he likewise took great delight in corresponding by letters; and in conversation and these correspondences he spent for some years much of his time.' He contributed, despite his contempt for versification, to the volume of congratulatory verses, entitled 'Musarum Oxoniensium *ἐλαιοφορία*,' which was addressed to Cromwell, then Chancellor of the University, on the treaty concluded with the Dutch in 1654, and also wrote a copy of verses for the similar collection published on the restoration in 1660. He proceeded B.A. on February 14, 1655-56, and M.A. on June 29, 1658, thus anticipating the statutable time of taking both degrees by an irregularity not uncommon at the time. On Christmas Eve, 1660, he was appointed Greek Lecturer at Christ Church for the ensuing year, and two years afterwards he was transferred to the Lectureship in Rhetoric. In 1663 he was incorporated M.A. at Cambridge, and in the same year at Christ Church he was appointed to the Censorship of Moral Philosophy (the Senior Censorship); the Censorship of Natural Philosophy (the Junior Censorship) he does not appear to have held. In 1665 he was out of office and should by rights have taken orders as a condition for retaining his studentship; but he elected to follow the medical profession, and obtained a royal dispensation dated November 14, 1666, by which he retained his student's place, 'that he might still have further time to prosecute his studies.' But he was not in continuous residence at Oxford; as in 1665, probably through the interest of his old schoolfellow William Godolphin, who was a year

senior to him at Christ Church, and was then M.P. for Camelford, he was appointed Secretary to the Embassy to the Elector of Brandenburg, of which Sir Walter Vane was head. The mission came to nothing; but interesting letters are extant which give Locke's first impressions of the Continent. In one of these occurs the following passage in a description of a dinner with the Franciscan friars: 'The prior was a good plump fellow that had more belly than brains; and methought was very fit to be revered, and not much unlike some head of a college!'

Locke returned to England in the beginning of the year 1665-66. His near relations were all dead, and his next step in life was for a time uncertain. But he again settled down at Christ Church to prosecute his medical studies, paying great attention to chemistry and botany, in both of which sciences he took great interest. In the summer of 1666 he first made the acquaintance of Shaftesbury, then Lord Ashley, who subsequently became his great friend and patron; and in the same summer he began to keep his 'Register,' which was afterwards published in Boyle's 'General History of the Air.' In this 'Register,' under the date September 3, the following curious entry occurs: 'Dim reddish sunshine. This unusual colour of the air, which, without a cloud appearing, made the sunbeams of a strange red dim light, was very remarkable. We had then heard nothing of the fire of London; but it appeared afterwards to be the smoke of London, then burning, which, driven this way by an easterly wind, caused this odd phenomenon.' The 'Register' was continued up to June 30, 1683, and threw light on Locke's movements from time to time, as well as on his physical researches.

About this period Locke may be supposed to have written his unpublished 'Essay Concerning Toleration,' which is now to be found in Mr. Fox-Bourne's 'Life of Locke.' This essay expressed substantially the same views as were contained in the published 'Letters on Toleration' written some twenty years afterwards; the subject being, of course, one of the most absorbing topics of the time both as regarded religion and politics. Toleration, and indeed 'comprehension,' in the national Church, of every shade of religious belief except Roman Catholicism, was what Locke's advocacy may be said to have aimed at. His views on this subject found a more practical outlet in drafting 'The Fundamental Constitutions of Carolina,' which colony had been granted by Charles II, in 1663, to eight 'lords proprietors,' of whom Shaftesbury was one; and Locke, who when not at Oxford lived with Shaftesbury's family, appears to have acted as general secretary to the association, though without any formal appointment. He

still, however, continued his medical practice both in and outside the Shaftesbury household, and on February 26, 1670-71, assisted at the birth of his patron's grandson Anthony, afterwards third Earl of Shaftesbury, well known subsequently as the author of the 'Characteristics.' In 1668 he became a Fellow of the Royal Society; and it was a year or two after this, at a meeting of a few friends in his own room, that he first conceived the idea of his 'Essay on the Human Understanding.' In his commonplace book there is an entry on the main subject of the essay beginning 'Sic cogitavit de intellectu humano Johannes Locke, anno 1671.'

Towards the end of 1672 Locke again went abroad; this time for his health, which was always weakly, his lungs being unsound. On his return he shared in the good fortune of his patron, who had just been created Earl of Shaftesbury and Home Chancellor, being appointed to the Secretaryship of Presentations. From this time we may date his active connection with politics, a connection which must in many respects have been distasteful to him, but which was no doubt rendered inevitable by his intimacy with Shaftesbury. Indeed, on the occasion of the opening of Parliament on February 2, 1672-73, when Shaftesbury made his celebrated speech in defence of the war with Holland, culminating in the words, 'Delenda est Carthage,' Locke stood at his side with a manuscript, ready to act as the Chancellor's prompter. When Shaftesbury was dismissed from the Chancellorship (in which office, it may be mentioned, he was succeeded by an Old Westminster, Heneage Finch), Locke of course lost the Secretaryship of Presentations; but a short time previously, owing to his connection with Carolina, he was sworn in as Secretary to the Council of Trade and Foreign Plantations, with a salary of £500 per annum, which post he retained until the dissolution of the Council on March 12, 1674-75. About the same time he proceeded to the degree of Bachelor of Medicine, viz. on February 6, 1674-75.

(To be concluded in the next number.)

THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER v. MALVERN.

(Lost, 1-4.)

Played at Malvern, December 3.

Alas that for the just reporting of this match, a good resolution should have such fatal results! But so it is. Being determined that readers of THE ELIZABETHAN should have a true account of our game at Malvern, I stood upon the touchline, withdrawn from those who would have beguiled me into conversation and made many critical

notes upon both sides of a large envelope. Upon my return, a few days later impelled thereto by the unsightly bulkiness of all my coat pockets, I resolved for the future not to burden myself with unwanted paper and letters, and to start by making a clearance then and there. Alas, I say, that that resolution—not since, I confess, carried out—should have immediately resulted in my realising that a certain large envelope was anything but unwanted only when it was more than half consumed by flames and beyond hope of rescue. So now I must rely solely upon an indifferent memory and ask your forgiveness for an inadequate account of the game.

The pitch at Malvern was very wet and holding, and the ball soon became heavy, and there was a strong wind blowing almost straight down the ground. Munro was unlucky in the toss and Westminster had to face the wind for the first half, and had reason to be satisfied with their work when they changed over with the score at 2-1 against them. In the second half, as so often happens, the wind died right away, and they were deprived of an advantage which they had been hoping for. Actually the first goal was scored by Westminster, the Malvern goalkeeper fumbling a centre from Angelo and dropping the ball right at the feet of Munro, who gratefully placed it in the net. This goal, however, was against the run of the play, and very soon after it Malvern equalised from close range. All through the game Béranger showed the highest class in goal, his positioning being extraordinarily fine for so young a player and his hands being very sure. His kicking lacks distance, but is certain to improve with increasing strength. Malvern soon secured a lead of one goal, but the Westminster defence, though troubled by the speed of the Malvern forwards, covered up well and did not allow a further score before the interval. Malvern had several chances, especially in the first ten minutes, but their shooting was on the whole badly directed, and Béranger dealt effectively with anything straight.

Five minutes after the interval Westminster had a splendid opportunity of getting on terms, and, had they taken it, a close finish might have resulted, although Malvern were unquestionably the stronger side. The Malvern defence very properly concentrated on the Westminster right wing, realising that danger might be expected from that quarter. Consequently Angelo was very closely and effectively marked, but Hebblethwaite on the other wing was given a good deal of space to move in. Realising this, Symons in mid-field put across a long accurate pass to the left, where Hebblethwaite had the field to himself; he closed in to point-blank range, but put the ball outside the

post. Such an opportunity was not likely to and did not occur again. If my memory serves me, it was not until the last quarter of an hour that Malvern scored again and then they settled the result by doing so twice in quick succession. I remember admiring the pace of their centre-half and the way in which their left-back watched Angelo. I remember on our side primarily Béranger's goal-keeping, and also that Edgar effectively blocked Malvernian attack down the centre of the field, whilst Byers and Studt did any amount of work and used the ball effectively. Munro was full of life at centre-forward. The two backs found the ball heavy to kick but marked their men well.

C. H. T.

Malvern.—N. C. Hall; L. D. d'Ambrumenil, A. C. P. Thompson; S. F. E. Tolkien, D. G. Thomas (capt.), W. P. Manners; R. A. L. du Vivier, P. G. Leeson, J. G. Evans, J. Hoyle, J. F. Fraser.

Westminster.—S. C. W. Béranger; R. W. A. Coleman, M. H. Matthews; C. F. Byers, R. W. Edgar, W. H. Studt; R. H. Angelo, H. F. B. Symons, I. K. Munro (capt.), J. Alderson, E. C. L. Hebblethwaite.

WESTMINSTER *v.* OLD WESTMINSTERS.

(Lost, 1-2.)

Played at Vincent Square, December 10. Westminster lost by two goals to one. Symons scored for Westminster, Broadhurst and Hunter for the opponents.

Westminster.—S. C. Béranger; R. W. Coleman, M. H. Matthews, C. F. Byers, R. W. Edgar, W. H. Studt; R. H. Angelo, H. F. Symons, I. K. Munro, J. Alderson, E. C. L. Hebblethwaite.

Old Westminster.—J. G. Benson; J. A. Cook, F. M. Radermacher; E. G. H. Lonsdale, I. W. H. Symington, D. E. Ryland; N. P. Andrews, M. Broadhurst, F. H. Horton, K. J. Gardiner, C. H. Hunter.

WESTMINSTER *v.* OLD LANCING BOYS.

(Lost, 1-2.)

Played at Vincent Square, January 21. Westminster lost by two goals to one. Turner scored for Westminster, while Taylor and Coley scored for the Lancing Old Boys.

Westminster.—E. Maclean; R. W. Coleman, M. H. Matthews; E. R. Hobbs, R. W. Edgar, W. H. Studt; R. H. Angelo, H. F. B. Symons, E. C. L. Hebblethwaite, J. Alderson, J. F. Turner.

Lancing Old Boys.—R. L. Hilder; G. Dyas, J. E. Hall; J. B. M. Miles, R. E. McGarry, I. A. N. Atchison; K. G. Hirst, F. P. H. Pearse, G. H. Coley, G. R. Taylor, T. F. Barker.

WESTMINSTER *v.* OXFORD UNIVERSITY CENTAURS.

(Lost, 1-2.)

Played at Vincent Square, January 26. Westminster lost by two goals to one. Alderson scored for Westminster, while Wilson and Adie scored for the Centaurs.

Westminster.—S. C. Béranger; R. W. Coleman, M. H. Matthews; E. R. Hobbs, R. W. Edgar, W. H. Studt; R. H. Angelo, H. F. B. Symons, E. C. Hebblethwaite, J. Alderson, J. F. Turner.

Oxford University Centaurs.—N. M. Archade; E. Craven, O. N. More; A. Wreford-Brown, G. L. Smith, J. B. Latey; J. Adie, I. I. Milne, A. F. Wilson, R. Fox.

The match against K. H. L. Cooper's XI, for January 31, was scratched, as was the match against Highgate for February 4, owing to illness.

THE DAY'S WORK OF A JUNIOR IN COLLEGE IN 1820.

THE author of the following sad tale is Dacres Adams (the son of William Dacres Adams, William Pitt's secretary), who was a junior in College in the year 1820, and the William to whom he refers is his elder brother, William Pitt Adams, who was then a Second Election. Both brothers left the School at the end of 1820, and if the junior's treatment there was as bad as he says it was, this is not surprising; and it is indeed rather curious that a much younger brother, Herbert George Adams, should afterwards have been sent to the School, though apparently he took care not to go into College.

In any case the story is interesting and throws light on the origin and meaning of several Westminster words which were in use in my time and may be so still. 'Tenner,' for instance, was evidently an abbreviation for 'Tener-Watch,' and it survived to my time, while the word 'Eighter-Watch' had disappeared. 'Doing something for my master' must be the origin of the phrase 'Summed for my senior,' as we used to say. The meaning, however had become enlarged, for we were allowed to say 'Summed' not only when we were doing something for our senior, but when we *had* done something which had earned us a respite from further fagging. The word *penates* was in use, I believe, a little before my time, but it then meant the junior who attended to the pots and pans and not the pots and pans themselves. The use of the word *master* for *senior* was quite unheard of in my time.

In these luxurious days it is difficult to believe that boys at a public school were ever subjected to such Spartan treatment as the junior describes, but, as we know, Lord Albemarle's sufferings at Westminster a few years earlier were even worse. Strangely different were my own happy experiences as a junior in 1871-2, when I had the lightest of duties to discharge and the kindest of seniors to fag for. Certainly my seniors never deprived me of my blankets or my pillows or my potatoes or my

supper, and if they went anywhere in *mufti* between 6 and 6.15 we did not suspect anything criminal. The junior's statement is after all an *ex parte* one, and it would have been interesting to have heard a counter-statement by the somnolent senior. For myself, I should rather like to know why the Third Elections had ten beds and ten candlesticks and ten suits of clothes and ten sets of tea-things, but only eight pitchers and eight basins. Had the seniors pinched the odd jugs and basins? But now let the poor junior with his *standing* grievance speak for himself.

P. G. L. WEBB.

THE JUNIOR'S STORY.

In winter I get up at half-past seven, excepting every fourth day, when I get up at six. At eight I carry my master's books into school. I am in school till nine, excepting the times I am sent about messages. From nine to half-past I go into the birch-room, and there I make rods. I cannot do more than half a one; it is such hard work. From half-past nine to ten I go to breakfast, and at ten I go into school to lesson, and there *stand* all the time. I do nothing in the way of

learning. At eleven I go to my seat, where I sit, unless I am sent about messages. I am obliged, every time I go into school, to bring three pens, three quaterns, and a dip, and a knife. At twelve I go into the green and play at hockey. I may be sent away from play if anybody chuses. At one I go to dinner, where I have to mash some potatoes for my master, and brown them before the fire, and to toast his meat. After I have done that I may sit down to dinner, if there is time, for I have only half an hour to do everything. I am not allowed to help myself till all are helped, and then I may cut off from what is left what I chuse. It takes me only four or five minutes to eat my dinner, and sometimes I have not time for it—so sometimes I go without—not more than once. The seniors have *all* the potatoes, so we have only bread and meat to eat, and that takes us less time. At half-past one we go into college, when we do any job for our master; get him a candle and sealing-wax—we *must* have sealing-wax and ink ready for him. We must be in college at that time, because he may call 'Under Election.' At two we go into school, and there I may sit at first (unless I am sent messages), and do nothing. At about three-quarters of an hour after two till three

'THE ELIZABETHAN.'

REVENUE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1932.

	£	s.	d.
To Printing six numbers	165	14	3
„ Postage	27	15	7
„ Addressing, etc.	12	4	4
„ Wrappers (printed)	5	15	0
„ Binding Editor's File (2 vols.)	1	17	0
„ Stationery and Sundries	0	2	4
	<u>£213</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>6</u>

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Subscriptions—						
O.W.W. and others	2	14	6			
School	81	2	0			
Masters... ..	4	5	6			
Proportion of Life Compositions	0	16	0			
Paid in advance at 31/12/31	2	0	0			
				90	18	0
Less Paid in advance at 31/12/32				1	18	0
				<u>89</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>0</u>
„ Elizabethan Club				98	0	0
„ Sale of odd numbers				0	17	7
„ Dividends				10	10	0
„ Bank interest				0	10	1
„ Balance, being deficit for the year...				14	10	10
				<u>£213</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>6</u>

BALANCE-SHEET AT DECEMBER 31, 1932.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Subscriptions in advance				1	18	0
„ Life Compositions as at 1/1/32	23	0	0			
Less Credited to Revenue	0	16	0			
				22	4	0
„ Reserve Fund				240	0	0
„ Surplus as at 1/1/32	62	16	0			
Less Deficit for the year	14	10	10			
				<u>48</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>2</u>
	<u>£312</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>2</u>			

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
By Investment (£300 3½% Conversion Loan)						
at cost	240	7	3			
„ Cash—						
On Deposit... ..	40	0	0			
On Current Account	31	19	11			
				<u>£312</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>2</u>

Examined and found correct, T. M. MURRAY RUST.

I. F. SMEDLEY, *Hon. Treasurer.*

we go up to lesson; there I *stand* up, but do nothing. Then we go to our seats again, and there sit till four. But generally during that quarter of an hour I go to get my master's things ready for him to go out. I clean his boots, brush his hat, coat and trousers. Then when he goes out I put his house to rights and get his tea ready, or whatever else he is going to have—sometimes game that is sent him. I lay the things out ready and send the game to be dressed. By half-past five this is done generally, but not always, for sometimes we have other things to do for our master. He sends us to fetch his linen, and if he has tea at a quarter-past six, I go to buy it—his milk, his bread and butter. We buy them at different places, and I must have his candle ready by the time he returns. At six we must be back to see everything is ready. At a quarter-past six my master comes in. He is not in his college dress—'How is that? and where does he go?' I do not know where he goes—he is not allowed to be out of his college dress—we do not know where he goes. Then he comes in to tea, and then we are locked up. I boil his kettle, pour his tea out, and wait upon him *standing*. I must not sit down. I boil his eggs, too. When he has done tea, I clear the things away and eat what is left and then wash up the tea things, but not the knives and plates. I make his bed and clean his shoes, brush his clothes, fill his pitcher and empty his basin. It is tiresome to *stand* so long at tea, excepting in cold weather, when I do not mind it, because I can get near the fire. At nine my master has tea again, but nothing to eat. I *stand* and wait upon him—half an hour, sometimes longer, because he goes to sleep. When he has had his tea, I have to wash up the things again. After that, if there is any time, I go to William. At ten, the moment the clock strikes (if we are not kept up by a senior), I go to bed. These are the common days. But there are some days much worse. Every fourth day I have things to do for the Third Election—to clean their (ten) candlesticks, to get candles for them, to put them on their desks. I make their ten beds, which takes a great while, for I must do all my master's things just the same. I have to brush clothes for ten fellows, fill eight pitchers, and clean eight basins, to wash up their (ten) sets of tea things when they have tea or coffee (they get them for themselves), and do sometimes a few jobs for them, but if they call me too often, I say, 'Doing something for my master,' for I could not go *always* when they call. We have no supper. There are three fires, and three juniors to the middle fire. I am one of the three; we take it by turns to fetch the wood and see it is always burning, and now the stage is up, I am obliged to have four candles burning in the fireplace, but I do not snuff

them. I have, whilst I attend to the middle fire, to clean all the *penates* that are used, such as gridirons, frying-pans, Dutch ovens and saucepans. 'How do you clean them?' With anything I can get; if I catch up a dirty towel, why, it is very lucky. Then every third day I am watch. When I am watch I have to answer the bell and send off for anything that is wanted by any senior and to receive things into college and to give them to the owners, and this is all I have to do as eight-er watch. But if I am locker watch, I must, besides that, send off the letters, and if I am ten-er watch (which is worst of all), I am obliged to stay up till eleven, to do anything for any senior that calls, such as carrying his chair to his house, getting things ready perhaps to wash his feet with, so that, indeed, when I am ten-er watch, I am seldom in bed till near one, and sometimes later. If the seniors lose anything, they may keep us as long as they please. 'Lose what?' Why, a bit of soap, perhaps, or a book or anything. 'How often are you kept up?' I do not know; about three times a week on an average. If the things are found, we go to bed; if not, we stay up as long as the senior likes, till one or later, because the senior goes to bed himself, and goes to sleep and *forgets* we are kept up sometimes. All the Under Elections are kept up if anything is lost—about twenty fellows. They (the seniors) *can* call us out of bed, but they never do. So when ten o'clock comes, we pull off part of our clothes, and then if they call us, we say, 'Going to bed,' and then we make our beds and go in as fast as we can. If the seniors want any blankets, they take them, but *always* leave us a counterpane. No junior is let to have pillows; the senior takes them. Most have three, some five, but pillows are very little loss. We must never go near the fire when a senior or Third Election boy is near it, unless we go to make it up or put a kettle on the fire or anything else.

THE WATER.

THE TRIALS.

As we mentioned in December, the last half of the Play Term was occupied by the operations of the Senior and Junior Trial Eights. After several weeks of long outings the former were able to put up a hard race. They rowed from Hammersmith Bridge to the Boat House, 'B' eight having about three lengths start. Both crews showed plenty of dash; the hard work that had been put in during practice showed itself in their ability to give plenty of hard 'tens' and, what is more important, really to make a big difference in

the relative positions of the crews holding the lead obtained at each spurt.

The crews went off well from the Bridge, but it was not until the end of the Fence was reached that 'A' eight came within striking distance of their rivals. From this point to Beverley both crews showed their true mettle, the senior crew only being allowed to get ahead after many hard bursts of rowing, in which their superior weight and experience gave them the advantage. At the finish there was about a length of daylight separating the two crews. Owing to the form of the row no time was taken.

The race that was to have taken place between the Junior Trial Crews unfortunately had to be cancelled. The order of the crews had been so mutilated by petty ills and Play Rehearsals that it was thought further disturbance in the form of a single race would do little or no good to the participants.

Trial Caps for 1933 were awarded to: M. P. Lonnon, I. D. Lloyd, P. A. Tyser, C. G. F. Strother-Stewart, C. R. H. Eggar, F. P. G. Quixley, H. D. Simpson, R. E. Overbury, H. M. P. Thomas, A. R. Liddiard, J. F. Davis, F. G. Stevens, W. H. C. Cleveland-Stevens, P. Beeman, F. R. Cullingford, G. O. J. ten Doesschate, H. M. Gardiner, G. E. D. MacBride.

LENT TERM, 1933.

Up to the beginning of February, through all the cold weather, the first two eights have been taking shape in the hands of Mr. Franklin and Dr. MacEldowney, who, after coaching the Trial Eights last term, has again kindly consented to help us. At the moment most occupations are hampered by the popular malady, influenza. We watermen have to complain least, however, for only half the First Eight is out and the other three eights are nearly complete. Perhaps that is due to the Spartan life we lead down at Putney. It is impossible to give an accurate forecast of the final composition of the first two crews at this stage of training. The work of the next few weeks will no doubt settle that to a large extent. We have hopes of entering an eight, or possibly two eights, for the Head of the River race in March. That is, provided that we are able to convince the authorities that the exertion would not kill us and that those who would otherwise row do not wish to enter for the sports.

The Third and Fourth Eights are at present being coached by Mr. Fisher and Mr. Carleton, respectively, and have already done some good work. Like the first two eights their activities have been somewhat curtailed lately by absences.

The Lower Watermen are divided up into two parallel divisions under M. P. Lonnon and I. D.

Lloyd, who are organising them into one eight and one four each, which will race during the term. Here again, we are awaiting the return of the absentees before setting out again on the regular routine.

We congratulate G. A. Ellison, a former Head of the Water, who is rowing Seven in the Oxford Crew, and wish him the best of luck in the race.

May we also congratulate J. O. V. Edwards, O.U.B.C., on gaining his Trial Cup and stroking a trial eight at Henley.

We are indebted to the Bursar for giving permission for members of the working staff to spend some time at the Boat House carrying out more improvements and repairs.

Mr. P. Fleming, Lincoln College Boat Club, has been kind enough to come down to Putney and coach the Junior Eights. J. C. C.

G. A. HENTY.

THE memories of those whose boyhood fell in the eighties and nineties will have been stirred by the recent celebration of the centenary of George Alfred Henty. He was the eldest son of James Henty, a mineowner of comfortable means, and was born on December 8, 1832. He was admitted to Westminster in September, 1847, and left in 1852 to go to Caius College, Cambridge. On the outbreak of the Crimean War he volunteered for active service and entered the hospital commissariat, and his experiences in the Crimea turned his mind in the direction of journalism.

His direct and vivid style caused him to be employed as a war correspondent, and in this capacity he served in the Austro-Italian war of 1866, with Lord Napier's expedition to Magdala, in the Franco-Prussian War, in Ashanti with Lord Wolseley, and in the Turco-Serbian War of 1876. The keen observations of these years were put to good use when Henty found his true vocation in writing good stirring fiction for boys. From about 1880 onward novels poured from his pen, and were eagerly read by the rising generation.

He had little time for literary graces and subtleties of characterisation; his readers demanded, and were given, adventure. In eighty novels, dictated at the rate of 6,000 words a day, his heroes (who tended to be Westminsters) were ready to play their parts with never-failing energy.

Handsome, manly, and with 'that nameless air of command which distinguishes most young men who have passed through the upper forms of a great public school,' they were equally at home

in any age or country. Under Wellington, with Moore at Corunna, with Frederick the Great, in the Fire of London, with Cortez in Mexico, at Fontenoy or Culloden, they were to be found in the thickest part of the fray, and one of them, Captain Bayley's heir, did some hard fighting at Westminster under Dr. Liddell.

Henty died on board his yacht at Weymouth on November 16, 1902, lamented by the boyhood of a great nation. To-day, with the universal conspiracy to shorten childhood, his novels appeal perhaps to a narrower circle. But the magic of their titles lingers. There is still a steady flow of reprints, and the well-thumbed copies in the Library show that at Westminster, at least, he is not forgotten.

THE GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY.

THE Society now belongs to the Recorded Music Library, which means that members may borrow the records played at the concerts to hear at home, and that in future the subscriptions will be used for buying new records to add to the Society's own library. Anyone interested in music is invited to join the Society, which gives concerts every Friday evening. Past concerts have included Stravinsky's 'Petrosska,' Mozart's 'Coronation' Concerto, and Paul Robeson in Negro Spirituals. Future concerts will include Sibelius' 5th Symphony and César Franck's Symphony in D minor.

The Elizabethan Club.

President—MR. H. F. MANISTY, K.C.

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

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

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

OLD WESTMINSTERS' GOLFING SOCIETY.

The following fixtures have been arranged for 1933:

Feb. 22—Seaford Golf Club, at Seaford.

Mar. 12—Old Cliftonians G.S., at Beaconsfield.

April 2—Old Malvernians G.S., at West Hill.

„ 7, 8, 9—Halford-Hewitt Cup, at Deal.

May 7—Old Uppinghamians G.S., at Bramshot.

„ 21—Maidenhead G.C., at Maidenhead.

„ 28—Stanmore G.C., at Stanmore.

June 11—Chertsey G.C., at Laleham.

July 2—Chertsey G.C., at Laleham.

July 9—Woodbridge G.C., at Woodbridge, Suffolk.

Sept. 24—Chertsey G.C., at Laleham.

Oct. 15—Chertsey G.C., at Laleham.

„ 22—Old Aldenhamians G.S., at Berkhamsted.

Other fixtures are in course of being arranged.

Any member wishing to play in any of these matches should apply to the Hon. Secretary, A. C. Grover, 1, Logan Place, W. 8 (Tel. No., Western 2491), stating his handicap.

THE WESTMINSTER BALL.

The Westminster Ball was held at the Dorchester Hotel on Friday, December 16, 1932, and the Committee are to be congratulated on selling 704 tickets, a record which the Entertainment Committee will be able to look back upon with satisfaction on their retirement at the end of the current year.

The following O.W.W. took parties: H. V. Anthony, W. J. Armitage, G. S. Blaker, C. M. Cahn, J. D. Carleton, A. Clare, K. H. L. Cooper, D. Cragg-Hamilton, H. A. Cuming, Col. H. M. Davson, W. R. S. Doll, Lt.-Col. F. C. Dundas, E. A. Everington, A. R. C. Fleming, W. B. Frampton, K. J. Gardiner, A. W. Geddes, C. M. Goddall, W. A. Greene, F. S. Hoppé, Hon. F. Hopwood, A. B. Horne, F. N. Hornsby, Capt. H. N. Hume, H. J. Kemp, K. C. Keymer, Hon. R. Kitson, Sir Edward Knapp-Fisher, T. C. Lund, C. H. C. Mabey, H. F. Manisty, F. R. McQuown, R. H. Monier-Williams, B. H. Nicholson, C. M. Page, G. P. Pick, C. J. Pinder, R. F. Potter, Frederick Ranalow, Lt.-Col. H. V. Ravenscroft, F. R. Rea, Lord Richie of Dundee, G. U. Salvi, W. B. S. Sheldon, C. C. Sherring, D. C. Simpson, E. St. G. Spencer, R. T. Squire, Sir George Sutherland, I. W. A. Symington, H. J. Thomson, P. G. L. Webb, Dr. H. J. White, D.D. (Dean of Christ Church), T. Hansford White, A. T. Willett, P. H. Wyatt, M. F. Young, and the Hon. Secretaries, E. R. B. Graham and A. C. Grover.

Amongst others attending the Ball were the Head Master, Mrs. Costley-White, Lord and Lady Ritchie of Dundee and Miss Manisty; also, R. S. Barnes, H. D. H. Bartlett, W. C. Beasley-Robinson, Col. E. G. Burton, P. J. Calvert, Commander and Mrs. James Carr, Mrs. Cherry, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. L. Circuit, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. C. Davison, P. T. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Ealand, A. R. Edey, Gerald Ellison, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. M. Fevez, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Fleuret, C. W. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gerrish, G. V. Headland, Mrs. R. G. Hilary, Dr. and Mrs. H. Gardiner-Hill, J. C. Hollocombe, F. S. Hoppé, Hon. Francis Hopwood, Mr. and Mrs. M. Houdret,

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. G. Kann, Sir Arthur Knapp, Mrs. Donald Knight, A. L. Leighton, Lionel Lester, W. Turner Lord, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Jeffries-Mathews, S. C. Neat, Major and Mrs. W. H. Newson, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Orpen, John Poyser, G. P. Pick, G. R. Y. Radcliffe, Mrs. J. S. Rudwick, Mrs. T. M. Murray Rust, Sir George Sutherland, the Rev. and Mrs. Shepley Smith, O. A. Tunnicliffe, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Tunnicliffe, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Turner, R. O. White, A. B. Waterfield, W. H. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury, R. I. Wells, P. G. L. Webb, and Mrs. M. F. Young.

The Masters were represented by J. D. Carleton, C. H. Fisher, A. H. Franklin, R. J. Hilary, D. J. Knight, J. R. Peebles, Rev. A. G. Pentreath, J. S. Rudwick, T. M. Murray-Rust, D. C. Simpson, G. L. Troutbeck, M. F. Young.

By kind permission of the Head Master, the School Officers were the guests of the Committee, and the following were able to attend: R. H. Angelo, C. F. Byers, J. C. Cherry, F. C. R. Cullingford, R. A. J. Eggar, J. H. Freeman, E. N. Grace, M. H. Matthews, I. K. Munro, P. B. Williamson.

OLD WESTMINSTERS' FIVES, SQUASH RACKETS AND LAWN TENNIS SOCIETY.

The Fives Section of the Society has been attending in large numbers on Wednesday evenings, and at times the capacity of the courts has been somewhat overtaxed. Up to the end of 1932 nine matches have been played, of which five were won and four lost.

The Society competed in a competition of an experimental kind, which was run at Queen's Club for Old Boys' Fives Clubs. The tournament was expressed to be designed to give an opportunity for match play to the more average performer who does not get many opportunities in the ordinary way. Unfortunately, however, some of the competitors rather lost sight of this intention, but it is hoped next year to profit by the experience gained this year, and introduce rules which will give effect to it.

The annual handicap competition is in full swing at the time of going to press. The Committee, in handicapping, found the usual difficulty in having to allow not only in the ordinary way for the skill of the individual pairs, but for the ability of one or two competitors in securing a judicious "let" when things appear rather too pressing.

The Squash Rackets Section has played six matches, out of which they have won two and lost four. Further matches have been, or are in the course of being, arranged.

As only two entries were received, the Handicap

Tournament was abandoned. Eleven members, so far, have played for the Society.

It is understood that while the standard of play all round has improved since last season, there is a long way to go before the Society is sufficiently strong to compete with the big London clubs. The real difficulty that has to be met is to secure a "home" court, and any suggestions in this connection will be gratefully received by the Hon. Assistant Secretary.

T. G. L.

Old Westminsters.

THE honour of Knighthood has been conferred on Mr. G. L. Lethbridge, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

Mr. C. Max Page has been appointed Director of the Surgical Unit at St. Thomas's Hospital.

The honorary degree of D.Litt. has been conferred by the University of Oxford on Mr. William Page, F.S.A., in recognition of his services as joint General Editor of *The Victoria History of the Counties of England*.

Mr. F. Gordon Roe has been appointed Editor of *The Connoisseur*.

Mr. L. J. D. Wakely has been elected to the Edwin Arnold Memorial Scholarship at Oxford.

For the second year Mr. G. A. Ellison is rowing in the Oxford University boat.

Mr. K. H. L. Cooper again played Association Football for Cambridge University.

Birth.

KONSTAM.—On December 8, 1932, the wife of G. L. S. Konstam—a son.

Marriages.

SHEPLEY-SMITH-PRINGLE.—On December 17, 1932, at St. Stephen's, Westminster, Arthur Michael Shepley-Smith, son of the Rev. Shepley S. Smith, of the Vicarage, 21, Vincent Square, Westminster, to Isobel Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pringle, of Rhodesia.

HARRISON-ROSS.—On December 15, at St. Mary's, Oxford, Alick Robin Walsham Harrison, some time Assistant Master, to Margaret Edith, daughter of the Provost of Oriel and Mrs. W. D. Ross.

Obituary

We regret to have to record the death of BOND VALENTINE THOMAS WORTHINGTON, which took place on December 6, at the age of 44. He was a son of Thomas Kimber Worthington, of Baltimore, U.S.A., and was a Home Boarder from 1901 to 1907. At Westminster he was a gymnast of distinction. He was elected to an Exhibition at Christ Church in 1907, and went subsequently to Columbia University, New York. He was called to the New York Bar in 1913 and in 1925 to the Bar at the Middle Temple. He married Anne, daughter of Robert L. Means, of Boston, and had a son who is at present in the School.

We also regret to note the death on December 6 of ELIZABETH CAROLINE FAILES, aged 77, widow of the Rev. Watson Failes, sometime Master of Rigaud's, and afterwards Vicar of Ashbury, Berks. Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Failes had lived with her son, the Rev. B. J. Failes (O.W.), Vicar of Watton, Norfolk, but many old Rigaudites will retain memories of her kindness to them while at Westminster.

We also have to record with deep regret the death of one who was but recently among us. D. W. TWEDDLE was the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Tweddle, and was up Ashburnham from 1929 until the end of last Election Term. We offer our sincere sympathy to his parents and to his brother who is at present at the School.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

A RUSSIAN IMPRESSION

DEAR SIR,—Will you allow me to say a few words concerning the above article in the last number of THE ELIZABETHAN, written, I understand, by a present Westminster?

I enclose a copy of an article which appears in this week's 'Patriot,' entitled 'A Public Schoolboy on Russia.' Coming from such a very responsible and well-informed quarter I would ask you in all earnestness to give this article the publicity it merits, in the columns of THE ELIZABETHAN, in the best interests of Westminster, of young England and the Empire.

Yours faithfully,

L. A. M. FEVEZ.

From *The Patriot*, January 19, 1933.

A PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY ON RUSSIA.

It would seem that Bolshevism, having got a footing in our Universities, is now attempting an invasion of our

Public Schools, and the authorities are either so supremely apathetic that they cannot realise the danger, or else they actually approve the holding up of the present abominable régime in Moscow as a model. In the December number of THE ELIZABETHAN, the school magazine of Westminster, there is an article headed: 'A Russian Impression,' written, we understand, by a present schoolboy. The visit of this boy can obviously not have been a lengthy one, but he was clearly well supplied with literature, and the following extracts show how he has been used in order to mislead his fellow scholars:

'The shortage (of food) is due to Russia's failure to obtain foreign credits; to buy her imports, she must export everything she can, and as a result the people have to sacrifice all luxuries, and even what we call necessities.

'Another fallacy that ought to be exploded is that Russians may not worship where they please—the Communists do not agitate against religion, but rather against the corrupt and tyrannical Russian Church.

'The children in Russia have the best time of all. They are the only people, with the exception of the foreign Embassies who get any milk or butter. . . . In their schools the walls are covered with propaganda, and there is usually a gas mask in case of attack by Western Powers.

'As a result of my short tour I received the impression that the Russians will succeed in their Communist experiment. . . . In spite of their tendency towards laziness and inefficiency they have achieved wonders in the last ten years. Russia is a land of hope if not yet of glory.'

LONDON.

January 17, 1933.

SIR,—The article, 'The Great Proconsul,' in your Literary Supplement for December, after enumerating the Old Westminsters who in the latter part of the 18th century controlled the administration of Bengal, refers with gratification to the fact that 'at least the chief among them,' Hastings and Impey, showed their affection for Westminster by joining in the presentation of the 'Warren Hastings Cup.'

The fact is, as may be gathered from the Record of Old Westminsters, that Barwell had left India before 1785, when the cup was presented, and was presumably not eligible to join in the presentation; but he showed his interest in the School by serving as a Steward at the anniversary dinner of 1788. Monson and Lemaistre were both dead before 1785, but they similarly had served as Stewards at the dinner, in 1768 and 1774 respectively.

Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR KNAPP.

DEAR SIR,—I find in the Greville Memoirs (Vol. II, p. 216) under the heading December 20, 1843:

'On Monday night I went to the Westminster Play, "Phormio," admirably acted by three of the boys. . . . They ought to leave off the vile custom of encoring the prologue and epilogue. We had to listen to ninety-six lines of the latter repeated twice over when the audience was tired and, however well entertained, impatient to disperse.'

Can anyone inform me when the 'vile custom' was introduced and when it was given up? Incidentally, I should also like an explanation of 'admirably acted by three of the boys.' Does he mean that the rest of the caste was less admirable, or does he refer merely to the speaker of the prologue and the two who appeared in the epilogue (see Lusus).

Yours faithfully,

J. B. HODGE.

DEAR SIR,—Why in the December number of THE ELIZABETHAN'S account of Water, when the victory of H. R. A. Edwards in the Olympic Pair Oar race at Los Angeles is recorded, is there no reference to the fact that he was also in the winning Four? We are surely entitled to stress the fact that an O.W. was the only oarsman to row in two winning crews at the International Regatta.

Yours faithfully,

MILES GLORIOSUS.

—
AUSTRALIA.

December 12, 1932.

DEAR SIR,—As an O.W. who was coxswain of the T.B.B. eight in the eighties of the last century, allow me to strongly endorse the plea of Mr. Frederic Willett in the last number for the elimination of the definite article before 'Water' and 'Fields,' in your valuable columns.

May I further ask that you consider the question of the name 'Townboy Rudder' in preference to 'Townboys Rudder,' which latter is also I think an innovation.

Yours faithfully,

NEVILL M. SMYTH.

—
ST. ERMIN'S, WESTMINSTER.

February 5, 1933.

DEAR SIR,—May I be allowed to take up a little of your pen in drawing the attention of your correspondent to the entry in the Town Boys' Ledger, dated 1837, which states, 'that the fellow who has been longest in the boat (whether Boarder or Home Boarder) shall be head of the water and shall exercise all the powers and privileges hitherto enjoyed by heads of the water, such as sending on fellows in boats, etc., etc.' From the ledgers it seems that the prefix 'the' applied to the Water was in regular use until the fifties and sixties, when such titles as 'Head of Water,' 'Captain of the Eight,' and 'Captain of the Water' make their appearance. Towards the close of the century the use of 'Head of the Water' seems to have crept back again. In fact, it appears that past generations have had little regard for 'old custom,' their use of the correct Westminister language being governed entirely by their own fancies.

With regard to the matter of precedence of 'The Water' over 'The Fields,' I venture to suggest that my intrusion would be unwelcomed. The inversion of the order may also, no doubt, be traced back in the ledgers to the time of the re-institution of the Water in 1914.

Yours faithfully,

J. C. CHERRY,

Head of the Water.

—
Play Term, 1932.

SIR,—Under the heading of Hall Epigrams in the October number, you drew attention to the prevalence of epigrams in other languages than Latin. In other words here is another sign of the decline of the use of the Latin language at the present day, due to some extent to the communistic hatred of all learning, and in a lesser degree to the adoption of the fantastic method of pronunciation favoured by a modern school of students, but happily eschewed by the best seats of classical study, such as Eton and Winchester, and banished also from the Westminister Play.

It was probably owing to the combination of communism and the fantastic modern pronunciation, that in one of the fourteen Houses of Parliament in the Antipodes, when a member recently ventured to use the words

au revoir, one of the opposition took him to task and broke in with the words: 'Cannot the honourable member be prevented from airing his Latin in this house!'

Long may the old English pronunciation survive.

Yours, etc.,

ANTIQUAE VIRTUTIS MEMOR.

—
TRINITY COLLEGE,

CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,—In your columns of August, 1884 (Vol. IV, p. 164f.), there appeared an article upon the old Challenges, in which the author said:

'Fortunately we had not far to go in our search for information on this subject, as the account contained in Mr. James Mure's excellent pamphlet, itself an abridgment of the evidence of our two last Head Masters, supplies all that is needed to gain a clear insight into the once famous custom.'

I shall be grateful if anyone can tell me what that pamphlet is, or where it can be found. In 1869, Mr. Mure, sending to Dr. Scott the record of the Challenges of 1809, now preserved up library, wrote him a long letter on the subject. This letter was lithographically reproduced, and so far as it goes corresponds to the article both in matter and sometimes in phrasing; but it was written for the information of Dr. Scott, and not as an abridgment of his evidence; it says nothing of Dr. Liddell; and it would not by itself provide all the material for the article; and therefore it seems that it cannot be the pamphlet in question.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

DAVID A. G. HINKS.

—
THE ORDER OF ST. GEORGE.

SIR,—By arrangement with the Prior of the Order of St. George, Mr. Elford Adams, a number of Westminsters were each able to take out an unemployed lad for a day's treat during the Christmas holidays. This, perhaps, rather novel experience apparently gave much joy to both parties.

It is respectfully suggested that more care should be given to that section of the organisation which deals with the distribution of the names and addresses of those to be benefited. If the supply of names had been more plentiful many more of us who had volunteered to give someone a day's treat would have been able to do our bit, whereas, in many cases, nothing came of it at all.

The whole scheme, we fully realize, is of the nature of an experiment, otherwise we should not be so bold as to venture to suggest improvements.

J. C. C.

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Our Contemporaries.

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

Alleynian, Blundellian, Bradfield College Chronicle, Brigade, Britannia, Cambellian, Cantuarian, Carthusian, Cheltonian, Chomelian, Christ Church College Chronicle, Eton College Chronicle (3), Elean, Fettesian (2), Folio, High School Panorama, Harrovian, Johnian, Kinnelogue, Lancing College Magazine, The Limit, Marlburian, Melburnian, Mohonk Sentinel, Mosaic, Ousel, Overseas, Pauline, Penn Charter Magazine, Portcullis, Radleian, Rossalian, R.M.A. Magazine, Salopian, Sedberghian, Sotonensis, Stonyhurst Magazine, Wykehamist.

THE SCHOOL MISSION.

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

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

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

Subscriptions should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, G. L. Barber, Esq., Westminster School. Offers of service and of gifts in kind should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, J. R. Wade, Esq., O.W., 7, Park Gate Gardens, East Sheen, S.W. 14.

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.

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 NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the March number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at Ashburnham House, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, by March 11, 1933.

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

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

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

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