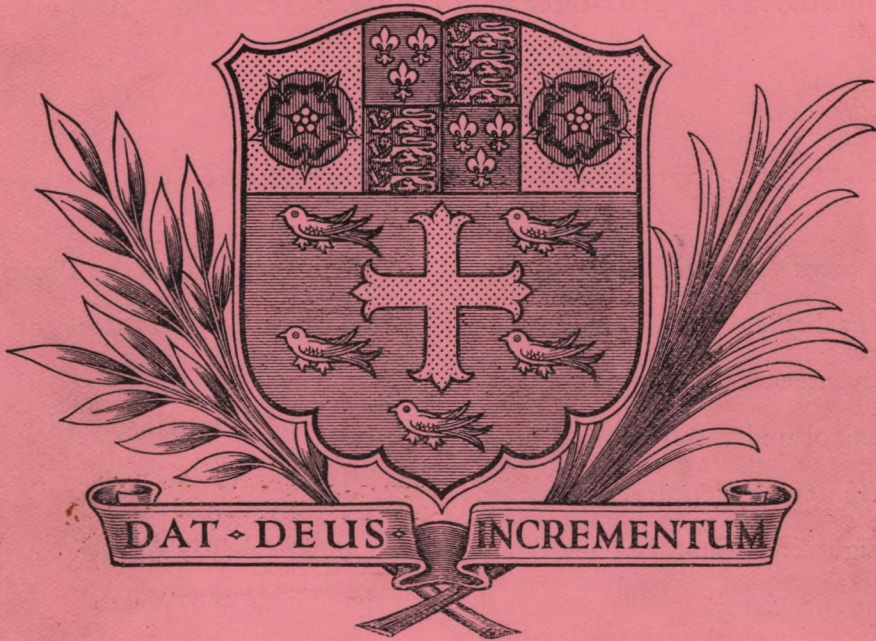


C. H. Fisher Esq.

THE ELIZABETHAN



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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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INTROSPECT

It is sometimes surprising to the casual reader of back numbers or of old contemporaries how little the social life of the School appears to have changed in a hundred years. A passage from a contemporary as far back as 1817 tells how the School at that time comprised three classes, namely, the Wits, the Worthies and the Sporting Gentry: this passage could have been written with equal truth to-day. The Worthies, to take them in the order of their social importance, were those who made up for their lack of intellectual brilliance by the other staunch qualities which gave them authority over the other classes, and enabled them to be more easily controlled by the highest powers. The Wits were those who excelled in intellectual efforts but lacked essential "worthiness," and then at the bottom of the social list there came the Sporting Gentry.

These three classes still exist in the School, but they are not so clearly defined now as we are told they were at the beginning of the last

century. Of the several combinations that a merging of the classes could produce, perhaps the best is the combination of wit and worthy; this, however, is not the commonest mixture of the present social sphere. To-day we are more accustomed to a combination of the Worthy and the Sporting Gent, a combination that is becoming more and more common.

It has been suggested, not without some basis for truth, that this new development is due to the increasing numbers of the various Seventh. At the present moment seventeen per cent. of the School are in the Seventh; this is a figure that exceeds the corresponding percentages at other Public Schools. This means that the Wits are allowed the honour of their titles too soon and consequently lose much of the zeal born of ambition and competition. At the same time there invade these circles of high learning a large number of Sporting Gentry who have no scholastic ambitions to fulfil, and who, unconsciously and inadvertently, hinder the progress of their more ambitious fellows. The remedy

for such a defect would seem to be the introduction of an extra Sixth form on most of the sides to absorb those who are not fitted to enter for Open Scholarships. No doubt there are technical difficulties that make this impossible, but in a matter of such great importance as that of intellectual attainment it would seem that no difficulty could arise that was incapable of solution. An alteration would in no way detract from the honours won for the School by the Sporting Gentry, but it is generally held that an Open Scholarship is the most valuable crown.

THE INDEX

The Editor holds a post of honour with little burden, the Secretary a post of burden with little honour. One of the duties of the Secretary, who is, it would seem, nothing but the Editor's fag and man-of-all-work, is the preparation of an index at the end of every volume.

It was a sad Secretary who discovered last December that a volume was at last ended, and the Editor wrote *finis* to that number with a flourish, little realizing that his subordinate's sufferings were only just beginning. A meeting of the Elizabethan Advisory Committee was hastily convened and numerous suggestions of improvements and additions to the index were made. One round only went in the Secretary's favour, one, but important; that births should be collectively, not individually, entered. Some 360 births had been recorded during the course of the volume, and these events, great though they may have seemed at the time, were deemed of more interest to the fond parents than the O.W.W. in general; and these presumably would not have to have recourse to the back number in which the date was chronicled to ascertain Tommy's birthday.

This point being won, the Secretary's horror at the great task left was little diminished. Three years, eighteen numbers, 350 pages can be most unpleasant in such familiarity and proximity. Advertisements were drawn up for stenographers, typists, and short-hand experts: none materialized, but he had the good fortune to secure the services of two praiseworthy assistants, who nobly took on a year each.

Each year separately indexed, the secretary was confronted with the task of synthesis, and

he discovered a fact of deep philosophy, that no three people carry out similar duties in quite the same way.

After a Sunday afternoon plotting suicide, murder of assistants, and an ELIZABETHAN bonfire, he emerged chameleon-wise and settled down amicably to equate, sort, and shuffle the contributions.

ON THE AIR

The great Public is notoriously muddle-headed about the details of Public School life; a blatant example of our victimisation is the fact that Westminster is known as the School that wears silk hats and has something to do with pancakes. Deplorable as this view is to most of us, the B.B.C. have decided to pander to the Public's love of incongruity and have broadcast the Pancake Greaze. The news that we were to appear before the microphone was received with mixed feelings in the serious social circles of the School. There were those who felt that a Greaze-conscious public might form widely distorted opinions about an otherwise peace-loving community; and then there were those who sympathised with the public, "for," they said, "the Greaze nowadays is an apology for what was a glorious tradition. What will those generations think who were accustomed to the whole School fighting for the pancake?" Some people, considered by many to be lewd fellows of the baser sort, were delighted at the prospect of being "on the air" and were only disappointed by the fact that they could not be in two places at once and so hear their own voices cheering the stalwart entrants.

We must not, however, criticize destructively without making constructive counter-proposals. It seems unreasonable that the public should hear the Greaze yet remain innocent of what goes on at the Play, Election Dinner, or a U.F.P.F. meeting. It would be quite in the best B.B.C. traditions to broadcast the laughter of the classical side audience at Terence's ready wit and leave the actual joke in obscurity. The epigrams would enhance any evening relay with a tone of cultured wit, and Old Westminsters who were not able to be present in Hall could time their own dinners so that the broadcast coincided realistically with the port; even in far-flung outposts of the colonies a compromise

could be made by synchronising the breakfast toast and marmalade with the raising of the Master of the King's Scholars Cap.

The last advantage of these other festivities is that they are not held up School; this fact overcomes the announcer's difficulty in deciding whether to say: "We are now going over to up School" or "going up School. Over!"

SCHOOL NEWS

The following provisional awards have been made in Election to Christ Church.

To the Hinchliffe Scholarship for Modern History:—

B. E. Urquhart, K.S.

To Scholarships:—

R. H. Pinder-Wilson (History).

J. D. W. Geare, K.S. (Mathematics).

C. M. O'Brien, K.S. (Mathematics).

To Exhibitions:—

E. B. Christie (Natural Sciences).

W. J. A. Boyle, K.S. (Modern Languages).

At Oxford.

J. L. L. Orbach was awarded an Open Exhibition in History at Magdalen College.

At Cambridge.

P. J. Bury, K.S., was awarded an Open Scholarship in Classics at St. John's College.

J. M. Tasker was awarded an Open Exhibition in Mathematics at Trinity College.

M. F. Dowding, K.S., was awarded an Open Exhibition in Mathematics at Magdalene College.

D. Petley, K.S., has been awarded a Stanley Harris Memorial Scholarship and a College Exhibition at Pembroke College, Cambridge.

Owing to the preparations for the Coronation at present being made in Abbey, morning service is now held up School.

On the first and last Sundays of term School Communion and Matins are at St. Margaret's. On other Sundays boarders will attend Matins and evensong alternately at St. Margaret's and St. John's.

School Confirmation will be held in St. Margaret's on March 23rd at 12 noon, by the Bishop of London.

A Russian class has been started this term, and is taken by Mr. Claridge during the last hour of Monday afternoon.

Two golf matches have been arranged against the Old Westminsters this year. The first will be played at the Merrow Club, Guildford, on Sunday, April 11th; the second is at Stoke Poges on Wednesday, September 15th. Anyone wishing to take part should give their names to J. H. T. Barley.

The Rt. Hon. W. S. Morrison, the Minister of Agriculture, spoke to the Political and Literary Society up Library on February 8th. An account of his very vivid speech is given elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Martin Holmes, O.W., spoke up School on February 3rd on the subject of "Crowns." An account of this talk is given elsewhere.

In the School Concert at the end of this term the Madrigal Society will sing selections from opera. The five pieces chosen to date are:—

"The Heart that's contented"—chorus from the opera "Admetus"—HANDEL.

"Hail, Gift of Song"—march and chorus from "Tannhäuser"—WAGNER.

"Let us Take the Road"—tenor solo and men's chorus from "The Beggar's Opera"—GAY-AUSTIN.

Soldiers Chorus from the opera "Faust"—GOUNOD.

"Who is this Mortal One?"—GLUCK.

The account of the concert at the end of last term is being held over until the next number. This decision was made because our critic, who very kindly consented to write the article, is at present suffering from influenza.

The winner of the Pancake Greaze was N. A. Jawdat. An account of the ceremony was broadcast by the B.B.C.

SOME REMINISCENCES OF THE CORONATION OF EDWARD VII

By The Sacrist

It is difficult to believe that it is thirty-five years since London and the whole British Empire were gradually finding themselves being worked up to a high pitch of excitement as the Coronation of King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra drew near.

To practically everyone this great solemnity meant something quite unprecedented. Well over sixty years had come and gone since the country had seen the like. Only a few veterans were living who could recall having taken part in the proceedings at the Abbey in June, 1838, as Pages or in some relatively unimportant capacity. Preparations were rapidly being made on an immense scale. At former Coronations the Earl Marshal had only requisitioned that portion of the Abbey which lies to the east of the organ screen. Such, however, was the demand due to the growth of the population, the vastly increased travel facilities, and still more the coming up of the Overseas Dominions into the front line, that every square inch of space had to be utilised.

Nor again was it possible to ignore the striking personalities of both the King and Queen who for years past had been prominent and popular figures all over the land. Things were wont to move in a very quiet and leisurely fashion in the reign of Queen Victoria. Only on rare occasions did the Court find itself at Buckingham Palace. With the exception of the two Jubilees of 1887 and 1897, London had witnessed no outstanding event since the Great Exhibition of 1851. A spirit of change was in the air, indeed it commenced to manifest itself so soon as ever Edward VII had ascended the throne in January, 1901.

As the days and weeks wore on the excitement increased. Some vague rumours were floating about in certain circles to the effect that the King's health was not all that could be desired ; but no one took any notice of them. When, on that bright June morning, the tremendous news was flashed all over the Empire that the Coronation was not to take place and that the King was to have an operation at noon, the blow fell with perfectly terrific force.

The news reached the Abbey just when the chief officials and the choir were assembling for the last rehearsal, in fact Sir Walter Parratt was actually conducting some of the instrumental music while Sir Frederick Bridge had been called away for a few minutes on some Coronation business. About half the choir were already in their places. The music came to an end and the Bishop of London read out the stupendous tidings in a letter which had been hastily brought from Buckingham Palace by a mounted messenger to Lord Esher, who was in charge at that time of the Office of Works. Then and there we all fell on our knees and, led by the Bishop of Bath and Wells, we sang through the Coronation Litany, after which Dean Bradley, an aged and beautiful figure in his cassock and skull cap, gave the blessing. No one at the moment supposed that King Edward could possibly pull through his ordeal, and the country remained, one might almost say, in a state of suspended animation. In a day or two, however, favourable bulletins began to appear, and later on, to the delight of everyone, the announcement was made that the Coronation would after all take place on the ensuing August 9th.

In many ways this Coronation, when it did take place, was unique. All the foreign representatives had long ago been summoned home. Hence, there was a domestic note about the proceedings which, under the circumstances, was far from unwelcome.

The many complicated ceremonies were carried out to perfection. The hopeless and discreditable confusion which characterised the Coronation of George III and which prolonged the service to the vast length of six hours, was a thing of the past. Queen Victoria's Coronation, too, had been very little, if at all, better. With the exception of the Archbishop, the Sub-Dean, the Duke of Wellington and Lord Willoughby, no one had made the slightest attempt to get up their parts. A copy of the Order of Service is in existence on which Lord John Thynne has written a note to the effect that they ought to have had a rehearsal ! It would be difficult to

say how many times in the Summer of 1902 people were summoned by the Earl Marshal and put through their facings in the Abbey. The result achieved was little short of perfection; indeed, the beautiful manner in which those taking part in the Procession passed from the Annexe to the east end of the Abbey was described, I think by the *Times* representative, as displaying the absolute "poetry of motion."

Naturally to us Westminster folk the revived Procession of the Regalia was an event of absorbing interest. In former times it had been the custom to convey the Regalia from the Jerusalem Chamber over to Westminster Hall with any amount of "pomp and circumstance." Westminster Hall was thrown out of action with the Coronation of William IV, an unfortunate precedent which has been followed ever since. Thus no attempt was made to hand over these national emblems with any sort of dignity to the Earl Marshal either in 1831 or 1838. The revival which characterised the Coronation of Edward VII was due to Canon Armitage Robinson (the future Dean), and a most effective introduction to the great solemnity did it prove. The King's Scholars and the Choirs of the Abbey and the Chapel Royal, followed by the Abbey Clergy each bearing a piece of the Regalia, passed from the Abbot's Courtyard through the Cloisters, singing to the accompaniment of brass instruments. They entered the Abbey at the east end, which presented a very different appearance to that which it had formerly worn. In previous Coronations a gigantic gallery had been erected right over the Confessor's Chapel and the latter was converted into a kind of miserable boxed-in cellar, much to the disgust of Queen Victoria and Lord Melbourne. Things were quite different in 1902. The altar had been replaced and a pall of crimson velvet flung over the shrine. The altar was consecrated at this moment, immediately before the Oil, both of which ceremonies were performed by our episcopal Canon, Bishop Welldon, who had arrived at Westminster a few weeks before. The long Procession then passed from the Ambulatory right down the full length of the Abbey, the music being rendered with perfectly thrilling effect.

The Service was shortened in order to save the King exertion as much as possible. Thus the Sermon written for the occasion by the Bishop

of London has never been heard. The Recognition took place once instead of four times, a great though inevitable loss, and the Litany was chanted beforehand, which decidedly marred the liturgical structure of the Service.

These and other necessary limitations were, however, swallowed up by the delight with which the vast congregation hailed the appearance of the King rescued, so to speak, from the very jaws of death, but looking as if he had never known a day's illhealth in his life. As he passed down the nave looking happy and delighted beyond words, the enthusiasm of his subjects absolutely knew no bounds, and this unique Coronation ended in a tempest of loyalty which has never been surpassed at any moment in our country's story.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

February 23rd.—1st XI *v.* Winchester.

„ „ Trial Eights Race.

March 3rd.—Informal Concert, up School, 5.15 p.m.

March 24th.—University Boat Race. No morning School.

April 1st.—Concert of Operatic Selections, up School, 8.15 p.m.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1937

Saturday, February 27th—Thursday, March. 4th.
—House Trials.

Saturday, March 6th.—Sports *v.* N.P.E.A. Oranienstein.

Tuesday, March 9th.—Long Distance Race.

Saturday, March 13th—Tuesday, March 16th.—
School Sports.

Thursday, March 18th.—House Relays (*not as in Almanack*).

Tuesday, March 23rd.—Sports Finals (*not as in Almanack*).

Saturday, March 27th.—Athletic Match *v.* Aldenham.

Thursday, April 1st.—*v.* Eastbourne (away).

PREPARING FOR THE CORONATION

OUTSIDE THE ABBEY

We have grown so used to the sight of scaffolding in and around Dean's Yard during the last two years that the immense work of preparing the Abbey and precincts for the Coronation is apt to seem at present just one more spurt in the Westminster re-building plan. But since the Abbey was closed on January 4 considerable progress has been made. A great hoarding outside the West Door, extending almost to the Crimean Memorial, marks the boundary of the Annexe in which the various processions will be marshalled on May 12 before moving up the Nave. The vast quantities of timber which may be seen entering its gates give some idea of the extent of the work now going on inside the church, which is described elsewhere in this issue. But the Annexe itself is no inconsiderable structure. Those who remember the last Coronation will remember it as a rectangular, battlemented building, with an octagonal reception-hall and a *porte-cochère* at the south-west corner, under which the royal carriages drove up and the King alighted. It was architecturally akin to its neighbour, Westminster Hospital, with traceried windows and niches for statues of saints and kings, and if its necessarily flimsy construction was reminiscent of Beckford's Fonthill it at least blended well enough with the Abbey behind it.

The 1937 Annexe will be more modern in treatment, and though it has a suggestion of Gothic, its horizontal lines and the absence of battlements and unnecessary ornament mark the progress of architectural thought since 1911. It is being constructed of steel framing and wood infilling, and will be finished externally in plaster to harmonise with the exterior of the Abbey. The *porte-cochère* is replaced by a canopy over the doorway, presumably to give a better view of the Royal entrance and exit.

Except for the masses of timber lying about the Cloisters are still unaltered, for the Chapter

Library and St. Faith's Chapel remain open and access to them must be maintained. But Milling Green is a mass of steel scaffolding, part in position and part still to be erected. Its purpose is not at present apparent, but is may be assumed that it will all contribute to the comfort of the guests on May 12.

In 1902 and 1911 the Earl Marshal took possession of Dean's Yard. A covered way was erected past the Head Master's house and across Little Dean's Yard to the entrance to Cloisters; the railings of Green were removed, and Green itself and the roadway round it were used as a parking ground (the term had still to be invented) for the Royal coach and carriages. A curious point may be recalled in this connexion. Those who have watched the State Opening of Parliament will have noticed the wide sweep which it is necessary to take to get the great coach into the gateway under the Victoria Tower. In 1902 it was found by experiment that the heavy vehicle with its eight horses would not turn the sharp corner by the entrance into Dean's Yard, and accordingly the roadway under the arch had to be boarded up level with the pavement to give additional clearance to the wheels. No one could have foreseen one very unexpected result of this operation. At the first rehearsal the first pair of horses had passed safely underneath the archway, and were about to turn left into Dean's Yard, when the noise of the wheels on the temporary flooring alarmed the remainder. The reverberations of the vaulted arch proved too much for the famous Hanoverian creams, renowned alike for their good looks and their ugly temper. They took fright and tried to bolt with the coach; and only the presence of mind of the postillions prevented a nasty accident.

Contributions for the next number should reach the Editor not later than March 11th.

POLITICAL AND LITERARY SOCIETY

THE MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE

On Monday, February 8th, the Political and Literary Society was addressed by the Rt. Hon. W. S. Morrison, P.C., Minister of Agriculture. Mr. Bowle was in the chair.

Mr. Morrison began with a survey of Agriculture in England. He pointed out that only 7 per cent. of the population of the country was engaged in farming, while the remaining 93 per cent. was in industry. This, he said, made the interpretation of the needs of the country to the town extremely difficult, but despite this, agriculture was in itself the most important national industry, both in the employment of more men than any other industry and in the production of more than 60 per cent. of the nation's food. The Minister of Agriculture contrasted modern England with its high standard of city life to the middle ages, when it was possible for us to export large quantities of wheat and wool. In the U.S.A. the change had been even more rapid. Fifty years ago a banker refused a loan for the manufacture of steel. Now the United States are the great steel manufacturers of the world. Such countries have now to import food, and the policy of the last generation of industrial exports and foreign investments has failed. Foreign investments to Russia and South America have been repudiated, and our greatest source of income is from the honest reputation of the City of London.

Any organism that is to be efficient must, Mr. Morrison reminded the Society, be adaptable. They must watch events with the aim of re-peopleing the countryside.

The Minister then proceeded to give an account of the Government's policy in Agriculture since the employment slump of 1932. We were sorry to hear that in this slump England, owing to Free Trade, had borne the brunt of the misfortune. Mr. Morrison dealt with the fixing of the price of wheat at 45/-, a price which, though condemned at the time as too high, had since proved itself correct. We learnt how the Ritz must now wait a fortnight for its fresh peas owing to the new tariff on foreign vegetables. We heard how the Milk Marketing Board gave us dear milk but cheap butter and cheese, while Sweden arranges for dear cheese and cheap milk.

British livestock, the patriots were pleased to note, was a credit to the country and bought by other countries to replenish their weaker stocks. The thrills of frozen meat which turns black on the counter were heard with amazement, but with dismay the threats of the Argentine chilled meat to British trade. But we were most interested in the presence of a million more pigs in the country than four years ago.

Mr. Morrison concluded his talk by a defence of the Government's rearmament programme, which, he alleged, was necessary to defend the supplies of food from abroad in time of war. The future of English Agriculture was, he said, to frame its policy on the basis of its good livestock and the two factors which remain immutable, the climate and the soil.

Questions, which were admirably answered, included such wide topics as the subsidy for sugar-beet, the mechanisation of farming and the Irish Free State.

At six o'clock the Chairman closed the meeting and the Secretary proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Morrison.

We are deeply indebted to the Minister of Agriculture for a talk which was at once clear, comprehensive and concise, and one of the most interesting the Society has been privileged to hear.

"CROWNS OF ENGLAND"

On February 3rd the School was fortunate in hearing a lecture by Martin Holmes, Esq., O.W., on the "Crowns of England." In the course of an extremely interesting survey, Mr. Holmes, with the assistance of lantern slides, traced the history of the English Crowns from the death of Edward the Confessor to the present day. He showed how the crowns have developed since that time, how the romantic Black Prince's Ruby is still in the regalia, and told with some emotion of the total destruction of the crowns by the Puritans in 1649. Among the many points of particular interest were that the funeral crown, found on the head of Edward the First when his tomb was opened, was of base metal; and that George I was crowned with the two queen's crowns; and that, when Cromwell lay in state, a crown was placed above his head, and

that this, together with the fact that his effigy was hung out of the Jewel Office windows in 1666, probably explains the survival of the Black Prince's Ruby. Above all, the lecturer was to be congratulated upon the clarity of his speech, which enabled his audience to hear every word, a convenience seldom enjoyed in a hall so ill-favoured acoustically as School.

J. D. W.-B.

DEBATE

On Friday, February 5th, there was a Debate to discuss the motion "That this house deploras the modern conventions of male dress." W. J. A. Boyle was in the chair. In a speech from the chair, Mr. Boyle expressed his delight at the first non-political debate for some time and called upon the house for the decencies of debate and language.

MR. BROWNING, who proposed the motion, appeared in short trousers, a white cricket shirt and sandals. He said that clothes should be comfortable and more hygienic. Stiff collars, he argued, were conducive to baldness and socks prevented good ventilation of the feet.

MR. DOWDING, opposing the motion, said that he expected opposition from that deplorable type of person who always opposed any convention. He went on to say that there were sound reasons for convention in dress and, apart from the Rational Tailors' style, modern dress was artistic. Dull colours contrasted with women's dress and a good tailor cut a suit to a shape that experience had proved the best. He said, further, that in many cases short trousers displayed unsightly knees.

MR. WEST, seconding the motion, hoped that School dress would not make for a State of Fascism in Westminster. He then stated that anyone who took trouble about his dress was effeminate and non-Aryan.

MR. GEARE, seconding the opposition, spoke lucidly and argued that only in the towns could conventions be considered. He defeated every point brought against him and showed that the conventions were entirely logical. Hats, he said, are to take off to female acquaintances, but later he said it was to keep a symmetrical appearance. Ties, gloves and umbrellas he supported logically.

The motion was then put to the house and several interesting points were raised. MR. LILLY asked Mr. Browning in a drawl whether he was aware that the School boasted an old School Tie. MR. WILKINSON asked whether Mr. Dowding's clothes (corps breeches, polo sweater and shag) were conventional. Evening dress was defined as sober contrast to bright colour and economical standardisation.

The motion was rejected by 18 votes to 8.

SHOOTING

Last term the Shooting VIII won four out of their six matches. The team shot, on the whole, moderately well, though most were liable to unexpected lapses. There are only two newcomers this year, as five full members and the reserve of last year's team are still available. These two newcomers, Wakeford and Carter, have acquitted themselves very creditably and are well worthy of their positions in the VIII. We also have a good reserve in Reed, but as yet he has only been called upon to shoot in two matches. Gawthorne came top of last term's averages, and Wakeford is to be congratulated on reaching fourth place in his first term.

The results of the School matches last term were as follows:—

| | | | |
|--------------------|-----|-------------------|-----|
| Westminster | 614 | Whitgift School | 573 |
| | | King Edward's, | |
| | | Birmingham | 565 |
| Westminster | 601 | Christ's Hospital | 550 |
| Westminster | 605 | | |
| City of London | | | |
| School | 593 | Westminster | 592 |
| University College | | | |
| School | 649 | Westminster | 625 |
| Westminster | 625 | Charterhouse | 616 |

Highest Possible Score:—680.

This term we have made an excellent start by beating the existing School Record of 658 out of 680 by one point in our first match. Our opponents were U.C.S., who attained the high score of 651—one that is usually considered a winning score. We must do our best to keep up this fine display this term, as the Country Life Competition is to be shot about the middle of March. For the last few years we have failed dismally in this Competition, but if only the team will keep their heads there is clearly no

reason why we should not be able to send up a respectable score this year.

The individual scores in the record shoot are as follows :—

| WESTMINSTER. | | U.C.S. | |
|-----------------|-----|-----------|-----|
| J. D. W. Geare | 84 | Matthews | 84 |
| P. P. Gawthorne | 85 | Marsh | 84 |
| J. D. Stocker | 83 | Wardman | 84 |
| M. F. Dowding | 84 | Telfer | 85 |
| W. J. A. Boyle | 83 | Halliday | 84 |
| B. E. Urquhart | 79 | MacDonald | 80 |
| R. Wakeford | 80 | St. Aubyn | 76 |
| R. M. Carter | 81 | Morgan | 74 |
| — | — | — | — |
| | 659 | | 651 |

(Reserve :—R. A. Reed.)

Possible—680

J. D. W. G.

FIVES

During the Play term five matches were played. The City of London School were beaten with considerable ease by a depleted team by three matches to one. Against Charterhouse we were unlucky to lose by two matches to one. O'Brien and Wilkinson won in four games, Boyle and Reid Dick lost in four games, and Meyer and Andrews only just lost by three games to two. This narrow defeat may be attributed justifiably to the difference between the Charterhouse courts, on which we were playing, and our own. Against the Old Westminster, playing only two pairs, the School lost by one match to three. O'Brien and Wilkinson ought to have beaten C. H. Taylor and M. F. Porterfield, but a lot of careless mistakes robbed them of their chance. An extremely pleasant match was played against the Masters with four pairs. The School just managed to win by seven games to five. The term ended with a two pair match against the Triflers, which the School lost by one match to three.

This term only two matches have been played so far. Against Aldenham the School won by two matches to one: O'Brien and Wilkinson won quite easily, and our second victory came from the third pair, who won in three straight games. On the same day the Colts beat Aldenham by five matches to two, which

was a very creditable performance as it was on the Aldenham courts.

The other match played this term was against Eton.

WESTMINSTER v. ETON

Played at Westminster

This is the first time a match has been played between Westminster and Eton, and satisfactorily ended in a victory for Westminster. C. M. O'Brien and D. L. Wilkinson beat M. J. Adler and J. P. Mann by 15-10, 14-17, 17-14, 15-11. Last Easter, O'Brien and Wilkinson beat Adler and Barnado in the semi-final of the Public Schools Competition in a marathon battle of five games, which lasted over two hours. This time, although very closely contested, the match did not go to the full five games.

In the first game Westminster were ahead all the time, though there were some very good rallies. In the second game Westminster led at 14-12, but O'Brien managed to smash an easy kill some two feet below the ledge, and Eton just scraped home. In the third game it seemed as if the same thing would happen, Wilkinson missing two easy shots when Westminster were leading 14-12. This time, however, Westminster managed to get home first. The fourth game was partly a question of stamina, and although the play was very even, Westminster kept ahead, and took the game at 15-11. It must be remembered that the strange courts probably handicapped the Eton pair to quite a considerable extent, and so the chance of another meeting in the Public Schools Competition promises another very close game.

C. M. O'B.

THE FIELDS

WESTMINSTER v. OLD REPTONIANS

(Won, 3-2)

Played at Vincent Square on Saturday, January 3rd

This game was played in the most appalling conditions, which included fog and rain, and a ground which had just thawed and was extremely muddy. In the first half both sides showed extremely good ball control, but the School played a more open and organised game. The

School scored only once before half-time, though more goals would have been scored but for bad finishing in front of goal.

In the second half the School again pressed, and scored two more goals in the first fifteen minutes. The Old Boys then staged a revival and scored a very nice goal. The second goal, scored just before time, was a result of a back-pass to the goal-keeper which literally got stuck in the mud. It should be noted that E. F. S. Seal, playing in goal in the place of Patterson, who was hurt, put up a very praiseworthy display under the most trying conditions. The whole team was to be congratulated on playing football on a day when the game might well have degenerated to a game of kick and splash.

Team :—

E. F. S. Seal ; J. D. Stocker, C. M. O'Brien ; H. A. Budgett, J. Upsdell, K. G. Neal ; J. P. Sinclair, P. Goatly, J. C. S. Doll, D. F. Cunliffe, J. W. Woodbridge.

WESTMINSTER *v.* OXFORD UNIVERSITY CENTAURS

(*Lost*, 3-8)

Played at Vincent Square on Thursday, January 28th

In the first match of the term the School suffered a heavy defeat by three goals to eight. The ground was very wet, and there was an extremely cold wind which was also strong enough to affect the play. The Centaurs opened the scoring with a very lucky goal. From a forward's shot the ball hit Upsdell and rolled gently into the goal. The second goal was a lovely first-time shot by W. F. Moss, and the third was headed in by J. D. Stocker off a corner. This, too, was a particularly unlucky goal, as the wind caught the ball just as he was about to head it, and so made him misjudge it.

In the second half the School attacked hard, and brought the score to 3-5, but towards the end the Centaurs pressed once more, and netted three more times, once from a penalty and once from a long shot which the wind carried right across the goal, allowing the keeper no chance of saving.

Team :—

M. L. Patterson ; J. D. Stocker, C. M. O'Brien ; H. A. Budgett, J. Upsdell, K. G. Neal ; J. P.

Sinclair, A. E. F. C. Long, J. C. S. Doll, D. F. Cunliffe, J. W. Woodbridge.

WESTMINSTER *v.* CASUALS

(*Lost*, 2-3)

Played at Vincent Square on Saturday, February 6th

The School were very unlucky to lose by the odd goal in five in a fast, open game. In the first half the School had all the game, and scored twice through K. G. Neal, who was playing for the first time on the right wing in place of Sinclair, who had been injured. Several other goals might have been scored, in particular one when Goatly miskicked a centre when he was standing unmarked about ten yards from the goal.

In the second half the School were very unlucky to concede three goals, and pressed very hard at the end. The second goal was contested extremely violently by spectators and players, who claimed it to be off-side. The referee, however, awarded the goal. D. F. Cunliffe, inside left, was hurt, and was little more than a passenger, and D. L. Wilkinson, brought in at left half, was unused to the fast pace and was very tired at the end. As a result, the left wing was rather weak, and the Casuals used this opportunity to get their third goal. Once more spectators shouted for off-side, but the referee did not agree. A fine revival by Westminster led to two scrimmages right in the Casuals' goalmouth, but they managed to scramble the ball away. Time came with the Casuals hanging on grimly to a lead which they were very fortunate to be allowed.

Team :—

M. L. Patterson ; J. D. Stocker, C. M. O'Brien ; H. A. Budgett, J. Upsdell, D. L. Wilkinson ; K. G. Neal, A. E. F. C. Long, P. Goatly, D. F. Cunliffe, J. W. Woodbridge.

FENCING

During the past School year the first team fought in all thirty-one matches, twenty-five of which they won while they lost four and drew two. The Colts were even more successful,

fighting ten matches and winning them all—an excellent record. In addition to this the "A" team fought three matches, winning one and losing two.

At the end of last Election term we were unfortunate to lose A. M. Doswell and G. B. H. Fletcher, both of whom had been fighting for the School for a considerable time and had been responsible for many victories. A. M. Doswell's place was taken by J. M. Archibald in the first team, and E. B. Christie in the sabre team, while D. F. Pears and J. M. Archibald were put in the épée team. E. B. Christie has been awarded his Pinks and appointed Secretary.

Last term both the first team and the Colts team had a very good season. The former fought nine matches and won eight and lost one, while the Colts fought and won three.

In the Doyne Memorial Cup Competition there were three entries from the School—M. A. Pears, E. B. Christie and J. M. Archibald. Of these, M. A. Pears was the only one to get through the first round, but was prevented from fighting in the second round by illness, while J. M. Archibald was prevented from fighting at all by influenza.

At a meeting of the Games Committee on July 24th, it was decided that Colts' colours should be awarded for Fencing.

The Epée Medal was won this year by J. M. Archibald.

WESTMINSTER *v.* WELLINGTON COLLEGE

Saturday, October 3rd.

Won—6-21, at Home.

In this match the School met opponents who were in no way equal to them, either in style or in experience, and consequently gained a very easy victory. The only person to lose any fights for the School was E. B. Christie, who did not seem on form.

WESTMINSTER *v.* WINCHESTER COLLEGE

Saturday, October 10th.

Won—12-15, at Winchester.

This match was too close to be called a comfortable victory, and the School did not fence nearly as well as they might have done—perhaps because the room in which the match took place was much smaller than that to which they are accustomed. The foil the School won 4-5, but they lost the épée by the same margin, so that the result depended upon the sabre. After rather a shaky start, the School managed to win this by three defeats to six, thus winning the match by 12-15.

WESTMINSTER *v.* LANSDOWNE HOUSE

Saturday, October 17th.

Won—12-14, at Home.

This match was a very encouraging victory for the School as we had hardly expected to beat such formidable opponents. The School started off well to win the foil 3-6, but then lost the épée by 5½-3½. The sabre, however, they managed to win 4-5, and thus won the match 12-14.

COLTS *v.* WINCHESTER COLLEGE

Thursday, October 22nd.

Won—6-10, at Winchester.

The fencing in this match was of a high standard for a Colts match, and our Colts put up a very good performance and thoroughly deserved to win. One of the Winchester first team was fencing against them, and D. F. Pears managed to beat him in a fight which was much to his credit. F. Hanrott also fought very well, winning three out of his four assaults, while P. Fitzhugh won two and G. S. Feiling one. Hanrott's fencing, in particular, has much improved lately, and if he perseveres he ought to be really useful one day.

WESTMINSTER *v.* THE ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, WOOLWICH

Saturday, October 24th.

Won—10-22, at Home.

The School gained an easy victory in this match, as their opponents were inferior to them both in experience and in fighting. The foil was won by three defeats to thirteen and the sabre by the much narrower margin of seven defeats to nine.

WESTMINSTER *v.* SALLE PAUL

Saturday, October 31st.

Lost—16-11, at Home.

This was the School's first and only defeat last term. In foil, the School won by four defeats to five, but then suffered a collapse. Their fencing became exceedingly bad both in épée and in sabre—with one exception—M. C. Stattaforde fenced brilliantly and won all his assaults. Of the others, however, both J. M. Archibald and E. B. Christie fenced badly in épée, while M. A. Pears failed to win any fights in sabre. The épée the School lost by six defeats to three and the sabre they lost by the same margin.

THE YOUNG EPÉE MEDAL COMPETITION

Thursday, November 5th.

Winner—J. M. Archibald.

There were seven entries for this competition and the Medal was fought for in one pool. The result was that J. M. Archibald was first with five wins and one defeat, while M. A. Pears and D. F. Pears were equal second with four wins and two defeats, and 9 hits against them. Of those who fought, those who distinguished themselves most besides the winner were W. R. Browning and D. F. Pears—both of whom show great promise.

WESTMINSTER v. ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL

Saturday, November 14th.

Won—7-20, Away.

This was a very easy victory for the School, who won the foil 3-6, the épée 2-7 and the sabre 2-7. In foil E. B. Christie was undefeated, while M. A. Pears won all his épée and sabre bouts.

COLTS v. STOWE

Thursday, November 19th.

Won—3-13, at Stowe.

The Colts continued their successful career to win this match by the large margin of three defeats to thirteen—an excellent performance. For the School D. F. Pears was undefeated, while the rest only lost one fight each. The fencing was good and G. S. Feiling, in particular, showed a great improvement.

WESTMINSTER v. GUY'S HOSPITAL

Saturday, November 21st.

Won—5-22, at Home.

Our opponents were unfortunately without two of their number for this match so that the large margin by which the School won is not a very fair result. The School won every weapon extremely easily, the foil 1-8, the épée 2-7 and the sabre 2-7.

WESTMINSTER v. HARROW SCHOOL

Saturday, November 28th.

Won—5½-19½, at Home.

This was rather a dull match and the School never experienced any real difficulty in either weapon. The foil was won by two defeats to fourteen and the épée by three-and-a-half to five-and-a-half. In épée, E. B. Christie fenced poorly and only managed to draw one fight and lose two.

COLTS v. ETON

Tuesday, December 1st.

Won—9-14, at Eton.

In this match the Colts experienced far the stiffest resistance that they met last term. The foil they only

managed to draw eight defeats all, but fortunately they won the épée fairly easily by three defeats to six. In foil, F. Hanrott and P. Fitzhugh saved the School from disaster by winning three fights each. They both fought extremely well. In the épée D. F. Pears was undefeated, while Fitzhugh did well to win two out of his three assaults.

WESTMINSTER v. O.W.W.

Saturday, December 5th.

Won—20½-27½, at Home.

This was a most enjoyable match and the School did well to win against a good team of Old Westminsters. The foil they won by seven defeats to nine, and thus secured a useful lead at the start. In the épée the O.W.W., thanks chiefly to D. M. Patterson, won by 7½-8½, but were defeated in sabre by the wide margin of 5-11. In addition to those who fought, we were pleased to see Messrs. P. V. Oldak and A. M. Doswell—both former Captains—who came and did some efficient judging.

CONTEMPORARIES

We acknowledge the following contemporaries and apologise for any inadvertent omissions:—

The Aldenhamian, The Alleynian, The Beaumont Review, The Blundellian, The Cantuarian, The Carthusian (2), The Cheltonian, The City of London School Magazine, The Clavinian, The Edinburgh Academy Chronicle, The Eton College Chronicle (4), The Felstedian, The Fettesian, The Glenalmond Chronicle, The Haileyburian, The Harrovian (6), The Johnian, The King's College School Magazine, The Lancing College Magazine, The Leys Fortnightly (3), The Limit, The Malvernian, The Marlburian, The Meteor, The Mill Hill Magazine, The Pauline, The Reptonian (2), The Rossallian, The St. Edward's School Magazine, The Salopian (2), The Sedberghian, The Shirburnian (2), Sotoniensis, The Stonyhurst Magazine, The Wellingtonian, The Wykehamist (2).

Artists' Rifles Gazette (2), Boy Scouts' Weekly News Bulletin (8), The Britannia Magazine, The Christ's College Register, Juventud, Mosaic, The Orange and Blue (2), Public Schools Association of Great Britain (2), The R.B.H.S. Magazine, Royal College Magazine, Trinity University Review (2).

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of *The Elizabethan***JAZZ UP SCHOOL**

Sir,

The letter entitled "Jazz up School," which you published in your October number, drew three replies in December. May I be allowed to make one or two observations on them?

First, let me explain that the original letter represented the views of several past and present members of the School; unfortunately, at least one of your correspondents seems not to have noticed that it was written throughout in the plural.

Secondly, it was never suggested that jazz was played at the concert. I am afraid, Sir, that the title you chose

for that letter was singularly inappropriate, since its authors were objecting not to the pieces played, but to the instrument which played them. It is to be concluded from Mr. Arnold's letter that this introduction to the concert proved "amusing." Did Purcell write to amuse?

Thirdly, Mr. Morland, declining to "credit musical discrimination" to "A. H. H.," adds that "the horrible epithet" "squeeze-box" was "once applied to the concertina," but not, we infer, to the accordion. Does he remember a certain song, to which we were subjected very often several years ago, called, "I'm learning to play the accordion"? "A. H. H." may at any rate

congratulate themselves on being in good company. Dare I suggest that the composer of that song also "would not know the difference between an accordion and a concertina"?

The second letter, Sir, from Mr. E. B. Christie (Head of A.H.H.) and some of his monitorial colleagues, was suitably and correctly dealt with in your note at the bottom.

We are told in the third letter that a large part of the School is anxious to hear lighter music at the concerts. However, hastily looking through some programmes which I have collected during the last six years, I find no "solemn dirges one hears on such occasions." They exist only in Mr. Arnold's imagination.

But Mr. Arnold's plea is not to be lightly dismissed, and I hope that the opinions of the School will not be entirely ignored in future. This brings me to my last point—an emphatic protest: an emphatic protest against the way all love of music among the School is being killed by those Monday and Wednesday rehearsals in place of Latin Prayers. Homeboarders certainly cannot appreciate Bach when it is a case of missing that 5.25!

I remain, Sir,

Little Dean's Yard,
S.W.1.

Yours, etc.,
WILFRID BROWNING.

UP SCHOOL

Dear Sir,

In a recent number of *The Times* the kindly intentioned musical reporter remarked that, at West-

minster, Up School (!) made a very charming scene for a delightful concert. This misnomer is on the increase, and even at Westminster itself I have heard it used—by an Oppidan (this is not meant to be an attack on Oppidans; Collegers ought, by their very historic position, to be really accurate). It must annoy Westminsterers quite as much as it annoys Etonians to hear College Chapel called "Upper Chapel."

We ought to make it quite clear that "Up" is a preposition, and that we talk of Up School just as we should talk of the Master in College.

Finally, it is pleasant to think that such a romantic phraseology exists at Westminster.

Yours very sincerely,

Marston Hall,
Grantham.

JOHN THOROLD.

THE SCHOOL DIARY

Dear Sir,

May I express through your columns my disappointment at the absence of a Westminster Diary this year. I had come to regard it as an extremely useful Christmas present and one which I could rely on receiving annually. Perhaps the lack of demand has contributed to its untimely end. I should have thought it an exceedingly useful possession for Westminsterers both past and present.

I conclude by advocating its re-birth next year.

Yours truly,

Joncles, Clairac,
Lot-et-Garonne.

C. P. CLARK.

OLD WESTMINSTERS

In the New Year Honours Dr. Adrian Boulton, Director of Music, B.B.C., Mr. Edward Marsh and Mr. H. T. Tizard, Rector of the Imperial College of Science and Technology, received the honour of Knighthood. Mr. Marsh and Mr. Tizard become K.C.B.; Major-General H. S. Gaskell, C.B.; and Mr. C. Wood-Hill, C.B.E.

Dr. W. T. S. Stallybrass has been elected Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford.

Mr. A. G. Pite, M.C., M.A., Headmaster of Weymouth College, has been appointed Headmaster of Cheltenham College.

Prebendary A. A. Markham has been appointed Dean of the Peculiar of Stamford.

Mr. E. Hackforth has been appointed Controller of the Insurance Department.

Mr. R. P. Wilkinson, Deputy Chairman of the Stock Exchange, has been appointed a member of the Departmental Committee on Sharepushing.

The Revd. C. H. Arnold was ordained priest at the Advent Ordinations.

The Clarendon Press has just published Mr. R. F. Harrod's *The Trade Cycle*.

Mr. J. K. Munro won the Andrew Irvine Challenge Cup at Murren.

Mr. A. H. T. Chisholm has been appointed Editor of the *Financial Times*.

Mr. J. C. Fisher has been awarded a Half-Blue for Fencing at Cambridge.

BIRTHS.

- COLQUHOUN—On January 5, the wife of Edmund Colquhoun, M.B.E., a son.
- CURTIS—On December 14, 1936, at Farnham Lodge, Simla, the wife of Gerald Curtis, I.C.S., a son.
- GATTY.—On January 13, the wife of Richard Gatty, a son.
- MCGREGOR.—On December 5, 1936, the wife of Kenneth McGregor, a son.
- SILLAR.—On December 6, 1936, the wife of Kenneth A. Sillar, a son.
- WATHERSTON.—On December 16, 1936, at Singapore, the wife of David Charlet Watherston, Malay Civil Service, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

- BOGGIS-ROLFE—MCLEOD.—On January 22, Paul Boggis-Rolfe to Juliet, only daughter of the late Major Norman McLeod and of Mrs. McLeod, of 67, Chesterfield House, W.I.
- CHANNON—BARLING.—On February 2, Eric Channon to Gwen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barling, late of Southampton.
- DULLEY—SANDER.—On November 23, 1936, at the Peak Church, Hong Kong, Hugh William Macpherson Dulley to Therese, elder daughter of Mrs. Sander, of Bough Beech, Kent.
- FORWOOD—HALAHAN.—On December 18, 1936, Christopher Robert Forwood to Constance Phyllis Maureen, sister of George Edward Desmond Halahan.
- ROBBINS—NASH.—On December 26, 1936, Edgar Carmichael Robbins to Alice Eugenia, sister of Humphrey Norman Nash.
- SPENCER—WOLSELEY.—On January 9, John Henry Spencer to Ursula Mary, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meryn Wolseley, of Whitmore House, near Guildford.

-OBITUARY

We regret to announce the deaths of several Old Westminsters.

JOHN ASTON was the son of the late Revd. John Walter Aston, Vicar of Ambleside, Westmoreland. He came to Westminster in 1893, was

elected a Queen's Scholar in the following year, and went up to Christ Church with an exhibition in 1898. After a period as a master at a preparatory school near Godalming, he went, in 1906, as an assistant master to St. Clare School, Walmer, and in 1910 became headmaster. He had recently retired from the headmastership. He died on January 12, aged 57.

CHARLES GILBERT JOSEPH HOLIDAY, who died on January 8, at the age of 57, was the son of the late Sir Frederick Holiday, a distinguished Indian Civil Servant, and a nephew of Henry Holiday, friend of Holman Hunt and Burne Jones and painter of the famous picture "Dante and Beatrice."

Gilbert Holiday came to Westminster in 1892, and even as a boy his great artistic talent for depicting the horse in motion was apparent. The late Mr. Ralph Tanner, for many years Master of Grant's, was quick to recognise his early promise. In 1894-5, when Holiday was in the Under Shell and did a bad Latin prose, Tanner, instead of putting the well-known o-w.o. (nought, write out) in the top left-hand corner, always said "Bring me six horses' heads by to-morrow morning. The collection (a large one) is still in the possession of Mr. Lawrence Tanner (O.W.).

After leaving school Holiday studied at the Royal Academy schools, and soon gained a reputation for his black-and-white work which appeared in the illustrated magazines. During the War, while officially attached to the VIII Corps, Royal Artillery, he was appointed "reconnaissance officer," and was thus enabled to execute many sketches and studies in the corps area on the Western Front, several of which are included in the collection at the Imperial War Museum. After his demobilization, he devoted himself to hunting and military subjects, with a special leaning towards the Royal Artillery. He exhibited at the Royal Academy, Royal Institute, the Pastel Society, and the Sporting Gallery, and he will be remembered by many for the striking posters which he did for the Royal Tournament.

He married, in 1908, Nina Margaret Spencer.

EDWARD HARINGTON, who died on January 19, aged 73, was the third son of Sir Richard Harington, eleventh baronet, of Whitbourne

Court, Worcester, and uncle of the present thirteenth baronet. His grandfather on his mother's side, Robert Biscoe, had been at Westminster under Carey and Page, and in 1875 he himself was admitted to the School. He was elected Q.S. three years later, and in 1882 went up to Christ Church. After graduating he was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple, and practised for a time on the Midland Circuit. When his father, Sir Richard Harington, also a county court judge, retired in 1905 from the judgeship of Circuit 33, in Worcestershire and Herefordshire Districts, Edward Harington was appointed to the vacancy. In 1905 he was transferred to Circuit 45, which then consisted of ten courts. At the time of his retirement in 1935 he sat at three courts only—Wandsworth, Kingston, and Croydon—and by that time the work had grown so much that those three provided almost too much work for a single judge.

He married, in 1906, Louisa Muriel, only daughter of the late Mr. Herbert C. E. Vernon, of Oatlands, Curridge, Newbury.

JOHN HARDWICK REYNOLDS, who died at Gerrard's Cross on January 9, aged 59, was Q.S. from 1891 to 1896, in which year he was elected to a scholarship at Christ Church. After taking his degree he was articled as an architect, but did not practise largely, though incidentally he designed a cottage in Sussex for the late John Sargeant, under whom he had been in the Sixth. During the war he was engaged on the I/M. map at the Royal Geographical Society, and subsequently he worked there as secretary of the Committee on Geographical Names, which was concerned with the proper spelling or transliteration of place-names: he showed an extraordinary accuracy of mind in dealing with this complex subject. He was also concerned with other geographical publications, and many friends can testify to the meticulous care with which he would render them any help they asked of him in such work. His deep affection for Westminster and knowledge of its historical and present interests were largely personal to himself, but were occasionally revealed in letters to THE ELIZABETHAN.

WILLIAM MAXSE MEREDITH, who died on February 1, was the younger son of George Meredith, O.M., the poet and novelist. He was

born on July 26, 1865, and spent his childhood at Flint Cottage, Box Hill, where George Meredith went to live in 1867, and where he died. William Meredith entered Westminster in 1881 and while at school became great friends with Theodore Morison, son of Cotter Morison, a scholarly youth, fond of fishing and football, whose death, as Sir Theodore Morison, the distinguished Indian Civil Servant and educationist, was recorded in these columns last year. Meredith's early bent was towards engineering, and after leaving school he became an electrical engineer in partnership with Mr. J. C. Howell, of Llanelly. But his thoughts later turned to publishing, and before the War he had joined the publishing firm of Constable & Co., of which he later became a director. He edited his father's letters in 1912, and he served as president of the Publishers' Association of Great Britain and Ireland from 1917 to 1919 and again in 1927.

He married, in 1892, Margaret, daughter of Mr. Ralph Elliot, of Leith Hill, Surrey.

HAROLD CHARLES PEMBERTON, who met his death when the aeroplane in which he had left Renfrew Aerodrome (Glasgow) on February 2 crashed in wild and hilly country in Wigtownshire, was a distinguished journalist and an intrepid seeker after adventure in every form. The son of Sir Max Pemberton, the novelist and journalist, he entered the school in 1902 and, on leaving in 1905, joined the staff of the *Daily Express*, for which paper he six years later helped in covering the Coronation of King George V. He was one of the first to join the Colours when the War broke out, and received a commission in the Lancashire Fusiliers. In 1918, when he was a captain, he performed the feat of swimming across the Yser Canal with two Mills bombs slung round his neck, capturing a German pill-box single-handed, and holding it with a captured machine gun until reinforcements arrived, all after 180 Allied troops had been wiped out at this strong point. He was subsequently awarded the D.S.O. and the Croix de Guerre for his action.

He had joined the *Daily Mail* just before the War, and after he returned to England he returned to it as motoring correspondent. In 1929 he rejoined the *Daily Express*. He foresaw the Abyssinian war and fully two years before hostilities broke out he was in Abyssinia, the

first journalist to penetrate what was largely an unknown country. A few months ago, when the Spanish revolt broke out, he was again commissioned by his paper to report on it. He flew in a small aeroplane to Biarritz, was refused admission there, flew on to the Riviera, across the Mediterranean to Sardinia, and then did a 400 mile journey across the open sea to Algiers, arriving in time to follow General Franco in his sweep northwards from Algeciras. He might have been killed a score of times, and there will be very many who will deplore his tragic death on a normal and well-charted air route.

REGINALD HENRY WILLIAMS was the second son of the Revd. David Roland Williams. He was admitted in 1878, elected Q.S. in the following year, and elected head to Christ Church in 1883. After matriculating he was ordained, and held various curacies until 1915, when he was appointed Rector of Bowers Gifford, Essex. In 1923 he was appointed Rector of Ashingdon, Essex. He died on January 27, aged 72.

A more detailed obituary will be given in the next issue.

We also regret to announce the death of Mr. Meaburn Talbot Tatham, who was a master at the School from 1883 to 1886, and was later a successful private coach at Abingdon, where he was a magistrate for the county and the borough.

He died at his home at Abingdon on January 4, aged 78.

LAW SOCIETY'S DINNER

The Annual Shrove Tuesday Dinner of the Westminster students at the Law Society's School of Law was held on February 9th, the Principal (Dr. G. R. Y. Radcliffe) in the chair. Those present included :—

The Head Master (Rev. H. Costley-White, D.D.), R. L. Bennett, Geoffrey Cross, P. B. Frere, P. B. Henderson, A. Lousada, A. W. Matcham, F. Pitt Lewis, G. E. Tunnicliffe, J. A. Abbott, R. E. Ball, F. M. Bennett, P. C. Carter, D. Cragg-Hamilton, G. M. Davis, E. N. Grace, C. J. E. Grundy, R. N. D. Hamilton, B. H. Howlett, H. C. E. Johnson, R. J. Lloyd Jones, E. H. V. M. McDougall, W. G. R. Oates, G. M. E. Paulson, F. C. Robbins, J. F. B. Stevens, P. J. Sutton, J. T. Woodgate.

THE WESTMINSTER BALL

The Westminster Ball was held at the Dorchester Hotel on Friday, December 18th, 1936, and was attended by 699 Old Westminsters and their guests—a greater number than has ever hitherto been present.

It has become our custom to expect the Hon. Secretary to provide something unexpected and outstanding each year, and once again we were not disappointed, for just before midnight Colonel H. M. Davson, the acting President in the absence of Major-General Sir Reginald Hoskins, read the Gracious Reply from His Majesty the King to a telegram which had been despatched earlier in the evening. The two telegrams were in the following terms :—

“ His Majesty, King George VI,
“ Buckingham Palace.

“ Old Westminsters and their guests assembled on the occasion of the Westminster Ball send you Sir and to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen their loyal and respectful greetings and wishes for a long and prosperous reign.

“ E. R. B. Graham,

“ Hon. Secretary,

“ The Westminster Ball.”

“ E. R. B. Graham,

“ Westminster Ball,

“ Dorchester Hotel, Park Lane.

“ I am commanded to convey to you and all who joined in your message Their Majesties' sincere thanks for their loyal assurances.

“ Private Secretary.”

Immediately following the reading of these two telegrams, Lieut. J. Causley Williams (Director of Music of H.M. Coldstream Guards) and four Trumpeters entered through the curtains at one end of the Ballroom. A Fanfare was sounded and at its conclusion the Band of the Coldstream Guards (performing by permission of Colonel Arthur Smith, D.S.O., M.C.) entered, marching and counter-marching to the strains of “ Land of Hope and Glory,” all those present joining in singing the final chorus. Another Fanfare was sounded, after which the National Anthem was played by the Trumpeters and full Band, all those present again joining in. The band then slow marched and countermarched to the tune of “ Auld Lang Syne,” the music

dying away in the distance as they left the Ballroom.

This short and dignified interlude, coming as it did at a moment when recent events were still vividly in our minds, left an impression which will not easily fade. It was a happy inspiration on the part of the Hon. Secretary that this gathering of Old Westminster should in so unique a manner convey to Their Majesties the loyal greetings of a Royal School.

The Ball will stand high in the long list of Westminster functions, which owe their very existence to the great organising talents of Mr. E. R. B. Graham, to his tireless industry and to his infinite capacity for instilling in others his own priceless enthusiasm for all things connected with Westminster and its welfare.

A. R. C. F.

The Presidents of the Ball, Major-General Sir Reginald Hoskins, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., and Lady Hoskins, were unable to attend, and were represented by the Deputy Presidents, Lt.-Col. H. M. Davson, C.M.G., D.S.O., and the Hon. Mrs. Davson.

The Dean of Westminster, the Head Master and Mr. R. T. Squire were unfortunately unable to attend the Ball, but Mrs. Costley White and Miss Manisty brought large parties.

Among those who took tickets, many of whom brought parties, were :—

W. J. Armitage, J. Alderson, C. F. Byers, R. S. Barnes, R. N. R. Blaker, P. Bevan, G. S. M. Birch, E. J. Buhler, L. P. B. Bingham, A. E. Bloom, K. Brodie, C. D. Brown, J. D. Carleton, Dr. F. C. Cozens, C. M. Cahn, S. Chapman, C. Hamilton Croft, D. Cragg-Hamilton, K. Christie, R. K. Christopherson, K. H. L.

Cooper, J. C. Cherry (Hon. Sec. for Oxford), L. R. Carr, C. M. L. Circuit, W. C. Cleveland-Stevens, Rt. Hon. Sir John Davidson, G.C.V.O. C.B., C.H., M.P., F. W. Deakin, L. C. Denza, W. R. S. Doll, P. J. H. Dunn, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Dundas, D.S.O., R. W. Edgar, W. B. Enever, J. D. Evans, T. A. Frazer, A. R. C. Fleming (Hon. Auditor), W. B. Frampton, The Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfred Greene, O.B.E., M.C., Dr. Edward Gates, K. J. Gardiner, E. N. Grace, A. C. Grover, P. P. Groves, W. E. Gerrish, E. R. B. Graham (Hon. Organising Secretary), A. W. Geddes, Sir Ernest Goodhart, Bart. (Hon. Treasurer, Elizabethan Club), Sir Harold Harmsworth, J. C. Horton, D. B. I. Hallett, F. O. Hart, J. C. Hollocombe, Capt. S. Horner, F. S. Hoppé, B. Hunter-Steen, A. B. Horne, F. N. Hornsby, P. P. Howell (Asst. Hon. Sec. for Cambridge), T. G. Hardy, H.E. The Iranian Minister, L. James, J. W. Jacobm-Hood, Sir Edward Knapp-Fisher, D. Kiralfy, H. J. Kemp, P. W. G. Kann, K. C. Keymer, J. Spedan Lewis, A. L. Leighton, M. P. Lonnon (Hon. Sec. for Cambridge), J. H. Lander, T. G. Lund, S. W. M. Macgregor-Greer, Miss Manisty, E. D. Jefferiss-Mathews, C. H. C. Mabey, R. L. Monk-Mason, F. R. McQuown, D. Mangakis, A. R. I. Mellor, R. M. Mills, I. Main, W. T. Mattock, E. V. Notcutt, A. A. Negus, R. G. Nicholson, Lt.-Col. W. H. Newson, M.C., T.D., W. G. R. Oates, R. C. Orpen, F. E. Pagan, R. F. Potter, G. M. E. Paulson, Hall Parke, B. E. Petit Pierre, G. P. Pick, J. Poyser, O.B.E. (Hon. Treasurer), Lt.-Col. H. V. Ravenscroft, Dr. G. R. Y. Radcliffe, E. Reynolds, A. P. R. Robinson, F. R. Rea, Major C. A. A. Robertson, D. C. Simpson (Master of the Resident K.S.S.), R. T. Squire (President of the Elizabethan Club), A. B. de S. Sutton, C. H. V. Sutherland, P. M. Sutton, Gordon Spry, G. U. Salvi, W. B. S. Sheldon, C. C. Sherring, R. K. Stilgoe, I. W. A. Symington, D. H. Steen, C. W. A. Scott, R. S. Summerhays, M. Baird Smith, P. A. Tyser, G. E. Tunnicliffe (Hon. Secretary the Elizabethan Club), G. L. Troutbeck, J. R. Turner, A. T. Willett, N. Wallis, J. T. Woodgate, P. G. L. Webb, C.B., C.B.E., P. H. Wyatt, Mr. Wheeler, L. P. C. Warren, P. W. Young, M. F. Young.

Jack Jackson and his Orchestra played during the evening.

E. R. B. GRAHAM,

Hon. Secretary,

The Entertainments Committee.

Floreat

THE ELIZABETHAN LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

Westminster School

February, 1937

EDITORIAL

It is a yet unexplained phenomenon that, while in the professional literary world elderly and well-balanced men will give their shirts to get a single page of theirs into print, in the cloistered Paradise of Westminster it often takes the combined qualities of a bulldog and one of the milder Borgias to elicit a single paragraph from people who ought to regard writing as a perfectly normal form of exercise. Admittedly there is not the same lure of gain in amateur literary efforts, but a certain beneficent feeling of satisfaction does accompany the sight of one's own thoughts in print, particularly if they happen to be good ones. There is also the alluring possibility that they may give pleasure to someone else. For all that, people tend to look aghast, or at any rate rather shaken, when asked to write something specific, as if one had pressed them to swim the Channel before breakfast to-morrow morning, or to give the Royal Society some inside information about Relativity.

The few—and long life to them—who submit articles voluntarily quite often take elaborate precautions to conceal their identity. Anything from disguised handwriting to false beards has been used as a shell for their modesty. They really need not have bothered. If their works are good, they will be praised, and no one need fear praise. If they are bad, they will receive the obscurity they deserve.

The material for this supplement, for good or evil, has very little connection with Westminster itself. No doubt some readers outside the School are already fingering their pens to

complain that they expect the School Magazine to be about the School. Quite right, but this supplement is, or attempts to be, Literary, and hence, since all the contributions are by present Westminsters, its remoteness from School life. The reason is that people usually feel far more inclined to write and write rather better about subjects which they can contemplate with equanimity at arm's length. Descriptions or criticisms of affairs in which they are intimately mixed up tend, particularly when they are written by unseasoned amateurs, to be muddled and tediously biased.

The *raison d'être* of this supplement is roughly this. At Westminster people seem to have become less and less inclined to express themselves in any way, except possibly in very admirable physical activity. It cannot be that they lack experiences worthy of recording; it is quite possible that they have not the time to record them; it is highly probable that they have not the energy to do so. Before this century nearly everyone who had the privilege of being able to write seized every opportunity, often even when he was still at school, to express himself surprisingly fully in letters, diaries, quarterly magazines or pamphlets. Can it be a sign of stagnation that nowadays we, who have all the technical ability to express our own feelings, prefer to watch them recorded and tabulated for us in books, written by other people, or in popular drama? We still read a great deal, perhaps more than before, but it is as if we were eating much excellent and nutritious

food and distilling energy therefrom without making the least attempt to make any use of it. We are very well-nourished, but we are becoming intellectually fat and out-of-training for lack of the exercise which should be a partner to the measures for physical fitness upon which our civilization now lays so much stress.

This is all very pretentious, but if from time to time a Literary Supplement can be added to THE ELIZABETHAN, it may help in its very small way to encourage the coherent thought and creative spirit which is so very necessary in the world to-day.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

THE EMPIRE'S CROWN

by

JOCELYN PERKINS

(Duckworth, 7/6)

A great number of books have been written on the history of Westminster Abbey—its art, its builders and the life led in it, but this is the first to set it in its background of English History. To quote the author, it is "an attempt to indicate the significance of the Abbey in our national life, and the varied character of the contribution it has been making to the life of Church and Realm and Empire ever since the closing years of the Anglo-Saxon monarchy." But Dr. Perkins by no means neglects the historical or architectural value of the Abbey. Aided by his great knowledge of French Cathedrals, he is able to draw very interesting comparisons in styles and character, and in only 60 pages he gives a very comprehensive account of this side of the Abbey.

The chief part of his book is given to two chapters—"The Church of the Dean and Chapter," and "The Church of the Nation." In the first the author gives an account of the abilities or failings of the numerous Deans of Westminster. A section is given to the School—"A nursery of England's Youth," and the contribution that Westminster's organists and choirs have made to music, and, lastly, an extremely interesting section on "The work of a great Collegiate Body." In the second chapter—"The Church of the Nation"—Dr. Perkins

emphasises the contributions the Abbey has made to the development of the Nation. In the Abbey precincts Parliament first met and continued to do so until 1547—first in the Refectory and later in the Chapter House. Westminster Abbey is perhaps unique among our cathedrals and abbeys in its extensive collection of art of all ages; not only the building itself, but also the much despised monuments are examples of the art of their time. And, finally, as a National Cemetery, Westminster Abbey holds a position unequalled by any other church.

The great value of this book is the new approach it takes to the Abbey; Dr. Perkins succeeds admirably in giving it its place in our history. "In Westminster Abbey is portrayed the story of the race set forth alike in stone, in impalpable association and in imperishable tradition. It not only enshrines the fruits of the mighty past, it contains the seeds and promise of an equally potent future."

R. G. W.

"LADY ADDLE REMEMBERS"

Being the memories of the Lady Addle of Figg

BY MARY DUNN. (Methuen, 5/-)

For many years the dowager and the mother-in-law have been established as mirth provokers. Their forbidding countenances have appeared in countless novels and plays, and, high-pooped, they have sailed in majesty across the sunny seas of farce. In real life, too, these popular characters have refused always to play a minor rôle, and, ever since England has had "great men" about whom it has been possible to write biographies, the wives have made their husbands' fame an excuse for talking about themselves. The wish to tell a neighbour—or, worse, a public—about oneself is rampant in far too many human beings, and this terrible urge has been responsible for so-called memoirs and autobiographies, which are in fact merely the natural children of superfluous loquacity.

All of which leads us to Lady Addle. Addleism, or the attempt to make an enthralling romance out of a very ordinary existence is so common a disease that the good lady herself scarcely needs an introduction. Nevertheless it is well worth

while to make the acquaintance of her brothers, sisters and relations.

Chief amongst them are Sippy, who would willingly have sung right through the Arias of "Athalie," had not the Kaiser, with regal solicitude, begged her to desist for fear of over-tiring herself; dear brother Humpo, the Horace Cole of the family, who threaded dandelions—or was it pond-weed?—in Ebor's beard; Crainy, who was involved in the great croquet scandal and left the country under a cloud for Africa: and lastly Mipsie, a "wondrous creature," who, after a matrimonial career of exceptional enterprise and variety, ended her days as an interior decorator. Heaven help the person whose interior was ever decorated by Her Grace the Duchess of Brisket!

The illustrations deserve special mention, and it would be difficult to discover a more unique collection of countenances. Lady Addle's costume as India in the Church pageant of 1897 would have sent Vathek himself into ecstasies by its flamboyant orientalism, while Emily Coop and her sandwich-board "Is Woman Torture a clean Sport?" must be seen before it can be realised that there *are* more futile posters than those of the Saturday weekly papers.

These are but a few selections from a book whose every page is as full of funny remarks as "dearest Addy's" cellar was of Chateau Yquem. Just to offer a contrast "divers works of poetrie" are interspersed, amongst them a Russian folk-song composed in Mipsie's honour. "Lappup Vodka, būsov grog" will probably seem a very fair estimate of the Russian character to those whose knowledge of the country is limited to cheerful but inaccurate romances about the private life of Peter the Great.

Yet behind all this pleasant satire lies a noble purpose, and here we return once more for a last glimpse of the dowagers and the mothers-in-law. Anyone who, after reading this book, can sit down and write his or her autobiography without suitable data and adequate qualifications must be as thick-skinned as the elephant, belonging to one of the Earls of Coot, which knelt on its master after dinner, in an excess of affection, thus destroying the poor fellow neck and crop.

W. J. A. B.

THE ROAD TO THE ISLES

As one passes Fort William on the "Road to the Isles," one is leaving the world far behind, and starting on a journey into a different land, a land of magnificent ranges of dark-blue mountains stretching right out of sight, sudden deep valleys densely covered with trees, and a tumult of rushing streams, from the little burn that splashes downward, now dropping twenty feet or so in a brilliant white cascade, now slipping along unobtrusively on level ground, to the great river with its thundering magnificence. Here, too, is the land of lochs; some, sinister and dark, are surrounded on all sides by great mountains, often solid blocks of stone rising almost perpendicularly out of the gloomy water; others are blue and friendly, with heather and bracken growing right down to the water's edge, and nearly all Scottish lochs have a few islands "floating" on the mirrored surface.

On this journey it will be raining; the rain that is so essential to the West Highlands of Scotland, and unlike any other rain. It falls so gently, yet so persistently, that it seems little more than a damp mist being drawn to earth. It is seldom that this mist ever entirely leaves the mountains. It remains shrouding the topmost peaks in mystery, so that one wonders how high they really are, and what is mist and what reality. This hazy mistiness soon gets into one's being, and under its influence the world is seen as in a dream. Those massive mountains, are they real or are they tricks of the fanciful imagination?

After passing Glenfinan, Loch Ailort, Arisaig and the Morar river with its grand waterfall on one side and the turbulent sea on the other, Skye may be seen across the grey sea. The mist is lifting slightly and the Isles, Skye, Rhum, Eigg, can nearly be seen—but not quite. The journey is completed by a short voyage by sea over the Sound of Sleat that narrowly divides Skye from the mainland. On nearing the island one is faced with tragedy. One can see the comparatively level land stretching away purple in the distance to the satanic guardianship of the Coolins, and on this land heather, bracken and reeds are growing densely, but not densely enough to hide the fact that it was once cultivated.

The West Highlands have never recovered from the '45. They seem to have spent all their energy on that venture, and in the misty blue eyes of the people nothing but vagueness can be seen. They live in the past and the future. They muse about what great things their forefathers did when the Highlands lost their mistiness, became real, and followed Bonnie Prince Charlie to ruin, and about what great things they themselves will do to-morrow, while all the time the heather and bracken are reconquering for Nature lands stolen from Nature.

To-day the population has sunk to one-third of what it was ; for no ambitious man stays in the Highlands, he goes out . . . into the world.

K. G. N.

WHITHER WESTMINSTER

A Methodist Chapel has been converted into Squash Courts. Is this, we may well ask, a sign of the times ? If so, let us take steps to conform with it. We at Westminster are fortunate in possessing a building with vast commercial possibilities. If a Methodist Chapel can become a squash court, to what delightful purpose cannot the Abbey be turned ? Think, for example, of the wonderful possibilities of the site itself. Given an enterprising builder, the most awful mushroom houses could be built in styles varying from neo-Norman to neo-anything else you like. Then, of course, the advertising side is important. "Live where Kings were crowned" would be an irresistible attraction to thousands of the British Public, those well-known worshippers of the antique.

But a considerably more profitable idea would be "The Abbey Sports-Drome." Here, right in the middle of London, a Sports-Drome would make the fortunes of its promoters. We could become serious rivals to Wembley, and much more accessible. The conversion would be quite easy, especially at this time. We understand that workmen are busy doing their best to convert the Abbey to seat 7,000 people for the Coronation. Excellent, that will suit our purpose admirably. After the Coronation some rich man, having his country's betterment at heart, will take the Abbey off the Dean and Chapter's hands. Very little conversion will be needed. A considerate Office of Works has provided an annexe which

will do admirably as the entrance hall of our cinema ; this will stretch as far as the Organ Loft. Here again we are lucky ; the nice new organ, provided at the public's expense, will, with the addition of a few noises that are not considered seemly in a church, but which the cinema recognises as essential, do excellently for the entertainment of the public. The other side of the organ can be used for boxing, and we might almost make a greyhound track round the ambulatories. But no Sports-Drome is complete without its swimming bath. Again we are fortunate. After a little excavation the Cloister Garth would do admirably. And perhaps one or two members of the Chapter might be prevailed upon to take the first plunge. Just to add tone to our building, we might dress our attendants in monk's garb (preferably inaccurate to keep up a good cinema tradition).

Thus, with the minimum labour and expense, we could turn a business which hardly pays its way into an entirely inhuman concern, which would make the fortunes of a great number of people at the expense of outraging the feelings of the vast majority of the people of England.

R. G. W.

CORONATION PENANCE

A question often put by Londoners to their country friends this year is : "Are you coming up to Town for the Coronation ?" They are invariably surprised at the negative response returned by most, not appreciating the differences between the selfishness of London and the selflessness of the country. While the Londoner spends his fiver on a seat in the back row on the fourth floor of Liberty's, the countryman employs his to the best advantage in the village festivities, in which he has the privilege of catering for his employees and tenants.

The Londoner may well imagine that all is finished when the King and Queen return to Buckingham Palace. Not so ; by the time the squire has been laboriously bowed out of the village church by the temporarily-united crowd of frequenters, Methodists, Wesleyans and Plymouth Brethren at the close of the broadcast service, the festivities have only just started.

The celebrations owe their birth to a Parish Council Meeting some months before. At this assembly the coronation rates are decided upon, and the permanent memorial is selected from the numerous schemes of street-lighting, Oak Benches, Main Drainage, and dust-carts, according to the necessities and inclinations of the locality. Now at last the figure-heads are approached. Rights of patronage are sold to the squire, who is expected to do far more than this. He has to arrange all entertainment, judge all competitions, and, not the least, provide ample prizes. It is all much more fatiguing than the coronation of old. Then the Squire would have a barrel or two of beer trundled out, the village would come off the water waggon with a leap, and everything would go with a swing. The older members of the village would perhaps be given some of the inferior port that did not seem capable of improving, and they would be in the seventh heaven of delight. Now they have lost the art of knocking back all that is put before them, and fantastic scenes arise. I remember one old lady, in the habit of receiving brandy once a week, who was given some '47 port by mistake, casting the precious liquid down the sink with the remark that it was brandy gone bad! Other yokels have even less taste; one, being administered a glass of champagne in which to drink his young mistress's health, emptied it with the suggestion that it was *rare funna baire*!

To resume: it is obviously no good dealing with villagers in the traditional manner, when they have been preached at so much by generations of "Chapel Dodgers" that they run out of the back door of the Pub. when they see the red and black cap of the Salvation Army. The result is that there has been evolved a system of festivities mainly resembling a children's party in a midland slum, with strong tendencies towards the left wing.

Races and competitions take place with lightning rapidity on the Village Green or in a meadow lent for the purpose. The honorary stewards fling themselves on the mercy of the mob and give judgments with an apprehensive eye on popular sentiment. The women and children are hurried into the Village Hall by a perspiring cleric, oozing platitudes and benedictionary graces, to an ample tea of Sunday School appearance, while the men consume

theirs in a more bovine manner outside.

Country dancing holds its sway next, free from the fetish atmosphere that it enjoys in towns, and in outlying districts preserving apostolic succession from the days when they really did set and turn single. This done, the day is rent in twain. The weaker members sidle off again to the Parish Room for their film or playlet, while the male population makes a concerted dash to the open doors and mellow sunlit benches of the Public House.

The Hall Party totters home, rendering thanks to weather and public feeling, to drink to a very, very long life for the new sovereign with the last bottle of '51.

G. L. L.

A SONNET

Come now, thou sweeping wave, dull, dark
despair,
Who, while thou tearest, yet dost salve the
soul;
Blot out the lesser shades of joy or care,
For pleasure past I now must pay full toll.
There is no steady course for feeling man;
'Neath sun-bath'd summit lours the dark
abyss;
If he ascends, he must fall down again;
Passion's uncompromising law is this.
Timid unfeeling still may seek the plains,
To guard its well-kept life, imprison'd beast;
It need not feel unwanted passion's pains;
It will not starve, yet it will miss the feast.
There is no mean, passion is action's source,
Without it man is animal, or worse.

SILVER BIRCH

Strongly rounded, softly yielding,
Beauteous eyed and downy dusted,
Standing naked in the wood.
Firmly planted, proudly standing
Watched the lusting woodman rub his hands.
The woodman, eager eyed, with sweating palm.
Has thrown his coat aside.
The seeping breeze has carried from the farm
The scent of hay as yet undried.
Sweet smelling it swirls around the woodman's
head;

Intoxicates where beauty failed to move.
 The silver shining body gently stirred,
 Rustles and murmurs as the breeze
 Plays coyly with the bared green head.
 The kneeling woodman felt the presence come ;
 The tremor of the mast, beneath the feet
 That bear the goat-legg'd, grinning god among
 The trees and beasts, that quiver at his call.
 Blinded, reeling, senseless, the axe fell from his
 hand :

A great light filled the spaces ; a power was in
 the land.

They found him lying senseless,
 Before two cloven tracks,
 With a mad unreasoning terror
 Of the shining-headed axe.

HEGEL : A CURSE OR A BLESSING ?

(*This entirely superficial article was written by
 a very casual reader of Hegel.*)

No one can deny the truth that Germany is the fourth stage of civilisation. First came the Oriental, in which none were free. Second, the Greek, in which a few were free. Third, the Roman, in which quite a lot were free. But how can they compare with the glorious climax of civilisation in which all are free? The will of the people of Prussia is free. The State is the free will that wills the free will and the State is the will of the folk. So it is the people of Prussia who are ruling themselves, for surely what is real is rational, is it not? And what is rational is clearly real. The will of the German people will not be turned aside by the machinations of politicians. It is the will of Germany that must govern, and that will must place one single head to its government, for two heads cannot understand the will of the people as one can.

Right and morality have no connection with the international relations of states. How can another nation understand the will (*Sitte*) of the German people, and what *Recht* and *Moralität* are not, *Sitte* is, namely, *Geist*. If right and morality are of no importance in the world, *Geist* must dominate all our affairs. The State is *Geist*. Every German, every true German, must trust implicitly in the free will of the

people as interpreted by the head of the Government. The Government is willed by individuals and is therefore the will of the individual. The individual then is unnecessary as his will is perfectly represented by the State. It is the State that matters, not the individual. All true Germans must suppress their individuality in order that the State may perform their will more easily. For "*es ist der Gang Gottes in der welt, dass der Staat ist.*"

How can any one suggest the infamous lie that Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel is a curse? He has proved that the Germans are the centre of civilisation, and his work in political thought is restoring to us the world leadership we held before the Napoleonic wars, which were stirred up by the envy and hatred of Voltaire. Every child in Germany now knows the truth, knows that Frederick the Great wrote Voltaire's verses and not the reverse, and for that reason Voltaire hated us. Alone we fought the mailed might of Napoleon and alone we finally conquered him at Waterloo . . . (*ad infinitum*).

Hegel has taught us how our State must be run and what we must realise as implied in his teaching is—the State is the State, and the State is the goods.

ALICE IN WUNDERGROUND

If there is one all-star entertainment in London, which is undeservedly neglected, it is the railway which runs from Waterloo to the Bank. This line combines a sparkling, if rather grim, humour with a fantastic and netherworldly unreality, which is rather stimulating in these degenerate days of luxurious buses and draughtless trains.

One enters this subterranean Wonderland by a sort of hole in the floor of Waterloo main station, of which two sides have been hewn into steps. This is where the infernal fun begins. At the bottom of the hole is a lighted notice, saying : "Train Waiting." This brings the would-be passengers, however old they may be, to a smart run—but all in vain, for a devilishly ingenious device ensures that, as they hurl themselves past a certain spot, the light goes out, and a wild,

rattling shriek announces that the train has departed. Disheartened and exhausted, the passengers, many of whom seem to have been trying to catch this train for years, arrive on the platform and wile away the wait for the next train by reading advertisements for Mrs. Squeers' Syrup or "Chu Chin Chow," while an octogenarian porter eyes them all suspiciously. After some time there is a weird faraway sound in the tunnel, and a wild-looking single-coach hurtles into the high black-vaulted station and stops with a hollow moan. Most of the passengers have either got out along the line or are simply permanent fixtures, who take a fiendish joy in the Waterloo railway for the Waterloo railway's sake. A cadaverous guard grabs any tickets that they may possess and booms "Waterloo" in the same sort of way that Charon must have said "Hades" to the Greeks. One is now at liberty to mount the train, with its mysterious doorways (mostly leading straight on to the line) and its hard wooden seats set at different levels. As the carriage starts to move, the guard starts trying to sell tickets. He encourages purchasers with brilliant, if rather obscure, remarks, such as "Wholesale travelling makes it cheaper," or "Two for a tanner and four for sixpence; it helps the Latvian trade balance, don't you think?", and he has the air of a commercial traveller with an unused genius for snappy repartee. The other passengers are equally fascinating. There is a quizzical man in pre-war evening dress, smoking a briar pipe, which obviously went out two or three days ago. He is labouring under the illusion that this is a lighted cigar, and during the journey he blows imaginary smoke fervently round the carriage. Then there is the grown-up Alice-gone-mad, and the man with the brace of 1925 partridges, who believes himself to be dressed in paper, is frightened of fire, and has claustrophobia anyway. Among these there seems to be a tacit understanding that the river and the guard are gloriously insane and are there as a sort of mutual keepers. They nod sympathetically when these two men appear.

At the other end of the line the humour is of a more original type. Amiable lunatics are comparatively common, but subterranean surrealism is harder to come by. The Waterloo Railway, however, makes a speciality of this.

As if loth to let its transitory inhabitants rediscover the hard world of reality above, the tunnel assumes the appearance of a rabbit-hole, and one can pick marmalade jars from the alcoves in the side as one floats up the long journey to the top. The very length of the burrow ensures that there is no shock for passengers whose journey is finished.

At last that world is left where a small party of amiable madhatters provide a welcome escape from modern sophistication on a train that runs from Waterloo to the Bank.

THE BACKWASH OF THE TEST-MATCH

In Adelaide, seven thousand miles away,
The Goddess Sport, enthroned with ball and bat,
Judges the court of Cricket in a way
That leaves the English much to wonder at.
Don't be depressed when all the street lamps fail;
Don't let your aged grandma feel perplexed.
Consider; England's lost another another bail,
And so the English working class is vexed.

There hangs a gloomy silence in Pall Mall,
The traffic lacks its usual hearty roar.
Even the lure of Nelson seems to pall
Before the news of the Australian score.
Drawn, haggard faces stare at tape machines,
Bank clerks just can't think what will happen next.
Can't England win this match by any means?
No wonder England's middle class is vexed.

The Franc has fallen through without a stir
(The Stock Exchange has not the heart to work);
No one has scotched a project to transfer
Basutoland to Kemel Attaturk.
The Third Sea Lord has bungled a despatch;
The latest Treaty has a muddled text—

Hullo ! What's this ? Good Lord ! We've lost
the match !

That's why the English ruling class is vexed.

ENVOI

Don't let the country quite go up the flue,
Britons, I beg you, don't be apoplexed,
It's not the gentlemanly thing to do—
Cricket's not played to make you all so vexed.

BRITISH SPORTS FOR NORDIC STUDENTS

THE CRICKET

The great game shall by two flanks of eleven milords be played. The two captain-milords shall a coin toss, by which shall be seen which flank first shall the willow bat wield. If it has been raining it shall "The Sticky Wicket" be named, and the captain-milord who has the election shall not to bat probably elect. If there are sunschine rays and the ground is so dry as some bones it shall "The Plum Wicket" be named : then shall the captain-milord like his trusty willow bat to wield.

The game shall by the two umpire-milords be directed, who shall regard Fair Play.

The captain-milord shall give the ball to the bowler-milord who to one wicket goes : the milord keeper of the wicket to the other end goes. Then shall the captain-milord place the fieldspeople where the bowler-milord shall require. A typical Britisch example of the positions shall be : (1) the bowler-milord ; (2) the milord keeper of the wicket ; (3) and (4) shall in the slips field ; (5) the third Mister ; (6) the milord coverer of the point ; (7) the extra milord coverer of the point ; (8) the middle on ; (9) the middle off ; (10) the long leg ; (11) the short leg. Very seldom shall the bowler-milord two long legs require. Generally shall one long and one short leg suffice.

Then shall the game like to commence. The batsman-milord must not tremple if the bowler-milord delivers himself of some hot-stuff : his plucque must always reach the scratch and he must not a Cowardly Custard be.

The flank that scores the most runnings shall to have won be declared. The milords who do not win must not annoyance display, but say : "Well done, milords" and sing with some vigour "For they are jolly good fellows." So shall a good time by all be enchoyed.

D. L. W.

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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
9.0 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. except on Saturdays
when it closes at 2.0 p.m.

The Telephone Number is **ABBEY 1873**

THE ELIZABETHAN CLUB

President—MR. R. T. SQUIRE.

Hon. Treasurer—SIR ERNEST GOODHART,
Bart., 122, Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park,
W.2.

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

Hon. Secretary (Games)—MR. W. E. GERRISH,
Ashburnham, Sandown Road, Esher.

The Elizabethan Club was founded in 1861 and is confined to Old Westminster. In 1923 it was amalgamated with the Old Westminster's 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 Westminster. Its objects are to preserve the associations and to further the interests and prosperity of the School, to promote the intercourse of Old Westminster, and to encourage games, sports and athletics amongst Old Westminster. 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 Westminster 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 Horner, 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 Westminster. 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 Westminster 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.

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THE RECORD OF OLD WESTMINSTERS

Compiled by

G. F. RUSSELL BARKER
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All contributions to the March issue of THE ELIZABETHAN must reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W.1, by March 11th, 1937