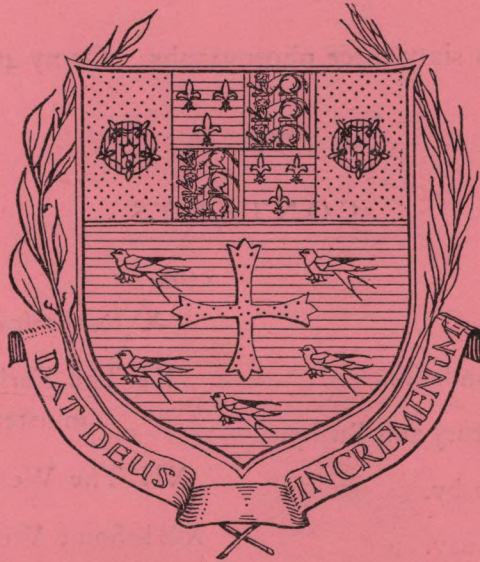


Their Majesties the King and Queen have graciously consented to attend a performance of the Adelphi on Monday, December 20th. No one, including O.W.W., will be admitted without a ticket.

THE ELIZABETHAN



WESTMINSTER
DECEMBER 1937
VOL. XXII NUMBER SIX
ONE SHILLING

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL

A HISTORY

By

LAWRENCE E. TANNER, M.V.O., F.S.A., M.A.

Illustrated with sixty-three photographs. Demy 4to. 10/6 net.

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THE ELIZABETHAN

Volume 22, No. 6

Westminster, December, 1937

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ABBEY AND SCHOOL

We commemorate our principal benefactors with due reverence and duty, but we forget what is perhaps a benefactor even more important than those we commemorate—the Abbey. The connexion between Westminster Abbey and Westminster School is too close topographically to be ignored in other respects. It is a connexion that has brought us many advantages; a connexion which has done almost more than anything else to build up the life of the School.

A great deal has been written and considerably more said about the influence of the Abbey in national life, and discounting the almost inevitable sentimentality that seems to hedge such a subject round, we must admit that there is some strange influence that the Abbey can give. We, if anyone, should be able to feel that influence in our lives. We are privileged to spend what are perhaps the most important years of our life in close contact with the Abbey; we use it as our

School chapel; its Dean is the chairman of our Governing Body, and some of us have the honour to be members of its Collegiate Body. For those who are sceptical of these things there is more tangible evidence; our privileges extend to a sphere untouched by any other Royal Foundation. By the kindness of the Dean and Chapter we are not infrequently allowed to attend important functions in the Abbey. These things are not lightly to be considered. Our whole life here is closely bound up with that of the Abbey.

There have been times, now fortunately past, when relations between the Abbey and the School were anything but friendly. College Dormitory was only built after a fierce struggle with the Abbey Chapter, furious that the peace of College Garden should be disturbed by the intrusion of the School. During the last century the struggle grew so fierce that the Chapter sought counsel's opinion whether at Holy Communion the Head Master or the Minor

Canons should communicate first. These two chance instances are amusing in retrospect, but they are typical of a state of affairs in which development was impossible in the activities of the School. Life to-day for the School would be impossible if we lived at daggers drawn with the Abbey; two communities so closely connected must live in peace.

The present tendency, it seems, is to regard our privileges as our natural right and to consider with complacency the benefits the Abbey bestows upon us. Thanks to the work of members of both communities, the School is drawing even nearer to the Abbey, and we hope we may look forward to a time when the link between us, already strong, will be yet stronger. But before that time can come the School has got to show itself worthy of such a close connexion. We are at the beginning of a new stage in the history of the Abbey and the School, let us help to make it one that Westminster can be proud of.

WESTMINSTER SPORT

There has appeared in the *ELIZABETHAN* recently a correspondence on Westminster Sport. Our correspondents have contented themselves with discussing the condition of Westminster Sport as reflected in the match results. Now while First Eleven matches are of course of the greatest importance in the games activities of any school, we feel there is an equally important side of the question left untouched. First Eleven matches and their results are but the outward sign of the games of the school. It is necessary also to consider the mass of boys playing games who never achieve First Eleven or even Second Eleven rank. It is their cause we would plead now.

It seems unpardonable that on two or three afternoons a week some eighty boys should go down to Grove Park to play football, with no one whatsoever to coach them, no one competent to referee for them, and nothing to alleviate the freezing boredom of a winter's afternoon. It is surely not surprising that Westminster teams are not better than they are, when the large majority of cricketers and footballers are left to develop their own talents for themselves.

It seems that under the present system a new boy is given a trial in a new boys' game. If he shows capability, he is shown consideration, and put in Colts' Game. If he displays no particular capability he is left to swell the ranks of his league, or worse, to be labelled "sub.". It is hardly surprising that under these circumstances there is no marked enthusiasm for games.

It is surely not too much to expect that those who have reached the First Eleven or the Second Eleven should give up some of their time to those who are still struggling in the preliminary stages of learning football. At present, admittedly, the First Eleven have plenty to do, being coached on Tuesdays and Thursdays for their matches on Saturdays. But we would suggest with due deference that it might be better for Westminster Sport generally if the First Eleven were to have fewer matches, and thus be free to coach junior members of the School. It is unwise to draw comparisons between two sides of School activity, but we would point to the prevailing system on the Water. The First Eight have races only in the summer, and during the winter and also while they are being coached in the summer they coach junior watermen. While we would not suggest that the First Eleven should curtail its activities to any great extent, we think that some system of supervision for each League game should be introduced that would make the games more interesting and more useful.

WARPLANES OVER WESTMINSTER?

Westminster has entered the field of National Movements. For long she held back, but at last the plunge was taken, and P.T. may be said to be a success. But why stop there? If we are to produce an A1 military nation, we must at least be ready to meet the consequences.

I read with interest that an institution similar to our own had had a new boarding-house built which contained two bomb-proof shelters. This gives us a lead. If other schools in the heart of the country are to have bomb-proof shelters, how much more ought we! How often it has been remarked that we are conveniently central at Westminster. Exactly. We are in the very centre of the target. But this does not seem to

perturb us. We occasionally have a fire-drill—whistles are blown, and we troop obediently in file out of the danger zone; but never an air-raid practice. There must be very few who have seen the inside of a gas-mask—personally, I have seen only the outside of one, and that in photographs.

It has been argued by some—and not without backing—that most of the windows in the School, in College at any rate, are designed to meet the very contingency of an air-raid. Even when opened to their fullest they seem totally unable to allow any fresh air to enter, let alone poison gas. But this argument is fallacious. These windows would certainly be shattered during an air-raid. No. We must have nothing less than bomb-proof rooms and anti-gas drill. It has already been rumoured that No. 17, Dean's Yard, which was recently acquired for the School, is to contain a gymnasium, squash-courts, a dining-hall and swimming-bath, but we would suggest that perhaps room might be found here for our bomb-proof shelters.

COMMEMORATION 1937

(We reprint this article by kind permission of "The Times", dated Nov. 18th.)

Yesterday, the anniversary of the accession of Queen Elizabeth, was observed as Foundation Day at Westminster, and a large number of past and present members of the School attended the service in commemoration of Founders and Benefactors which was held in Westminster Abbey last night.

The service was in Latin throughout, in accordance with the special clause in the Act of Uniformity, which exempts the School from the general edict enforcing the use of English in church services, and the scene was an impressive one as the procession moved slowly up the nave from the west door, the choir singing the hymn *Veni, Sancte Spiritus*.

The service opened with the "Pater noster" and versicles and responses. Then came two psalms, and then the Lesson, taken from the Forty-fourth Chapter of Ecclesiasticus, *Laudemus viros gloriosos*, read by the Sub-Dean (Canon V. F. Storr). *Te Deum* followed, sung, as were

the psalms, to a Gregorian chant, after which the Head Master, Mr. J. T. Christie, was conducted to the pulpit to read the *Commendatio Benefactorum*.

After mentioning that there had been a school in connexion with the Abbey from early times, he gave the stately roll of the Benefactors, naming first the successive Sovereigns—Henry VIII, Elizabeth, James I, George I, George II, and Queen Victoria—who either contributed to the Foundation or bestowed their bounty on the School, and then the other chief benefactors from Dean Gabriel Goodman and Richard Busby and Dean Vincent down to the present time. Foundation Day and Armistice Day fall within a week of each other, and it was fitting that the roll should close with a tribute to those Old Westminsters who gave their lives for their country during the Great War.

When the last sonorous Latin words had died away the congregation rose. Some more responses were followed by the hymns *Gloriosi Salvatoris* and *Salvator mundi Domine*, the latter sung to Tallis's Canon. The effect of the last verse, which was sung very softly with the congregation kneeling, was particularly fine. The service concluded with the Blessing, given by the Sub-Dean.

A reception was held up School afterwards by the Head Master and Mrs. Christie. Among those present were:—

The Sub-Dean of Westminster, Canon and Mrs. H. Costley-White, Viscount and Viscountess Davidson, Viscount Sankey, Miss Sankey, the Master of the Rolls and Lady Greene, Major-General Sir Reginald Hoskins, Sir Arthur and Lady Knapp, Mr. H. F. Manisty, K.C., Miss Manisty, Dr. and Mrs. C. C. J. Webb, Sir Ernest and Lady Goodhart, the Bishop of Birmingham and Mrs. Barnes, Sir Harold Harmsworth, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. H. M. Davson, Mr. W. Cleveland-Stevens, K.C., Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Barrington-Ward, Mr. H. B. Lees-Smith, M.P., and Mrs. Lees-Smith, Sir William and Lady Reid Dick, Mr. Stephen McKenna, Mr. Wedgwood Benn, M.P., and Mrs. Wedgwood Benn, Mr. R. T. Squire, Mr. and Mrs. Lionel James, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. B. Graham, Mr. L. A. M. Fevez, Mr. G. E. Tunnicliffe, and Mr. C. F. Watherston.

No. 17, DEAN'S YARD

No. 17, Dean's Yard, which, through the good offices of the Westminster School Society, has recently been purchased by the Governing Body from the Dean and Chapter, stands on the site of an older house which formed part of that long range of buildings running south from the Abbot's House which to-day includes the houses of the Sub-Dean and of the Head Master, and Homeboarders.

The original house was, perhaps, annexed to the office of the Monk Bailiff, the official who looked after the legal affairs of the Monastery; but after the Dissolution, like other monastic property, it seems at some time to have passed out of the hands of the Dean and Chapter. In 1715 it was re-purchased, to serve as a prebendal house in lieu of one of the large houses which then stood against the north side of the Abbey, which were removed by Wren's orders as a danger to the fabric. In Kipp's plan of the precincts, engraved in 1719, the house is shown as "Dr. Brodrick's." Brodrick, who had been installed prebendary in 1710, and had been chaplain to the House of Commons which impeached the famous Dr. Sacheverell, is chiefly remembered at Westminster for his pertinacious support of the Dean, Francis Atterbury, in his struggle to get the new Dormitory of the King's Scholars built upon its present site in College Garden. The story of that struggle and the subsequent law suit has often been told, and there is no need to retell it. Atterbury emerged triumphant, but within a year of the Lords' verdict he was in the Tower on a charge of treason, and it therefore fell to Brodrick to congratulate the noble architect who was now carrying out Wren's designs.

Chapter Order, January 13, 1723-4. Resolved that—

Dr. Broderick do wait upon y^e Rt. Honourable y^e Earl of Burlington, & in the name of the Dean & Chapter return their humble thanks to his Lordship for the care & trouble he has already taken in Building y^e College Dormitory, & desire his Lordship that he would be pleased to proceed in the same according to his Lordship's Plan.

There is little to record of the house during the eighteenth century. The Old Dormitory, which until 1757 stood opposite it just within Green, must have restricted the view from its front windows, but as compensation its owner got a coach house under the now deserted sleeping place of the King's Scholars. The garden wall of the house is shown in the engraving of the Old Dormitory which forms the frontispiece of Welch's *Alumni*. In 1801 that careful draughtsman and topographer, William Capon, made a drawing of Dean's Yard looking south-east from the entrance gate into the Sanctuary. The drawing, which was the preliminary sketch of the water-colour now in the possession of the Society of Antiquaries which was reproduced last year as the School Christmas card, gives the only known representation of the old house. It shows the fourteenth century wall, a scrap of which is incorporated in the new Busby's, extending northwards as far as Homeboarders, pierced by medieval windows and an eighteenth century doorway, with a pleasant jumble of tiled roofs rising above it. The house must have been then in a bad state of disrepair, for by a Chapter Order of July 22nd, 1807, £377 11s. 6d. was allowed "for the repair of the Prebendal house lately occupied by the Revd. Dr. Wetherall." Wetherall had been succeeded in that year by the Revd. William Douglas, and it was during the latter's occupancy that the house was rebuilt.

In 1819 Douglas gave place to Howell Holland Edwards, who was in turn succeeded in 1846 by James Henry Monk, who held the canonry with the Bishopric of Gloucester.

It was during Monk's tenancy that the assault on the front door took place which is so graphically described in Francis Markham's *Recollections*.

"Slade led the way stealthily to the Bishop of Gloucester's house. The door was painted a beautiful olive green; the knocker, door-bell, name-plate, and letter-box were of brass—all beautifully polished. Slade said, 'Now, then, here you are; you take the bell, and I will take the knocker. When I say 'Go!' pull the bell out to full stretch, and give it a good whack with your stick.' He then passed his stick through the opening in the knocker, holding one hand above and the other below, and said 'Go!' I pulled the bell, which rang loudly, gave it a good whack when

it was at full stretch, and off came the handle in my hand. Slade gave a round twist with his stick, and off came the knocker. Each took his share of the spoil, and away we doubled back to Little Dean's Yard, and in for Lock-hours."

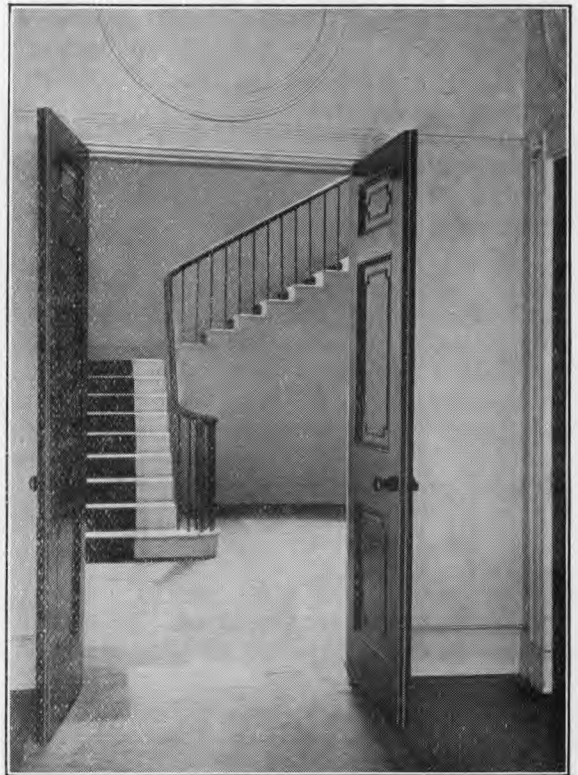
Slade was the A. SLADE who carved his name on the Dryden form in gigantic letters, each of which is said to have cost him 500 lines, and who, as Sir Alfred Slade, is remembered as one of the founders of the Primrose League. But why the poor Bishop was victimized remains a mystery.

Other occupants of No. 17 have been Canon William Cureton (1856-64); Canon William Conway (1864-76), the father of the late Lord Conway of Allington who, in his autobiography published a year or two ago, gave an interesting account of his childhood in the house; Canon F. W. Farrar (1876-95), afterwards Dean of Canterbury and author of the well-known "Eric, or Little by Little"; Canon J. Armitage Robinson, who occupied the house for a year before his translation to the Deanery; the present Bishop of Durham, Dr. Hensley Henson (1900-12); and the late Canon W. H. Carnegie, whose stately, red-robed figure was till a year ago a familiar sight in Dean's Yard.

On Canon Carnegie's death in November, 1936, a complicated tripartite agreement between the School, the Dean and Chapter and the Church House Corporation came into operation. As was pointed out in the last number of THE ELIZABETHAN, the scheme owed much to the efforts of the late Dean, and that these difficult and delicate negotiations should have been carried out without friction is an indication of the happy relations which exist to-day between the School and Abbey.

No. 17 is an unpretentious but dignified house. A finely proportioned entrance hall and staircase lead to a set of reception rooms on the first floor which, as so often with houses of the period, take up height which should properly be given to the bedrooms above. Behind the square block which forms the main part of the house order vanishes. "Rambling" is an inadequate word to describe the rest. It is the sort of house which brings the words automatically to the lips, "What a place for hide-and-seek." You go up a few stairs, down a few, into one room, out of another, and find yourself at the place you

started from. You think you have explored every cranny, and a passage suddenly appears before you leading to an entirely fresh set of rooms. There are considerable remains of medieval work (in the part next to Home-boarders), some plain but pleasant panelling, two good fireplaces—the decoration of one suggests that it was part of the earlier house—and a complete twentieth-century wing which is structurally part of Busby's.



Photo]

[A. F. BROWN.

*The Entrance Hall and Staircase
of No. 17, Dean's Yard.*

And the use to which the house is to be put? Well, hopeful imagination has already put it to a hundred uses. Grants are, of course, going there, but only temporarily, during the expected rebuilding of No. 2, Little Dean's Yard. Ashburnham also is to migrate there, leaving the ground floor of Ashburnham House free to be turned into a Masters' Common Room. The Bursary will move there (some say has

already moved), and naturally half the house will form an extension to Busby's and half to Homeboarders. The History specialists have allotted themselves a Geography Room; the Keeper of the Archives knows just where the muniments are to be stored; the Play scenery will be kept there; space will be found for new form-rooms on the roof, for Fives Courts in the garden, for a swimming-bath in the cellars. The Armoury will be moved there; the Bookshop will be moved there; the but of course it is for the School Architect to say what is feasible and for the Head Master and the Governing Body to decide what is desirable. And meanwhile the Bursar still has the front door key.

LADY LUCY, ben.

In the early summer of 1928 a picturesque old lady, with a benign countenance and a beautiful smile, hobbled into the Head Master's Study at 19, Dean's Yard. She could move only with obvious difficulty and with the aid of two sticks. "Pray don't waste any sympathy on me," she broke in on her host's natural expressions of concern; "Though I'm a hopeless cripple, as you see, with arthritis in both my feet, I am amazingly fortunate in having no pain whatsoever."

"I have come," she continued, "to ask if I may give you a thousand pounds, to use in whatever way you think best for the advantage of the School. My husband, who used to write in *Punch* under the name of 'Toby, M.P.', was devoted to the Westminster boys, though not a member of the School himself. He used to watch them in the House of Commons when they came to hear debates, and he often wandered round the School buildings to his soul's intense delight. I want you to accept this gift in memory of him."

Such was the origin of the Sir Henry Lucy prizes for Art, and of the Lady Lucy Fund, which is administered by the Head Master for the benefit of those who need it.

The benevolent donor passed to her rest on November 20th; her name and her good deeds survive in the School which her husband loved.

Mr. J. J. HUCKWELL

Old Westminsters of many generations will learn with very real regret of the death of Mr. Joseph James Huckwell, which took place on October 30th, at his flat in Victoria Street.

He was the eldest son of the late John Huckwell, of Palla near Cardiff, and went up to Jesus College, Oxford, as a scholar in 1878 at the age of nineteen. He took his B.A. in 1884. In September, 1889, he came to Westminster as a Mathematical Master and remained there until he retired in July, 1921.

Huckwell was one of those who are content to give the best years of their lives to a school and reap their reward in the memories of their pupils and in the joyous and kindly laughter, as story succeeds story, when those whom they have taught chance to foregather in later years. He belonged to that remarkable group of men, gathered round them by Rutherford and Gow, whose varied talents and years of service did so much for the Westminster of their time. And yet in one sense, though no one could overlook him, he was never entirely one of them. He seemed to have strayed into the intellectual fold. Nature had clearly intended him to have been a farmer. There was a certain bucolic rusticity about him suggesting the farmyard and the open fields or the crowded chaffering of the market-place. But fate, which sometimes plays strange tricks, decreed that for over thirty years he was to teach the elements of mathematics to small boys, only allowing him to escape from his Form to his Farm in Norfolk in the holidays and forcing him in term time to derive such satisfaction as was possible from prodding the plantains up fields with the point of his umbrella and discussing with Elson the rolling and fertilization of the cricket pitch.

To say the words "Bill Huckwell" is to recall at once that massive figure forging his way up the School staircase while boys fell away on either side, or announcing with perfect truth and satisfaction as he drew a circle on the blackboard with incredible skill and the aid of a tightly stretched duster, "That's my figure," or yet again impressing the immensities of space on a small boy by remarking, "What am I but a speck upon the universe?"

There were no subtleties about him. He went directly to the point and sometimes there was thunder in the process which shook the room. At other times there were cheerful rumblings and grumblings—"Oh, my good chap, if only you wouldn't think. The moment you begin to think that's where the trouble is. When I see a boy sucking his penholder, I know it's all up with him." Yet no man ever strove so sincerely to make his boys think, to make them tackle a problem by reducing it to its elements, "to split it into factors," as he would say, and to learn never to make a thing bigger than it need be. Who could forget his warning example of the kind of man who, having been lent £1,000, returned it to the lender with the words, "I've brought you back your £1,000. I've turned it into farthings."

And so some of his teaching has been built into the fabric of our lives. As we struggle with the mathematics of life, with the intricacies of income tax returns and the precarious balancing of household accounts, there comes to us across the years such phrases in the well-known tones, "Paper is cheap, boy, paper is cheap. Take a new sheet and don't go muddling on with your a (blot) + b (blot) = blot, blot, blot."

A bluff, burly, kindly man who loved an argument but had no enemies, there are many who will regret to hear of his passing and will remember with gratitude and appreciation all that he strove to do for them.

THE PLAY

THE KING AND QUEEN TO ATTEND

Their Majesties the King and Queen will honour with their presence the second performance of the *Adelphi*, on Monday, December 20th.

The last occasion on which the Sovereign attended the Play was in 1834, when King William IV was present. King Edward VII came once when he was Prince of Wales in 1858; the Prince Consort was present on three occasions, and many other members of the Royal family have come from time to time.

A full account of their Majesties' attendance will be given in the next issue of THE ELIZABETHAN.

THE WESTMINSTER SCHOOL SOCIETY

A full report of the Society's progress to date will be published in the next number of THE ELIZABETHAN.

Through the generous liberality of an Old Westminster the Society is enabled to provide the purchase money for No. 17, Dean's Yard, together with a substantial sum towards adapting it to School purposes.

It is earnestly hoped that members of the School will further the aims of the Westminster School Society by becoming Associate members by the payment of a yearly sum of £1 1s. All Old Westminsters are invited to contribute towards the Society whose permanent aim is to free the School from financial difficulties, and to act as a general financial adviser to the School both now and in the future.

The total amount of subscriptions towards the Society has realised to date £39,453.

SCHOOL NOTES

On Tuesday, October 26th, the School as usual witnessed the arrival of their Majesties the King and Queen to open the new session of Parliament. By the kindness of Lord Esmé Gordon-Lennox, C.M.G., M.V.O., D.S.O., Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod, an invitation was sent to the Captain of the King's Scholars for two King's Scholars to attend the ceremony in the House of Lords.

A photograph of their Majesties' arrival appears on page 140 of this issue.

M. Kinchin-Smith, K.S., won the Gumbleton English Verse Prize.

Mr. Desmond McCarthy, who was to have addressed the Political and Literary Society, has postponed his visit till next term.

The latest volume of the Dictionary of National Biography contained a life of John Sargeant (Assistant Master 1890-1918). In a previous volume a life had appeared of Vincent Bourne (Assistant Master 1720-47). It is surely a unique distinction for two Assistant Masters to be recorded in the Dictionary of National Biography.

POLITICAL AND LITERARY SOCIETY

A joint meeting of the Political Society and the School branch of the League of Nations Union was held in the Library on Monday, October 25th, to hear an address from Mr. Lui Chiui, the first secretary of the Chinese Embassy.

The speaker, in a vivid speech, showed that China was at the moment fighting a purely defensive war for the purpose not only of defending her own independence, but of maintaining the principles of World Peace and Security. The Japanese, he continued, had thrust the war upon his countrymen on the pretext of combating Communism and winning the trust and confidence of the Chinese nation. In reality they desired to extend their Asiatic Empire indefinitely, and to monopolise the Chinese market to the exclusion of all European interests. They had chosen this present time owing to the discontent at home and the fact that Europe was preoccupied with the troubles of the Spanish situation, whilst if they had delayed longer, China herself would have been strong enough to resist them.

The speaker pointed out that the very principles of Collective Security were in the gravest danger, and that the financial position of Japan was such that she could be compelled to end the war if economic pressure were brought to bear upon her from without. He appealed for a general boycott of Japanese goods, which alone could save his country from the horror of a long drawn out conflict.

On Friday, October 29th, the Society was addressed by the Rt. Hon. C. R. Atlee, M.P., Leader of His Majesty's Opposition.

Mr. Atlee said that after the war an attempt had been made to build up a civilized society as opposed to anarchy before the war. To achieve this, collective security and disarmament had been tried and attempts had been made to attain social justice, for peace was impossible without social justice. In 1931 the Labour Government had almost achieved this, but there had been no settlement of Versailles, and that coupled with economic distress had given

opportunities for quack remedies. Fascism and Naziism were merely quack remedies for economic illness. The only cure was a fundamental change in the economic situation.

He complained that the National Government had no coherent foreign policy; that they were rearming without a plan and were following a policy of Imperial Preference. We had always tended to make terms with the aggressor and we were doing so now. The Labour Party's policy was to check Japan by economic boycott and to submit colonies to the mandate of the League of Nations. It was vital to disarm to get peace, but there must first be a system of collective security. Peace was impossible without social justice. The root of the trouble was in the false economic system which brought starvation to millions so that a few might have wealth. The resources of the world must be amalgamated for the benefit of the whole world. Labour stood above all for world peace brought about through reconstruction in East and West. The key to our home and foreign policy should be the utilisation of abundance.

On Wednesday, November 3rd, the Society was addressed by Field Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode, Bart., O.M. Sir Philip first gave us a comprehensive survey of the armed forces of the British Empire. In the past few years, he said, we had become dangerously weak. We were now re-arming, and it was clear that the more we re-armed, the greater hope was there for World Peace. Great Britain was the only country rich enough to be overwhelmingly strong—so strong that no country would dare to fight against her. In the future we must be the leading nation of the world, as we had been in the past. Attack from the air would never bring any great nation to its knees.

Sir Philip then went on to consider the Dominions individually. Canada, he said, would always be safe, for even if Great Britain were to sink to the status of a Fifth-rate Power, America could never allow so near a neighbour to be overrun. South Africa was perhaps in the strongest position of all: her chief danger lay by sea, and it was clear that here we could save her. Australia and New Zealand provided between them fairly adequate fighting forces.

India was now prepared for all emergencies, and had at her command all the necessary materials of war.

Sir Philip further argued that as regards the League of Nations, no one hated war more than he did, but he felt convinced that any form of International War Office, as he put it, was out of the question. It was impossible for England to declare war on Japan, for the nearest Naval base for the Far East was Singapore, and that had fallen into disrepair.

SCOUT TROOP

The Scout Troop has enrolled this term several new members to replace the Patrol Leaders and other seniors who left in the summer. The organisation has not appreciably altered though several new ventures have met with marked success.

We have this term had two Field-days. The first, on the day before the Exeat, was spent at Boxhill profitably and amusingly. The disappearance of all the new members for the whole afternoon caused surprise but no dismay. The day was only spoilt by its shortness.

To remedy this another Field-day was organised on Sunday, November 21st. Though entirely voluntary there was a good attendance and the numbers were swelled by the junior troop. A very enjoyable day was spent in the sun at Ashridge while fog lay thick over London.

Not least of our ventures has been the increase of the senior troop by the addition of five new boys from Millbank. This is now run on Friday evenings and Sunday afternoons, which enables even those of them who have left school to attend. The increase of numbers to twelve has proved more amusing both for the senior troop and no less for those who take them.

In all our activities we have felt the loss of Bobby Henderson. As a useful member of the Troop and as a cheerful companion he has been generally missed. We shall not forget him as each year camp succeeds to camp.

THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER

The King has been pleased to approve the appointment of the Rt. Rev. Paul Fulcrand Delacour de Labilliere, Bishop Suffragan of Knaresborough, to the Deanery of Westminster.

The new Dean was educated at Harrow and Merton College, Oxford. He was ordained in 1902, and after holding a number of church appointments, including the chaplaincy of Wadham College and later of Merton, he was in 1934 consecrated Bishop Suffragan of Knaresborough.

We understand that the Dean will be inducted in January, but will not take up residence until later in the year.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

On July 18th eight members spent a very enjoyable day in Durfold Wood on the border of Surrey and Sussex. The weather was perfect, and the return in the cool of the evening through the lovely Surrey scenery round Ewhurst was an ideal finish to the day.

On October 3rd a party of ten members visited the Kent flats at the Thames estuary and spent an entertaining day scaring duck poachers and crossing dykes. The weather was dull but not wet, and some very excellent photographs were obtained in spite of the poorness of the light.

It is hoped to hold one more outing later this term at Staines Reservoir.

J. HOOPER,
Hon. Sec., W.S.N.H.S.

Contributions for the February number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor, 3, Little Dean's Yard, S.W.1, by Monday, January 31st, 1938.

THE FÜHRER THE BETTER

(" I am convinced that when the Leader passes into Eternity the Supreme Judge will not have to judge long, but will open Heaven to him."—Herr Julius Streicher.)

The Führer lay dead ; and his spirit soared high
Till he came to a notice he saw in the sky
Which said : " Straight on to Heaven. All
spirits pass by."

Aryan Angels Heil !

He knocked at the gate, and St. John let him in ;
Inspected his passport, " A. Hitler, Berlin."
Told him : " Peter examines you now. Go
within."

Aryan Angels Heil !

He shook hands with St. Peter ; said " How do
you do ?
You seem quite a nice fellow, although you're a
Jew.

But there's no need to judge ME, I'll just go
straight through."

Aryan Angels Heil !

He went into the lounge, and at Twenty past
Three
St. Peter came up and said : " Come and have
tea
With Abraham, Isaac, John, Jacob and me."

Aryan Angels Heil !

The Führer replied : " No, indeed, I refuse.
I want Heaven to be Aryan ; throw out the
Jews.

And for angels, Schacht, Goering and Goebbels
I'll choose,

Aryan Angels Heil ! "

M. W. O'B.

TELEGRAPH POLES

Nothing has proved so fascinating to the average Englishman during these latter months as The Surrealist Movement. The complete Movement (*Andante Con Expressione*) is highly distinctive. It begins with a rhythmical trunk pressing downwards and ends (generally) with the feet astride and deep breathing position.

The whole décor is a vivid Surrealist representation of a Prancing Elephant. Herein lies the essential joy of Surrealism. No one really surrealistises quite what it all means. Consequently, there is no more entertaining way of spending an afternoon than wandering round the Surrealist Galleries and trying to guess what the Triangles, Drainpipes, Fire-engines, Water-bottles, etc., are meant to represent. For instance, if you saw a drawing of a dirty football, would you guess that it was a beautiful representation of the World on a rainy day? I doubt it strongly. If I had not purchased a catalogue, I should be very much at sea. As it is, I have managed to discover that if you want to get a Surrealist effect of a laughing Hyena, you paint a half-eaten, decayed Pomegranate. The Atlantic Ocean is best represented in a most charming manner by a basinful of cold water, with the tap (plainly marked " Cold ") pouring forth a rather sickly stream.

As I was visiting the Galleries the other day, I happened to drop a plain piece of paper with a few ink-spots on it into one of their fine Surrealist paper-baskets (which resemble cattle-trucks more than anything else as far as the ordinary mortal can gather). There suddenly rushed up one of the Surrealist Art Critics who wrested the paper from my hands. It now hangs in a prominent position under the impressive title of " Prunes and Cream." You can thus deduce in a flash how easy it is to become a Surrealist. If you send in a sketch of a pair of Knitting-needles, the odds are that it will be hailed as The Leaning Tower of Pisa. If you are particularly anxious to represent a Drawbridge (please don't think I'm accusing you of being thus inclined), you could do a lot worse than draw a pair of Football Boots. In any case you will gain some sort of a reputation in the Select Circles.

One thing I have omitted. It is absolutely essential to behave in the Surrealist fashion when visiting their Exhibitions of Genius. Let your hair grow long or else resemble the worser type of carpet-mat. It must be as untidy as possible ; (this is never a difficult feat for the true Lover of Surrealism.) Finally glance at yourself in the mirror. If you immediately feel faint at the ghastly sight before you, you will know you have attained Surrealist perfection.

When you have reached the Galleries, assume an affected drawl, and speak in a thoroughly Intellectual way, as if you know what you are talking about. Quote from the Classics if you can, notably Aulus Gellius.

One final point. Be as rude as you possibly can. If you obey all these precepts you will soon find yourself in a Society Of Higher Intellectual Thought whence comes all Inspiration and Enlightenment.

W. W.

DEATH OF A MONSTER

The monsters are fighting a losing battle. It is time they were protected officially. Modern methods and modern weapons have nearly made them extinct. In the heigh-day of monsterdom they had a fair chance. They occupied impregnable positions on rocks, mountains and promontories. Scylla and Charybdis were a match for any fleet and the Hydra was capable of a stiff struggle. But they have been persecuted since the beginning. Hercules, Theseus and Bellerophon all tracked them down to their lairs and slaughtered them. Throughout the Middle Ages saints and knights rode forth to transfix dragons with their lances. But still, these were all comparatively fair duels. The monster was armed with the usual fire-breathing appliances and metal scales, and although he was always defeated the odds appeared fairly even at the beginning of the battle.

But these are things of the past. Few strongholds remain to the monsters and these are dwindling rapidly. Photography and undue publicity are the deadliest weapons used against them. The Loch Ness monster stuck firmly to its post for many months, and at one time seemed likely to be victorious, but suddenly it faded and died. Now, after a short but well-contested struggle, conducted for the most part in the columns of *The Times*, another stronghold has fallen. From time immemorial the abominable snowmen had paced over the eternal snows of the Himalayas, devouring stray human beings. But photography has pronounced them non-existent—and they have gone.

If there are any monsters still left they must be carefully protected. They must be treasured. Let us hope that in the middle of the woods of Coromandel the Youghy Boughy Bo still lurks.

OXFORD LETTER

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan*

SIR,

Being informed that you require less news of Oxford and more of Old Westminsters in residence, we propose to weave the webs of scandal about our colleagues after pausing briefly to consider the activities of the University throughout this term.

Rain, frost and fog have all played their part in keeping the home fires burning, and the Marx Bros. have three times dragged us forth. Excitements have been few; only one undergraduate was arrested on November 5th. Lady Astor has made certain statements about proctorial efficiency and has wilted before the bulldogs' ferocious jowls. Lord Nuffield has made yet another apology for Cowley; and term is nearly over. Carry on, Oxford!

We will now turn to analyse the doings of Old Westminsters. First: The House (from without):

"The House, as always, is very happy in its close association with Westminster, which has brought it of late such notable additions as B. E. Urquhart and G. L. Lilly. Of these, the former has plunged with that zest that made him so vital at Westminster into the turmoil which surrounds those who send milk to Catalonia and whose presence is essential to any of the St. Hilda's dances. Mr. Lilly, on the other hand, has been devoting much of his valuable time to the acquisition of clay pigeons and the correct quartering of the Westminster coat of arms.

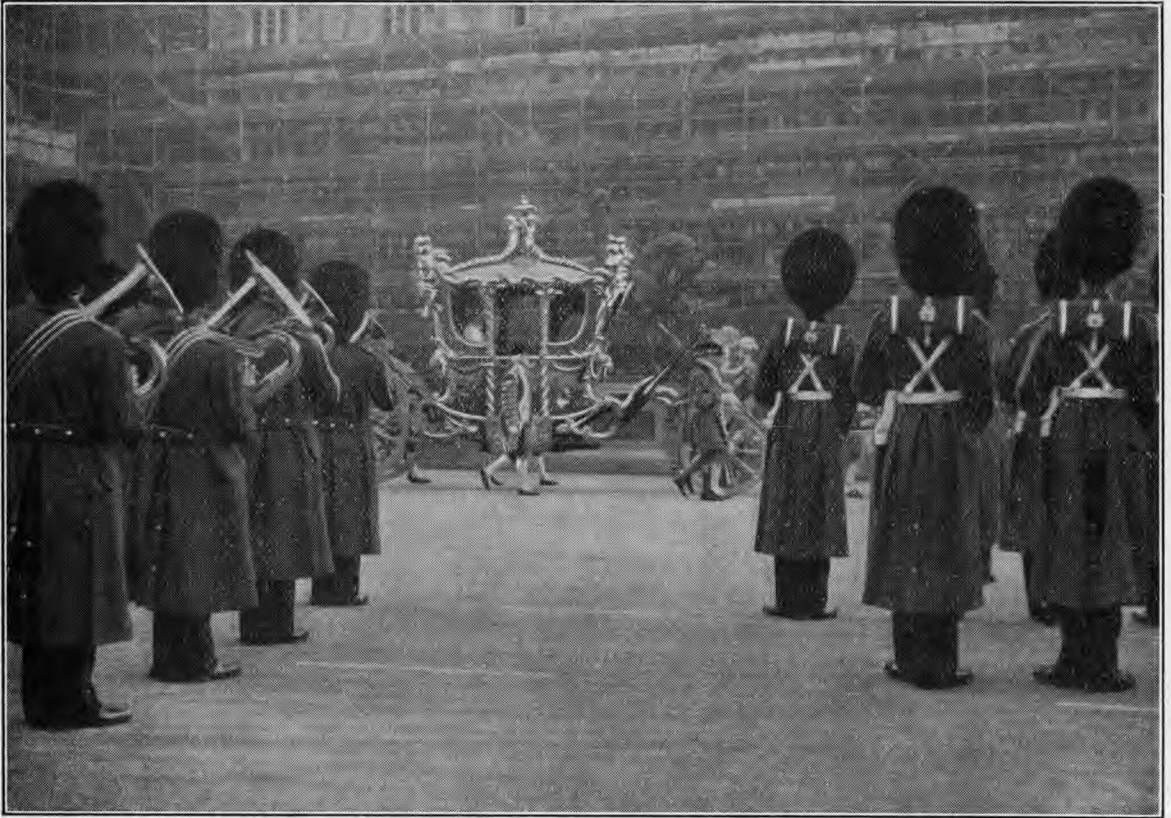
"Contrary to the general belief, Mr. Bradford is so often to be found in the 'Noah's Ark' at Frilford for purely archæological reasons. Mr. G. S. Hill, if not to be found in one of Oxford's numerous bookshops, can be met on Wednesday nights at the newly founded History Society which he has done so much to create. The rumour that one of the most prominent members of the Labour Club is on the verge of matrimony is indignantly denied by the other.

"Of the other members of the House it is more difficult to say much with that accuracy that Lord Hewart so highly commends, but I 'have it on the best authority,' as Mr. Duff

Cooper used to say, that an isolation policy is being practised in Meadows and toyed with in Peck by one of our fellow alumni whom the Senior Censor strongly suspects of Arson ; let them be anonymous.

“ Mr. Scott has duly fulfilled the promise shown by him at Westminster, and is representing the University as a light weight. Messrs.

while Mr. Young should have every chance of getting his Blue. Mr. Beyts and Mr. Corrie, both of B.N.C., stand true to the traditions of their college, and Mr. Long bids fair to do the same. Mr. Fryzer lives a life of luxury and has little time for anything else. Mr. Ball was seen for the first time at Commem. and has not been seen since. Mr. Head still leads his life of total



The arrival of their Majesties to open Parliament as seen by the School from Old Palace Yard.

O'Brien and Christie, too, have in no way failed to show the benefit of their early instruction and are playing fives and fencing for the University respectively. I feel certain that those O.W.W. whom I have omitted through lack of space will forgive me if I end by saying that Mr. MacBride's car still runs and that I have as yet seen no sign of Mr. Steven, of Canterbury, in riding boots."

Secondly ; Squildom (from above) :

“ Mr. Cherry, the most honoured member of our flock, has now entered upon his fifth year ;

irrelevance and has become a proficient darts player.

“ Our Magdalen colleagues see little of one another ; Mr. Orbach sleeps during the day to preserve his nimble tongue for backchat with his Junior Dean in the early hours of the morning, while Mr. Pattle survives on cocoa and the smells from the Kitchens at the bottom of his staircase. At Merton, Mr. Stuttaford hides his embarrassment at essay readings with clouds from his meerschaum, while Mr. Seal, of St.

John's, is reputed to chase butterflies and drink the boat club under the table. Other Old Westminsters are occasionally recognised pressing their noses against the panes of Messrs. Walters."

We apologise for our laboured wit ; the style of this letter is a new departure, and our type-writing is halting.

We remain, Sir,

Yours in all loyalty, but from an objective point of view,

YOUR OXFORD CORRESPONDENTS.

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan*

SIR,

Had you given me more time in which to compile this letter, I might have met your demand for news of people rather than things by interviewing the O.WW. in turn. As it is, the best I can do is to bid my breakfast guests farewell, mount my bicycle and pay a flying visit to the well-known haunts of O.WW. At Jesus, Mr. McNeil keeps up the family traditions and works instead of rowing, while Mr. Humphreys upstairs makes noises suggestive of strict training. Reaching the less remote purlieus of St. John's, we find Mr. Patrick Bury in an eyrie of the Victorian heights of New Court contemplating the purchase of a tricycle. From here to Whewell's Court of Trinity is but a step and we are rewarded by the sight of Mr. Daniel Aggs breakfasting under his oar and Mr. Tasker's original McNab. Mr. Tasker's windows were once unbarred, but soon he was entertaining a workman who speedily remedied this oversight. Further on, Mr. Freeman was seen making another pot of tea, and conversation was hampered by the boiling of a kettle. Mr. Halahan, resplendent in a footlights smoking jacket, will tell anyone how he played the leading lady's part in their recent Smoker, but we cannot wait.

The clocks are striking and we must hurry on our way passing, as we pedal furiously, such well-known figures as Mr. David Wilkinson, Mr. Carr, Mr. Huxley and Mr. Hamilton-Jones, all intent on reaching some distant goal before their respective lecturers.

But Cambridge, although your demand, Sir, makes it seem so, is not all Old Westminsters ; far from it. The evenings are well spent at meetings of clubs, at the Union, where the debates wax more and more facetious, or at the cinema. At the latter we have had our share of the Marx Brothers, but, never satisfied, we long for more. At the Arts, excellent companies have performed, in "French without Tears" and "George and Margaret," and now we look forward to Marie Ney in "Ghosts." After each of these functions and, indeed, wherever Cambridge congregates, there may be seen the pink of Westminster (especially if Mr. Colman is there). At the milk-bar, the K.P. or the Baron, there is always the odd chance that Mr. Ivanovic may enter in his Hawks tie, Mr. Howell in his glory, or even Mr. K. de K. Bury or Mr. Studt in their fourth year. Mr. Channing-Pearce still plays Eton Fives, but not with the Junior Bursar of Trinity ; while Mr. Petley was seen on November 5th, but not with the Senior Proctor. November 5th was proclaimed tame by third-year men, and was bettered by November 11th, when we saw Mr. Kemp King playing a barrel organ and Mr. Eaton running a dance at the Dot.

The clocks have struck, the courts are empty, and it now only remains for the lecturer to direct a scathing glance at

YOUR CAMBRIDGE CORRESPONDENT.

ELIZABETHAN CLUB

The meetings of the Elizabethan Club Committee have been fixed for the following dates :—

January 26th, 1938.
 March 2nd, "
 May 4th, "
 June 8th, "
 October 5th, "
 November 16th, ,"

THE WATER

As a newcomer to Westminster, the Head of the Water has asked me to write something about what has been happening down at Water.

In the first place the tide has persistently ebbed and flowed every day; every day we have noticed this fact as the bus rides over Putney Bridge, and we have accordingly blessed or cursed the conditions, as we have similarly commented on the direction and force of the wind. Some of us are inclined to be cowards and actually pay compliments to the low tide, for its smoothness; but others infinitely prefer the adventure of high tide, when all sorts of things might happen. It is at high tide, for instance, that the wind wakens the water from its treacherously torpidity causing a "pretty popple" to arise on the face of what can genuinely be called the deep. It is then that those masses of drift wood hamper our progress, catching our tub just under the bows or causing some sculler to fall out of his boat, because he caught his scull on a passing railway sleeper. High tide is further characterized by the tugs and barges, whose wash we receive with defiance, for great is the satisfaction of "sitting the boat" through the waves of a formidable steamer. But the best tide of all is the full fledged tide which comes right across the road up to the boathouses, embarrassing buses and necessitating variation in the ordinary method of getting in or out of a boat. But whatever the tide has been doing, we have been rowing hard in spite of it.

Before the Exeat we just spent the time "tubbing," which may or may not be a light form of exercise according to which boat you are allotted (D tub is to be avoided). At any rate it is in tubs that we learn the Grammar of Rowing; tubbing is therefore both mentally and physically stimulating. Some people argue when being tubbed, which shows a real philosophic attitude to rowing (for no one has yet definitely decided why a boat moves at all); but on the whole arguing is to be avoided on water because the last bus goes at half past five, and on one occasion, when argument had thus delayed a tub, the occupants had to undergo the indignity of being carried into the boat-house tub and all.

After the Exeat we really got down to work, for we now have no less than five different eights of various descriptions, as well as various tubs of no description. Besides two fixed-seat eights, the Leviathan and the Alacrity, there are two eights on 10-in. slides, the Fly and the Martlet. These two eights provide material for trials next term and are beginning to take quite good shape, for they are acquiring that balance without which no crew can begin to prosper. The fifth eight is called the "Composite" Eight, because it consists of people from the above two eights; it is apt to go out on Tuesdays, and its purpose is to provide a better eight than the ordinary eights, so that one or two weaker men may benefit from rowing with a stronger combination than usual. The personnel alters a little every week to let everyone have a turn, and so its success is never certain, especially if the conditions are difficult.

As for the tubs, Mr. Fisher is confining himself to juniors this term, and some promising material is coming to light. In fact there's sound material throughout the Boat Club, possible blues as well as possible pinks, nor is there any lack of keenness, the essential of success on the Water.

Apart from these more ordinary occurrences, we have seen such phenomena as the Secretary so passionately holding on to a runaway boat that the Head of Water nobly came to the rescue by holding on to his legs, so that he was suspended in mid-air for some moments before he dropped with a hollow splash into the water. We have seen recently the Fly run aground, shipwrecked and abandoned, and very recently we have witnessed the same boat in a catastrophe of the first order, when, after a most thrilling race from Hammersmith to Putney, the crew, according to the *Evening Standard*, was "flung into the water," and carried away by the tide some 200 yards towards the sea. Space does not permit mention of other such disasters, for they are usually confined to one person. But in spite of such events, the numbers of the Boat Club remain as high as ever, and there is promise of a capable Eight next summer.

R. G. ROWE.

THE FIELDS

WESTMINSTER *v.* LANCING

Westminster played Lancing, at Lancing, on October 23rd and drew 0-0. The result was a satisfactory one, as Lancing were a good side and had already beaten Charterhouse, at Godalming.

Play was even throughout the game, and afterwards there was general agreement that a draw was a fair result. In the first half Lancing were unlucky not to score with a shot that hit the post; several runs by Woodbridge looked dangerous for Lancing, but the other Westminster forwards were unable to take advantage of his centres. At the start of the second half Westminster attacked hard and Wheeler, in the Lancing goal, made a number of saves. In the closing stages of the game Lancing forced several corners, but were unable to beat Patterson.

Considering how appallingly bad conditions were—there was a gale blowing right across the field and rain and hail fell throughout the match—the standard of play was very high. Both pairs of backs kicked steadily, and there was remarkably little aimless “ballooning.” Hinge held the Westminster forward line together well, and Goatly and Robie got through a lot of work.

The teams :—

Westminster.—M. L. Patterson (goal); B. V. I. Greenish and J. S. E. Duke (backs); J. Upsdell, K. G. Neal (Capt.) and J. I. P. Hunt (half-backs); P. P. Gawthorne, P. Goatly, K. A. H. Hinge, E. A. Robie and J. W. Woodbridge (forwards).

Lancing.—R. J. Wheeler (Capt.) (goal); P. D. Jacques and M. A. C. Frewer (backs); C. R. Flood, P. R. Hodge and P. A. C. Marriott (half-backs); C. D. Bremner, R. C. Beaumont, P. A. Moore, B. D. G. H. Reid and B. A. Wootton (forwards).

WESTMINSTER *v.* CHARTERHOUSE

Westminster drew with Charterhouse at Godalming on Saturday, November 27th, each side scoring one goal. The two teams were well matched and there were few who watched the match who did not agree that a draw was a fitting result.

The morning fog had cleared, but there was still a slight mist when Charterhouse kicked off. In spite of some early attacks by Charterhouse, Westminster looked the more dangerous side. The forwards were playing clever football and were being well supplied with the ball by the halves. After a quarter of an hour's play Goatly eluded Sharp and shot high into the net to give Westminster the lead. Encouraged by this, Westminster continued to attack, and Woodbridge and Reid-Dick made some fine runs. Just when Westminster seemed likely to increase their lead, Goatly, who had been playing very well indeed, was injured in a collision with Sharp. Although he continued to play, he was no longer the same power in the forward line as before.

Towards half-time Charterhouse started some determined attacks, but although they forced a few corners, Patterson was never seriously troubled. On the resumption, Charterhouse took up the offensive, but Neal and the two wing halves continually broke up the attacks and set their own forwards going. After 20 minutes of the second half had elapsed, Charterhouse forced a corner. MacCunn took the kick and scored direct with the kind of shot that is often dreamed of but seldom accomplished. This seemed to put new life into both teams. Play went from end to end in the endeavour to obtain the winning goal. Twice Woodbridge ran through the Charterhouse defence and narrowly missed scoring, and at the other end Stone had a hard drive pushed round the post. Gradually, however, Charterhouse gained the upper hand and for the last ten minutes they kept up a heavy bombardment. Even the full backs advanced to the attack; however, Duke and Greenish tackled surely and ruthlessly and the final whistle blew with Westminster defending strongly.

The teams were :—

Westminster.—M. L. Patterson (goal); B. V. I. Greenish and J. S. E. Duke (backs); J. Upsdell, K. G. Neal (Capt.) and J. I. P. Hunt (halves); J. F. Reid-Dick, P. Goatly, K. A. H. Hinge, E. A. Robie and J. W. Woodbridge (forwards).

Charterhouse.—J. B. Lyon (Capt.); R. D. Geppert and G. W. Rothery (backs); J. S. McE. Scales, J. A. E. Sharp and A. H. Miskin (halves);

L. Stone, J. G. Larking, J. D. P. Tanner, D. G. Anthony and R. C. MacCunn (forwards).

WESTMINSTER *v.* MALVERN

(We reprint this article by kind permission of "The Times.")

Malvern beat Westminster at Vincent Square on Saturday by four goals to one after a game so full of spirit that the reason is self-evident why some loyal schools still prefer to play football with their feet rather than with their hands.

A distinguished player of games, who had been a boy at one of the schools interested and a master at the other, declared after the match that the margin of victory unduly emphasized the superiority of Malvern—an opinion which was audibly shared by those who poked their cold noses through the railings that surround the ground. But they can scarcely expect to remain unbiased, nor, for that matter, could a goodly company of Malvernians who seemed to think that their side had established an overwhelming superiority.

Actually it must be recorded that there was very, very little to choose between the two sides. Westminster had plenty enough of the game in the first half, during which each side scored one goal, and they started off at a tremendous pace after the interval, and yet whenever they were well placed there was a tendency to over-elaborate the intricacies of forward play which must have lost them two, if not three, goals.

Malvern, for their part, were more inclined to kick the ball in the hope that it would, from time to time, find one of their forwards unmarked. It is possible that if the Westminster half-backs and backs had fed their left wing a trifle more generously Malvern's defence would have been made to scamper about more violently than they did. As it was the ball came too often straight down the middle of the field with two eager and efficient forwards on the left wondering when their turn would come to show what they could do. Even so, there were protracted and hair-raising periods when Westminster pressed vehemently, and it was all to the credit of A. G. Denton-Thompson in the Malvern goal that they were kept out.

Westminster had the ball down at their opponents' end almost as soon as the game had been begun, and the Malvern team must have at once noticed the threat of E. A. Robie, who has achieved fame by gaining his colours after he had been at School only five weeks. Unfortunately for his side he was never given quite sufficient opportunity to show his true worth, which is obviously considerable. For the last 20 minutes of the first half Malvern were almost perpetually on the attack. They scored the first goal when Porch dashed ahead to follow a long pass up the field by W. B. N. Banford, but with that they had, for the moment, to remain content, although the Westminster goalkeeper extricated himself once only after an amazing feat of contortionism.

There followed a tremendous onslaught by Westminster at the beginning of the second half, Denton-Thompson once being forced to clear the ball only after he had been chased half-way to the corner-flag. At last Westminster scored the promised, but long delayed, goal, not as a result of any clever manoeuvring in the middle of the field, but from a brave shot by J. W. Woodbridge, who dashed in from the wing and crashed the ball in when he was expected to do no more than pass it to someone else. That was one all, and quite enough for Malvern, who from that moment onwards saw to it that there would be no holes in the defence and that their forwards were to have as much of the ball as they wanted. Some of their movements of the kick-and-rush gender were furious enough for any school match. The Westminster defence never became actually untidy, the half-backs did their utmost both by interception and by tackle to hold up the flow of Malvernian progress, but they were, in truth, generally outpaced and overcome.

Westminster rose in their wrath when one of their opponents kicked the ball ferociously against the top-hat of one of their supporters, but their good intentions were again held up by Denton-Thompson, who became better and calmer as the game went on, and it was Malvern who scored again after a breakaway from which M. L. Patterson was not able to clear the ball, L. Q. T. Cooper putting the finishing touch to the movement. The next goal came to Malvern after one of the Westminster backs had kicked the ball bang into one of the forwards, for

Bulmer to score at his ease. Bulmer seemed to be here, there, and everywhere, for although he was playing on the left wing he contrived to edge his way in to score another goal from a throw-in close to the goal line on the right. Westminster in the meantime had twice worked their way down to a position from which it seemed that a goal must be scored, and yet Malvern's goalkeeper was either in the way or the shot was just delayed.

Towards the end of the game Robie and K. A. H. Hinge made some carefully constructed movements without unnecessarily wasting time, only to see things go a fraction wrong at the important moment, and one was left with the impression that somehow they were worth at least another goal or two.

The teams were :

WESTMINSTER.—M. L. Patterson (goal); B. V. I. Greenish and J. S. E. Duke (backs); J. Upsdell, K. J. Neal (Capt.), and J. I. P. Hunt (half-backs); J. F. Reid-Dick, P. Goatly, K. A. H. Hinge, E. A. Robie, and J. W. Woodbridge (forwards).

MALVERN.—A. G. Denton-Thompson (goal); P. R. Lister and J. H. Bourn (backs); W. B. N. Banford (Capt.), R. A. Young, and B. E. Treverton Jones (half-backs); H. Bulmer, L. Q. T. Cooper, R. O. H. Porch, P. E. Gerahty, and A. E. G. Griffiths (forwards).

WESTMINSTER *v.* ALDENHAM

(*Won, 2—1*)

A full account will be published in the next issue of THE ELIZABETHAN.

Results of other 1st XI matches :—

- v.* Old Malvernians. Lost 0—6.
- v.* Old Carthusians. Lost 0—8.
- v.* Old Bradfieldians. Drew 2—2.
- v.* Old Aldenhamians. Won 2—1.
- v.* Army Crusaders. Drew 1—1.
- v.* Trinity College. Lost 0—6.
- v.* Christ Church. Lost 0—7.

O.T.C.

The following promotions have been made this term :—

To be Under Officers : P. P. Gawthorne, M. L. Patterson.

To be Sergeants : A. M. Bell, J. Upsdell, R. D. Knowles, J. W. Woodbridge, J. I. P. Hunt.

To be Lance-Sergeant : E. P. Hawthorne.

To be Corporals : I. R. Clout, C. G. F. Hayes, M. G. S. Harston, P. M. Shearman.

To be Lance-Corporals : E. S. Meyer, R. G. Whiskard, H. H. E. Batten, P. H. Hiscox, P. J. L. Crook, R. R. Reed, S. L. Wagstaff, R. L. Fevez, P. Goatly, F. F. Calway, D. R. Halsall, F. M. H. Wilkinson, J. S. E. Duke, D. V. L. Odhams, R. M. T. Walker-Brash, R. Wakeford, H. G. Yonge, B. A. Giles.

Our Visiting Officer for the year is Major Stewart-Brown, Coldstream Guards.

Twenty-five out of twenty-eight candidates were successful in Part I of the Certificate "A" examination held on Friday, October 22nd.

The results of Part II are not yet known.

OLD WESTMINSTER THEATRICAL SOCIETY

The Society will present
"OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES"
a Play by A. A. Milne (O.W.)

in MARCH 1938

In aid of Westminster School Mission

Subject to sufficient support.

Old Westminsters are especially invited to give their support to this production by becoming Acting and Honorary Members. Hon. Members are particularly welcome and will receive in return for their small subscription a large bonus off the price of any tickets they take.

Those who are kind enough to give this venture their consideration and are prepared to become Acting or Hon. Members should write to M. Wingate, 26, Bark Place, Bayswater, W.2, before January 1st, 1938.

Particulars as to dates, etc., will be forthcoming.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan*

MADRIGAL SOCIETY

SIR,

I should like to support your correspondent's courageous criticisms of the present Madrigal Society. "Madrigal Society" is incidentally a double misnomer; firstly it is compulsory and therefore not a society—"singing class" would be a better name. Secondly, no Madrigals of any sort are sung; it might be a better organization if they were.

Mad. Soc. is, however, not the only unsatisfactory provision for the Musical Education of the School. There is the Orchestral Society. This is an almost voluntary society, being mostly composed of more senior Westminsters who cannot so easily be coerced and bullied. Its members, however, do not get much pleasure or instruction out of it. Its ultimate purpose is to provide a concert worth listening to at the end of term; apparently with this end in view, works are attempted vastly too hard for most of the members, who consequently gain no benefit from them. When it comes to the concert, a small but very competent and complete professional orchestra is hired, among which members sit pretending to play, and the concert is a great success. The primary function of an Orchestral Society should be to provide enjoyment and experience in playing together for instrumentalists, whereas in practise they get no benefit from their rehearsals. Surely easy simple works ought to be practised, and the difficult accompaniment of Madrigal Society pieces left to the professional orchestra.

I remain, yours, etc.,
DANDY.

SIR,

In reply to the letter by one who cannot support the strength of his convictions with his name, I think it is perhaps unfortunate that he did not ponder awhile before taking pen and paper on a subject that is so often in our minds.

At one time the Madrigal Society was run on a voluntary basis, but it was thought that more people might derive benefit from it if there was one rehearsal a week during School hours: so the Monday afternoon rehearsal is necessarily compulsory. The other rehearsal on Wednesday evening is made as voluntary as possible, but a certain amount of compulsion has to be brought to bear on some of the smaller halfboarders, whose first thought is to get home, whereas the boarders have to fill in the evening with some sort of occupation; and so we find them much more enthusiastic.

I beg to dispute the point that singing in other schools is voluntary. In nearly every school singing is part of the school curriculum, and I am certain that here more interest is taken in music and a much higher standard is reached than in the majority of public schools.

With regard to the new boy's trial at the beginning of each term, it has become an almost fixed idea that new boys are compelled to sing whether they want to or not. This idea is very far from being right. At the trial at the beginning of this term, almost every boy who

passed wished to learn to sing and appreciate music. The younger boys may not see much point in singing, but as they get older few will regret that they have been given an opportunity for singing, even though it may have been compulsory to start with.

Lastly, may I ask when my good friend would have his rehearsals if the Society was voluntary: there could be a voluntary society of boarders only, but if halfboarders wish to join, they must be willing to give up some of their spare time.

Yours faithfully,
J. P. HART,
Head of the Music.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE 1887

SIR,

Queen Victoria celebrated her Jubilee in 1887 in the Abbey. Some of us—I fear but few of us are still "on the Stage"—were on that memorable day in the Abbey or on the Stand outside St. Margaret's. If all who read this letter that were at the Ceremony would write to you, an interesting collection would be made of men of 50 years ago, some of whom (I am one) remember Dr. Scott, James (Soapy) of Grant's, and James (Jimmy) of Rigaud's. If a gathering could be arranged for those who left half a century ago a precedent for the next few centuries might be set up: 1987-2037, etc.

I am, Sir, Yours, etc.,
VAUGHAN PENDRED.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

SIR,

It is with pleasure I read that Physical Training has come to Westminster at last, and that its arrival is whole-heartedly welcomed.

It is with great surprise, therefore, that I found the sentiments expressed by "Scanderbeg" in his doggerel entitled "Shake a leg."

Whether "Scanderbeg" had his tongue in his cheek when wasting his time composing his masterpiece, or whether he is expressing his sincere outlook on the attention now being paid to the physical as well as the mental welfare of scholars in education, to me is not so important as the fact that the Editors of THE ELIZABETHAN saw fit to publish his effort.

It is not as one who has been concerned with Physical Education for the last 15 years that I write, but in support of a long-needed movement to connect physical progress with mental education.

Such time-honoured jokes as "Physical Jerks," "Muscle Factories," etc., have by their insinuations done a great deal of harm in misrepresenting the object of Physical Education, as well as the work to be expected if it is included in a syllabus.

Perhaps it takes a physical educationalist to realise the damage that accrues from such unconsidered efforts as that of "Scanderbeg." That being the case, I hope that a timely warning, from one who knows the many obstacles to be overcome before Physical Education can

take its real and rightful place in general education, will for the future enlist the co-operation of such people as "Scanderbeg," instead of their (perhaps unintentional) antagonism.

Should he, however, continue to impute such exceedingly low motives to a National movement, and the Editors see fit to publish his views, I fear that the "whole-hearted welcome" to Physical Training at Westminster will end in mere words.

Having relieved my feelings on this subject, I should like to add that, should it ever be possible for me to assist in any way in furthering the Physical Training at Westminster, I shall be only too pleased to do what I can.

I am, yours faithfully,
D. THOMASON
(Westminster, 1912-1914).
Director of Physical Education,
Harrow School.

COMMEMORATION

SIR,

I should like to protest against the pronunciation which was used for the Commemoration Service. A pronunciation of Latin is traditionally used at Westminster for ceremonial functions which, although common about fifty years ago, is now almost unique. That this tradition should be broken at a highly important School ceremony is surely regrettable. The reason for this departure seems to be that Dr. Bullock and the Abbey choir prefer the other pronunciation. Now Dr. Bullock and the choir form a body of some twenty-five persons and, although they undoubtedly provide an invaluable support to the Service, surely it is unreasonable that a minority of twenty-five should decide the pronunciation for the School, a body of some four hundred persons (including masters) to say

nothing of the Old Westminsters and other guests to whom the Abbey pronunciation is unfamiliar?

The argument has been put forward that the so-called "Westminster" pronunciation is not suited to singing. Surely this is absurd since the essential characteristic of the pronunciation is that the Latin is pronounced as English, and no one would go so far as to say that English vowels are not suited to singing.

In any case the Commemoration Service is a School function, and it seems only right that the School should be allowed to use its own pronunciation.

I am, Sir, yours, etc.,
T. B. NICHOLAS.

CORONATION

SIR,

Interest in Great Britain's Coronation aroused the whole world; therefore we especially welcomed your June number of THE ELIZABETHAN. These Westminster students, the King's Scholars, became the envy of millions last May when by a Royal Decree they were privileged "to add their voices to the loyal recognition of 'God Save the King,'" as well as to see a part of that ceremony which made King George and Queen Elizabeth rulers of the British Commonwealth of Nations, while some of their members actually took part in the Regalia procession. Although we too wished to be in the audience beholding the Coronation ceremonies, your vivid descriptions have acted so much like a television machine that upon reading these articles we now feel as if we too were among the onlookers of this great occasion shouting "Vivat Rex Georgius, and Vivat Regina Elizabetha."

I remain yours, etc.,
THE EDITOR OF HIGH SCHOOL PANORAMA,
Binghamton, U.S.A.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

Mr. D. J. Jardine, C.M.G., Governor of North Borneo, has been appointed Governor of Sierra Leone.

Mr. Kenneth Macmorran, K.C., has been elected a Bencher of the Middle Temple.

Mr. T. C. S. Keely has been appointed Assistant Master of the Management and Administration Department, Royal Courts of Justice.

Mr. F. A. V. Madden has been appointed Headmaster of the Warehousemen, Clerks' and Drapers' Senior Boys' School at Ballards, Addington, Croydon.

BIRTHS

ADLER.—On October 22, the wife of Alan L. Adler, a son.

BAILEY.—On October 30, the wife of James A. N. Bailey, a son.

BONAR.—On November 8, the wife of Alastair R. Bonar, a son.

EDWARDS.—On October 30, the wife of Flight-Lieut. H. R. A. Edwards, a son.

EDWARDS.—On November 12, the wife of John Fitch Edwards, a son.

FREEMAN.—On October 12, the wife of Denys F. A. R. Freeman, a son.

GORMAN.—On October 31, the wife of H. F. Gorman, a son.

HENDY.—On November 14, the wife of Philip Hendy, a son.

VANDER PANT.—On October 3, the wife of F. N. Vander Pant, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

KEYMER-WHITE.—On October 16, by the Revd. Dr. Costley-White, Kenneth Cooper Keymer to Margaret Jane, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. White, of Kenley and Melbourne.

LOUSADA-HERBERT.—On November 11, Anthony B. Lousada to Jocelyn, second daughter of Mr. A. P. Herbert, M.P., and Mrs. Herbert.

STURDY-CASS.—On August 28, John Brian Sturdy to Winifred, daughter of Mr. H. D. Cass, of Sheffield, and the late Mrs. Cass.

WILLET-STEPHENSON.—On November 4, Herbert Burrows Willett to Esmée, only daughter of the late Goodwyn Stephenson and Mrs. Francis Ford, of Burwash, Sussex.

OBITUARY

We regret to announce the deaths of several Old Westminsters.

COLONEL ARTHUR CHARLES BARNBY, who died suddenly on October 30 at the age of 56, was the younger son of Sir Joseph Barnby, Principal of the Guildhall School of Music, by his marriage with Edith Mary, daughter of Lieut.-Col. J. W. Silverthorne, of Ashurst, Sussex. He was admitted in 1893, and left in 1900. From Sandhurst he joined the R.M.L.I., being gazetted Captain in 1911. During the War he served under the Admiralty, and from April, 1918, to June, 1919, he was employed under the Air Ministry. He was awarded the O.B.E. in 1926. He was married and leaves three children.

MR. WILFRID HAMMERTON ANTROBUS COWELL, who died on September 5 at the age of 80, was for many years a Master at St. Edward's School, Oxford.

The eldest son of Mr. Thomas William Cowell, M.R.C.S., he was admitted in 1868, and three years later was elected Q.S. The year

of his entry to Westminster had seen the disappearance of Searle's Boathouse at Lambeth and the consequent abolition of Water, but in 1872 rowing was revived, with Salter's Boathouse at Wandsworth as its headquarters, and Cowell took part in the revival. He rowed in the second eight which beat the first four of the VIII in 1873, and he stroked the Q.S. eight which beat the Town Boys in the following year. In 1875 he was elected to Christ Church, and in 1880 he joined the staff of St. Edward's School, where he was to remain for the rest of his life. A competent classical scholar, he was most at home and at his happiest among the English poets, and in every generation of St. Edward's boys there were many whom he inspired with a lasting love of English literature. Another of his interests was the collecting of old boys' records, and in the course of his long association with the school he amassed a huge quantity of material, the results of which appeared in *The Roll of St. Edward's School*, first published in 1890, which he edited and kept up to date. In 1925 he was appointed Second Master, and for the last few years he had been Master *emeritus*, but still ready to take an occasional class. The October number of the *St. Edward's Chronicle* pays eloquent tribute to his life of devoted service.

DR. EDWARD GIBSON MOON was for nearly half a century a well-known and honoured figure in Thanet. The son of William Moon, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, he came to Westminster in 1884. At School, as in later life, his prowess at games was apt to be obscured by the brilliancy of his brothers, W. R. Moon and L. J. Moon, both of them Westminsters, and both footballers and cricketers of the first flight. But his own athletic career was a distinguished one. He was in the School football XI for two seasons, 1885-7, and in the cricket XI for one, in 1887. He played cricket for M.C.C., Middlesex and many famous sides. He played football for the Old Westminsters, and he was at one time a regular full-back for the Corinthians. After Cambridge he entered St. Mary's Hospital, qualifying M.R.C.S. in 1896. He equipped himself for general practice by taking appointments at St. Mary's, at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, and at the London Fever Hospital, and in 1899 went to Broadstairs in

partnership with the late Dr. Frank Brightman. There he soon acquired a reputation that was more than local for expert management of difficult patients, especially children, and his uncanny skill in diagnosis and his kind and sympathetic temperament built up for him a practice which was second to none in the South of England. Throughout his life he remained a devoted Old Westminster, and of late he was able to enter closely into the life of the School once again through his two sons, both of them like himself were up Grant's. Three years ago he retired and went to live near Marlow, where he always extended an open invitation to his house during the Regatta to the first and second eights. He died on September 14, aged 67.

MR. ALEXANDER JOHN SCOTT-GATTY, who was born on October 3, 1876, at Ecclesfield, Yorkshire, was the eldest son of the late Sir Alfred Scott-Gatty, Garter King of Arms. After three years at Westminster, from 1889 to 1892, he went to Neuchâtel University and later to Paris. He began his career as a black-and-white artist, and then, deciding to go on the stage, he entered the Academy of Dramatic Art. His first appearance on the stage was made as Salarino in *The Merchant of Venice* at His Majesty's Theatre in 1909, and from that time until recently, except for the War years, his name was rarely absent from the cast of one or other of the successful plays running in London. He was closely associated with the late Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, and accompanied him to America in 1913 after his great farewell season at Drury Lane, and it was a curious coincidence that his untimely death should have taken place within a few hours of that of his former chief.

Scott-Gatty was a generous-spirited Old Westminster who delighted in following closely the fortunes of his old School. He liked to come to the Play, although more often than not his own duties kept him away. To his last invitation, to the *Andria* two years ago, he replied regretting that he was playing himself in *Vicky* at the Garrick, and was "not free to indulge in intellectual drama." He blamed professional duties again, this time at the B.B.C., in a charming note refusing an invitation to Commemoration, which he wrote only ten days before his sudden death on November 6.

ROBERT GIDLEY THORNTON was a notable preparatory school headmaster and for nearly thirty years a well-known figure in Eastbourne. The son of the Ven. Robinson Thornton, Archdeacon of Middlesex and Vicar of St. John's, Notting Hill, he came to Westminster at the age of ten in 1878. There he made the acquaintance of John Salway, one of a large Westminster family, who was to remain a life-long friend. Both boys travelled up the School together, both went to Oxford, and, after sixteen years, both went to Eastbourne within a year of each other, Salway as Vicar of St. John's, Meads, and Thornton as Headmaster of Hill Brow School. As a schoolmaster Thornton had a great influence in building up character in the boys who passed through his hands, and as councillor, alderman, and mayor he extended his influence into civic life. Naturally it was a pleasure to him to associate himself with the work of St. John's, and Sunday by Sunday for 29 years he took his school to worship there, while for 18 years he was a churchwarden. He died on October 11, aged 69.

FLOREAT

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THE SCHOOL STORE

The Store is situated in the Ground Floor of Ashburnham.
It was founded in 1931 to assist the School Games, for
which the profits are used.

The Store is open during term time from
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when it closes at 2.0 p.m.

The Telephone Number is ABBEY 1873

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

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Arundel Street, W.C.2.

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Ashburnham, Sandown Road, Esher.

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

THE SCHOOL MISSION

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

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

Regular help from young O.W.W. in the Boys' Club and as officers of the Cadet Company is much needed. Further information will be given by the Hon. Secretary, Captain B. Stuart Hunter, 3, Harcourt Buildings, Temple, E.C.4.

Contributions towards the expenses of the Mission may be sent to the Assistant Honorary Treasurer, Findlay Rea, Esq., 20, Smith Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

OLD WESTMINSTERS' LODGE, No. 2233

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

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

THE ELIZABETHAN

Contributions must be written on one side of the paper only. Subscribers are requested to notify any change of address to the Secretary of the Elizabethan Club, G. E. Tunnicliffe, Esq., 15, Arundel Street, W.C.2.

Back numbers from 1874 to the present day are obtainable from the Editor, price 1s. each: the following only are unobtainable:—September, October, December, 1874; October, 1876; November, 1877; July, 1878; April, May, 1879; July, 1883; October, November, December, 1889; July, December, 1898; February, 1916.

THE RECORD OF OLD WESTMINSTERS

Compiled by
G. F. RUSSELL BARKER
and ALAN H. STENNING

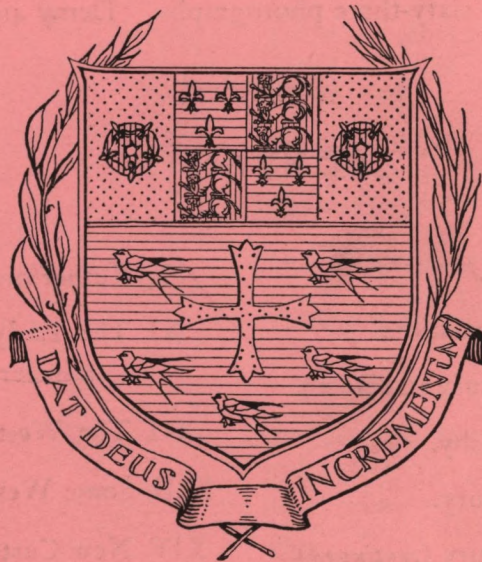
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Vol. I, A to K. Vol. II, L to Z, and 18 Appendices containing lists of Deans, Head Masters, Masters, Captains of the School, Cricket and Football Teams, Eights, etc.

A supplementary volume is being prepared by Messrs. J. B. Whitmore and G. R. Y. Radcliffe. Additions and corrections should be sent to G. R. Y. Radcliffe, Esq., D.C.L., Glebe House, Knebworth, Herts.

All contributions to the February issue of *THE ELIZABETHAN* must reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W.1, by January 31st, 1938

THE ELIZABETHAN



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