

The Elizabethan

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EDITORIAL.

By the time that this number appears in print the sports will be in full swing. That is to say, that short of a pestilence or an earthquake, nothing is likely to disprove the prophecy. Since it is the part of an Editorial to moralize, let us moralize upon the sports. It is a great pity that the Editorial is written by the Editor; and for two reasons. The first is the obvious one; which we will not discuss; the second is, that if the writer were incognito we should have much more brilliant, not to say pointed, leaders. Everyone has plenty of sparkling remarks to make if only he dared make them, and we should be surprised to find how wit blossomed beneath the comforting cloak of anonymity.

As it is, there is always the realization that Editorial wickedness will fall upon the Editorial pate; so we will confine ourselves to the general.

When and by whom were the sports instituted? Doubtless a little research would supply an answer to both these queries. But the question that

puzzles most is not when, or by whom; the main question is why? Does one ever meet one who views the sports with enthusiasm? One does not. Some there must be who find intense enjoyment in them. Some there are, we are told on good authority, who rise from a well-deserved rest in the still morning hours, and run round in circles to fit themselves for the fray. These are called the enthusiasts, or the monomaniacs, according to one's point of view. But their number is small. A larger number regard the sports as an annual inconvenience; a function at which the many contribute to provide rewards for the few.

Deb. Soc. can probably be taken as representing the popular attitude; and Deb. Soc. meets once each session with commendable regularity, to abolish the sports, along with the O.T.C. and other horrors.

But if Deb. Soc. had power to carry out its own decrees, which luckily it has not, it would probably abolish neither in practice. Distressing though these institutions seem to some they are too firmly rooted to be plucked out and cast from us. And so the sports flourish. There is an impressive list

of entries for each event and plenty of enthusiasm among the spectators.

The apparent contradiction between the gloomy prospect and the bright actuality is, however, more apparent than real. The impressive entry is more impressive on the programme than in the flesh. About half of it fails to materialize at all; and being an enthusiastic spectator is, as Lucretius realized, much preferable to doing the work oneself. And yet, after all, are the sports so depressing an affair? To anyone who looks for it they combine interest with amusement. Stand at the corner of the track by Suts-up-Fields and watch the 'milers' looking furtively round to see if they can drop out after the first round, unseen of men. That by itself is worth coming to see. If time hangs heavy one can even participate in person in the less strenuous parts of the programme.

A good deal depends upon the weather. A blue sky and a shining sun will produce an exhilaration that not even the prospect of running four times round Vincent Square in a biting breeze and a minimum of clothing can dispel. But when the ground is muddy, and the Heavens are grey, and the rains stream down, then one needs to be a philosopher. Such philosophy comes easily to (shall we say) the stewards. The joy of wearing a pink shag and a beribboned tanning pole compensates for the necessity of spending a damp afternoon watching bedraggled competitors paddle slowly and stickily round a squelching course.

But the unfortunate junior boy has no such compensations. He is the victim who is butchered to make a Roman holiday: and not a whole holiday at that. He forms a large part of the entry. And—monstrous unfairness—he is not even allowed to wear a pink shag to repay his labours.

It would be interesting to know what are the motives of the various entrants. Do they enter for the pure love of the thing? Or from a desire to win a prize? Or from a high sense of duty? Or because they have to?

Unless things have changed very suddenly, the last reason is responsible for something.

Still, it is an excellent thing that other people should have to do what they dislike. It strengthens the character: so 'Floreat the Sports.'

School Notes.

WE must apologize for having failed in our last number to congratulate J. St. L. Philpot on winning the Brackenbury Open Scholarship in Natural Science, Balliol College, Oxford.

The Collection on St. Matthias Day amounted to £3 16s. 6d.

It is amazing how widespread is the interest aroused by the Pancake Greaze. Last year an Italian paper printed

a coloured drawing, and this year a photograph is published in a Viennese newspaper.

The Greaze this year was won by L. E. Barker, after a very close tie with F. A. Macquisten. The Dean, owing to illness, was unfortunately absent; and the Headmaster handed the Dean's guinea to the winner.

Congratulations to the O.W. team on reaching the final of the Arthur Dunn Cup.

Our thanks are due, and are warmly accorded, to Mr. P. G. L. Webb (O.W.) for generously sending a gift of money to the Orchestral Society towards the purchase of instruments, the need of which was mentioned in our last number; likewise to a member of the school for the gift of certain instruments; to Mr. G. Murray Hill (O.W.) for adding a collection of Roman Imperial coins, with their chest, to the Dr. Scott Collection which lives in the Headmaster's house (Members of the school who are interested in coins are invited at all times to inspect this collection); and to Mr. C. Maughan (O.W.) for the copy of his new book on commercial economics which he has given to the Scott Library.

LECTURES.

'DIGGING IN THE NEAR EAST': BY DR. D. J. HOGARTH, C.M.G. February 6.

HELD under the auspices of the Hellenic Society, this lecture was heard with appreciation by the School. Doctor Hogarth has spent the greater part of his life digging in every part of the Near East. Digging sometimes with success but more often with ill-fortune, he has added considerably to the world's knowledge of this subject, and the experience he has gained in his labours is without equal. While touching upon the whole vast subject of 'Digging,' he related in detail his successful excavation of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus. Able to work less than half the year (for the floods which winter brought proved an insurmountable obstacle), he nevertheless found a large quantity of jewellery—in all probability the offerings of women to the goddess hallowed there; and this, too, in spite of the scepticism of the authorities in the British Museum who were financing his expedition. A most interesting lecture.

'CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE': BY MR. A. W. LLOYD. February 16.

Among the various magazines published every week there is none like *Punch*. Many of them are humorous, but they always lack some quality which *Punch* possesses. Therefore, the School expected great things from this lecture given by one of Mr. Punch's own artists, and it may be said that they were in no way disappointed. Before the lecture we were wondering who Mr. Lloyd could be. Bernard Partridge we knew and Raven

Hill we knew; but who was this? It was not till his first slide was thrown on the screen that we connected him with the familiar 'A. W. I.I.'

In his Lecture Mr. Lloyd took us rapidly through the parliamentary record of the last ten years, showing us slides of his caricatures applicable to his subject. He reminded us of parliamentary changes and events almost forgotten with the passage of time, and meantime his happy caricatures provoked us to mirth. An interesting Lecture if it had done nothing else but recall the events of the years 1914-1924, but it did more than that; it introduced us to one of Mr. Punch's own artists.



THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER II. v. SCHOOL MISSION.

(*Won, 5-2.*)

The second eleven broke a good old tradition on February 21 by winning a match with some ease. The Mission produced a team of formidable and professional appearance, but their bark proved worse than their bite. It must be admitted that in mid-field there was not much to choose between the teams, but our goal keeper was much superior to their's, which sufficed to weigh down the balance in our favour. The game was a great improvement on the second eleven's other attempts this season. There was considerable energy shown on both sides, Bird being especially conspicuous for us. The proceedings were enlivened by a long and vociferous line of spectators outside the railings.

Westminster.—Leishman, Barber, Hardy, Samuels, Bird, Lester, Macquisten, Doulton, Dunn, Black, Barker.
School Mission.—Burrage, Danger, Gilliespie, Lawrence, Dykes, Caster, Wurrell, Skirton, Reeve, Today, Chivers.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD ALDENHAMIANs.

(*Drawn, 3-3.*)

Although deprived by 'flu' of the assistance of several of the regular team, on February 7 we all but beat the Old Aldenhamians. During the first half of the game our opponents had most of the play, and when half-time was called, our prospects looked poor with the score at 2-0 against us. However, a quarter of an hour later Rock scored with a good shot, and not content with that, repeated the performance twice again. It was now five minutes to four, and a win seemed probable, but a few minutes before time K. Altman succeeded in equalizing for the visiting side. Considering our disadvantages the result was satisfactory.

Westminster.—L. Clare, C. P. Allen, S. J. P. Rock, A. Clare, M. W. Wingate, J. H. B. Bird, C. F. Bull, C. R. Lane, F. A. Macquisten, D. G. Evans, P. J. H. Dunn.

Old Aldenhamians.—A. Gladstone, E. L. Ridge, F. B. Blundell, K. Altman, J. Hocking, G. D. Herron (Capt.), K. S. Mitcheson, P. Mitcheson, L. Swindells, B. Linnett, R. S. Messer.

WESTMINSTER v. CHARTERHOUSE.

(*Drawn, 1-1.*)

This match resulted in a draw of one goal each. It produced a very much sterner battle between the two sides than is usual in this historic encounter, and let it be said at once that fortune was *not* against us. Both sides in our opinion were below standard as regards football brains and knowledge of the finer tactics of the game, but the eleven has every cause to congratulate itself on the fighting qualities it displayed, and for the magnificent defence of the backs and halves. We came very near, indeed, to breaking the spell that Charterhouse has seemed to weave around us for the last twenty years, and once or twice we all but snatched a victory, but in our opinion if this had been accomplished, victory would not have gone to the superior side. Charterhouse had more scoring chances than we did in point of fact, and on the run of the play we should be well satisfied with a draw. It was a glorious chance to beat our opponents at last because not only were they below the average ability of a Charterhouse side, but also the heavy sodden ground was all in our favour. Yet, on the other hand, the form of our eleven in the preceding matches made it difficult to imagine that we should escape defeat, let alone score a victory. We consider that we played at the top of our form, and viewed as a display of pluck and grit it was a creditable performance on our part.

We started off well and for the first ten minutes distinctly held the upper hand—our halves had taken control of the game, and our forwards consequently appeared quite dangerous and once certainly with more finishing power we should have scored. Then Charterhouse broke away on the left, the ball was slung over and came to the outside-right, who quite correctly was directly opposite our left-hand goal post, and was *not* having a rest on the touch-line, a habit too frequently indulged in by wing forwards who do not know the game. This wing-forward took his time, and shot into the top left-hand corner of the net, giving Clare no chance, although, possibly, the latter might have run out and intercepted the pass from the left as it swung across the field—but this is a moot point. In no wit daunted by this reverse, we quickly took up the

attack again, and soon we were rewarded and delighted by the unwonted spectacle of one of our forwards dribbling brilliantly through the opposing defence, and finishing off a great effort by a low fast ground shot which entered the net in the left-hand corner, and just beat the goalkeeper as he dived to save. Rock's goal was a magnificent one, and all the more remarkable, as never once during the whole season had we been regaled with a Westminster forward executing an individual effort such as this. He ran fully forty yards, beating at least three of the defence singlehanded—the best goal scored by the eleven this year.

In the second half it was a ding-dong battle, but Charterhouse were always the more dangerous side. Twice they struck the upright and once one of their forwards got through, and with the goal at his mercy shot most feebly and the ball trickled up against the post; Clare turning right round was able to gather it from the rebound and to clear safely. Lindsay had one chance of winning the match for us five minutes from time, but his shot just went wide, and it was with a feeling of relief that the whistle eventually blew, for our opponents looked like scoring a deciding goal at any minute.

The outstanding feature of our display was the splendid way in which our backs and halves stuck to their man; they never knew when they were beaten, and it was, moreover, an invigorating sight to see some good old-fashioned shoulder-charging, and many an opposing forward was duly 'grassed' just in the act of shooting. Except in one instance we could see nothing but a perfectly fair charge, and a famous old International player after the match expressed himself as delighted with this aspect of our display.

Clare was sound as a bell in goal, while Cook and Lane played a great game at back, and the latter especially must be congratulated on his determined and worrying display, in that he never knew when he was beaten—the sign of the true full-back.

Clare was magnificent at centre-half and played the best game he has ever played; an especially meritorious performance, when we remember that he had been down with a chill for the whole of that week. Allen was untiring in his efforts, while Haymes although sadly deficient in pace for a wing-half, did his fair share in the defence. Our forwards—never a really good line—played their hardest and best, although we considered that the wings (especially the right) might have been more often plied with the ball, by their insides and the centre-forward. Mention has already been made of Rock's glorious individual effort which saved us from defeat—may he always bear it in mind, and so reproduce it on more frequent occasions next year.

For Charterhouse, the backs showed themselves superior footballers to the rest of the side, Gilliat especially standing out as the most finished and polished player on either side. D. J. K.

WESTMINSTER *v.* BRADFIELD COLLEGE.

(*Lost, 0-6.*)

After the great game with Charterhouse Westminster went to Bradfield as rather a tired side, and this was quite evident in our play. Bradfield, on the other hand, seemed quite fresh and very much 'out to win,' at all costs, and showed themselves to be not only the heavier and faster side but also the better. The match was played on rather a rough ground which was very wet, and, as it was of clay-soil, the 'going' was extremely heavy.

Bradfield won the toss and Westminster kicked off towards the College end of the ground. The first exchanges were quite even and took place for the most part in mid-field, but gradually the Bradfield forwards began to get together and take possession of the game. Mainly through some very neat and quick work on the right-wing the Westminster goal was constantly in danger, and there was a very thrilling moment when A. Clare was out of his goal and Cook just managed to save the ball from trickling in. At last, however, after constant pressure, Bradfield opened the score from close range and four minutes later scored again. Being two up after 25 minutes' play put Bradfield right at the top of their form, and they gave a really good exhibition of forward play. They scored three more goals before half-time, but they were all scored from close range and undoubtedly the shooting was the weakest part of Bradfield's play.

Our forwards never really got together. There were several individual dashes, but that individual was always overwhelmed by weight of numbers before he could do anything really effective. Once or twice after such a dash we looked as if we might score, but there was no finish; and except for some really good first time efforts by Clare at centre-half the Bradfield goalkeeper was scarcely troubled at all.

After the change of ends Bradfield scored their sixth and last goal almost at once. At that goal the Westminster defence suddenly seemed to take a new lease of life and Cook, Lane and A. Clare began to show that form of which we knew they were capable, but which had hitherto been lacking in this game. The kicking of the backs became surer and longer, and A. Clare, after the somewhat disastrous first half, played quite magnificently in goal. The Bradfield forwards were very well

together, especially on the right-wing, and the whole side was for the most part quicker than our's. Their defence was sound, and the captain, at right-back, was exceptionally good. The fast running and accurate centring of the outside-right were responsible for more than one of the goals, but it must be remembered that K. A. Allen was extremely lame throughout the game so that a good deal of extra work was thrown on Lane, who though he played extremely pluckily, was not always capable of dealing with it. Quite the best player on our side was L. Clare, who played really well at centre-half. He was the only half-back who tried to pass to his forwards and did not kick the ball aimlessly to the opposing backs. He was the only man on the side who put in a shot at all, and altogether he played a thoroughly sound and praiseworthy game.

Our forwards were most disappointing and ineffective. Lindsay played really hard and gave C. P. Allen one or two good passes which were not always used. Rock made one or two dashes which proved fruitless, and, unfortunately, showed himself to be by no means the ideal pivot for a forward line, as he was very seldom in his place. Wingate, on the right-wing had little to do but that little he did well.

A word of praise is due to the worthies who lured back the balls kicked into the river which runs beside the ground, by accurate throwing of stones or by clever prodding with long sticks. It must have been slow and disheartening work.

WESTMINSTER *v.* TOC. H.

(Lost, 0-5.)

Owing to the fact that the semi-final of the Dunn Cup was occupying Big Game ground, this match took place on Second Game ground. This may in part have accounted for the poor display. Neither side showed much brilliancy, but while Toc H scored at intervals Westminster could do nothing. When time was called our opponents were five goals to the good. Altogether rather a dull performance.

Westminster.—L. Clare, J. A. Cook, C. P. Allen, S. J. P. Rock, A. Clare, M. F. Wingate, W. K. Allen, J. H. Lindsay, C. R. Lane, C. F. Bull, M. F. L. Haymes.

Toc. H.—H. J. Wood, G. Webb, R. J. O. Wilson, T. H. Lyttle, T. B. Angliss, S. S. Scott (Capt.), G. Reid, C. R. Thomson, F. V. F. Bennett, B. Marchant, B. Taylor.

A FEW WORDS ON CHARGING AT FOOTBALL.

There is an all too prevalent idea in football nowadays (it emanates from Professional League Football, which is, alas, a mere travesty of what

soccer football really is), that if a man is knocked over, he must automatically have been fouled. Nothing is more ridiculous, and the sooner young players of the rising generation learn the value—and the extreme desirability—of hard vigorous charging, the better it will be for the game. So few really know what constitutes a fair charge, that it is worth while to jot down here the elements in a charge *that make it foul*:—

(1) The charger must *not* jump at his man, but must have one foot on the ground in the act of charging.

(2) The man who is charged must be in the act of playing the ball when he is charged, and the ball must be actually at his feet. When a man is *not* playing the ball, he can only be edged or shouldered gently to prevent his getting at the ball.

(3) You must stand *upright* when you charge, and catch the other fellow on the shoulder or side. A charge that is delivered in a crouching attitude against the other fellow's thighs which sweeps his legs from under him is illegal.

(4) The arms must never be used in charging, and no semblance of a push must be indulged in, and (lastly) of course a charge in the back is not allowable except when the man charged is facing his own goal, and even then it is not exactly desirable.

But as long as these few regulations are observed, *the harder the charge, the better*; and the more frequently fair and robust charging is indulged in the better for the game in every way. A closing word on tripping. A referee is only justified in giving a trip, if he thinks it has been done intentionally. But if a trip occurs accidentally when the tackler is making a *genuine* effort to get or hook the ball away from his opponent, then the rule is—(for amateur soccer at all events, which is the only thing that concerns us)—for play to proceed. We hope very much that these few words will serve to dispel the mistaken ideas held on the subject by many of us, and that it will serve to encourage also a virile and robust type of play all too rare in soccer football nowadays.

D. J. K.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

THE Society met on the evening of February 9, 1925, to discuss the motion 'that in the opinion of this House Horse-racing does more harm than good.'

The Proposer (A. L. BINNEY) said that racing was a vice practised by the idle rich and by the

evil poor in order that they might gamble. One went to a course primarily for the gambling and not for the racing. Gambling was above the means of the honest poor man, and below the contempt of the wise rich man. Nowadays, moreover, with the advantages of petrol engines, horses had become useless.

The Opposer (A. B. L. MURISON) 'rose above the morass of middle class morality,' and said that gambling was indulged in only by those whose sanity was doubtful. The Motion, however, concerned horse-racing and not gambling. There could be no doubt as to the utility of a horse, especially if thoroughbred. The object of racing was to test fully these thoroughbreds, exposing weaknesses and revealing strong points. The lessons learnt from racing helped to improve the stock, and, therefore, racing was a beneficial test.

The Seconder (THE VICE-PRESIDENT, R. C. GATES) regarded racing as a national evil. The working-classes, having lost their proper wage in gambling, then proceeded to strike for more pay, on the excuse that the present wage did not suffice for their 'wants.' Moreover, the high position which racing holds in England increases cruelty and fraud.

The Fourth Speaker (A. J. D. WINNIFRITH) spoke generally in an equine manner about stamina, the Vice-President, and bloodstock.

G. E. JOHNSTONE asked what was wrong in spending one's money how one liked. Gambling was far from dishonest; it was merely a form of investment. What was the essential difference between the man who insured his life at Lloyd's and the man who backed a certain horse?

H. F. DE C. PEREIRA quoted the Bible for strict injunctions not to bet, and declared that fox-hunting, the three-card trick and horse-racing were equally wicked. He then suggested better ways of spending Derby Day.

J. M. H. HOARE wanted to know why the slums were not mentioned, while comparatively innocent horse-racing was attacked. A bookmaker too, was not 'an immoral fellow'; there were other types of business men far worse—bogus company promoters and the like.

A. L. BINNEY maintained that bogus company promoters and bookmakers were one and the same. The important point against gambling was that no money should be gained without toil. Such success led to a mistaken appreciation of values.

J. H. SHAKESPEARE asked why jockeys should chase base pelf, and horses buffaloes? No answer was forthcoming to this cryptic question.

The Motion was won by a single vote.

GUMBLETON ENGLISH VERSE PRIZE.

WESTMINSTER POETS.

If I could tune my measure and could sing
As once they sang, who in this ancient place
Before me studied and who now their race
Have run, whose names famous and glorious ring
Throughout the world, then would it be no shame
To give them praise as worthy as their own;
Now all unworthy, when my work is done,
May I receive reflected glory from their name.

Nor do I shrink from my appointed task.
Theirs is the glory, theirs the praise of men;
Perchance they, guiding here my halting pen,
May give to me the glory that I ask.
Their stars were set in Heaven one by one,
And there they shine eternal; but to me
Their dazzling constellation's mystery
May prove perhaps a shining ladder to the sun.

First rare Ben Jonson, he
Master of poetry
Who after life's long storms, in faction knit,
Supremely now doth sit
Sole King, sole arbiter of English song
Admired of all the throng
Of young and old around
Who flock to hear the sound
Of him 'the poets' metropolitan'
With whom the might of English song began.

Bright, sparkling, free,
Great in humility,
A man to men he spoke; his was the praise
In many reverent lays
Of all the world of poetry: the stage
Wept that his ripe old age
To death at last had paid
That life which he had made
A precious jewel in his country's crown,
The others the successors to his own.

Then Abram Cowley—he who in his time
Was hailed a genius before his prime,
But now, alas! forgot;—
His talents great his own great age admired;
His defects only seen, we have conspired
To cast a lowly lot
Among the poets of our earlier years
To him, whose death should still command our tears.

Shall we, who follow him, pour deep disgrace,
Pour scorn on one who e'er he left this place
Had magnified his name
And with it ours, who in tradition find
He left a goodly heritage behind
And everlasting fame?
He look'd across the future's deep abyss
To better years of universal bliss.

Last Dryden comes, who in the realm of wit
As in the realm of sentiment has knit
An ease of diction with a strength of sound
Still unsurpassed—who did his periods round
With marvellous grace, and 'neath his outward pride
A natural modesty of thought did hide.

Extoll'd a peer of Milton he did yet
 The lesser poets as his equals set.
 A master he of satire ; none before
 Had reached the heights to which he dared to soar.
 His mantle none has ever tried to wear
 Save Pope, and he is spoiled with over care.
 His star the greatest of the mighty three
 Of whom I tell, shines midst a galaxy
 Of lesser stars and minor minstrelsy.
 We, too, may look in Fate's prophetic glass
 And try to equal what we never can surpass.

EPILOGUE.

Such mighty giants did the past beget ;
 Their names are glorious though their sun has set.
 Perchance the passer-by may say,
 Why are there no such men to-day

Behold thou then and see—

Gone are the beauties of a summer sky,
 Gone the green fields, the trees, the rippling brook,
 Gone the old days of careless husbandry,
 Gone the hoarse cawings of the friendly rook.
 Gone is the driven dust that steals
 Along the shining whiteness of the road ;
 Gone are the carts with their squeaking wheels
 Drawing the homeward load.

Gone the little divers playing in the stream,
 Gone the little voles from the hole in the bank,
 Gone the white flurry at the mill-race beam
 Gone the spotted toad in the grasses rank.

Gone is the quiet, gone the peace,
 Gone all that makes one wish to live.
 The peaceful humming of the bees
 Around their straw-built hive ;
 The drowsy mist, the gentle breeze,
 The distant prospect shimmering blue,
 The fields, the sky, the brook, the trees
 The church, the agéd yew.

Man in his madness hath his birthright sold,
 And murdered justice clamours in our land
 'Gold, gold, gold, gold'
 For man is now a slave to others' hand.

So let them lie ; in ages still to come
 A man may rise who, looking deeper, dares
 To shatter from our race its chains of gold
 And read in Nature's book the beauty that is theirs.

H. F. DE C. PEREIRA.

WATER.

WATER started this term with the Senior Trial Eights, which were coached by Mr. Ellis and Mr. Watkins respectively; however, after several weeks of practice at Putney, they had to be abandoned owing to continued illness among members of the crews. The crews were made up as follows :

'A' Crew.—Allen (bow), Murison (2), Freeman (3), Wilmoth (4), Hoare (5), Filson (6), Lewis (7), Knight (stroke), Edwards (cox).

'B' Crew.—Hodgson (bow), Duttson (2), Loudon (3), Nash (4), Guymer (5), Worthington (6), Edwards (7), Winnifrith (stroke), Hooper (cox).

The Junior Sculls were rowed over a course from the end of the Wall to the 'Varsity Stone.

There were fourteen entries ; and the final resulted in a win for Bangay, for the second year in succession.

After the Trial Eights had been abandoned, the First and Second Eights were made up to practise for a few weeks before the end of term ; the first hoping to pace Oxford on the occasion of their visit to Putney for practice for the 'Varsity Race.

The First has been made up as follows, under Mr. Ellis :—E. W. R. Guymer (bow), H. N. Nash (2), W. Lewis (3), F. R. Worthington (4), J. M. H. Hoare (5), F. W. Filson (6), H. R. A. Edwards (7), E. P. Knight (stroke), J. Edwards (cox).

The Second under Mr. Watkins, is as follows :—Cragg-Hamilton (bow), Duttson (2), Wilmoth (3), Murison (4), J. Loudon (5), Winnifrith (6), Freeman (7), B. Binney (stroke), Hooper (cox).
 E. P. K.

An extremely handsome challenge bowl for House Fours has been presented by Mr. W. W. Rouse Ball, Member of the Governing Body, for which we are all grateful,—especially Rigauds, the first house to hold it.

PIANO DUET RECITAL.

At 5 p.m. on Monday, March 2, such members of the School as chose to attend, together with a fair sprinkling of 'outsiders,' enjoyed the privilege of hearing Messrs. Goldsbrough and Lofthouse in an excellent and varied programme. All the works played were in the first instance written for four hands. They were such as would appeal to almost every instinct—noble, joyous, delicate, despairing, laughing—and military. With an inspection of the Corps impending it was perhaps surprising to find that, judged from the applause, the military instinct in members of the school seemed strongest ! Perhaps, however, the applause was intended for the performers on which understanding we join in most heartily.

Programme : 1, Fantasia in F minor (*Mozart*) ; 2, Petite Suite (*Debussy*) ; 3 (a) Marche Militaire, (b) Last Movement from the *Divertissement à la Hongroise* (*Schubert*) ; 4, Suite, 'Mother Goose' (*Ravel*).

FIELD DAY.

THE Field Day on February 12, with Eton at Frimley, was not an unqualified success. A company acted as the right flank guard and B Company as the vanguard of an advancing force. Both Companies advanced at considerable speed over country that might be described as undulating. One platoon of B Company was fortunate enough to surprise and capture a section of enemy artillery

complete with guns. The endeavours of an umpire to rescue the gun nearly ended in a free fight with the platoon commander concerned. This was, happily, averted by the intervention of a peace-maker. Needless to say, touch was completely lost between A and B Companies and after a short time the confusion was complete. Owing to the swift advance of both Companies, the position rapidly became impossible, and the cease fire was then blown prematurely. Considerable time was taken in rounding up A Company and various messengers, but even then the contingent had to wait about an hour before marching off to catch their train. It appeared during the return journey that hostilities had only been suspended with the enemy in order to break out into civil discord, and an unprovoked offensive on the non-combatant Station Staff.



AN O.W. M.F.H.

THE writer of the article on Peter Beckford which is in the 'D.N.B.' does not mention the place of his education. Fortunately, Beckford himself has supplied us with the necessary evidence; for in his 'Thoughts on Hunting,' he has written

'Much depends on the first finding of your fox. *Dimidium facti qui bene coepit habet*, which we learned at Westminster, is verified here; for I look upon a fox well found to be half killed.'

He was the son of Julines Beckford of Stapleton, Dorset, by Elizabeth, daughter of Solomon Ashley, of Ledgers Ashby, Northampton; and, therefore, nephew of another celebrated O.W., Alderman William Beckford, the well-known Lord Mayor of London. Peter had his share of the family talent. From Westminster he went up to New College, being one of the non-foundationers who were received there in contravention of the statutes of William of Wykeham. He was M.P. for Morpeth in 1768, and travelled in Italy where he fraternised with Sterne. But the greater part of his life was spent at Stapleton, whence he hunted the country round Cranborne Chase. Westminster and New College between them made him a man of letters; but it is as a mighty hunter that he will be remembered.

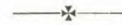
'Never,' says one writer, 'had fox or hare the honour of being chased to death by so accomplished a huntsman; never was a huntsman's dinner graced by such urbanity and wit.' It was said of him that he could catch a fox in Greek, find a hare in Latin, inspect his hounds in Italian, and direct the economy of his stables in excellent French. This suggests a mere pedant; but Beckford was also a practical man, as a perusal of his books will

show. And when 'Thoughts on Hunting' was republished in the *Abbey Classics*, a reviewer in the *Times Literary Supplement*, wrote of the author:—

'Adding to wit, to scholarship, to an incomparable knowledge of his subject, that subtle gift which not all the treatises in the world can explain, of setting words in a happy order, this country squire produced a work which may truly be called a "classic"—perhaps the only book of its kind since the days of Walton that really deserves the title.'

Beckford's fame may well have reached the School, and have caused the formation of that biped pack who used to follow a biped fox over Tothill Fields into the back gardens of Chelsea, and once nearly caused the death of a future Oxford Professor of History at the hands of an indignant old lady wielding a toasting fork. But his most enduring memorial is in *Handley Cross*. Every reader of that immortal work will remember Mr. Jorrocks's frequent citations of his favourite author and his eloquent outburst:—

'Blow me tight! But I never looks at Billy Beckford supplicatin' the King on his marble monument in Guildhall, but I exclaims, "Shake Billy from his pedestal and set up Peter."''



House Notes.

K.SS.—A great anniversary has come and gone since the last House Notes were published. On Friday, February 27, the College Literary Society celebrated its thousandth meeting. The great day was duly marked by a visit of the Society to 'St. Joan' at the Regent. Our prophecy that the drill cup would soon return to its rightful home has been fulfilled, and faith has vanished into sight. In the military world we must congratulate Messrs. Philpot, Macfarlane, Homfray, Chapman, Haymes, Black and May on steering past the rocks of A Cert. Practical. Let us hope they will be as successful in avoiding the 'Theoretical' Charybdis. Others to be congratulated are M. F. L. Haymes on playing regularly for the first eleven; H. F. de C. Pereira on winning the Gumbleton English Verse and Ireland Latin Verse; and S. Chapman on carrying off the Phillimore Translation.

G.G.—It is our first duty to welcome Captain A. T. Willett, who has succeeded Major Shaw as Housemaster of Grants. Since our last census our numbers have increased by one, as though no one has left, W. R. Moon has arrived. We welcome

him and hope he will live up to the illustrious record of his family. We must next congratulate J. A. Sanguinetti on coming up from Hall to Outer. In Seniors we regret to have to report that, after accounting for Rigauds in the first round (7-0), we were ourselves defeated (4-0) by Home Boarders in the final. We must congratulate J. A. Cook and C. P. Allen on their football Pinks, A. M. Shepley-Smith, G. E. Johnstone, A. W. D. Leishman, and F. A. Macquisten, M. G. Stratford, B. R. P. Mills, G. H. Rountree, and R. G. Samuel on their House Colours. On the water we were beaten in the first round by Rigauds by three lengths. We must congratulate C. L. Macpherson on gaining his Rowing House Colours.

In the Corps C. P. Allen has been promoted to the rank of Corporal, while T. G. Hardy and F. A. Macquisten are lance-corporals, bringing the total number of N.C.O.'s up the house to seven. Despite this galaxy of talent, we again occupied the bottom place in the Drill Competition, though it is only fair to say that at least four of our best men were away. In the practical part of Certificate A, no less than seven Grantites have passed; we wish them equal luck in the theoretical exam.

There seems a good chance that we shall retain Juniors this year and also the Racquets Cup, as one may safely say that both the pair would be up Grants this term, if such a thing existed nowadays. Lastly, as regards the Sports, we hope to keep the Sports and Relay Cups and add the Tug Cup to our collection.

R.R.—Last term, although we fared badly in the Corps Competition, which we lost by the narrow margin of 3 points to College, we gained the Senior Rowing. This Cup has just been presented, and we hope it will stay in its first home. We have lost the Junior Football Cup, but we hope not for long.

We said goodbye at the end of last term to W. A. Hemmant and D. G. Waller, both of whom we miss very much.

At the moment of writing we have hopes for Juniors, and they seem pretty good hopes too, so in the near future we may see the Cup up Rigauds.

Fives ties are now going strong. There seems to be a very good chance of getting the Racquets Cup.

We thank Mr. and Mrs. Hardy for the splendid House Supper and numerous Literary Society Meetings which we have enjoyed very much.

H.BB.—There left us last term Harris, C. Harvey, J. C. A. Johnson, A. C. Grover, N. Kirkness. We wish them the best of luck in their future careers.

We must congratulate ourselves on winning Seniors, beating G.G. in the final 4-0. C. A. Harvey scored all four goals.

We congratulate A. Clare on his Pinks and C. F. Bull on his Pink and Whites; also Jeremy, D. Evans, P. J. H. Dunn, A. C. Grover, Kirkness and Bruce on their House colours.

Our Junior-Junior eleven and Junior eleven were both unsuccessful in their competitions.

We continue by congratulating all those who have passed the practical part of 'A' Certificate.

Finally, we hope to win the Sports Cup, if more than the usual numbers of H.BB. who compete will bestir themselves.

A.HH.—Although last term did not come up to our expectations, this term has opened propitiously with our victories in Junior-Juniors. We have great hopes of coming off victorious in Juniors as well, and we hope our expectations will not have been dashed to the ground by the time of publication. In the other competitions, Fives, Racquets, and Physical Training, we ought to do well. In the Sports we have some useful men, and hope to keep the Tug Cup.

We have not been so well represented as usual in the Football Eleven, but we have S. J. P. Rock to congratulate on his Pinks, and C. R. Lane on his Pink and Whites. G. L. Oliver-Watts has our congratulations on his several performances for the School last term.

There left us last term, R. Lovell-Phillips, A. G. H. Brouson, H. J. Bell, W. K. Laing. We wish them every success.

Old Westminsters.

OLD WESTMINSTERS are to meet Old Malvernians in the final round of the Arthur Dunn Cup.

Mr. R. W. Hartley has been awarded his blue at Cambridge for Golf.

Marriage.

PINK-WRIGHT.—On March 5, Captain F. W. Pink, 13/18th Hussars, to Audrey Russell Wright, of Elmhurst, Cambridge.

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—

Wykehamist, Wellingtonian, Rossallian, Carthusian, Royal Air Force Cadet College Magazine, Lancing College Magazine, Harrovian, Eton College Chronicle, Radleian, Salopian, Our Boys' Magazine, Felstedian, Bradfield College Chronicle, Stonehurst Magazine.

Obituary.

WE regret to have to record the death of Captain JOHN OSWALD CUTHBERTSON, R.A.M.C., M.B. He was a son of Dr. John Montague Cuthbertson, of Droitwich, and was at the School, first as a Home Boarder, and afterwards as a Grantite, from 1883 to 1885. He went to Exeter College, Oxford and subsequently became a Doctor. He practised for some years at Droitwich and saw service with the R.A.M.C. in the War. He died on February 15 in his 54th year.

We also regret to record the death at Madeira, on January 31, of ALFRED WILLIAM SAUNDERS. He was a son of Francis Saunders, of Bahai, Brazil, and was up Grant's from 1865 to 1870. His two brothers were in College about the same time. He was afterwards in the London and Brazilian Bank.

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, B. F. Hardy, Esq., Westminster School. Offers of service and of gifts in kind should be sent to the Hon. Secretary, J. R. Wade, Esq., O.W., 22, Norman Avenue, Twickenham.

Correspondence.

DR. SCOTT AND THE SUB-DEAN.

6, DEAN'S YARD, S.W.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—A few days after reading Mr. Peck's letter in your last number I came across the following account of the above incident in Mrs. G. M. W. Stirling's "Life's Little Day" (p. 349-50). It is given there on the authority of Mr. Arthur Mure (O.W.).

"A few years later the question arose respecting the transfer of Ashburnham House from the Dean and Chapter to the School. It faced Little Dean's Yard, and was the official residence of the Sub-Dean, at that time Lord John Thynne.

"Scott, who was naturally much interested in the matter, wanted to inspect the courtyard which lay between the house and Little Dean's Yard, and which was hidden from the latter by a high wall. Being Scott, however, he did not think it necessary to send a civil note to Lord John Thynne, asking him for permission to inspect what he wanted to see, but decided, when under the impression that the Sub-Dean was away, to place a ladder against the wall, and, with an under-master standing at the bottom to steady it, to ascend and survey the property from that point of vantage. He therefore, in full head master's robes, performed this feat; but unfortunately Lord John, unknown to him, had returned the evening before, and from a window espied Scott's red face and cap and gown slowly emerge over the wall. Boiling with fury, despite the burden of his 80 years, Lord John raced down to the courtyard for all he was worth, and called out in a voice of thunder: 'Well, Dr. Scott, I consider the least you could have done was to wait till I am dead!' The argument was unanswerable, and Scott, for once nonplussed, though equally boiling with rage, descended from his high altitude with what dignity he could muster."

Yours faithfully,
LAWRENCE E. TANNER.

OLD WESTMINSTERS LODGE, No. 2233.

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

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

NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the June number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, before May 10, 1925.

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.

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

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

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

Floreat.