

The Elizabethan

Vol. XX. No. 12.

WESTMINSTER, FEBRUARY, 1930.

Price 9d.

THE 'PHORMIO,' 1929.

THE Epilogist this year was Mr. S. A. Sydney-Turner (Q.S. 1893-1899).

FIRST NIGHT, DECEMBER 14.

The Play and Epilogue were well received by a most appreciative audience.

SECOND NIGHT, DECEMBER 16.

The audience this night was by far the most responsive of the three, and Play and Epilogue went splendidly. The Dean of Westminster took the chair, and the guests included the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Greek Minister, the Dean of Christ Church, Bishop Eden, the Dean of St. Paul's, the Lord Tomlin, Mr. Justice Clauson, Mr. Justice Roche, the Lord

Finlay, the Lord Northbourne, General Lord Edward Gleichen, Admiral Sir William Goodenough, the Mayor of Westminster, the Master of the Temple, and Sir H. A. Miers.

THIRD NIGHT, DECEMBER 18.

The Rev. R. Bruce-Dickson took the chair, and the guests included the Bishop of London, the Sub-Dean, the Lord Justice Lawrence, the Postmaster-General, the Rt. Hon. Margaret Bondfield, the Rt. Hon. Walter Runciman, Admiral Sir Richard Phillimore, Mr. Justice Mackinnon, the Vice-Provost of Eton, the High Master of St. Paul's, the Master of Wellington, Sir John Stavridi, Canon Woodward, Sir George Sutherland, and Prof. C. C. J. Webb.

PROLOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

Natalem concelebramus ! Vos Genio loci,
 Festivam illam antiquorum consuetudinem
 Servantes, munus attulistis optimum—
 Nempe ipsam, amici, quisque suam praesentiam.
 Nam exactus hodie est annus bis centesimus
 Cum primum inauguratum est ominibus bonis
 Primumque salibus personuit Terentii
 Quod nunc vetus videtis dormitorium.
 Vetusne dixi ? Quinetiam vetustior
 Sedes tenuerat histrionum olim gregem ;
 Quae cum ruisset, artifex nostratum
 Princeps ¹ suis designat augustam hanc domum,
 Crudam quae adhuc senectam si non viridem habet.

Sed, o patroni benevoli, indulgentiam
 Notam, o majorem nota !—damnum enim hausimus
 Tantum ut quasi uno claudicandum sit pede.
 Nam qui ² quotannis mira diligentia
 Curarat edocendas hasce fabulas,
 Catervae Ambivius nostrae, majorem in locum—
 Ut par est—jam provectus abscessit domo.
 Votis absentem prosequimur grati piis.
 Sed nobis quidnam fieret—quís quidem alterum
 Jam primo avolso sane deficeret caput ?
 Dicam. Inopibus fit quidam deus ex machina.
 Capessit trepidas rerum ut interrex ³ vices
 Vir tanta comitate, tam bona indole
 (Quis Pollionem nostrum non novit bene,
 Doctum, disertum, semper immemorem sui ?)

Ut siquid quae nos agimus comprobaretis
 Huic uni acceptum rettulisse oporteat.
 Sunt autem, sultis, quos salutatos velim.
 Te ⁴ primum ante alios lusibus qui olim puer
 Interfuisti nostris, nunc ecclesiae
 Lumen subiisti certe non puerile onus.
 Mutasti partes : at item, quod laudant tui,
 Animum istum ingenuum nunquam tu mutaveris.
 Tum quos ⁵ aetate fessos ac laboribus
 Inviti invitos, grati haud ingratos, rude
 Donari et multa laude abire vidimus.
 Fruantur dulci quod meruerunt otio !

Postremo morte ademptos lamentarier
 Fas est sodales vel mediis jocularibus.
 Quos inter—non quod omnium non sim memor—
 Illustrium par nominarim praesulum.
 A stirpe alumnorum ortus antiquissima
 Uterque, eadem sorte dux factus scholae,
 Dein longo aequales aevo, diversos tamen
 Vitae sequuntur cursus. Huic ⁶ umbratilis
 Xysti placebant studia, post agrestibus
 Aut infimae Suburae plebi ferre opem.
 Juris consultus ille, ⁷ qui prudentia
 Rerum praestabat, publicis negotiis
 (Durum laborem quippe fortis perpeti)
 Nullis, nedum etiam nostris, non curam dedit.
 Civis per orbem nobilis fama fuit,
 Judex, Senator ; quodque avitum acceperat
 Ornatum nomen fecit ipse ornatus.

¹ The new dormitory designed by Sir Christopher Wren, O.W. (*Ob.* 1723), was first used for the Play in 1729.

² Rev. H. K. Luce, Master of the King's Scholars 1922-1929 ; now Head Master of Southampton School.

³ Mr. A. R. W. Harrison, Acting Master of the K.S.S.

⁴ The Rt. Rev. G. K. A. Bell (Q.S. 1896-1901) has been consecrated Bishop of Chichester.

⁵ Mr. W. G. Etheridge (1899) and Mr. B. F. Hardy (1902) have retired from the staff.

⁶ Canon Herbert Salwey (Q.S. 1856-1860).

⁷ Lord Phillimore (Q.S. 1859-1862).

EPILOGUS IN PHORMIONEM.

PERSONAE.

DEMIPHO }	Ordinary Persons	{ D. A. G. HINKS.
CHREMES }		{ J. R. CHEADLE.
DAVUS	A Doctor. An Iconoclast	W. R. S. DOLL.
GETA	A Workman	I. I. MILNE.
NAUSISTRATA	An Art Lover	F. E. PAGAN.
PHORMIO	A Showman	J. A. EVETTS.
DORIO	Constable A o	J. R. C. ENGLEHEART.
SOPHRONA	Joan Bull	A. F. STEPHENSON.
ANTIPHO	A Cat Burglar	L. D. S. TEN DOESSCHATE.
PHAEDRIA	An Undesirable Character	L. E. DE ST. PAËR.
HEGIO		{ J. W. S. SPRIGGE.
CRATINUS }	Eminent Persons	{ B. P. C. BRIDGEWATER.
CRITO		{ R. H. VIGOR.

PERSONA MUTA.

A Showman's Assistant.

SCENE : A public square. The house of DEMIPHO on one side, the house of DAVUS on the other. At back a booth with notice of an exhibition as follows : ' Daedaleae statuæ Laurentinaeque tabellae.'

(DEMIPHO appears at the door of his house, and stands as if looking out for someone. CHREMES enters : he and his umbrella have obviously been through the wars. Seeing CHREMES approach—)

DE. Tandem frater ades, longum exspectate, sed ater (notices his plight, and comes anxiously to meet him) pulvere. quae tantae te tenere morae ?

CH. (gasping) omnibus in triviis mors immatura minatur,
incauto cauto mobile vulgus obest ;
non iam lege modus praescribitur ullus ; ubique urbem per mediam machina saeva ruit,
ingratum iactans olei faectorem, et ubique terret per plateas qui pedes ire cupit.
tali ictus monstro cecidi miser : omnia paene ossa rotae fregit praetereuntis onus.

(Collapses on to a bench.)

DE. protinus arcesso medicum (knocks)
DA. (opens his door) quis me vocat ?
DE. exi.
frati succurras huic precor arte tua.

(DAVUS comes out with a large syringe and carving knife, and begins examining CHREMES, feeling his pulse, lifting and letting drop an arm, looking at his tongue, etc.)

SCENE : A public square. The house of DEMIPHO on one side, the house of DAVUS on the other. At the back a booth with notice of an exhibition as follows : ' Fine statues and quaint, and Laurence's paint.'

(DEMIPHO appears at the door of his house, and stands as if looking for someone. CHREMES enters : he and his umbrella have obviously been through the wars. Seeing CHREMES approach—)

DE. Ah ! brother, at last, long awaited. But (notices his plight and comes anxiously to meet him) plastered
With mud ! What delays can have kept you so long ?

CH. (gasping) He who travels the streets with an early death meets,
Where 'buses and automobiles ever throng.
There's no law, more's the pity, to stop them ;
the city
Is quite overrun with this horrible pest,
Broadcasting too well their nauseous smell,
To wretched pedestrians giving no rest.
Such a monster o'erbore me, and as it rolled
o'er me

It broke every one of my bones I'm afraid.
(Collapses on to a bench.)

DE. For a doctor I'll shout (knocks)
DA. (opens his door) Who is it ?
DE. Come out
And give my poor brother professional aid.

(DAVUS comes out with a large syringe and carving knife, and begins examining CHREMES, feeling his pulse, lifting and letting drop an arm, looking at his tongue, etc.)

DA. debilis est pulsus : ne serius ocius adsit
a timeo tetanus, vulnera tanta gerit.
deficiunt vires suppressaque lingua palato
vix instillato restituenda sero.

(The mention of serum at once arouses CHREMES'
who opens his eyes and energetically rejects the
syringe.)

CH. tolle serum.

DA. quid vis ?

DE. aufer clystera.

DA. quid obstas ?

quid metuis ?

CH. μή μοι κῶμα τὸν ἐγκέφαλον
λίθαργον κατέχει.

DA. delirat.

DE. nempe parentes

scrupulus egregius religioque pia
infanti in venas vetuere infundere lympham
vaccinam. ergo aufer tinctile virus ! abi !

DA. pro ! semel haud iterum incidam : vulnus
crucis instar
non erit, at simplex.

DE. i, cruciator, abi !

DA. o stultique senes stultisque parentibus orti
contra stultitiam quae medicina valet ?

(DAVUS re-enters his house. DEMIPHO reassures
CHREMES.)

DE. ira—pudet dictu—medicum facit impatien-
tem ; tu modo paullisper, care, cape hic
requiem.

(Exit into house.)

CH. iam tranquilla patet platea, invitatque so-
porem sol medius. (A series of explosions
begins.) quid nunc ? en iterum ! ane
tonat ?

(He tries to put up his umbrella.)

quo raucum reboat regio strepitu cita bom-
bum ?

en iterum ! propior iam propiorque sonus.
discedam.

(Starts to retreat into house, but the explosions
culminate in a lid's being blown up into the air
and as it comes down nearly breaking his head
and umbrella. He falls down.)

a perii. mihi ferreus ingruit imber.
umbrellam modo non comminuitque caput.
quis feret auxilium nobis ?

(GETA has entered, pipe in mouth, quite unperturbed
by the explosions, and helps CH. to get up.)

DA. Pulse feeble ; I fear there'll be tetanus here,
So seriously has the patient been gored.
No more strength than a pullet—tongue stuck
in his gullet—
And only by serum can all be restored.

(The mention of serum at once arouses CHREMES,
who opens his eyes and energetically rejects the
syringe.)

CH. None of that.

DA. What d'you say ?

DE. Take your clyster away !

DA. What frightens you ?

CH. Don't let him dope me, dear brother.

DA. What's he raving about ?

DE. An excellent doubt.

A scruple divine kept you, father and mother,
From letting them pour into Baby their store
Of injections. So off with your poisons I say.

DA. I'll soon settle it with one cut ; and the slit
Will be simple enough.

DE. Torquemada, away !

DA. O idiot blockheads of idiot stock !

Of what use is medicine against the
possessed ?

(DAVUS re-enters his house. DEMIPHO reassures
CHREMES.)

DE. Our medical sage has gone off in a rage.
You just sit down quietly, brother, and rest.

(Exit into house.)

CH. How quiet the street is ! It's noon, and the
heat

Makes me sleepy. (A series of explosions
begins.) What's this ? And again ! Is it
thunder ?

(He tries to put up his umbrella.)

What terrible sound makes the echoes re-
bound ?

Coming nearer and nearer. What is it I
wonder ?

I'll depart.

(Starts to retreat into house, but the explosions
culminate in a lid's being blown up into the air
and as it comes down nearly breaking his head
and umbrella. He falls down.)

Ah, I'm dead. There rain on my head
Lumps of iron nearly smashing it and my
umbrella.

Who'll help me, ah, who ?

(GETA has entered, pipe in mouth, quite unperturbed
by the explosions, and helps CH. to get up.)

GE. quae causa serenos
foedavit voltus, o generose pater ?
non tibi sunt vires nec qui color esse solebat.

CH. (*falteringly*) corpus sane aegrum, at mens
magis aegra meast.

missilibus qui fit telis hic ut pluat ?
GE. illud
mene rogas ? manat spiritus e tubulis.
tu tremebunda pave mente haec trepidante
viarum
strata, senex ; sua fert cuique pericla dies.
nos urbem colimus tenui tibicine fultam
magna parte sui : pars quota nunc stabilis ?
nulla non nocte et nulla non luce cloacae
tegmina dissiliunt pestiferoque vapor
pronus ad exardescendum exhalatur hiatu.
(*sniffing*) nonne tuas nares advenit asper
odor ?

CH. (*in great alarm*)
expue tu tabacum.

GE. quid ? at haec mihi sola
voluptas.

CH. quid si, stulte, tibi mox erit exitio ?

(CHREMES goes off in a panic, treading on GETA'S
toe and nearly knocking his eye out with his
umbrella.)

GE. exit, io, stolidusque mihi configit ocellum
umbellae cornu, praecipitique pedem

(SOPHRONA enters. PHORMIO and a small assistant
appear from the booth.)

conculcat pede. sed quis adest ? pulcherrima
virgo, ut
te neglecta coma et picta decet tunica.

(*Admiring, at closer quarters than please her, her
legs and her make-up.*)

te tanquam antiquom specimen virtutis ador-
nant
nudaque simplicitas purpureusque pudor.

So. Penelopen—aufer nugas—non, aste, Calypso
compellas. tibi habe te tabacumque tuum.

(PHORMIO blows a trumpet. His assistant beats a
drum. DAVUS comes out of his house. Enter
NAUSISTRATA, ANTIPHO, PHAEDRIA, and crowd
ad lib.)

DA. cur tuba terribili tonitru taratantara dixit ?

GE. What's all this to-do ?
What's covered you over all muddy, old
feller ?

And you don't look as fit as you ought to, a bit.

CH. (*falteringly*) True, my body is ailing ; my
mind though is worse.

Tell me, can you explain this chimerical rain ?

GE. Oh, a leak which is letting the gas all
disperse.

On these pavements be sure you are never
secure :

Ev'ry day, ev'ry moment for danger be
ready.

You know that this town is mainly laid down

On a pipe, and how much d'you imagine is
steady ?

Day and night the pipe gapes in leaks and
escapes,

And the gas coming out is then spread far
and wide.

It's inflammable too—Hullo ! (*sniffing*) has it
struck you

There's a strongish smell coming from over
that side ?

CH. (*in great alarm*)
Put your pipe out !

GE. What, this ? My one little bliss ?

CH. You lunatic, soon it will blow you sky-high.

(CHREMES goes off in a panic, treading on GETA'S
toe and nearly knocking his eye out with his
umbrella.)

GE. The silly fool's gorn and trod on my corn
In his hurry, and pretty near put out my eye

(SOPHRONA enters. PHORMIO and a small assistant
appear from the booth.)

With his gamp. But who's this ? My
beautiful miss.

They suit you, they do, tumbled hair and
gay dress.

(*Admiring, at closer quarters than pleases her, her
legs and her make-up.*)

Like a type of the old-fashioned virtue extolled,
Painted blushes and beauty unveiled you
possess.

So. A Penelope I—no Calypso, Paul Pry !

So be off with your nonsense and reeking
tobacco.

(PHORMIO blows a trumpet. His assistant beats a
drum. DAVUS comes out of his house. Enter
NAUSISTRATA, ANTIPHO, PHAEDRIA, and crowd
ad lib.)

DA. What cause is there, pray, for the trumpets
to bray ?

NA. cur reboant rauco tympana saeva sono ?
 PHO. omnes audite atque animos attendite, quaeso.
 GE. conticuere omnes.
 SO. si modo tu—sileas.
 perge.
 PHO. palam vobis tabulas exponere miras,
 (Enter DORIO.)
 o spectatores, et simulacra paro
 credibili maiora ; haud amittenda, Quirites,
 haec occasio adest : non iterum dabitur.
 DO. heus ! coram populo tabulam tu exponere si
 vis
 haec prius est oculis inspicienda meis ;
 ne detrimentum capiat res publica—
 PHO. nugae !
 DO. moribus e pictis me vigilare iubet
 censor.
 PHO. cantat idem hic semper, si carmina censes
 porcus quae missis grundit anhelitibus
 de grege non, Epicure, tuo. hic nil turpe
 videbis.
 DO. hoc ipse experiar : ne mihi necte moras.
 (ANTIPHO, unobserved by everyone but PHAEDRIA,
 takes advantage of the general interest in DORIO'S
 inquisition to climb up to and through the window.)
 AN. moribus invigilant : incustodita domus stat,
 et murum scandit fur sine fune cate.
 DO. intro me admittas—
 (inside the booth) o mores, usque adeone
 depravare potest ars nova nunc tabulas ?
 DA. quid tandem invenisti ?
 DO. haec exemplaria flammis
 emendaturis perniciose dabo.
 (Displays one blank and one strangely decorated
 canvas.)
 NA. iudiciumne tuum quis tantus decipit error
 ut mutes summis infima tam temere ?
 DA. cardine oportet eam subverso stare.
 SO. (turning it sideways) rotetur
 immo per obliquum.
 DO. (impatiently) ast una eademque manet.
 PHO. praedator !
 GE. sed in hac non ulla apparet imago.
 NA. ceram sinceram linea nulla notat.
 DO. iure etenim damno. potior cautela medela.
 sic tabulae probitas irreprehensa manet.

NA. What cause for the drums in their turn to
 re-echo ?
 PHO. Your ears people lend ; to my discourse
 attend.
 GE. All voices are hushed.
 SO. When yours is—silly ass !
 Go on.
 PHO. I will show to you art *comme il faut*.
 (Enter DORIO.)
 Statues, ladies and gentlemen, which will
 surpass
 Your belief. Now's your chance, so don't look
 askance ;
 Such a wonderful offer you won't get again.
 DO. But before you can start to exhibit your art
 To the public, my eyes must inspect it, it's
 plain,
 Lest harm be incurred by the State.
 PHO. That's absurd.
 DO. On morals of art I must keep a sharp eye.
 PHO. It's always the same, and can't is its name,
 Which old Mrs. Grundy grunts out in her
 sty.
 No sow from your flock, Epicurus. To shock
 You there's nothing.
 DO. I'll look. To dissuade me don't hope.
 (ANTIPHO, unobserved by everyone but PHAEDRIA,
 takes advantage of the general interest in DORIO'S
 inquisition to climb up to and through the window.)
 AN. While their morals are scotched, the house is
 unwatched,
 And open to burglars who don't need a rope !
 DO. Let me in—
 (inside the booth) Oh for shame, can art be
 the name
 For such pictures immoral as modernists
 show ?
 DA. What then have you found ?
 DO. Both these I impound,
 And into the fire of refinement will throw.
 (Displays one blank and one strangely decorated
 canvas.)
 NA. What madness inane has afflicted your brain,
 To make you present it like that, upside
 down ?
 DA. Yes it ought to be placed on the opposite base.
 SO. (turning it sideways.) No, of course you should
 turn it round sideways, you clown !
 DO. (impatiently) It's all one.
 PHO. Thieving crank !
 GE. But this picture is blank.
 NA. The canvas so virgin no tracery stains.
 DO. Prevention I'm sure is better than cure,
 And thus undefiled British painting remains.

AN. (*descending*) moribus invigilant : incustodita
domus stat.
fur catus et felix irreprehensus abit.

(ANTIPHO is making off with his swag, when PHAEDRIA puts a hand on his shoulder : the dispute about the canvases continues in the background.)

PHA. siste gradum.

AN. quid vis ?

PHA. praedae mihi te
dare partem.

AN. sic nos non nobis hanc spoliasse domum ?

PHA. uncis sic manibus feles ex igne feruntur
non sibi castaneas eripuisse nuces.

AN. cur te participem faciam, scelerate, rapinae ?

PHA. non dabis ? ergo in ius protinus ibis. ades !

(*Making as if to attract the attention of DORIO, who, in spite of protests, is about to carry off the canvases.*)

Alpha O custodum, seu Koppa libentius audis.

AN. st ! quantum poscis ?

PHA. da mihi dimidium.

(*Exit DORIO, followed by PHORMIO, protesting, NAUSISTRATA, SOPHRONA, GETA and DAVUS, Crowd disperses.*)

AN. auri sacra fames, quid non mortalia cogis
pectora ? avaritiae sit pudor atque modus.
quas tali ingenio tanto invenique labore
dimidium cogis me tibi tradere opum ?

PHA. tradere, ni malis in carcere forte sedere.

AN. furcifer !

PHA. ossa umquam frangere probra putas ?

AN. improbe fur !

PHA. quid tum ?

AN. grassator !

PHA. non nego.

AN. latro !

PHA. non vacuus cantas.

AN. di tibi—

PHA. dimidium.

(*ANTIPHO, seeing that PHAEDRIA is unmoved by abuse, controls his feelings and tries a new line*)

AN. iurgia ponamus : video meliora : probasne ?

PHA. quid vis ?

AN. utamur sortibus.

PHA. accipio

AN. pono assem. capita aut navim ?

AN. (*descending*) While their morals are scotched,
the house is unwatched,
And the burglar, unnoticed, keeps walking
on still.

(*ANTIPHO is making off with his swag, when PHAEDRIA puts a hand on his shoulder : the dispute about the canvases continues in the background.*)

PHA. Stop a bit.

AN. What's the rag ?

PHA. Give me half of the swag.

AN. D'you think 'twas for you that I plundered
the till ?

PHA. The cat with its paws in the story withdraws
The nuts from the fire for the monkey, you
know.

AN. And why do you think you should share in
the chink,
You knave ?

PHA. You refuse ? Then to prison you'll go.

(*Making as if to attract the attention of DORIO, who, in spite of protests, is about to carry off the canvases.*)

A.I. of police, or O.K. if you please—

AN. Shut up ! What d'you want ?

PHA. Half the booty I claim.

(*Exit DORIO, followed by PHORMIO, protesting, NAUSISTRATA, SOPHRONA, GETA and DAVUS, Crowd disperses.*)

AN. O curst love of gold, you make mortal hearts
bold

To what covetous lengths ! Have you no
sense of shame ?

Is it half that you ask of the fruit of my task,
My infinite labour and infinite skill ?

PHA. Yes, half, if you shrink from the optional
clink.

AN. You blackmailing gaol-bird !

PHA. Hard words never kill.

AN. It's theft !

PHA. Oh, yes ?

AN. Jobbery !

PHA. Quite true.

AN. And robbery !

PHA. Glass houses, you know—

AN. May you get—

PHA. My fair share.

(*ANTIPHO, seeing that PHAEDRIA is unmoved by abuse, controls his feelings and tries a new line.*)

AN. To quarrel is rot ; I've a better way.

PHA. What ?

AN. Let's toss for the lot ; what d'you say ?

PHA. That's quite fair.

AN. I will toss and you call. Heads or tails ?

PHA. fortuna secundos
dat navi ventos.
AN. (tossing) in tua vota dea
surda sit—et surda est. vici, praedamque re-
porto.
est animus campo liberiore frui,
et parvum hoc nostri linquo tibi pignus amoris.

(Throws him the coin and exit. PHAEDRIA picks up the coin to discover that it has two heads. He rolls up his sleeve and starts hastily in pursuit, but runs into DORIO, who at that moment returns, followed by PHORMIO and later by SOPHRONA, NAUSISTRATA and GETA.)

PHA. de campo quid ait ? cur ita ridet ? eho
as fuit iste biceps ? cursu sequor, et tibi pug-
num
in ventrem impingam.

Do. cur cito sic properas ?
quid celas ? ostende ; assem falsum, improbe,
circum
fers ?

PHA. at non meus est.
Do. furta fatere ?
PHA. dedit
hunc mihi

Do. quis ?
PHA. dono sceleratus.
Do. ubi est ?
PHA. latet ille
nunc alibi.

Do. antiqua est fabula. dic aliam.
PHA. (loftily) non fas est alias aliud me dicere
eadem
de re, non alias sumere fas aliud
me nomen.

Do. probitas coram praetore probetur.

PHA. pro scelus !
Do. arripio te, moneoque simul
nunc vitio quidquid dicas verti tibi posse.
PHA. iniustum est.

PHO. piscis sic lacrimasse solet
quem cocus immitis vocat in ius.

Do. me sequere.
PHA. (looking round to see whether he can make a
bolt, and giving it up) astus
nil valet hic, stat enim fors sua cuique loco.
(Exeunt DORIO and PHAEDRIA.)

PHO. felis abest : possunt securi ludere mures.
damnentur tabulae, saxea signa manent.

PHA. May luck fall
To the tail.
AN. (tossing) A deaf ear may the fair goddess yield
To that prayer—Heads it lies. I'll be off with
the prize ;
I feel like enjoying a more spacious field.
This little pledge take for friendship's dear
sake.

(Throws him the coin and exit. PHAEDRIA picks up the coin to discover that it has two heads. He rolls up his sleeve and starts hastily in pursuit, but runs into DORIO, who at that moment returns, followed by PHORMIO and later by SOPHRONA, NAUSISTRATA and GETA.)

PHA. What's that about 'field ?' Why's he
grinning ? Hullo !
Two heads ! I will launch in pursuit, and his
paunch
I'll belabour with fists.
What's the hurry now ? Show
What you're hiding—You dare a false penny
to air ?

PHA. It's not mine.
Do. Then you stole it ?
PHA. No—given it by—

Do. By who ?
PHA. A low skunk.
Do. Where's he now ?
PHA. Done a bunk.

Do. That story's too ancient ; a better supply.
PHA. (loftily) Would you have me proclaim a new
story and name
When I've told you the truth ? It is wicked
to lie.

Do. For your innocence, fudge ! The Old Bailey
shall judge.

PHA. Good Lord !
Do. I arrest you, and warn you hereby
That whatever you say may incriminate.
PHA. Hey !

This is monstrous !
PHO. Just so does the wretched fish scream,
When he finds himself too in the soup, just like
you.

Do. Come with me.
PHA. (looking round to see whether he can make a
bolt, and giving it up)

Tricks are useless, the Force is supreme.
(Exeunt DORIO and PHAEDRIA.)

PHO. The cat is away, and the mice can now play.
The statues remain, though the pictures are
banned.

(Enter CHREMES, and, from his house, DEMIPHO.)
 artem si quis amat veram ingeniumque novellum
 adsit. velamen detrahe.

(The assistant uncovers a statue of a horse.)

NA. magnificum !
 DE. quod monstrum hoc ?
 PHO. sonipes.
 NA. quam forti pectore
 et armis !
 quam gracili collo et cruribus.

DE. hic sonipes ?
 hunc equitem credisne unquam portasse ?
 caballus,
 non sonipes ; totus pellis et ossa.

PHO. operi.

(The assistant covers up the horse.)

huc accede precor ; melius fortasse placebunt
 antiquae noctis signa severa tibi.

(A statue of Night is uncovered.)

DE. dic quibus in terris, et eris mihi magnus Apollo,
 nascantur tali femina virque habitu.

NA. dic quibus in terris iudex nascatur ad artes
 tam rudis ingenuas—praemia nulla dabo.

DE. vultus immanes laudas distortaue membra ?
 communis sensus deest tibi, mentis inops.

NA. forsitan aediculam sacris te iudice rectum est
 istam delubris addere ridiculam !

DE. quid tu ? gymnasiumne togis satis esse vide-
 tur
 flaminibus quarum copia tanta iacet ?

NA. denique vulpino tua mens est digna decano.

DE. tun' tali ore dabis quod tibi non proprium
 est ?

NA. par labris lactuca.

DE. haud responsum dare dignor.
 dic, superiniectis quis latet ille togis ?

PHO. hoc opus est sane egregium. stat Gratia
 triplex.

(The removal of the covering discloses a group of
 three, HEGIO, with pipe and pig ; CRITO, with leek
 and daffodil ; and CRATINUS, with dove and olive
 branch.)

(Enter CHREMES, and, from his house, DEMIPHO.)
 All those in whose heart is the love of true art
 And new talent, come here. Draw the
 veil, boy.

(The assistant uncovers a statue of a horse.)

NA. How grand !
 DE. What's this freak ?
 PHO. It's a horse.
 NA. O, it's beautiful torso !
 It's slim neck and legs !

DE. This a horse, you maintain ?
 It could bear on its back no rider ; a hack,
 Not a horse ; skin and bone simply.

PHO. Veil it again.

(The assistant covers up the horse.)

This way kindly move. Perhaps you'll ap-
 prove
 The statue of ancient Night, sternly dis-
 played.

(A statue of Night is uncovered.)

DE. Tell me where (and to me you'll an oracle be)
 You'll find man or woman so weirdly
 arrayed.

NA. Tell me where you will find such an ignorant
 mind
 To judge the fine arts and—there's no
 recompense.

DE. Do you praise this abortion all out of propor-
 tion ?
 What you, madam, want is some plain
 common-sense.

NA. To add to the Abbey a sacristy shabby
 No doubt is a thing you would agitate for.

DE. Why not ? D'you believe the Gym will
 receive
 The Canonical vestments, so endless the
 store ?

NA. Ah, you're worthy I find of the Dean's foxley
 mind.

DE. Will you give them, you hussy, what isn't
 your own ?

NA. Like lettuce, like lips.

DE. I ignore your poor quips.

PHO. Tell us, under that veil what remains to be
 shown ?

PHO. This the others outpaces ; it's called 'The
 Three Graces.'

(The removal of the covering discloses a group of
 three, HEGIO, with pipe and pig ; CRITO, with
 leek and daffodil ; and CRATINUS, with dove and
 olive branch.)

quis non spirare haec vivida signa putet ?
artifici motu possunt et reddere voces.

(Winds them up. They begin to speak jerkily.)
audite.

HE. huc—
CRA. huc—
CRI. huc—
THE THREE. pulchra puella veni.
HE. qualia
CRA. divarum
CRI. certamina
HE. dicitur olim
CRA. Idaeis pastor
CRI. sistere verticibus,
HE. talem hodie
CRA. vel maiorem
CRI. discernere litem,
THE THREE. formosa, arbitrio fata dedere tuo.

So. vox quam blanda sonat ! sed nunc ex ordine,
fratres,
dicite tergemini, non simul, ecqua mihi
merces officii ? quantis vos concitat ardor
iudicium donis sollicitare meum ?

HE. unam promitto—nec res est parva—salutem.
crede mihi, gressus quo vaga cumque feres,
me comitem adscisas, ibis tutissima mecum.
non, fateor, prorsus sum ingeniosus homo ;
ostentent alii speciosam calliditatem,
di mihi Romana dant gravitate frui.
me rus et porci et fumosa Palilia faeno
delectant : o si te quoque, cara, iuvent.
quam mihi dulce dies securos degere tecum :
a precor efficias tu rata vota mea.

CH. verba placent iucunda et pondus habentia.

DE. pondus ?
pondus, ais ?—fumum, praetereaue nihil.
So. otia promittit mihi promittitque salutem.
an tu quid melius me monuisse potes ?

CRI. scilicet e caelo descendit ὁῶξε σεαντόν ;
nonne salutem istam sic iterare pudet ?
audentes fortuna iuvat ; maiora canamus.
Cambria me genuit, Cambria terra ferax
narcisso porroque : illuc secteris, et altos
conscendas montes me duce, et auspice me.
illinc, occiduus dum summa cacumina tingit
lumine sol roseo deficiente die,

You'd think they could breathe, they're so
truly displayed.
By clockwork they walk. And hark to their
talk !

(Winds them up. They begin to speak jerkily.)

HE. Come hither—
CRA. Come hither—
CRI. Come hither—
THE THREE. Fair maid.
HE. As once
CRA. On the heights
CRI. Of Ida
HE. The fights
CRA. A shepherd resolved
CRI. Of the goddesses three,
HE. So now
CRA. This dispute
CRI. And a greater to boot
THE THREE. Has destiny, fair one, submitted to
thee.

So. A voice like a bell ! But, O triplets, pray tell
In turn, not together, if there's a reward
For my office. Explain what you promise, to
gain
My favouring judgment. What can you
afford ?

HE. One thing—not the worst—will I give :
Safety first.
If you trust to my leading, wherever you
tread

With me as your guide in safety you'll bide.
I admit I have not many brains in my head.
Let others compete in brilliant deceit ;
A Roman solidity rather is mine.
My pig and my moke are my joy, and the
smoke

Of the farm-worker's fire ; would they also
were thine !

How sweet would it be to live peaceful with
thee !

Beloved, I pray be not deaf to my call.

CH. His discourse is straight and carries much
weight.

DE. Weight ? Rubbish ! He promises smoke
and that's all.

So. He promises rest and safety as best.
Can you give me something this counsel to
beat ?

CRI. Ah, truly from heaven the *sauve qui peut*
given !

That slogan he should be ashamed to repeat.
Fortune favours the brave, so a bolder flag
wave.

'Twas Wales that produced me, Wales
richly supplied

exstructas opera tum contemplare recenti
 quocumque aspicias e regione vias.
 haec patriae, veluti mortale arteria corpus,
 languida donabunt membra vigore novo :
 mox omnes quas Gamma notat tu, Beta, nota-
 bis,
 et quas Beta notat vindicet Alpha sibi.
 sic, me o formosissima amabis amabere et a me,
 laetus eat curru cum pare quisque sua.
 sic sub te, virgo, Saturnia regna redibunt :
 a precor efficias tu rata vota mea.

CH. quantas eloquium vires acquirit eundo !
 DE. (to SO.) de fumo in flammis illiciare cave.

SO. montes promittit promittit et aurea saecla
 an tu quid melius me monuisse potes ?

GE. ipsa movet coram se machina. te venerabor
 (*Prostrating himself.*)

semivirumque Iovem semiiovemque virum.
 CRA. pollicito nimis audacter ne crede, puella,
 neu tamen omnino desidiosa iace ;
 discite meram virtutem ex me verumque la-
 borem.
 fallaces sperno spargere blanditias.
 promittant alter porcos alter tibi montes,
 non tibi habenda illis quantulacumque fides :
 me meliore luto fictum illis esse memento ;
 vae tibi si facias irrita vota mea !
 virtutem vidisti—intabescasque relicta.

NA. ut tonat, ut fulget vox modulata viri !

GE. quanta hic maiestas : certe labor omnia vincet.

CH. quem, frater, palmam tu meruisse putas ?

DE. sunt omnes laqueo digni ; certe queror, eheu,
 non omnes causam perdere posse suam.

THE THREE. dic dic dic dic quis nostrum victor
 abibit ?

CRI. elige

CRA. me
 HE. me

With the lily and leek : go thither and seek
 The high mountains with me as your leader
 and guide.

From there when the sun, his day's duty done,
 Is bathing the tops with his rose-tinted
 light,

Look down on the land, and on every hand
 Fresh roads new-completed will come to
 your sight.

These roads will renew, as arteries do
 The body, our fatherland, now feeble grown ;
 Then all roads marked C will soon be marked
 B,

And the B roads class A will soon claim for
 its own,
 So give your love here and be loved by me,
 dear,
 And let cars run freely with room made for
 all.

Thus again under thee will the golden age be.
 Beloved, I pray be not deaf to my call.

CH. How his eloquence grows as onward he goes !
 DE. (to SO.) Don't slip from the smoke to the fire's
 hottest heat.

SO. He promises hills and an age without ills ;
 Can you give me something this counsel to
 beat ?

GE. It's Ramsay's turn now. To you will I bow.
 (*Prostrating himself.*)

O angel half-human, O man half-divine !
 CRA. His promises are too bombastic by far ;
 Don't trust them ; nor yet lie entirely
 supine.

Plain virtue in me and true labour you'll see,
 For treacherous soft stuff I wholly contemn.
 From Stan you'll get piglings, and hills from
 the wriggings
 Of David ; but never be hoodwinked by
 them.

Of a far better clay am I fashioned than they ;
 O woe unto you if you're deaf to my
 call !

My virtue then cherish—or leave it and perish !
 NA. Like thunder and lightning his golden words
 fall.

GE. He speaks like a king ; truly Labour's the
 thing.

CH. (to DE.) And who are you backing the contest
 to win ?

DE. What they all ought to get is a rope ; I regret
 It's impossible none of the three should get
 in.

THE THREE. Who who who'll go away victorious
 say ?

CRI. Select

CRA. Me
 HE. Me

CRI. me ;
 THE THREE. te penes arbitriumst.
 PHO. dicta triplex causa est ; iam iam sententia
 danda :
 res est arbitrio nunc dirimenda tuo.

SO. res magna est. o si tantas componere lites
 possem a meque omnes ire iubere pares !
 est tamen e vobis, fateor, gratissimus unus
 et sociam iungam me comitemque—tibi.

(*She throws her arms round CRATINUS' neck.*)

HE. speravi
 CRI. melius
 HE. quia me
 CRI. meruisse putavi.
 PHO. quod factum est factum est. exitus acta
 probet.

(*DAVUS and a crowd rush on to attack Night.
 DORIO enters during the row.*)

DA. eia agite, o iubeo, socii, vestite nefandam
 effigiem plumis et picea tunica.
 tundite, funditus est delenda infamis imago.
 tundite, frangite eam, scindite, diripite.

NA. insulso inter se fatui certant sale : quaeso,
 nunc semel edoceas ipsa, Minerva, sues.

DA. ecce labat : iam rima patet iam iamque de-
 hiscit.
 sic cadat atrox nox. frangite, diripite.

DO. (*blows a whistle and the tumult stops*)
 tempus—lusistis satis—est iam claudere

PHO. versus.
 vosque, o convivae, fabula nostra, precor,
 si quid peccavit nobis ignoscite : morem
 scaena antiqua ioci liberioris habet.
 hanc saltem aulam habitat placidum Concordia
 numen,
 communique pias fundimus ore preces :
 semper alumnorum stet honos et gratia vivax,
 semper prole recens floreat alma domus.

CRI. Me.
 THE THREE. 'Tis for you to decide.
 PHO. Each has stated his case ; the problem now
 face.

This knot by your judgment must now be
 untied.

SO. The matter is grave ; ah, would I could waive
 The quarrel by ordering all of them back !
 But there's one I confess who wearies me less :
 Take me as your comrade and friend—
 Ramsay Mac.

(*She throws her arms round CRATINUS' neck.*)

HE. I'd hoped
 CRI. To be spurned
 HE. Was not
 CRI. What I'd earned.
 PHO. What's finished is finished, and may it be
 right.

(*DAVUS and a crowd rush on to attack Night.
 DORIO enters during the row.*)

DA. Come on, comrades all, for your backing I call,
 Come on, tar and feather the hideous sight.
 Bombard it ; it must be raised to the dust ;
 Beat, break and demolish it ; smite,
 brothers, smite !

NA. The Philistine flock with ribaldry mock.
 'Tis your turn now, Pallas, the swine to
 advise.

DA. Great fissures appear, and the end now is
 near ;
 Break down ugly Night. There in ruins it
 lies.

DO. (*blows a whistle and the tumult stops*)
 It is time, players all, for the curtain to fall.

PHO. And you, kind spectators, if you are annoyed
 With aught in our play, forgive it ; and pray
 Remember the freedom the old stage en-
 joyed.

This hall shall not cease to be sacred to Peace,
 And in each loyal heart the same prayer
 ever runs :

May Westminster's pride in her children
 abide.

And still may she flourish, be blest in new
 sons.

FLOREAT.

Correspondence.

THE 'PHORMIO,' 1929.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

SIR,—At first sight it might seem a thankless task to write a criticism of the Play in THE ELIZABETHAN. The Hannen Swaffers of the dailies are in a much more fortunate position. They write about a play at the beginning of its run, before many people have seen it, and thus have the opportunity of being informative about the merits (or otherwise) of the writing, acting, producing, etc. There is also a remote chance that some of their criticisms, once they cease to be merely Swafferish, may be acted on as the play proceeds. But what point can there be in criticising a production in detail when, long before the criticism appears, the whole thing is over and done with, and its appearance only awakens in the mind of the actors hazy recollections of how they forgot this or that cue, raised this or that laugh, and the like? The most the critic can hope for—and what a hope!—is that four years hence his article may be read again and prove a help in the next production of the play. And how can anyone be informative about Terence? He at least needs no introduction to a Westminster audience. Or about the 'Phormio' as a play? It is possible no doubt to hazard the opinion that it is one of the finest comedies ever written, and examine the construction minutely in order to support this thesis, but the critic who does so runs the risk of not being read at all. At any rate there is no point in wasting ink telling those who have either acted in it themselves or have seen it at some time in their lives what the play is about. Nor is the critic in a privileged position in having seen the particular production before most of his readers. They have all seen it just as much as he has—or ought to have done: if they have not they will not read his article in any case; if they have, his opinion is simply one of many, and those who read it only do so in order to see how far it has the audacity to diverge from the one they have themselves formed.

Having now given irrefutable reasons for writing nothing, and underlined the lines of criticism which would be specially fatuous or needless, I shall proceed, I hope judicially, along those very lines in my examination of this year's performance. I shall hope, dimly may be, that my remarks will not fall on absolutely deaf ears—or would 'under absolutely blind eyes' be more correct English?—and that something in them may be of interest or value in 1933. I shall presume that my readers saw the Play, and shall try rather to suggest opinions on individual performances which might not have occurred to them at the time, than to

remark on what was obvious to everyone. And in this respect I would ask the actors, if any of them are foolish enough to read this, to remember, if I seem at times to harp on small details, that I do not withhold admiration because I have none, but because the admirable qualities of their acting were so apparent as to need no comment here.

I should hesitate, to pick up one of the bricks which I said was particularly hot, to say that the 'Phormio' is one of the best comedies ever written. There are so many comedies I have never read, and see no prospect of ever reading, that I am not a competent judge. I do not shrink, however, from putting it first among the four performed at Westminster—for two reasons. It successfully avoids the tediousness that was Terence's besetting sin. He knew he could write superb dialogue, but it seems at times as if he did not know when to restrain himself. He would go on weaving more and more elaborate patterns of dialogue until the play was forgotten and the audience went off to see a bear fight. It would be unfair to say, in Professor Housman's phrase, that he throws overboard the cargo in order to make room for the bilge water. Rather he is like a dressmaker who designs a most gorgeous creation but forgets that it has to clothe a human body. The 'Phormio,' however, is never mummified by swathes of dialogue luxuriating in its own cleverness until cleverness lapses into boredom. The play has a fine, vigorous movement from start to finish. Secondly, it has the merit of simplicity. Some of the others are so burdened with elaborate intrigue and complications of plot that all but the enthusiasts get completely lost in the maze. In the 'Phormio' most of the intricacies, the lawsuits *ex parte* Phanii, for example, are, as in Euripides, relegated to the time before the play opens, and, the position having been explained early on, the play proceeds along simple, clear-cut lines.

These two characteristics—and this is the sole reason for my having embarked on these hazardous generalisations—this freedom of movement and simplicity of movement make it an admirable play for an even caste. The caste this year was fortunate in not being marred by any one outstanding actor. Not that I decry great actors—far from it: they are, I know, the salt of the earth. But they are difficult people to act with, and should be restricted to plays like 'Hamlet.' They completely upset the balance of an ordinary play, and, by the inevitable comparisons they provoke, make the audience wish every one else off the stage—which usually can't be done: even in 'Hamlet' it is impossible to cut out all the parts when Hamlet himself is not on. And it is a

sorry position for the other actors to know that they will only win the audience's approval if they gabble their parts as quickly as possible in order to hasten the return of the great man. Of course some actors this year were better than others: by common consent the laurels went to Hinks and Milne: but there was no one impossibly good or impossibly bad. It was a very good all-round team, and as they were doing a play not only absolutely suited to, but absolutely requiring such a team, the result was an extraordinarily good performance.

After this blessing all round, I come to deal with individual characters.

Phormio. I feel impelled to write at some length about Phormio, because he is one of Terence's most interesting and original creations. I do not know if Evetts had thought out any interpretation of the part as a whole, but I will give mine, and admit readily that it only occurred to me when I saw his performance. In modern life he would be a solicitor, cultured and imperturbable, trusting to his complete mastery of the intricacies of the law (*Lex est . . . omnia haec confingam*—John Roe and Richard Doe no doubt) to find a way through every difficulty and out of every hole: a man who does not shout when he gets angry, but hisses a threat to anyone who would thwart him. His speciality would be helping people, particularly society people, who had got entangled in something shady. He might hesitate about handling a blackmailing action, but would go as far as he was safe: he would know where the border line lay and would never quite cross it—a sharp practicer without a doubt, but not a villain.

I do not say that all this was portrayed by Evetts. His level, quiet (sometimes a bit too quiet), essentially gentlemanly voice, the natural grace and dignity of his carriage, were admirably suited to the part. It was a pleasure to see someone who could stand absolutely still while speaking without looking like a post. Another merit was that he was not conscious of his hands: he did not use them much, but they were never in the way. What he did not quite convey was the impression of complete mastery of the whole position. His entrance did not make all the other characters appear mere pawns waiting to be manoeuvred at the whim of the master mind. He did not send a thrill through the audience by an effortless domination of everyone and everything. He was, of course, hampered by a perfectly ridiculous make-up, a jet black wizard beard, which made him look like the traditional pander. Phormio is not a pander; he is a parasite; he makes his way by scrounging invitations to fashionable dinner tables. And who, I ask, would be seen

with such a creature as Evetts looked, at a dinner table or anywhere else? Suggestion for 1933: a clean-shaven Phormio—or if a beard is required to bring out the insult of Demipho's 'adolescence,' a very trim brown one. Trim brown wig, beginning to go bald on top; eyebrows slightly bushy; and bright eyes (drops would do it).

Demipho. Hinks' performance was so universally admired that I can find little to say about it here. He obviously enjoys acting and realises a part thoroughly. Unlike some of the actors, he did not forget that there was an audience and that the audience is half the play. He has a clear voice with good enunciation and emphasis. Its only defect is lack of variety: I do not say that it became monotonous, but he did not exploit all the opportunities of stifling intonation. I would have liked to see what he would have done with his hands if he had not had a stick, as I feel he could have used them to good advantage. I would like to expel the stick from the Westminster stage. It is, of course, useful in giving hands something to do, but actors should train to use their hands without relying on meretricious aids. The bench could go with it.

Antipho and *Phaedia*. Terence's young men always hunt in pairs, so it is natural to take them together. ten Doesschate and de St. Paër made a delightful couple and fully deserved the successful hunt they had. Provided with ample bait for looking foolish—Terence never grudged it his young men—they steadfastly refused to bite. Antipho's is, of course, the larger part, but I am not sure that it isn't slightly easier. He is a much more robust young man than Phaedia, and it was by being natural (*nil est dicto facilius*) that ten Doesschate's performance was so pleasant. Phaedia is by comparison a cardboard character and requires a rather formal marionette type of acting. de St. Paër's gesture at 'aut perire' struck just the right note. It is a pity the audiences can never raise a laugh at the grotesque miseries of Terence's young bloods. My main criticism of both actors is that they found too much to admire in the floor. Actors should never, if I may lay down another rule for them to break, look at the floor. People in real life do, but acting is but simulating real life, and in 'look at the ground' circumstances, actors should look at the audience.

Geta. I refuse to adjudicate between Milne and Hinks on the question of laurels. Whatever verdict I gave I should be attacked for it, so I will leave them to fight it out between themselves, and wish them both success. Milne is blessed with a naturally cheeky face, and it was enhanced by a lovely beard that had forgotten how it got there.

I have fallen out with the make-up over Phormio, so I will make amends by complimenting him on Geta. With cheek written all over him, Milne gave a deliciously cheeky performance. Two things in particular struck me: he was far the best at using his hands. His gestures were natural, appropriate, and at times distinctly amusing: his 'ducere et reducere' gave a remarkably clear idea of what acting must have been like when the cantor monopolised the speaking and the actors were confined to gestures. Secondly, he showed an absolute gift for tackling long speeches, of which he had a good many. He never raced them, and he never let them become tedious. His voice was clear and supple, and by deft modulations, helped out by apt gestures, he made them go with an admirable swing. But his whole performance was good, so good that I have nothing more to say about it.

Dorio is a small part, but Engleheart made a lot of it, and was helped by a good make-up. His hands were wooden, but his voice was just as it should be, vulgar and monotonous, without the monotony deadening the part. His exit was superb.

Chremes. My criticism of Chremes effects rather the character itself than Cheadle's presentation of it. It seemed to me impossible that such an incredibly flabby person should ever have had the (may I use the word 'guts' in THE ELIZABETHAN?) to embark on a second married life after experiences of one, or the skill to keep both going for twenty years without either wife suspecting. Perhaps if Cheadle had been a bit more jaunty and roystering before the crash came it might have helped the imagination more. And is it conceivable that, when the cat is out, he should go so badly to pieces? But the fault, if any, is in Terence's writing, not in Cheadle's acting. He was convincingly and hopelessly in pieces.

Davus. Doll slightly overacted. But it is a thin part, and better overact it than not act it at all. It might seem better if he were made a fat, jovial slave—and real red hair, not cork-matting.

Sophrona. Stephenson's voice was a real joy, and his acting was on a par. Sophrona's woes were far the most real in the play, yet he made them the most laughable. I look forward to seeing him again.

Nausistrata. Pagan can act all right, as he showed us in the Epilogue—but my terms of reference do not extend to that. My only quarrel is that he did not seem, to me at any rate, to have quite realised his part. He was too mild with Nausistrata. I see her as a pecking virago, a middle-aged hussy: as represented by Pagan she seemed neither shocked nor grieved inordinately at her husband's delinquencies. Even the insult to

herself did not seem to have gone really home. Stephenson's voice with a coarse rasp to it would have conveyed the character. Pagan's voice was too even, all right for the first scene, but incapable of a screech of indignation. He was also hampered in his acting by the stupid fan—throw it away. But, say what I may, I cannot deny that I am biased in my criticism by having taken the part myself. And now that that cat is out, Pagan will no doubt look up criticisms of the past and turn on me with an 'O tune is eras?' and I shall have to make what terms I can.

Hegio, Cratinus, and Crito. A bit too much gagging. The parts are for small parts, extraordinarily good in themselves: they do not need forcing. Sprigge, Bridgewater, and Vigor made an inspiring trio, but were too eager to attract notice—unnecessary when they had got it.

Having now fulfilled my promise of carping at details, I should like to make a few general observations. Toes were not so prominent this year, but foot shifting persists. It is, I think, primarily due to fear on the part of the actors of looking wooden if they are not doing something. Let it be impressed on them that woodenness and standing still are not synonymous: if they feel they are getting glued to the boards, let them walk about a bit, but not shuffle. I have recommended that all fans, walking sticks, etc., be put in the dustbin, in order to make actors use their hands. As a method of teaching them, I suggest that at rehearsals the producer should at times read all the words, and make the actors accompany him with some sort of gesture. It is comparatively easy, once hands have been started moving, to get the gestures appropriate. As to make-up, the painting was quite good, but it is a pity wigs cannot be got to fit. And why, incidentally, cannot young men wear their own hair? I have made my quarrel about 'Phormio': all I have to add is that I should like to see the actors made up by themselves, or by two or three members of the caste, and not by an outside maker-up. They could do it just as well, and we should be spared the conflict between the maker-up's interpretation of a part and the actor's. The prompting was on the whole good—it is a thankless job. Whether it was due to the call boys that now and again the stage was rather long unoccupied I do not know, but the intervals were at times longer than necessary.

Turning to the producing, I do not want to be captious, as I know that this year it was done in difficult circumstances. All I would insist on is that it is a subject that will not bear neglecting. Was it really necessary, for example, when the advocates were top left, to have the other characters bottom left so as to observe them? In other res-

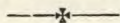
pects, too, the grouping was not properly thought out: the straight line was lamentably common, and there were too many cumbersome changes in order to get a character next to the person he was addressing. It is as unnecessary to be next to each other as it is to face each other when speaking. For the major problems of Terence-producing, that is, the presence of two or three people each unconscious that any one else is there, I have been wondering if some formal division line—an upper stage, for example, on a high level with a step leading down—might not prove a help. As it is, of course, the situation adds a tone of quite good farce, but the 'Phormio,' at any rate, is witty enough without.

Finally, I would like to express my pleasure at hearing the real Westminster pronunciation of Latin.

And now my supply of criticism is spent, and I am left wondering how I can have found anything to criticise in what I enjoyed and admired so much. In fact, it is because it was so good that I have tried to suggest ways of making next year's still better. But I will be greatly surprised if it is.

I am, sir,

Your obedient servant, S. C.



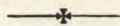
School Notes.

D. A. G. Hinks has been elected to an open Classical Scholarship at Trinity College, Cambridge.

The results of provisional election to Christ Church were as follows: I. I. Milne to a scholarship in Classics; A. C. Baines to one in Science; and B. P. C. Bridgewater to one in Modern Languages. Exhibitions were awarded to R. N. Heaton in Classics and R. M. Saner in Modern Languages; G. M. Cohen was awarded a Hinchliffe Exhibition.

The Masonic Essay Prize was won by A. C. Baines.

We welcome as the new Master of K.S.S. the Rev. A. G. G. C. Pentreath, of Haileybury and Magdalene College, Cambridge. We also welcome Mr. G. C. Claridge, Mr. J. E. Bowle, and Mr. R. Graham.



THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER *v.* LANCING.

(Won 3-2.)

Played away on November 26. This match was played, as seems invariably to happen this month, on a rain-saturated ground. But players and spectators alike rejoiced in the unusual luck of being rained on for only a few short periods

during the game. There is a very considerable slope on the Lancing ground, and with the surface as wet as it was, and the wind accentuating the slope by blowing straight down it, the side which played with the hill was bound to have a marked advantage. We were fortunate to have this advantage in the first half, although the toss was won by the other side, and at half time we had scored a lead of 3 goals to nil. The goal scorers were Thomson, who when left on a good position with the ball, shot it coolly out of the goalkeeper's reach into the net; Broadhurst, who scrambled it through from a *melée*, and Milne, who scored with a beautiful ground shot into the corner of the goal. It was good throughout this match to see the Westminster forwards constantly look dangerous both in mid-field and when near goal. For some weeks they had been far too stereotyped in their movements, but on this occasion far more originality was shown, and there were some excellent passing movements, many of them being originated by Argyle at inside left. The half-backs, too, were more constructive in attack, with Lonsdale and Wakely especially prominent.

After the restart we should have almost at once added a fourth goal, but Broadhurst, who received the ball on the goal mouth after an excellent concerted movement, was too deliberate, and his shot was splendidly saved by the Lancing keeper throwing himself at full length when he was apparently hopelessly out of position. After this for the next quarter of an hour our opponents completely dominated the game and scored two goals in quick succession, the first being headed on after a clean centre from the right wing, and the second being scored from an astonishingly narrow angle by the outside left. At this time it looked as though Lancing might well save the match, for with the ground and ball getting heavier every minute, the advantage of the slope became more and more felt. The Westminster defence, however, had throughout the term been notable for its given powers of defence, and this day it managed to survive an exacting call upon it with great credit. Ivanovic and Heaton worked untiringly, and it was a good deal due to their efforts and some extremely able goal-keeping by Benson that when the whistle blew for the last time we still held our lead.

It seems perhaps a little ungrateful to criticise our side which, when all is said and done, can point to their ultimate victory, but those of us who watched could have been saved some rather frenzied minutes in the second half, if in the first half, when our superiority with the slope was very marked, we had built up a slightly more substantial lead, as I think we ought to have done out of our many opportunities.

Westminster.—J. A. Benson; R. N. Heaton I. Ivanovic; W. H. D. Wakely, E. H. Lonsdale, P. N. Labertouche; H. J. Thomson, I. I. Milne, M. Broadhurst, J. D. Argyle, J. G. Byrne.

Lancing.—E. L. Cox; B. T. Gordon-Walker, W. Redman; I. A. Atchison, F. Chrestien, J. K. Quill; J. A. Spens, K. G. Hirst, F. P. Pearse, T. L. Parry, K. G. Leachman.

WESTMINSTER v. CAMBRIDGE OLD WESTMINSTERS.

(Won, 9-3.)

Played at Vincent Square, Saturday, November 30. Their goals were scored by Aitken (2) and Cooper, ours by Broadhurst (4), Argyle and Thomson 2 each, and Milne. The teams were:

Cambridge O.W.W.—G. G. Simpson; W. E. Moon, C. Mcneil, C. Tyrwhitt, K. H. L. Cooper, H. A. R. Philby; J. W. M. Aitken, H. A. Burt, and G. W. Markham.

Westminster.—J. A. G. Benson; I. Ivanovic, R. N. Heaton; W. H. D. Wakely, A. J. Page, P. N. Labertouche; H. J. Thomson, I. I. Milne, M. Broadhurst, J. D. Argyle, J. G. Byrne.

WESTMINSTER v. CORINTHIANS.

(Lost, 8-2.)

Played at Vincent Square, Tuesday, December 3. Their goals were scored by A. C. J. German (4), C. G. Toppin (2), W. S. Parker, and R. G. Jenkins, and ours by Thomson and Milne. The teams were:

Corinthians.—B. J. Scott; P. C. Snow, A. V. Hurley; J. F. T. Toppin, H. E. Robinson, H. C. Boddington; R. W. V. Robbins, R. G. Jenkins, A. C. J. German, C. G. Toppin, W. S. Parker.

Westminster.—J. A. G. Benson; I. Ivanovic, R. N. Heaton; W. H. D. Wakely, A. J. Page, P. N. Labertouche; H. J. Thomson, I. I. Milne, M. Broadhurst, J. D. Argyle, J. G. Byrne.

WESTMINSTER v. O.W.W.

(Lost, 2-0.)

Played at Vincent Square, Saturday, December 7. Cooper and Leighton scored their goals. The teams were:

O.W.W.—A. Clare; J. D. Evans, J. K. Luard; D. E. Ryland, P. C. F. Wingate, C. E. Lonsdale; N. P. Andrews, A. L. Leighton, K. H. L. Cooper, I. W. Symington, K. G. Gardiner.

Westminster.—J. A. G. Benson; R. N. Heaton, I. Ivanovic; P. N. Labertouche, A. J. Page, W. H. D. Wakely; J. G. Byrne, J. D. Argyle, M. Broadhurst, I. I. Milne, H. J. Thomson.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD CARTHUSIANS.

(Lost, 0-7.)

Played at Vincent Square, Saturday, January 18. Hale (3) and Leslie (3) scored their goals, while Heaton scored their seventh by a mis-kick.

Westminster.—J. A. Benson; R. N. Heaton, I. Ivanovic, P. N. Labertouche, E. H. Lonsdale, W. H. Wakely; C.

H. Hunter, J. D. Argyle, M. Broadhurst, I. I. Milne, H. J. Thomson.

Old Carthusians.—P. Wreford-Brown; J. D. Pritchard, J. H. G. Gilliat; R. W. Quayle, A. M. Barber, G. H. Gardner; E. Glynn, C. Leslie, J. P. Hale, J. H. Fletcher, L. Hextall.

WESTMINSTER v. CASUALS.

(Lost, 2-4.)

Played at Vincent Square, Thursday, January 23. Stratford (2), Hepburn, and Ingall scored their goals, while Thomson scored our 2.

Westminster.—J. A. Benson; R. N. Heaton, I. Ivanovic, W. H. Wakely, P. N. Labertouche, E. H. Lonsdale; C. H. Hunter, J. D. Argyle, M. Broadhurst, I. I. Milne, H. J. Thomson.

Casuals.—A. L. Hilder; N. W. Beeson, F. V. Smith; I. B. Ingall, T. Lambert, P. A. Sargeant; S. F. Hepburn, T. Stratford, P. J. Rossage, M. Van der Borgh, R. Cronin.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD LANCING BOYS.

(Lost, 2-4.)

Played at Vincent Square on January 25. Their goals were scored by L. H. Johnson, G. R. Taylor (2), and G. H. Coley; H. J. Thomson scored both ours.

Old Lancing Boys.—A. L. Hilder; G. Dyas, W. F. H. Masters; B. H. Davis, W. F. Pearce, G. W. Shore; L. H. Johnson, R. E. C. Goff, G. R. Taylor, G. A. K. Collins, G. H. Coley.

Westminster.—J. A. Benson; R. N. Heaton, G. S. Ivanovic; E. H. Lonsdale, W. H. Wakely, P. N. Labertouche; C. H. Hunter, J. D. Argyle, M. Broadhurst, I. I. Milne, H. J. Thomson.

The Elizabethan Club.

President.—MR. H. F. MANISTY, K.C.

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

Hon. Secretary.—D. C. SIMPSON, Esq., 20, Great College Street, S.W. 1.

Hon. Secretary (Games).—MR. W. N. McBRIDE, Canford School, Wimborne, Dorset.

Next Committee Meeting—Tuesday, March 25.

THE WESTMINSTER DINNER.

The second Westminster Dinner took place on Tuesday, December 17, 1929, at the Hyde Park Hotel.

Owing to the illness of Mr. H. F. Manisty, K.C. (President of the Elizabethan Club), Lt.-Gen. Sir Raleigh Egerton, K.C.B., K.C.I.E., took the chair, and about 260 Old Westminsters and their guests were present.

Dinner having been announced by the usual Army dinner-calls, Grace before meat was said by the Dean of Westminster, and after dinner 'For these and all Thy mercies' was played by the band.

When the toasts of 'the King' and of 'the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the other members of the Royal Family' had been proposed by the Chairman, 'In piam memoriam' was honoured in silence, followed by one verse of the School song, softly played by the band.

Proposing 'the Guests' in a felicitous speech, Mr. Wilfred Greene, K.C., called upon the Dean to defend the recreative use by the Chapter of the Garden still known as College Garden. In addition, he coupled with the toast the names of Mr. G. E. Carpenter (rumoured to be the doyen of Old Carthusians) and the Hon. Charles Rhys (an Old Etonian), the latter of whom made a fluent and graceful reply on behalf of the guests.

After the Chairman had briefly proposed the toast of 'FLOREAT' a verse of the School song was sung by all present, and the Head Master replied on behalf of the School. In an excellent speech, after a feeling reference to the grave illness of Mr. A. T. Willett (which was warmly received by all), the Head Master described a great public school as being compounded of five factors: the Parents, the Boys, the Staff, the Governors, and the Old Boys. He paid tribute to the devotion of the Parents, the enthusiasm and industry of the Boys, the loyalty and energy of the Staff, the sympathy and support of the Governors, and the unfailing loyalty, devotion, and generosity of Old

Westminsters, many and an increasing number of whom he was glad to note were to be reckoned also amongst the class of parents.

The Dean, before proposing the health of the chairman (whose senior in military service he claimed to be) dealt humorously with Mr. Greene's charges, and disclaimed all responsibility for the selection, recreation, political views and personal appearance of the Chapter, but was satisfied that College Garden was being put to proper uses. Turning to more serious matters, and speaking as a Governor, he urgently recommended to all the early consideration of the question of re-endowment of the School. The Chairman returned thanks briefly in suitable terms.

The Band of the Coldstream Guards (by kind permission of Col. C. P. Heywood, C.M.G., D.S.O.), under the direction of Capt. R. G. Evans, as already mentioned, accompanied the School song and played throughout the evening.

The School flag was draped behind the Chairman's seat, Sergt. Bowler collected the tickets, and pink carnations were to be seen everywhere in the rooms and on the tables.

The dinner was again a triumph of organisation, and an outstanding success both as an occasion for renewing old friendships and as an opportunity for forming new ties between Old Westminsters of pre-war years and those of the post-war period. It afforded fresh vindication of the aims (if such were needed) and proof of the appeal made by the ideals which the Hon. Secretary set out two years ago to attain.

RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS ACCOUNT.

THE WESTMINSTER DANCE, 1929.

RECEIPTS.				PAYMENTS.			
		£	s. d.			£	s. d.
By receipt from Sale of Tickets:—				To Hotel	...	76	0 9
35 Singles and 100 Doubles	...	152	4 0	„ Printing	...	17	12 8
„ Donations	...	8	8 0	„ Band	...	18	18 0
„ Cash Donations	...	1	0 0	„ Advertising	...	3	10 0
				„ Staff	...	3	3 0
				„ Gratuities	...	2	0 0
				„ Postage	...	3	2 0
				„ Buttonholes and Ribbon	...	0	13 6
						133	19 11
				By Profit Balance	...	27	12 1
						161	12 0
		£161	12 0			161	12 0

Examined and found correct, A. R. C. FLEMING, *Chartered Accountant*,
London, 24th October, 1929.

E. R. B. GRAHAM,
Hon. Treasurer.

Passed by the Executive Committee, R. T. SQUIRE, *Chairman*,
9th January, 1930.

A. C. GROVER,
Hon. Secretary.

OLD WESTMINSTER GOLFING SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting for this year was held at Princes, Sandwich, on September 21 and 22, and there were present thirteen members.

The results of play were as follows :

Saturday Morning—Singles against Bogey—Club Prize :

F. G. Turner (16)—One up.

Saturday Afternoon—Foursome against Bogey—Club Tankards :

R. Blundell (17) and C. H. Graham (18)—Eight up.

Sunday Morning—

SUTHERLAND CHALLENGE CUP.

18 holes Medal Play against Bogey :

R. Blundell 85—17=68.

The Society has played three matches—one against Maidenhead, which was lost, and two against Chertsey, both of which were won.

Our team was not successful in the Halford Hewett Cup, being knocked out in the first round. Unfortunately, neither of the Hartleys were able to play.

The Secretary of the Royal Cinque Ports Golf Club at Deal has sent a letter, offering the Society the courtesy of their course, and independent members of the Society may play there without the necessity for introduction by a member. A copy of the Pink Book has been sent, and if members will identify their names in this book, it will be sufficient compliance with the terms of the letter.

MEMBERS ELECTED SINCE THE LAST PUBLISHED LIST.

- AIRY, R. W., Ormesby House, Grange Road, Sutton.
 ALLEN, I. C., Southbank, Mulgrave Road, Sutton, Surrey.
 †ARGYLE, H. V., The Cedars, Newton Solney, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.
 ARMSTRONG, L. C., 7, Sandford Road, Bromley, Kent.
 †ASTBURY, A. R., C.I.E., 55, Lawrence Road, Lahore, India.
 †ASTON, J., Meadowside, Uckfield, Sussex.
 BAILEY, J. A. N., 12, Brunswick Gardens, W. 8.
 BAKER, J. G. H., 46, Hayes Road, Bromley, Kent.
 BALL, E. H., 45, Devonshire Hill, N.W. 3.
 †BARTLETT, N. E., Drakelow, Virginia Water, Surrey.
 BEDFORD, F. H. W., St. Andrew's Rectory, E.C. 1.
 BEESTON, A. F. L., 39, Castelnau, Barnes, S.W. 13.
 †BELL, LT.-COL. W. C. H., Cleeve House, Melksham, Wilts.
 †BENN, C. A., Moor Court, Lyonshall, Herefordshire.
 BIRD, C. A., Charmouth, Palace Road, East Molesey, Surrey.
 BLOOM, A. E., 6, Marlborough Mansions, Cannon Hill, N.W. 6.
 BOMPAS, D. A., 110, Elm Park Gardens, S.W. 10.
 BOURKE, B. H., 8, Moreton Gardens, S.W. 5.
 †BROOKE, G. C., 12, Outram Road, Croydon, Surrey.
 BUCKNEY, L. A. F., Imperial College Hostel, S.W. 7.
 †BURGESS, O. I., The College, Marlborough, Wilts.
 BURT, H. A., 11, Broad Walk, Buxton, Derbyshire.

- †CARGILL, D., Haining, Parkway, Hillingdon, Middlesex.
 †CLAREMONT, L. E., 5, Rodney Place, Clifton, Bristol.
 †CLARK-KENNEDY, Lt.-Col. W. H., V.C., D.S.O., C.M.G., 391, St. James' Street, Montreal.
 COLEMAN, B. B., 10, Heathside, Finchley Road, N.
 †COLQUHOUN, E. E., M.B.E., 16, Westbourne Terrace, W. 2.
 COLT-WILLIAMS, R. G. A., 11, Castlenau, Barnes, S.W. 13.
 COOPER, K. H. L., 38, Holland Road, Westcliffe-on-Sea, Essex.
 †CROFT, H. E. P., 18, Emperor's Gate, S.W. 7.
 DALLAS-EDWARDS, G. B.
 DAVIES, M. W. H., Cilrhedin, Bangor, N. Wales.
 †DAVIES, P. T., 105, Uxbridge Road, Ealing, W. 5.
 †DENING, Lt.-Col. H., Peshawar, N.W.F.P., India.
 DIACK, P. G. A., c/o Westminister Bank, Ltd., 4, Bartholomew Lane, E.C. 2.
 †DVORCOVITZ, V., 10, Marloes Road, W. 8.
 EDWARDS, T. H. M., St. Mark's Vicarage, Lewisham, S.E. 13.
 †ELLERSHAW, A. (deceased 1929).
 ELLISON, G. A., 92, Palace Gardens Terrace, W. 8.
 ELLISTON, J. C. P., 1, Upper Montague Street, Russell Square, W.C. 1.
 EVANS, J. D., 16, Langley Avenue, Surbiton, Surrey.
 EVERS, G. D., 8, Avondale Road, Bromley, Kent.
 FINLAY, G., 7, Belgrave Crescent, Edinburgh.
 †FISHER, W. E., 69, Barton Road, Cambridge.
 FOSTER, S. P. J., Lyndhurst, Cliffe End, Purley, Surrey.
 GARDINER, L. M., Mount Edgcombe, Redhill, Surrey.
 GAYE, P. H., Mt. Barker Estate, Mt. Barker, W. Australia.
 †GEDDES, J. R., 72, Scarsdale Villas, W. 8.
 GILLOTT, J. A., 2, Ortygia House, Lower Road, Harrow.
 †GLOVER, W. E., Port Harcourt, Nigeria.
 GRAHAM, H. B., The Larches, Penrith, Cumberland.
 GRIGG, J. W., Christ Church, Oxford.
 GUNN, R. S., 7, Park Drive, Golders Green, N.W. 11.
 GUTTERIDGE, R. J. C., 1, South Side, Wimbledon Common, S.W. 19.
 †HAKE, H. M., 27, Hampstead Lane, N. 6.
 HARDIE, F. M., 82, Ladbroke Road, W. 11.
 HARRISON, C. M., 10, St. Colme Street, Edinburgh.
 HARRISON, J. G., 1, Hermitage Road, Upper Norwood, S.E. 19.
 †HARTOPP, W. E., 15A, The Beacon, Exmouth, Devon.
 †HEATH, Sir H. F., G.B.E., K.C.B., 5, Milbourne Lane, Esher, Surrey.
 †HENDERSON, A. G. R., c/o Lloyds Bank, 6, Pall Mall, S.W. 1.
 HOLLINGS, G. B., 74, Lyford Road, S.W. 18.
 †HOPE, M. St. J., 57A, Dean Street, W. 1.
 HOPE, S. F., Millais House, Cromwell Place, S.W. 7.
 HOWE, R. M., 8, Vereker Road, W. Kensington, W. 14.
 HUMPHRIES, C. S., 123, Coleraine Road, Blackheath, S.E. 3.
 HUNT, R. S., 118, Rusthall Avenue, W. 4.
 †JARDINE, D. J., Chief Sec. to Govt, Tanganyika, E. Africa.
 †JOSEPH, F. G., 53, Linden Gardens, W. 2.
 KENNEDY, J. S., Bangkolem Cottage, Heather Walk, Edgware.
 †LANGHORNE, H. Y., The Punjab Club, Lahore, India.
 †LAW, H. D. G., C.I.E., I.C.S., c/o Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, 9, Gracechurch Street, E.C. 3.
 LEE, J. H., The Hall, Mildenhall, Suffolk.
 †LEE, Rev. P. E., The Parsonage, Kasauli, Punjab.
 LEVISON, J., 4, Lymington Road, W. Hampstead, N.W. 6.
 LEWIS, E. R. C., 11, Upper Phillimore Gardens, W. 8.
 LEWIS, F. I. H., 11, Upper Phillimore Gardens, W. 8.
 †LIVINGSTONE-LEARMONTH, S. R., Cadlington, Horndean, Hants.
 †LLOYD, R. A., The Bungalow, Westover Hill, Milford-on-Sea, Hants.
 LONSDALE, C. E., Sowerby Vicarage, Thirsk, Yorks.

- †LOWRY, Rev. H., Burleydam Vicarage, Whitchurch Salop.
 LUARD, J. K., 18, Marryat Road, S.W.
 McDOUGALL, E. H. V., 38, Cambridge Street, W. 2.
 †McHARDY, Major-Gen. A. A., D.S.O., C.B., C.M.G., 69, The Close, Salisbury.
 MACKENZIE, M., Christ Church, Oxford.
 McNEIL, C., Junr., 38, Woodstock Road, Golders Green, N.W. 11.
 †MALDEN, Rev. P. H., 2, Mitcham Lane, Streatham, S.W. 16.
 MELLOR, C. F. K., 53, Victoria Road, W. 8.
 †MILLIKEN, W. D., 124, Fordwych Road, W. Hampstead, N.W. 2.
 MILLS, C. Y., 72, Comeragh Road, W. 14.
 †MILNE, K. J. (deceased 1929).
 MORTIMORE, A. C., Glen House, Riverbank Road, Heswall, Cheshire.
 †MURRAY, G. W. W., Desert Survey Office, 37, Sharia Falaki, Cairo, Egypt.
 †MYER, H. D., 3, Upper Hamilton Terrace, St. John's Wood, N.W. 8.
 NAPIER, B. H., P.O., Kitale, Trans-Nzoia, Kenya.
 NEAT, S. C., 68, Harrow View, Harrow, Middlesex.
 †NEVILLE, G. J. E., Weylea, Weybridge, Surrey.
 NICHOLSON, B. H., South Leigh, Ashley Road, Walton-on-Thames.
 †NOAKES, C. E. S., Holm Leigh, Buxton, Derbyshire.
 NORTH, P. A., 72, Addison Road, W. 14.
 †O'BRIEN, R. F. C., 25, Peckham Road, S.E. 5.
 O'MALLEY, D. K. C., 24, Montague Road, Richmond, Surrey.
 OWEN, R. H., 31, Blenheim Gardens, Wallington, Surrey.
 PARKYN, R. W., Belair, Alderley Edge, Cheshire.
 †PETERS, F. L., Belstone, Windsor Walk, Weybridge, Surrey.
 PHILBY, H. A. R., 18, Acol Road, Hampstead, N.W. 6.
 PHILLIMORE, J. H. B., 25, Upper Phillimore Place, W. 8.
 PHILLIPS, E. D., Hambleton Vicarage, Oakham, Rutland.
 PONSFORD, A. R., Green Cottage, Edward Road, Bromley, Kent.
 RADCLIFFE, C. K., 181, Oakwood Court, Kensington, W.
 RAYNER, E. G. E., 12, Leigham Court Road, S.W. 16.
 REYNOLDS, S. J. R., 56, Palace Road, Streatham Hill, S.W. 2.
 RICHMOND, R. A. S., Sea Avenue, Rustington, Sussex.
 ROBERTS, A. H., The Heights, Cressington Park, Liverpool.
 †ROE, F. G., 18, Stanford Road, Kensington Court, W. 8.
 ROGERS, M. A. T., Mount Skippet, Ramsden Heath, Charlbury, Oxon.
 RYLAND, D. E., 31, South End Road, Beckenham, Kent.
 †SANDERSON, A. E., 18, Woodcote Road, Caversham, Oxon.
 SCOTT, J. H.
 SEWARD, C. W., Bank House, Esher.
 SPURGIN, A. M., 35, Welbeck Street, W. 1.
 STOKER, G. E., 14, Hertford Street, Mayfair, W. 1.
 STRONG, R. H. M., 55, Lansdowne Road, W. 11.
 †SYKES, A. A., 16, Edith Road, W. 14.
 SYMINGTON I. W. A., 42, Elvaston Place, S.W. 7.
 TITCOMB, J. A., 61, Addison Road, W. 14.
 †TOWERS, W. G., Tregrayth, Kenwyn, near Truro, Cornwall.
 †TUDSBURY, M. T., A.M.I.C.E., 2, Bickenhall Mansions, W. 1.
 †TUNNICLIFFE, O. A., 12, Stanley Gardens, W. 11.
 USHER, P. C. A., Légation d'Angleterre, Athens, Greece.
 VENTURA, J. M. T., 41, Taylor Avenue, Kew.
 VEY, Surg.-Commr. F. H., R.N., 12, The Parade, H.M. Dockyard, Plymouth.
 WEIGALL, A. D. B., 24, Haymarket, S.W. 1.

- †WEIR, A. A. E., Ridgways, Hindhead, Surrey.
 WHITE, E. F. F., 54, Madeley Road, Ealing, W. 5.
 WINGATE, P. C. F., 26, Bark Place, Bayswater, W. 1.
 †WOODBIDGE, E. T., Elm Lawn, Uxbridge.
 WYLLIE, T. H. S., 2, Russell Gardens, N.W. 11.
 YOUNG, W. B., 16, Ashley Road, Epsom, Surrey.
 † Elected under 1928 rule.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

THE ELIZABETHAN has not hitherto achieved any great circulation outside the School. Last year we distributed less than 500 copies of each issue in this way, including those exchanged for other school magazines. But now the Elizabethan Club, which recently made THE ELIZABETHAN its official organ, has arranged to supply it free of charge to all its members. Consequently the present issue consists of 2,100 copies, and it seems probable that with the growth of the Club this figure will show for many years to come a progressive increase. Editorially, we have to realise that henceforth we shall be addressing a larger, if not a more critical, public, and that we ought to aim at a corresponding improvement in the quality of our production. The recently instituted 'Literary Supplement' is a long step in that direction. But apart from this effort, it must be confessed that for some time past THE ELIZABETHAN has too often been content to appear as a mere chronicle, thus suffering by comparison with other more enterprising school magazines. Now, this defect has been due, not to the lack of journalistic talent among us, but to its excessive dilution. The School now supports, in addition to THE ELIZABETHAN and THE TRIFLER, no less than six house magazines. The rather marked sectionalism implied by this fact may be defended on various grounds—that it affords an outlet for matter of minor interest, which would merely encumber the official magazine, that it brings out new writers, promotes a healthy rivalry, and so forth; but, on the other hand, it certainly tends to dissipate literary energy and to limit the scope of talent that deserves a wider recognition. Looking back for a year or so, we can think of several clever and original bits of writing which might have enlivened these columns, but, for the reason just indicated, did not. In the hope of restoring the balance, we have decided, with the concurrence of all concerned, occasionally to reprint in THE ELIZABETHAN 'elegant extracts' from the house magazines. But at the same time we would appeal to our budding journalists to send us more in the way of direct contributions. We hope, too, that Old Westminsters will continue to favour us with occasional articles and letters. Those of them who are working in distant lands will be

Old Westminsters.

Mr. Edward Knapp-Fisher, Receiver-General of Westminster Abbey, and Secretary of the Governing Body, has received the honour of Knighthood.

The Rev. Prebendary E. N. Sharpe, Vicar and Rural Dean of Paddington, has been appointed Archdeacon of London and Canon of St. Paul's.

Mr. S. Chapman has been awarded an Entrance Scholarship at the Inner Temple.

*
Marriage.

MUNT-READETT-BAYLEY.—On November 8, Harry Raymond Munt, elder son of the late Henry Munt, of Ashburn Place, S.W., to Barbara, second daughter of Col. Sir Dennis Readett-Bayley, of Elton Manor, Notts.

Obituary

A WESTMINSTER, who is mourned by a large circle of friends, has passed away in Mr. PAUL MORTIMER FRANCKE, who had been a Registrar in Bankruptcy since 1917. He was a son of Axel Patrick Francke, of Sweden, by Ella, daughter of Mortimer Porter, of New York, and was admitted to Westminster in 1879 as an Exhibitioner. He was elected into College in 1880 and left in 1885. He went to Trinity College, Oxford, and was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1890. There he attained a large practice, and was a Revising Barrister from 1898 to 1914. During the war he served as joint-secretary to the Aliens Advisory Committee. In 1917 he was appointed a Registrar in Bankruptcy. As a Registrar he was a great success, and very much liked by his colleagues and staff. His death is a distinct loss to the public service. He was a keen and loyal Westminster, and seldom missed coming to the Play and other functions. His death took place on November 21, as the result of a motor accident on June 21.

The following are reprinted from the obituary list in the Play Topics :

Ronald Claude Bennett, Esq., aged 34. Adm. 1910.

Edgar Henry Burton, Esq., aged 80. Adm. 1865.

Henry Francis Burnes Frost, Esq., aged 72. Adm. 1870. Engineer, P.W.D., India.

Philip Charles Hume, Esq., aged 41. Adm. 1900.

Henry Gerard Clement Hutchinson, Esq., aged 53. Adm. 1891.

Herbert Parry Malpas Jackson, Esq., aged 60. Adm. 1882.

Col. Harry William Jameson, aged 77. Adm. 1865. Formerly in the Royal Irish Rifles.

Henry Nicholas Middleton, Esq., aged 83. Adm. 1854.

Arthur Morris, Esq., M.B.E., aged 56. Adm. 1888.

Leslie Wybrow Robertson, Esq., aged 7c. Adm. 1874.

Capt. Hubert Francis Gardner Roose, aged 47. Adm. 1895.

Ernest Hubert Ludwig Schwartz, Esq., aged 55. Adm. 1887. Professor of Geology, Rhodes Univ. College, Grahamstown, S. Africa.

Alfred Soames, Esq., aged 64. Adm. 1878.

Harry Ernest Warner, Esq., aged 62. Adm. 1881.

James Watt, Esq., M.V.O., aged 62. Adm. 1880. Second Master, R.N. College, Dartmouth.

Lt.-Col. Henry Gildart Worsley, aged 81. Adm. 1859. Formerly in the K.O.S.B.

REVIEW.

Dartmoor Lyrics and Other Poems, by John Aston, O.W. (Stockwell, 3s. 6d.), is, as the name implies, a miscellany. Many of the poems have appeared before—one, surely, in the columns of THE ELIZABETHAN—but collected they form an attractive little volume. Mr. Aston has the advantage of being able to pay homage with both brush and pen to the county of his heart. Not the least pleasant feature of the book is a reproduction of a painting, by the author, of the place which is the scene of one of the Dartmoor legends. One of the most delightful of the Devonshire poems is 'They Folk that Live in Plymouth.' But besides Dartmoor, we catch glimpses of a Spanish galleon, of Garibaldi at the Rocks of Quarto, of Hermes Trismegistus, and War Poems both serious and gay. The volume ends on a note of great dignity.

*
 W. A. R.

At their last meeting the Committee of the Elizabethan Club considered the subject of our title—not the deplorable mix-up of fifteen years ago,

but a scheme that had been suggested with the object of alleviating one of the most pressing difficulties of the present time, namely, employment—and the means suggested to achieve this end is the Westminster Appointments Register.

Amongst O.W.W. getting on in life, both in point of years and of worldly prosperity, there must be many who have appointments at their disposal, or who know of appointments available for young men of the public school class. Those in business on their own account may have from time to time vacancies in their own staffs, or may be aware of vacancies in the disposition of their business associates. Members of the Bar take pupils. Solicitors and accountants require articulated clerks; doctors, architects, stockbrokers, all at times need assistants or partners.

All of these potential employers, the Committee feels, would be glad to be put in touch with young men of a suitable type, and to them the Committee appeals for aid in making the scheme a success.

The first step necessary in the inauguration of the scheme is the formation of a Register, giving on the one hand the names of applicants for posts, with their qualifications (if any), and on the other the names of those who have posts to fill (showing their requirements and the emoluments offered) or who would be willing to have applicants for posts in their professions referred to them for assistance in finding employment.

In order that such a Register may be compiled, all O.W.W. to whom the suggested scheme appeals are strongly urged by the Committee to communicate with Mr. D. C. Simpson, the Hon. Secretary of the Club, at 20, Great College Street, S.W. 1, who will be most grateful for any suggestions or offers of assistance.

ASHBURNHAM.

RECONSTRUCTIONAL work of considerable importance is in process up Ashburnham. On the top floor the large back class-room has been ingeniously converted by the architects (Messrs. Knapp-Fisher, Powell & Russell) into two well-lighted rooms, each capable of seating twenty-five boys. The two little store-rooms on the same floor have been thrown into one to form a private room for the House Master of Ashburnham.

On the ground floor the combined book-shop and tuck-shop, more familiarly known as Sut's, has been transferred to more commodious quarters, equipped with modern devices, in the back-room facing Ashburnham garden, which for many years had been Mr. Fox's 'school.'

In place of the former 'Sut's' a wide and handsome entrance porch to the class-room staircase is

being constructed. It will have a brick and stone façade upon School yard, and it will be panelled within in oak.

At the south-west corner, close to the Head Master's House and Liddell's Tree, an addition of still greater value has been made possible by the generosity of an Old Westminister. The architectural features of Ashburnham and the plan of the pavement in front of the house suggest that the Elizabethan house possessed a south-west wing corresponding to the existing south-east wing. This south-west wing is now to be replaced, in brick of the same colour, shape, and texture as that of the main building, and with similar stone facings. This restoration will provide much needed room and will also greatly improve the general appearance of School yard, more particularly if, as is contemplated, the iron railings and stone parapet between Ashburnham pavement and School yard, which were erected in their present shape in the 'eighties, are reduced in size. The top and bottom floors of the new wing will form two extra class-rooms; the middle floor will be an extension of the Scott Library. By the transference to it of the majority of the books now housed in the Catalogue Room, space will be found for organising in a proper and centralised home the *dissecta membra* of the Natural History Collection and the geological specimens, hitherto somewhat neglected and unknown wanderers in various corners of the School buildings.

The following two extracts reprinted from newspapers of a hundred years ago have been kindly sent to the Editor:

Westminster School no longer limits itself to the teaching of Latin and Greek, it now gives instruction in 'English, writing, and arithmetic'; and Merchant Taylors' School (where also everything was rejected but Greek and Latin, and consequently despised by the scholars as vulgar or unnecessary) follows Westminster's example.—*Sunday Times*.

The magistrates then call upon inspector *Phormio* to hand in his report of the occurrences on his station. This is accordingly done with all due formality. It begins thus:

'Distrahor hinc illinc: sed me magis
Omnibus unum

'Distrahit.'

The question which naturally rises upon this declaration is as to what this one thing is: '*Quid tandem est?*' says one of the magistrates, *Phormio* replies, 'Omnibus,' and then describes at considerable length the new vehicle, which from its constant appearance on the New Road, he conceives to be an invention of the London University. He then proceeds to state how he deals with all persons on his beat; and that introduces some words into the Latin language; as, for instance,

—Qui *cigaria* sugit

Hunc moneo fumum devoret ipse suum.'

By the conduct which he pursues, he asserts that every man whom you meet, from the hall of William the Red down to Temple Bar, is an honest man, '*vir bonus atque pius*.' The magistrates are much pleased with this intelligence.—*From a description of the Epilogue to the Westminster Play*.—*Times*.'

Correspondence.

To the Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

BENEDEN PLACE, KENT.

January 19.

DEAR O.W.W.,—I should like to thank all those who so speedily and with such pleasure responded to my circular letter regarding the testimonial to Mr. Tyson. I have received so many kind letters containing good wishes that I should have liked to have replied to many personally, but it is quite impossible to do more than the feeble little receipt and this letter. I have had only one complaint, which is that I did not keep the list open long enough to allow a response from those abroad. I did not send the letter to the East or the Antipodes, for the simple reason that I felt that our dear old friend would be more cheered by an immediate expression of our goodwill now than in three months' time. O.W.W. in the Far East must forgive me; I know they wish Mr. Tyson well. The amount I received was £228, so that I am sending Mr. Tyson a cheque for £270 from O.W.W. and the Elizabethan Club.

Yours sincerely,
ERNEST GOODHEART.

222, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

January, 1930.

DEAR SIR,—We take this early opportunity of thanking all O.W.W. who helped us by attending the 'Westminster Dinner.'

Yours, etc.,
E. R. B. GRAHAM,
A. C. GROVER,
Hon. Secretaries.

99, MUSWELL HILL ROAD, N. 10.

December 11, 1929.

DEAR SIR,—Surely the XI representing the School this year at football is one of the youngest that has ever done so.

It is interesting to compare the difference in the ages of this year's side and that of a typical pre-war XI, and taking the 1909-1910 side, we find that whereas then the average age worked out at approximately 18-6, this year it is as low as 16-11.

No doubt post-war conditions are responsible for the change.

Yours truly,
REGINALD W. MAY.

MEADOWSIDE,
UCKFIELD, SUSSEX.

November 25, 1929.

DEAR SIR,—Next year—1930—will be the bi-centenary of the opening of the College. The present building was completed in that year, though the exact date of the opening is not known.

What is well known is that the present staircase in College was never in the original design, and was either an afterthought or a temporary structure. It is certainly most unworthy of the rest of the building, and gives every visitor to the Play an impression of entering either an asylum or a gaol.

Would it not be possible for a fund to be raised in the bi-centenary year by past Q.SS. and K.SS. for the reconstruction of the staircase and the removal of the worst architectural feature of the School?

The cost might be considerably lessened by keeping the actual stone treads and structure of the present staircase—but substituting a decent and dignified wooden or stone

balustrade for the present horrible iron contraption, and in addition there is a chance of making a fine entrance doorway to Dormitory. This could, by an inscription, commemorate Sir Christopher Wren and the Earl of Burlington, the original architects, to whom, so far as I am aware, there is no commemorative inscription anywhere in the building.

I very much hope that a committee could be formed to forward so worthy a project.

I am, sir,

Yours faithfully,
JOHN ASTON.

(Q.S. 1894-1898.)

** [Was not 1929 the bi-centenary year? *Vide, e.g.* Prologus in Phormionem, on page 200 of this issue.—Ed.]

Our Contemporaries.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :

Eton College Chronicle (6), *Fettesian* (2), *Radleian* (2), *Harrovian*, *Tombridgian*, *Folio*, *Salopian*, *Bancroftian*, *Wykehamist* (2), *Meteor* (2), *Mohonk Sentinel*, *City of London School Magazine*, *Carthusian*, *Wycombe Abbey Gazette*, *Gower*, *Wellingtonian*, *Sionhurst Magazine*, *Blundellian*, *Cliftonian*, *Cheltonian*, *St. Edward's School Chronicle*, *Malvernian*, *Panorama*, *Dovorian*, *Purple Quill*, *Felstedian*, *Blue*, *Lancing College Magazine*, *Portcullis*, *Shirburnian*, *Marlburian*, *Edinburgh Academy Chronicle*, *Aldenhamian*, *Haileyburian*, *Britannia Magazine*, *Penn Charter Magazine*, *Limit*, *Garnet and White*.

THE SCHOOL MISSION.

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

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

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

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

NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the March number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, before March 1, 1930.

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

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

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