

The Record of Old Westminsters

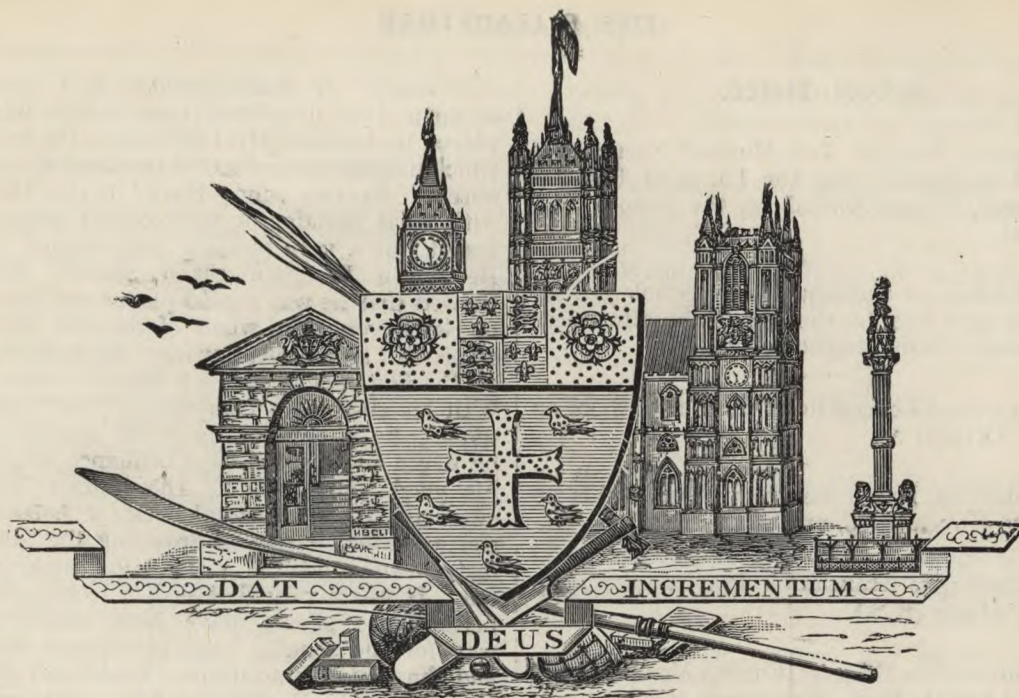
FROM EARLIEST TIMES TO 1927

Compiled by
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and **ALAN H. STENNING**

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The Elizabethan

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EDITORIAL.

THERE are always a certain number of die-hard pessimists who are keenly on the look-out for defects even in the best of institutions and practices. These they pounce upon with ghoulish glee, however insignificant they may be; they carry them off and gloat over them in malicious ecstasy; they shake their heads together with simulated sorrow, well knowing in the bottom of their small hearts that life would not be worth living, unless they were constantly finding and enjoying their petty troubles.

Such Jeremiahs find a happy hunting-ground in Westminster School. For are they not blessed with two possible lines of attack upon any practice, that of its strict adherence to tradition and that of its own intrinsic value? With so fine an opening for their insidious trade, is it to be wondered at that they flourish here with amazing vitality? They boil over with self-important zeal, and their puny petulance grows all the more frenzied, since no notice is ever taken of them.

Is the standard of our athletic skill, our School discipline, our scholarship low or degenerating?

Emphatically, no. We have, indeed our ups and downs, but so has every other school. What we ought rather to do is to congratulate ourselves on the successes we are able to achieve, considering the difficulties under which we labour. Our numbers are essentially small, and moreover they are divided for purposes of games. Only two hundred and thirty are left for the fields, while barely a hundred do water; our grounds are small or placed at an inconvenient distance from the School; moreover, there are more Home-boarders than Boarders, which tends to hinder unity and co-operation. Despite these disadvantages, we do gain scholarships at the Universities, and we do meet other schools on equal terms at games, who are blessed with greater numbers and better playing-fields; who, in many cases, concentrate entirely upon field sports, and whose co-operation is assisted by the fact that everybody is a boarder.

Ought such a record to provide material for pessimistic critics, who, through concentrating their attention upon trifles, fail to see the general merit of the whole? Ought they not, rather, to apply their terrific energies for scenting out and carping at small defects, to some higher and more useful end?

School Notes.

ON Armistice Day the Two Minutes' Silence was observed up School, and the Lamp of Remembrance was lit and placed on the School War Memorial.

On October 22 the new King's Scholars were admitted up School by the Dean, who afterwards gave a short address to the School.

The Informal Concert took place up School on Monday, October 28.

The Malvern Match was played up Fields on Saturday, November 9, and was lost, 1-6.

The Phillimore Translation Prize was won by D. A. G. Hinks (K.S.).

The Gumbleton Prize for English Verse was not awarded, but J. R. C. Engleheart won the 2nd prize.

The Charterhouse Match was played down at Godalming on Saturday, November 16, and was lost, 0-4.

INFORMAL CONCERT.

OCTOBER 28, 1929.

THIS Concert, as usual, provided many variations, both in the pieces performed and in their performance, but was on the whole comparable to any we have heard in recent years. Crook and Panting did more than justice to an uninspired piece of Schubert; both have good technique and seem to understand each other well. The First Movement of Mozart's Serenade for String Quartet, a very ambitious undertaking, was carefully performed, and in a sense well mastered, by Hacker, Williamson, Matthews and Harrison, but before these players can hope really to please their audience they must learn to keep dead in tune. Chopin's well-known D flat Prelude lost all its pathos and nearly all its 'cantabile' beauty in a vigorous performance by Crook, but it must be confessed that the unconventional rendering itself gave one new ideas about this piece. The First Movement of a Sonata for two flutes and piano by Loeillet was well played by Plaistowe and Rich; it was, however, continually noticeable that each was too intent on his own notes to pay any attention to the ensemble, which suffered

accordingly. N. Wallis made his first appearance in some very delightful duets, which were well played by him and Mr. Lofthouse; the hesitation which usually spoils duets of this kind was notably absent. Panting sang 'Hark! hark! the lark' with what remains of an excellent treble voice, and it was a very pleasing performance. In the Beethoven F minor piano Sonata, Matthews showed that he was a good player and interpreter of Beethoven; the whole of the first movement went with an excellent swing. E. R. Smith gave us the first movement of a Handel violin sonata with his customary command of tone and technique; he is particularly to be praised because he never lets his technical brilliance subordinate his good musicianship. The Mozart Trio was characterised by a total lack of balance, the clarinet when it played drowning the other two instruments and the viola never making itself felt. It was a pity that such a technically good performance should have been spoilt in this way for the tone of each instrument was good and the ensemble accurate. Engleheart played a Prelude by the Englishman who is now generally acknowledged to be the greatest of modern composers, and whose greatness his countrymen have at last come to realise while he is still alive, Frederick Delius. The Prelude in question is a work which shows, as well as any small composition could, the wonderful beauty of Delius' idiom. Anyone who does not appreciate modern music should listen to (for many of his works are recorded for the gramophone) and study Delius. He will find in him all the breadth, moderation and delicacy of the old masters, combined with new harmonic and melodic inspiration.

In Vaughan Williams' song, 'The Vagabond,' H. P. Straker showed a good voice and breath control; there is no doubt that he should develop a really fine voice, bass or baritone, in time. He captured the spirit of this difficult song very well, with its contrasting moods. In conclusion, Bridgewater played the A minor; this magnificent work was beautifully rendered, and was by far the best performance of the evening, and a delight from beginning to end.

A pleasant Concert, but we would urge players to go farther afield in their choice than Beethoven, Mozart, Schubert and Handel. There were and are other composers than this select and often uninteresting circle, and it would be an excellent thing if they were to be given a complete rest. What about Purcell, the Bachs, Schumann, Grieg, Debussy, César Franck, Ravel, Delius, and the scores of minor composers whose works are often quite as well worth performance as the easier and more immature works of the great?

PROGRAMME.

- 1 Piano Duet, Polonaise in F Schubert
T. CROOK AND A. V. PANTING.
- 2 First Movement from Serenade for Strings
in G Mozart
P. HACKER AND P. B. WILLIAMSON,
M. H. MATTHEWS AND P. G. HARRISON.
- 3 Piano Solos (a) 'Knecht Ruprecht' ... Schumann
(b) Prelude in D flat ... Chopin
(c) Prelude in E flat minor.
G. B. N. HARTOG, R. H. VIGOR, T. CROOK.
- 4 'Cello Solo, Rondeau Buononcini
P. G. HARRISON.
- 5 First Movement from Sonata in G for Two
Flutes and Piano Loeillet
R. C. PLAISTOWE, J. E. RICH, J. R. C. ENGLEHEART.
- 6 Piano Duets (a) 'Une petite marche bien
française' ... André Caplet
(b) 'Une petite berceuse'
(c) 'Une petite danse slova-
que.'
N. WALLIS AND MR. LOFTHOUSE.
- 7 Vocal Solos (a) 'Where e'er you walk' ... Handel
(b) 'Hark! hark! the lark' Schubert
(c) 'It was a lover and his
lass' ... Roger Quilter
C. G. GARCIA, A. V. PANTING, F. P. G. QUIXLEY.
- 8 Piano Solo, First Movement from Sonata
in F minor Beethoven
M. H. MATTHEWS.
- 9 Violin Solo, Adagio from Sonata in F ... Handel
E. R. SMITH.
- 10 Minuet and Trio for Clarinet, Viola and
Piano in E flat Mozart
A. C. BAINES, M. H. MATTHEWS, B. BRIDGEWATER.
- 11 Piano Solos (a) Prelude Debuss
(b) Mouvement Perpétuel ... Poulenc
J. R. C. ENGLEHEART.
- 12 Vocal Solo, 'The Vagabond' ... Vaughan Williams
H. P. STRAKER.
- 13 Piano Solo, Prelude and Fugue in A minor Bach-Liszt
B. BRIDGEWATER.

O. T. C.

THE following promotions were made at the beginning of this term :

To be Under Officers.—H. J. Thomson, G. B. Aris, J. L. Fouracre, W. H. D. Wakely, G. F. A. Somerset.

To be Sergeants.—J. R. Proctor, A. J. Page, N. W. McCaw, R. M. Saner, H. P. Straker.

To be Corporals.—C. Tyrwhitt, C. A. Marsden, D. A. G. Hinks.

To be Lance-Corporals.—J. F. H. Norbury, R. O. Heath, P. M. Sutton, H. Boggis-Rolfe, H. N. G. Allen, J. L. Hackforth, G. A. Jennings, W. S. D. Munro, P. Aitken, P. H. Chalk, G. M. Cohen, J. J. D. Duke, C. H. Hunter, J. G. Lee, G. B. Parker.

Owing to the outbreak of German Measles last term, the Contingent was not allowed to attend Camp.

The winners of the Miniature Range Shooting Cups were as follows: Senior, Ashburnham; Junior, Rigaud's.

On Wednesday, October 30, the Corps had a Field Day in Richmond Park.

THE FIELDS.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD HARROVIANS.

(Won, 5-1.)

Played at Vincent Square, October 12. Thomson and Broadhurst (2 each) and Milne scored for Westminster, Hitchins for the Old Harrovians.

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

Old Harrovians.—R. D. L. White; D. Buckingham, W. A. Greenwell; H. H. Nichols, J. Hermon, D. B. Murray; P. M. Davis, W. L. D. Hitchins, E. R. Mayer, E. Kaye, J. Blaxter.

WESTMINSTER v. OLD BRADFIELD BOYS.

(Lost, 1-4.)

Played at Vincent Square, October 19. Their goals were scored by Shaw (2), Roome and Sorensen; Thomson shot our only goal.

Westminster.—M. Reed; 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.

Old Bradfield Boys.—L. G. Bender; J. G. Stevenson, F. M. Webb; R. S. Blundell, R. G. Shaw, A. P. S. Rendall; N. G. Spathos, R. W. E. Groves, F. G. Watson-Smyth, I. M. Sorensen, P. P. Roome.

WESTMINSTER v. H.A.C.

(Lost, 0-4.)

Played at Finsbury Park, October 24. Their goals were scored by Hughes (2), Covington and Shearer.

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

H.A.C.—W. Potter-Mackenrot; E. Hughes, G. Hodges; L. Tytler, G. Hughes, R. Pickup; J. Dodson, A. Soole, A. Covington, E. Shearer, A. R. Cronin.

WESTMINSTER *v.* OLD ALDENHAMIANs.*(Lost, 2-4.)*

Played at Vincent Square, October 26. Their goals were scored by Staples (2), Shearer and Linnet, while Broadhurst shot both of ours.

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

Old Aldenhamians.—K. W. Lever; R. P. Stoner, W. V. Owen; R. J. Day, E. G. Schofield, T. P. Stubb; R. F. Linnett, L. A. Swindells, S. V. Staples, E. D. Shearer, A. R. Cronin.

WESTMINSTER *v.* TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.*(Lost, 2-7.)*

Played at Vincent Square, October 31. Their goals were scored by Cliff (2), Ladds (2), Davies, Rome and Sturdy; Broadhurst and Thomson shot ours.

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

Trinity College.—H. A. R. Philby; C. G. Leigh-Hunt, R. S. Davies; S. H. Morris, K. D. Williamson, G. W. Markham; J. B. Sturdy, R. V. Ladds, D. A. M. Roman; L. H. T. Cliff, T. M. Pearson.

WESTMINSTER *v.* MALVERN.*(Lost, 1-6.)*

Played at Vincent Square on Saturday, November 9. The day was a perfect one, and the ground in a condition ideally suited for fast and accurate football. One saw at once, when the Malvernians trooped out to the field, that they were a large and heavy side, and, as soon as the game started, it became apparent that they were faster than ourselves and had a greater knowledge of the game. That being so, and if one also remembers that the Westminster side, with the exception of its Captain, was playing in its first school match, and that it is in addition an extremely young team, it is not surprising that so many as six goals were scored to our solitary one, nor ought it to depress either the side or their supporters. We were very obviously up against it, and though no one can say that we played very intelligent football, yet I have seldom seen a side giving away stones in weight tackle with such whole-hearted ferocity. Time and again a dangerous situation was saved by one of the halves

or backs employing a vicious sliding tackle, and here it was generally Ivanovic or Lonsdale who stood out pre-eminently. Nor must I fail to mention Benson who, playing his very first match for the School and with little previous experience as a goal-keeper, came through a trying afternoon with the utmost credit. He seemed always cool in a crisis—and they were not few—and had no chance of saving any of the six goals scored against him.

Where the side failed was chiefly in its intelligence, and the fault must be, and I think, will be remedied by experience. With far too great regularity the halves and backs extricated themselves from a difficult position, only to kick the ball wildly straight to the foot of an opponent who could deal with it at his leisure. This meant not only the depriving our forwards of possible openings, but also very much heavier work for the defence, since no sooner were they out of one difficulty than they were in another.

Our forwards did not get many opportunities, and the ones they did get were made chiefly by Argyle at inside left, who was easily the best of the five. Thomson at outside right brought off some good runs down the touchline, but his ball control was more often at fault than usual, and he still tries too often the shot at goal from an impossible position, when a well-judged centre would be more dangerous. He, however, scored our one goal with a magnificent drive, after receiving a glorious pass from Broadhurst, which left him in clear possession with no opponent within thirty yards.

In the first half Malvern scored two goals, in the second half four, whilst our goal came midway through the second half. Malvern were a well-balanced side, sound and fast and their forwards always looked dangerous, especially in the second half when they began to feed their right wing which was the more dangerous of the two. Aitchison, at inside right is a beautiful player, and the openings he made for his other forwards were delightful, though from a Westminster point of view, disquieting to watch.

The game was played right through at a fast pace, and was excellent to watch, and our side should gain some valuable football experience from it.

C. H. T.

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

Malvern.—D. A. P. Anderson; P. H. Hall, K. S. Duncan; J. Short, W. A. L. Lister, P. F. Hume; G. N. Crabtree, P. E. Aitchison, F. G. Hamilton, D. C. Folland, P. H. Nixon.

WESTMINSTER *v.* CHARTERHOUSE.*(Lost, 0-4.)*From the *Times*, Monday, November 18.

"The weather was deplorable at Godalming on Saturday, when Charterhouse beat Westminster by 4 goals to none. Snow and rain fell alternately and without ceasing throughout the match, while there was a bitter wind blowing.

The game, however, was good and did much credit to both teams. Charterhouse have not a convincing record this season, but they started like a fine side and played so well in the first half, the whole of their scoring coming in that period, that it was a little disappointing to observe the way in which their play steadily fell away when Westminster began to find their feet in the second half and set up a series of attacks. Then they owed much to their full-backs, E. B. Hacking and C. T. Hollabone. Both these players did well, and Hacking, who was opposed to the stronger wing, particularly so. Neither can kick a big distance, but their tackling is very strong, and the way in which they covered one another was good to see.

Westminster are a young side with only one of last year's eleven available, but after making a disastrous start they deserve much praise for the way in which they rallied towards the end of the game. Charterhouse led off with a goal in the first minute. The whole team went definitely out to attack and to use the lively ball to advantage before it became sodden and the ground waterlogged. F. R. S. Jeavons dribbled through and sent out a hard, low pass to F. C. L. Matthews. The outside right returned it across the goal and W. F. Moss, coming in from the opposite wing, sent it back to Jeavons. The Westminster defence on the slippery turf was by this time well out of position and the Charterhouse centre-forward was left with only J. A. Benson to beat. Jeavons shot straight at the goalkeeper, who appeared to have saved, when the ball spun through his hands and out over the line.

Within ten minutes Charterhouse scored again, and a somewhat similar goal. A. S. C. Hulton made a nice dribble before sending a beautiful pass right across to Moss on the left wing. Moss, playing with distinction in his first match for Charterhouse, put in an accurate centre, and Jeavons had little difficulty in scoring his second goal. A few minutes later came another. The ball was passed down the middle and Jeavons sent to Hulton, who worked right through. The goalkeeper came out in an attempt to retrieve the situation, but Hulton passed cleverly to Moss,

who came in from the wing and shot coolly into the open net. Westminster then began to have more of the play, and M. Broadhurst, a promising player with good ball control, was able to make a nice opening for his captain, H. J. Thomson, to put in a hard, high shot from the right wing. The low shots were, however, those which caused most trouble to the goalkeepers on Saturday, and H. C. S. Trevanion, who did all his work quietly and efficiently, had no difficulty in saving. Charterhouse were soon back again, and C. Middleton, who was a great source of strength all through, sent in two powerful shots from long range, the first being saved by Benson at full length and the second hitting the post. Another goal, however, was not long in coming; the Charterhouse half-backs and backs were constantly pushing the ball through to their forwards, and placing the Westminster defence in danger, and just before half-time, J. S. Greening scored again.

Westminster had been playing with the wind and snow at their backs in the first half, and when they had to face the bad conditions it was thought that they would have difficulty in keeping down the score against them. After Charterhouse had restarted with a series of attacks, however, the Westminster backs and halves gradually got a grip of the opposing forwards, and it was not long before they started to pass on their own account. E. H. G. Lonsdale and W. H. D. Wakely frequently put Thomson on the move on the right, and it was fortunate for Charterhouse that Hacking was playing so well. Charterhouse themselves had one big chance, but the ball was kicked away from under the bar by one of the Westminster backs. The weather steadily grew worse, and there was much mid-field play with neither goal in serious danger. The game ended with Westminster pressing, but with no further scoring. A word must be said of the splendid play for Charterhouse by A. S. C. Hulton at inside-right. This player was the outstanding forward on the field. His control of the ball was excellent, and everything he did was done with a purpose, the movements he initiated being a constant source of trouble to his opponents. He has one serious weakness, and that is in front of goal. If he can only gain strength in this important feature he should become a good player."

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

Charterhouse.—H. C. S. Trevanion; E. B. Hacking, C. T. Hollabone; A. J. Wreford-Brown, C. Middleton, D. A. Pott; W. F. Moss, J. S. Greening, F. R. S. Jeavons, A. S. C. Hulton, F. C. L. Matthews.

WESTMINSTER 2ND XI v. EALING PRIORY.

(Won, 3-0.)

Westminster.—M. Reed; H. P. Straker, C. Tyrwhitt; L. P. Bingham, T. C. Gibbens, A. J. Page; C. Hunter, R. H. Brousson, F. E. Pagan, I. K. Munro, J. C. Jewell.

WESTMINSTER 2ND XI v. H.A.C. 2ND XI.

(Lost, 1-7.)

Westminster.—M. Reed; H. P. Straker, L. P. Bingham; I. K. Munro, A. J. Page, C. Hunter; M. Huggins, R. H. Brousson, F. E. Pagan, J. C. Jewell, J. R. Moon.

H.A.C.—R. Charlesworth; R. Marriott, A. Pilcher; E. Youd, E. Parker, A. Jones; J. Dodson, J. Clay, J. Bland, W. Potter-Mackenrot, A. Bruce.

WESTMINSTER 2ND XI v. OLD
CHOLMELIANS 2ND XI.

(Draw, 2-2.)

Westminster.—A. J. Page; C. H. Hunter, M. Reed; H. P. Straker, J. R. Moon, I. K. Munro; J. C. Jewell, L. P. Bingham, G. B. Parker, M. Huggins, R. H. Brousson.

COLTS' MATCHES.

WESTMINSTER v. HIGHGATE.

Saturday, October 26. The match, played away, resulted in a win for Highgate by 7-1. The ground was more slippery and the ball less fully blown up than our team had previously experienced, and this, together with the shortness of the field, certainly worried them at the beginning. Unfortunately they never settled down to adjusting themselves to the conditions and playing a normal game, but allowed themselves to be rushed off their feet and out of position. Highgate deserved to win, for they played and combined well, and took full advantage in the last few minutes of our failing defence.

Westminster.—J. G. K. Myers; T. C. Wootton, P. D. Bonas; W. T. Wells, P. Bingham (capt.), F. E. Studt; A. R. Marshall, I. K. Munro, R. W. Snelling, J. Alderson, J. B. Latey.

WESTMINSTER v. LANCING.

Thursday, November 7. Playing on their own ground, Lancing just achieved a 1-0 win. The game was hard and fast, but, though each side pressed strongly at times, neither line of forwards looked like being in position to score certain goals. This was partly due to the lack of long through passes providing clear openings for the wings, but also largely due to the very stubborn and efficient defence put up by both sides. Our team had slightly the better of the first half and theirs of the second, in which the only goal was scored towards the end by a break-through on their left wing.

The Westminster team was the same as against Highgate, except that M. Reed replaced Myers in goal and C. F. Byers replaced Wells as right-half.

THE WATER.

THE Rouse Ball Cup and Town Boys' Rudder have both been carried off by Ashburnham, after some of the most exciting races that we have had for many years. The Rouse Ball races were rowed on Tuesday, October 22, and Thursday, October 24; and the T.B.B. rudder on Saturday, October 26, and Tuesday, October 29. RR. were the holders of the Rudder, which A.HH. have not won for three years; but, excepting one year, they held it from 1917-1925, but in winning the Rouse Ball Cup from H.BB., they have secured a trophy which has never been up their House before.

THE ROUSE BALL CUP.

HEAT A.

Grant's (Surrey).—Munro (bow), 8 st. 13 lbs.; Strong (2), 9 st. 13 lbs.; Masterman (3), 10 st. 2 lbs.; Gardner (stroke), 9 st. 10 lbs.; Longsdon (cox), 6 st. 7 lbs.

Busby's (Centre).—Dobree (bow), 9 st. 4 lbs.; Epstein (2), 10 st. 9 lbs.; Sammell (3), 11 st. 6 lbs.; Fouracre (stroke), 12 st. 2 lbs.; Ward (cox), 6 st. 4 lbs.

Ashburnham (Middlesex).—Dams (bow), 9 st. 2 lbs.; Edwards (2), 10 st. 1 lb.; Smith (3), 10 st. 12 lbs.; Aris (stroke), 10 st. 12 lbs.; Russell (cox), 6 st. 4 lbs.

The first heat was rowed up river from the U.B.R. Stone on a high rising tide and fairly good water; as there were three boats, stake boats were set at the Stone. There was a false start, BB. having trouble with their rudder, and shooting across the river with the apparent intention of sinking GG. in the best Athenian fashion. The boats were recalled and started again. This time all went well. A.HH. got away very quickly and soon had a length's lead on BB., but the latter hung on keenly, and the boats raced well, with Ashburnham just clear of Busby's, and with Grant's dropping behind. Grant's continued to drop behind, and at Beverley 3 came off his slide. A.HH. kept their lead, rowing very well together, and with neat blade work, while BB. seemed rather rattled at their opponents' lead, and lost their steadiness; instead of keeping their length, and rowing as a crew, they threw skill to the winds, and rushed up and down in Herculean individual efforts, getting rather short, and losing the time. A.HH. passed the Mile Post $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths ahead of Busby's, having taken 5 mins. 22 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. over the course.

HEAT B.

H.BB. (Surrey).—Howlett (bow), 8 st. 8 lbs.; Cufft (2), 9 st. 7 lbs.; Cherry (3), 11 st. 5 lbs.; Bramhall (stroke), 10 st. 4 lbs.; Scott (cox), 7 st. 10 lbs.

RR. (Centre).—Chalk (bow), 10 st. 9 lbs.; Lewis (2), 9 st. 0 lbs.; Eaton (3), 11 st. 5 lbs.; Murray (stroke), 11 st. 1 lb.; Titcomb (cox), 6 st. 10 lbs.

K.SS. (Middlesex).—Lea (bow), 9 st. 12 lbs.; Hinks (2), 11 st. 7 lbs.; ten Doeschate (3), 10 st. 3 lbs.; Somerset (stroke), 9 st. 9 lbs.; Panting (cox), 7 st. 0 lbs.

For the second heat the water had got very much worse ; the tide was now higher, and the banks no longer protected the water from the wind, and besides the wind, various barges had added to the general choppiness. All three boats got away well to a fast start, K.SS. leading and RR. second, a quarter of a length behind, and H.BB. about half a length behind RR. K.SS. increased their lead to half a length, but then dropped back, not rowing at all steadily, and getting short at the finish ; H.BB. crept up at the Boathouses and gradually led RR. by nearly half a length, while RR. were nearly clear of College. All the crews were rowing very hard, but H.BB. showed the best form, keeping very steady, and an excellent length at the finish. RR. looked a little unsteady and clumsy ; but on rounding the Football Ground, the crews ran into very rough water, and this was a handicap to H.BB., who were the lightest crew. RR. made a very good recovery, getting steadier and using their weight to advantage, and just managed to get home by a quarter of a length over H.BB. ; K.SS. kept going well, and came up at the finish, but they were three-quarters of a length behind H.BB. Time, 6 mins. 11 secs.

THE FINAL.

A.HH. (Surrey) *v.* RR. (Middlesex).

The water was better than on the previous day's racing ; the crews again rowed up river. A.HH. made a determined start, and were three-quarters of a length to the good at the Boathouses, which they had increased to a bare length at Beverley. Here the A.HH. bow caught a large crab, but made such a quick recovery that he was with the crew again the next stroke, and no difference was made to their lead. RR. were again unsteady, and A.HH. increased their advantage and passed the Mile Post $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths ahead, having taken 5 mins. 29 secs. to complete the course, over the whole of which they had rowed in very good style, steady on their stretchers, with clean blade-work, and a firm finish. Their time-keeping was very good. They rowed at 35 and 36, to RR. 34 strokes a minute.

THE TOWN BOYS' RUDDER.

HEAT A.

A.HH. (Surrey). BB. (Centre).
H.BB. (Middlesex).

On Saturday, October 26, the best race of all was rowed. It was rowed down river from the Mile Post, at low water, and conditions were halcyon : the only drawback for the crews was that not only was there no tide helping the crews, but before the race was over the tide had turned against them.

There was nothing in it at the start. BB. got in front of H.BB. and A.HH. were a little ahead of all three ; the three crews raced practically level to the Football Ground, where BB. got rather short, and dropped a length behind, but A.HH. and H.BB. went on together, both crews rowing a splendid race, all out for every stroke, with A.HH. 3 feet ahead, a distance which H.BB. could not lessen, and A.HH. could not increase. And so they went over the course to the finish, and no one knew who had won till the distance judge shouted the verdict across the river. A.HH. had won by 3 feet, and the time was 7 min. $8\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

HEAT B.

GG. (Middlesex) *v.* RR. (Surrey).

For this race, RR. had Allen in place of Chalk at bow ; but they went very well with their new man, and had no difficulty in disposing of Grant's. They rowed very steadily and comfortably, and beat GG. by a good distance in 7 mins. 12 secs.

THE FINAL.

A.HH. (Surrey) *v.* RR. (Middlesex).

This race was rowed on Thursday, October 29, down river from the Mile Post, when the tide was about half down ; conditions were good, the water was desirably smooth, and there was a following wind. RR. led by a little for the first few strokes, and then steadied down to 32 strokes a minute, A.HH. rowing faster at 36 drew ahead. RR. had realised that their previous fault had been unsteadiness, and now they achieved steadiness, but lost their punch from the stretcher. If they could have kept their hard punch and their steadiness, they might have pushed A.HH. very hard, but, as it was, A.HH. went away without difficulty, dropping their rate first to 34 a minute and then to 32 ; RR. took her in hard, but made little impression on A.HH., who passed the Stone, comfortably ahead, winning by $2\frac{1}{4}$ lengths in 5 mins. 42 secs.

The form showed by the crews in practice and in the races was very interesting. There is no doubt that on good water A.HH. and H.BB. were a good deal faster than the other crews ; though in rough water and heavy conditions the strength of RR. enabled them to battle through to success in one tight race. BB. did not row so well in the races as they had done in practice. K.SS. never had as much pace as the three leading boats, though they raced hard. GG. were outclassed altogether and are seriously handicapped by an extraordinary shortage of material. But the small band of GG. watermen are determined to end the present temporary eclipse of their House. And it is for

them to show, as others have before, what a change can be made even in one year by keenness and constant practice.

THE 'LEVIATHAN' AND THE 'ALACRITY.'

On Friday, November 7, the two new clinker-built eight-oared cutters, built for us by Sims, were named and launched. The ceremony was performed by H. F. Manisty, Esq., K.C., O.W., who was introduced by L. D. S. ten Doesschate, the Head of the Water. The boats were anointed, and given the names of 'Leviathan' and 'Alacrity'; both of these are old Westminster names, which are once more inscribed on Westminster boats after over a century. The first 'Alacrity' was a four-oared boat, which on March 1, 1825, went from Westminster to Richmond, and in returning went from Putney Bridge to the stairs (at Westminster) in 32½ minutes. The crew was composed of D. M. Dunlop (4), W. H. Ross (3), C. O. Mayne (2), G. B. Moore (1), J. R. Hall (steerer). Two months later, on Saturday, April 23, 1825, Moore was '2,' Ross, '7,' and Dunlop stroke of the remarkable Eight which rowed from Westminster to Windsor and back, leaving the Horseferry at Westminster at 3 a.m., and returning, after seeing Eton, by 12 p.m., the crew having been at work, after the time for stoppages has been deducted, for 14 hours. 'We left one oar, No. 7, at Richmond,' says Mr. Bailey, who rowed at 4, 'on our way down, and at Putney our stroke oar was so done up that he lay in the bottom of the boat, and we came the last six miles with only six oars, in a pouring rain.'

'On the 17th March, 1827, a new eight-oared cutter was launched, and the name of "Leviathan" was given her.' The steerer of this boat was E. B. Wrottesley, K.S., who two years later rowed at No. 7 in the crew which rowed the first race with Eton.

Mr. Manisty congratulated the watermen on their keenness, which had made possible the building of the 'Leviathan' and 'Alacrity.' They have now been tested and have met with universal approval. They run beautifully, are easy to sit, they are light, and not least, they have most comfortably broad sliding seats.

There are two announcements of a pleasant nature to be made. One is the arrival of Mr. Barber, a new member of the staff, down at Water as a coach, where his ability and keenness have already been of invaluable service. The second is a gift from Mr. C. H. Fisher, consisting of a very beautiful pair of silver goblets, which will go in future to the winners of the School Pairs.

FIXTURES FOR LENT TERM, 1930.

- (a) Two Senior Trial Eights (sliding seats).
- (b) Three Junior Trial Eights (sliding seats).
- (c) Four Trial Fours (fixed seats).

(c) will race on March 11 and 13, together with some races for tub fours, and (a) and (b) will race on March 1; if the two Senior Trial Eights are found to be ready to race before March 1 their race will be held earlier in order that the School Eights may have longer to practise together.

In the ELECTION TERM the first three eights will constitute the upper Watermen; the middle Watermen will consist of at least four Eights, and the Lower Watermen of fours. The Middle and Lower Watermen will race at the end of June, and the rest of the term will be taken up by a large number of individual and House events, such as Junior Senior and Junior House Fours, the School Pairs, the Colquhoun and Burton Sculls, etc.

House Notes.

K.S.—We must first offer our congratulations to J. D. Argyle and R. N. Heaton on their Pinks, which they gained after the Malvern match. Besides these, I. I. Milne has played regularly for the First Eleven, and F. E. Pagan for the Second Eleven.

Our form in Junior House Football, however, has not been so successful, our Junior-Juniors team losing to every house except Ashburnham.

On the Water our House Four was beaten by Rigauds in the Rouse Ball Cup. Our prospects in Fives, however, are distinctly brighter; Argyle and Smith have a fair chance of winning the under 16 inter-House competition, in which we wish them the best of luck; they have already knocked out Ashburnham in the first round.

Play rehearsals have been carrying on steadily in spite of an invasion of mumps, which threatens to strike down a great number of the caste, who have not yet had the disease.

Building operations have now ceased in the entrance of College, which we hope is no longer settling outwards. At any rate it looks very smart now inside with its new coat of paint.

GG.—The call for House Notes comes all too soon and once again finds little to be said.

Our first duty is to congratulate W. H. D. Wakely and E. H. G. Lonsdale on their Football Pinks and M. Reed on his Thirds. Also T. C. Wootton on his Colts Cap.

We are playing the final of Junior-Juniors with

H.BB. and BB., after having drawn with them on points on the American system. Our hopes of a victory are very bright and our team are to be congratulated on their excellent play. Our hopes for Juniors are also high.

At Water we have not done so well as we have lost in both the Rouse Ball and the Town Boys' Rudder. H. S. P. Gardner was awarded his House Colours after the second race.

The Corps Competition is to be on December 4, and not next term. Our platoon sergeant has got mumps, but otherwise our squad is intact and will, we trust, remain so.

We were beaten by H.BB. in the Junior Fives.

RR.—We regret that we have but a tale of woe to tell at the present moment. On two occasions recently the space in front of Rigaud's and Ashburnham has been packed with serried ranks, shouting down, in the one case, and up in the other, the T.BB. Rudder and the Swimming Cup. We met A.HH. in the finals both for the Rouse Ball Cup and also for the T.BB. Rudder and were beaten on both occasions by the better crew, though ours rowed well. After the second race, House Colours were awarded to Murray, Chalk and Lewis, and we take this opportunity of congratulating them. The final for the Swimming Cup, after being postponed and argued about since last July, was swum off on the day of the Exeat, and resulted in a win to A.HH. by less than a quarter of a length. This reflects great credit on Eaton and Murray, who had to swim two lengths each, owing to the lack of swimmers in the House.

After admitting that we must lay claim to the doubtful honour of having started mumps in the School—not, however, before it had caused havoc in the House—we hasten on to condole with Aitken, who has got water on the knee again, and for this reason will not be allowed to play football any more, and also with Gibbens, who has been unable to play at all this season, except for a few days at the beginning of the term, through putting his knee out of joint.

We are not, however, discouraged by these misfortunes, but rather they make us all the more determined to do well in the Corps Competition and in Juniors.

H.BB.—We are rather handicapped in writing these notes by the fact that, while very little has as yet been done by the House this term, much may have been accomplished by the time they appear. Moreover, any prophecies we may make must be subject to the condition that the ravages of mumps are withstood. So far we have done

so, and, if they make no further inroads on our personnel, we hope to carry off Junior-Juniors and Juniors. We are also hopeful at present that the Junior Fives Cup will find its first resting place at No. 18.

We have to mourn the loss of the Rouse Ball Cup, which has left us for A.HH., but we can find some consolation in the fact that our Four were very young and that they gave the winners a good race. We are confident that the loss is only temporary. On the Fields too we have not attained our usual standard, but C. Tyrwhitt is playing in the Second Eleven, while R. W. Snelling, C. Byers and P. M. Turquet have all appeared for Colts.

If you catch sight of the glint of bayonets at dawn it is not a firing party quietly getting rid of a defaulter, but the H.BB. Drill Squad working all they know for the Competition wherein we wish them the best of luck. We have not yet learned the fate of our budding strategists and tacticians, but trust that they will have satisfied the War Office of their proficiency.

J. F. H. Norbury and H. P. Low are to be congratulated on representing the School at Fencing and will, we hope, secure any fencing cups that are available. Fives Ties are pursuing their leisurely course. The entry was not very large, but the standard of play has, on the whole, been good.

A.HH.—We have much satisfactory news to report since the last number of THE ELIZABETHAN. We must first of all congratulate M. Broadhurst and I. Ivanovic on their Pinks and J. A. Benson on his Thirds, all given for the Malvern match. The last-named is also to be congratulated on his highly creditable performance when called upon, at the last minute, to defend our goal against Malvern and Charterhouse.

Down at Water we have met with two very great and unexpected successes in the form of the T.BB. Rudder and the Rouse Ball Cup—the former an old friend and the latter welcomed for the first time. Much credit for these is due to our hard-working and painstaking coaches, H. R. A. Edwards (O.A.H.) and T. N. O'Brien, who did all they could to make us use our legs. We hope that is the sign of an Ashburnham revival down at Water.

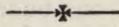
We must congratulate I. Ivanovic and his team for winning us the Swimming Cup—another of our old friends; and our House Squad is labouring hard under adverse conditions but, will have to improve greatly to carry off the Drill Cup.

Our efforts in Junior-Juniors were a little disappointing, but mention must be made of the

fact that we could only put eight men in the field, on two occasions, owing to illness.

Lastly our prospects for Junior are rather brighter, and we have great hopes of outstanding performances from our young and promising players.

BB.—Our team for the Junior-Juniors Cup has covered itself with honour by tying for first place with two other Houses; no doubt it will waste little time in disposing of its rivals in the replay, and bringing the trophy to Busby's. In the first round we lost to H.BB. (1-2) and subsequently won the next four games against K.SS. (6-4), RR. (5-2), GG. (6-4) and A.HH. (17-0). At Water we lost to the ultimate winners, A.HH., in the Rouse Ball Cup by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths, after a hard race, and were defeated by the same crew four days later in the Town Boys' Rudder.



DEBATING SOCIETY.

THE Society met on Monday, October 14, to discuss the motion that 'This House approves of Modernism in the Arts.' The Secretary, having temporarily mislaid the minutes, the House passed straight to business, and elected R. B. Gorer a member of the Society. The motion of the evening was then discussed.

J. H. F. NORBURY (*Proposer*) defined art as an attempt to represent reality; he considered that anything that fulfilled this requirement was entitled to be described as art, and that the more adequate the representation, the more perfect the work of art. Art was produced through the medium of the brain, and the final result depended entirely on the type of brain. Modernism in the arts was the result produced by a modern brain, and was therefore a true type of art. Modernist art was unpopular, but so was every work of genius at first; Beethoven was regarded by his contemporaries very much as Epstein is to-day. One must be careful to distinguish between modernist and eccentric art; Bartok was not a modernist, he was a lunatic. The public must not decry modernism because they cannot understand it; they must try and adopt the point of view of a modern brain. All modern art was not of the same school; a modern and advanced scientist would see things from quite a different standpoint from an equally modern and advanced mathematician.

R. M. SANER (*Opposer*) said that he was reluctant to attack modernists, as there was always the

possibility that some of them might be geniuses; but he could not see why the public should tolerate what the *artist* thought was beautiful. He ascribed modernism to reaction against the romanticism of the previous century, but thought that it had gone much too far; much of its hideousness was due to the influence of machinery. Nature was beautiful in itself; no artist could make it more beautiful, and so why did artists forsake the photographic? How did the proposer know that modernism was progress in the right direction, or, further, that it was progress at all? He confessed that he felt a certain admiration for 'Night,' but he much preferred his own conceptions of it. Present day excesses he thought due to the turmoil of the first quarter of the present century, and he was confident that they would not continue long. It was the normal art of to-day that he expected would survive, not the fruit of modernism.

L. D. S. TEN DOESSCHATE (*Seconder*) declared that opposition to modernism in the arts came principally from the smug middle classes, who would not take the trouble to appreciate advancement. He failed to understand the opposer's championship of photographic art; surely the artist must work on something beautiful, to produce something beautiful. He disagreed with the statement that modernist art was praised for its ugliness; Epstein had plenty of critics. Things could not always stay the same; if they did, there would be stagnation; so in art methods must alter.

W. R. S. DOLL (*4th Speaker*) could derive no satisfaction from impressionist art, when he felt tired, it bored him dreadfully. He had listened in once to an orchestra, and had been unable to tell whether it was tuning up or playing. Modern music did not call forth his noblest emotions. Mr. Shaw said that you could believe anything if you wanted to, and people forced themselves to like modern music because it was done to like it. He then promised to tell the Society an anecdote, but lapsed into a dissertation on cows and colonels from which little that was relevant could be gleaned.

L. D. S. TEN DOESSCHATE thought Mr. Doll's ideas of modern music excessively vague.

W. R. S. DOLL denied the charge.

J. S. JOLY thought he heard a noise in the corner.

R. B. GORER decided that art was not like a newspaper.

R. M. SANER justified some of his remarks.

The motion was then put to the vote, and *won* by ten votes to five.

AN O.W. OF 1818.

Busby, April 11, 1818.

What can I say to you my dearest Hassard to give you any idea of the great happiness I rec^d this morning when I heard of your success—I fortunately got my letters in Bed & by myself—for I quite made an old fool of myself about it—I must say that you have outdone everything that we expected of you & I am sure it is hardly possible to praise you enough—for considering the great disadvantages you have been under in being away from school so long—it must have been entirely owing to your own exertions that you have been so very successful & I am very happy to hear that Dr. Page thought you deserving of your good fortune. How happy my Charles must be too—tell him I thank him from my heart's root for his share in this delightful business—I send you each a £1 note for any nonsense you like & Mr. Marwood does the same therefore you will give Charles his £2 note which I enclose yours—I long more than I can express for a full account of the whole affair and particularly of your merry-making for these last two days—Aunt Menella writes me that Dr. P. paid Cha^s a compliment at the last—I want to know what it was—I hope the Smedleys are satisfied—tell C. I could not write to him to-day as I had letters & notes to despatch to many friends who were anxious about you—what horrid weather—the snow is quite deep upon the ground & continues falling—if it is not better with you I fear it will interfere with your pleasure—we had some beautiful spring days last Week—since when it has been winter again. Minny is very busy writing you a letter—she kisses everything she sees that she thinks belongs to you & was very near getting some fishing hooks hung in her lips yesterday—because she thought they were yours—she was almost ready to cry for joy this morning & yet seem'd quite mad with herself & said 'I know I wish I was out of the way there is such a fuss about it'—Adieu my dearest best Boys I may, I am sure, with truth say that you are both the pride and happiness of my life—

Every body here send thousands of loves and congratulations—

Your affectionate & delighted Mother

Lucy Marwood.

—*—
COINS.

THE Coin Collection made by Dr. Scott—from which some specimens are exhibited in the Scott Library—has been set in order and catalogued by Mr. R. S. Chalk, O.W. Mr. Chalk's work, now completed after several years of devoted and much

interrupted labour, is a model of neatness, arrangement and care.

The Introduction (modestly termed 'Compiler's Note') to his Catalogue is here printed. It is hoped that the interest of members of the School in ancient coins will be re-awakened, and that a succession of Westminsters will be forthcoming to continue and to reinforce Mr. Chalk's work.

The Collection, which belongs to the School, lives in the Headmaster's house, in accordance with the bequest of its originator. It is always accessible, for inspection and study, to members of the School, on application for the keys.

COMPILER'S NOTE.

According to Mr. L. E. Tanner's *Westminster School* (p. 23), the Collections of Coins here catalogued was presented by Sir David Dundas (as an inscription on the cabinet testifies), the Rt. Hon. Charles W. W. Wynn, Canon Bull, Dr. C. B. Scott (Headmaster 1855–1883), Mr. O. Macleay and others. As far as I can gather from some letters found at the bottom of the cabinet, Dr. Scott, realising the value of Ancient Coins as an aid to the study of Classics and of History, formed this Collection 'for use of the upper forms, as illustrations of what they are reading' (I quote the Rt. Hon. C. W. Williams Wynn's letter). Accordingly, he received coins, in larger or smaller quantities, from the O.W.W. mentioned above. Besides them, I have found letters from Lord Selborne (1875), the Master of Trinity (1874), Sir John Evans (1874), and the Keeper of Coins and Medals at the British Museum (1873). It appears from the last letter that Dr. Scott made an extensive purchase of duplicates from the British Museum in that year.

The Scott Collection now consists of some 950 coins, of which, roughly speaking, 300 are 'Greek,' 540 Roman, 100 English and the rest miscellaneous. The majority are housed in the original Dundas cabinet, in the Headmaster's house. The most interesting specimens, however, have been subtracted at a later date, and displayed in a glass-topped cabinet in the Scott Library. I do not know who was responsible for this step, but I cannot regard it as well-advised. For, quite apart from the fact that the general interest of the whole Collection is seriously diminished by its being thus divided, the coins at present 'up Library' are exhibited in very bad light and in a not very attractive manner; besides, several of the labels under them are inaccurate. I only hope the time will come some day when the Collection will be united again. If this is done, the result will be a really good Collection, of quite exceptional interest.

The case of the Coins was entrusted to me by

the Headmaster in Play Term, 1922. I found them apparently much as Dr. Scott had left them. The dust of decades lay thick upon them; the silver coins were so tarnished as to appear almost black; the whole Collection was loosely arranged still, but to my mind, not very tastefully displayed and to a large extent disfigured by unsightly labels. I spent much of my spare time during the next five terms in cleaning and identifying the coins, but it was not till June 18, 1924 (over half-way through my last term at Westminster), that I was able to start this Catalogue, together with the final rearrangement. Despite numberless distractions, the work proceeded apace. It was my firm conviction then that the task would be finished before I left. But an unfortunate attack of rubella removed me for nine days, and this design was effectually thwarted. As things were, I was only able to catalogue and arrange the 'Greek' part of the Collection. By the kind permission of the Headmaster, I was allowed to take the remaining coins home with me to Devon, to finish the labour there. I was greatly handicapped now by want of books, as well as by being so far removed from the main Collection. Furthermore, three successive Honour Schools at Oxford exercised so great a claim upon me that it was not till December, 1928 (four-and-a-half years later), that this Catalogue was at last finished and the last trays finally restored to the School. The Catalogue itself was not completed till 1929.

My general scheme in compiling this Catalogue has been as follows:—I have divided the Collection into 'Greek,' 'Roman,' 'English' and 'Miscellaneous' divisions.

Of these divisions, the 'Greek' (including all parts of the Ancient World, from Britain to India, and, for convenience sake, embracing even Sassanian coins) is arranged *geographically*, starting from Crete, and working round the Mediterranean. Head's *Historia Nummorum* has been used as the book of reference (the early edition, at present in the Scott Library). Also a work by Thompson on Sassanian coins.

The *Roman* coins are subdivided into *Republican* and *Imperial*. Of these, the former comprise a magnificent collection, chiefly of denarii, and a very complete one as well. The latter, too, are a splendid representative series, which has suffered less than most parts of the Collection by the loss of its more interesting specimens. Unfortunately, I was almost completely without a reference-book for the former; for the latter I have been able to use Cohen's *Medailles Impériales* to some extent. In default of anything better, I have been constrained to arrange the 'Consular Coins' alphabetically.

Of the *English* coins, the *Saxon* are, again, a beautiful little collection, of considerable interest. The *post-Conquest* coins, on the other hand, are the weakest part of the whole Collection. There are some wonderful and rare specimens, but, on the other hand, some surprising omissions. I can only suppose Dr. Scott had not finished forming this part of the Collection by the time of his death. These remarks apply particularly to the more modern period (from Charles II on). I have done my best to remedy the deficiencies here by filling up gaps with duplicates from my own collection.

I compiled this Catalogue in the first place because I realised the Collection would be largely useless without it. As things are now, each coin in the Collection can be found easily in the Catalogue by its reference number, and, attached thereto, is a full description, with reference to some standard work, and in the case of more interesting coins, some brief remarks.

This Catalogue cannot pretend to be anything like complete. In the first place, I was only an amateur, possessing only an amateur's knowledge of Numismatics. In the second place, my reference-books, where I could procure them at all, were generally very antiquated. Again, I was unable to weigh any of the coins; all I could do was to note down the approximate weight, as given in my reference-books. Consequently, the whole work is teeming with minor inaccuracies and omissions. This particularly applies to the 'Consular Coins,' notably to the first 30 or 80, where I was rash enough to speculate on my own initiative. I should add that I have not been able to include the Library Coins (with the exception of the Greek Series) in this Catalogue, but I have left blanks for them in their appropriate places. Perhaps some day I shall have an opportunity of remedying these defects.

Finally, since I started this Catalogue, the School has received yet a further collection of coins, from Mr. Murray Hill (O.W.). These are at present contained in a small chest on top of the larger Dundas Cabinet. I have not been able to include them in this Catalogue, but I trust they will one day be incorporated in the main Collection. They consist chiefly of a series of Roman Imperial coins, with gaps filled by waxen casts. They would form a very valuable supplement to the Imperial series in the Scott Collection.

I have heard in recent years from Sergeant Bowler that there are (or were) some older catalogues of these coins (probably the work of Dr. Scott himself) in a cupboard in the Library. I have never come across these, but I hope that some future successor of mine will be able to procure them and revise this present Catalogue with their aid.

I trust this work of mine may be of some use to the School. I can testify myself how much I have owed, especially in the Seventh Form, to my knowledge of Greek and Roman coins, such as it was. These coins made the Classics *live* for me in a way nothing else could have done. Every one of them seemed to me to breathe the spirit of its age and of the artist who designed it and of the moneyer who struck it and of the ruler in whose name it was issued. If this Collection could once again be used to fulfil Dr. Scott's original design, I feel sure the School as a whole would benefit enormously.

It only remains for me to express my gratitude to the Headmaster for entrusting me with this task, together with my thanks to him and to the many other helpers, both at School and at home, who have in various ways made my labours lighter.

RICHARD S. CHALK.

KENTISBEARE,
July 19, 1929.

The Elizabethan Club.

- President.*—Mr. H. F. MANISTY, K.C.
Hon. Treasurer.—SIR ERNEST GOODHART, Bart., Benenden Place, Benenden, Kent.
Hon. Secretary.—Mr. D. C. SIMPSON, 20, Great College Street, S.W. 1.
Hon. Secretary (Games).—Mr. W. N. McBRIDE, Canford School, Wimborne, Dorset.

PROVISIONAL DATES FOR 1930.

- Wed., Jan. 29—General Committee.
Tues., Mar. 25— " "
Tues., May 13— " "
Wed. June 11— " "
Wed. July 9—Club Dinner.
Thurs., July 10—Annual General Meeting.
Tues., Sept. 30—General Committee.
Tues., Nov. 11— " "
Fri., Dec. 12—Westminster Ball.

WESTMINSTER DINNER.

The Westminster Dinner will be held at the Hyde Park Hotel on Tuesday, December 17. The President will be in the Chair, and the Dean of Westminster and the Headmaster have accepted invitations to attend. Tickets (12s. 6d., guests 15s. 6d.), can be obtained from the Hon. Secretaries, 222, Strand, W.C. 2.

FOOTBALL.

Hon. Secretary.—C. J. PINDER, 5, Coleherne Road, S.W. 10.

1929. 'F' ELEVEN.
Sept. 21—Practice Game. Vincent Square.
" 28—Lancing College. Shoreham. *Won* 4-3.
Oct. 5—R.M.C. Camberley. *Won* 5-2.
" 12—
" 19—Bank of England. Roehampton. *Lost* 2-7.
" 26—Old Cholmeleians. New Barnet. *Won* 7-3.
Nov. 2—Wellingborough School. Wellingborough. *Lost* 4-5.
" 9—R.M.A. Woolwich. *Won* 1-0.
" 16—Christ Church. Oxford.
" 23—Guy's Hospital. Honor Oak Park.
" 30—St. Lawrence College. Ramsgate.
Dec. 7—Westminster School. Vincent Square.
" 14—1st Round, A.F.A. Senior Cup. Vincent Square.
" 21—1st Round, Arthur Dunn Cup *v.* Old Wykehamists. Vincent Square.
" 26—Lancing Old Boys. Shoreham.
" 28—Bank of England. Roehampton.
1930.
Jan. 4—Old Bradfieldians. Morden.
" 11—Old Malvernians. Morden.
" 18—St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Winchmore Hill.
" 25—Aldenham School. Radlett.
Feb. 1—Charterhouse School. Godalming.
" 8—
" 15—St. Thomas's Hospital. Chiswick.
" 22—
Mar. 1—Westminster School. Vincent Square.
" 8—H.A.C. Finsbury.
" 15—Middlesex Hospital. North Wembley.
" 22—
" 29—Old Citizens. New Eltham.
April 5—Old Foresters. Snaresbrook.
" 12—
" 19—
" 20—} Easter Tour.
" 21—}
1929. 'B' ELEVEN.
Dec. 7—Westminster 3rd XI. Morden.
" 14—
" 21—Old Cholmeleians 'B.' Morden.
" 28—
1930.
Jan. 4—
" 11—Old Cholmeleians 'B.' New Barnet.
Mar. 1—Westminster 3rd XI. Morden.
1929. 'A' ELEVEN.
Sept. 21—Practice Game. Vincent Square.
" 28—Lancing College 2nd XI. Shoreham. *Lost* 1-2.
Oct. 5—St. Edmund's School. Canterbury. *Lost* 1-5.
" 12—
" 19—Forest School. Snaresbrook. *Lost* 1-7.
" 26—Wye College. Wye. *Scratched.*
Nov. 2—St. Bartholomew's Hospital 2nd XI. Winchmore Hill. *Won* 2-0.
" 9—London Hospital 2nd XI. Walthamstow. *Won* 4-0.
" 16—Old Cholmeleians 'A.' New Barnet.
" 23—King's College 2nd XI. Mitcham.
" 30—Royal College of Science. North Wembley.
Dec. 7—Westminster 2nd XI. Morden.
" 14—
" 21—
" 26—
" 28—H.A.C. 2nd XI. Morden.

1930.	
Jan.	4—Old Foresters 'A.' Snaresbrook.
"	11—Old Malvernians 'A.' Morden.
"	18—Alley Old Boys 2nd XI. Herne Hill.
"	25—University College Hospital. Perivale.
Feb.	1—Charterhouse 2nd XI. Godalming.
"	8—H.A.C. 2nd XI. Finsbury.
"	15—
"	22—Guy's Hospital 'A.' Honor Oak Park.
Mar.	1—Westminster 2nd XI. Morden.
"	8—Trinity College. Cambridge.
"	15—Old Chigwellians 'A.' Chigwell.
"	22—
"	29—
April	5—
"	12—
	ARTHUR DUNN CUP.
Feb.	8—2nd Round.
"	22—
Mar.	8—Semi-Finals. Crystal Palace.
"	29—Final. Crystal Palace.

The Club have commenced the Season quite successfully, the First Eleven having won four out of six matches played, and the 'A' Team, though they started badly, are now getting together and have won their last two matches without any score against them.

CUP COMPETITIONS.

Luck has come our way in the Cup Competitions, for in both cases we have choice of ground. In the A.F.A. Senior Cup we are drawn against U.S.A.C., the match to be played on December 14, and in the Arthur Dunn Cup our opponents are the Old Wykhamists, whom we meet on December 21. As both these matches will be played at Vincent Square, will members make a special effort to turn up to support the team?

EASTER TOUR.

The Club have accepted an invitation from the Football Club of Chatellerault (Vienne) France to play two or three matches at Easter.

As our hosts are one of the strongest teams in the centre of France, it is hoped that members will make every effort to support the tour.

Chatellerault, which will be the headquarters is 4½ hours from Paris.

The team will leave London on Thursday evening, April 17, and be back by Monday night or early Tuesday morning. Will any member of the Club who would like to join the tour write to the Hon. Secretary by December 31?

In conclusion, we have been very pleased to welcome several new playing members this season, and trust that they are going to be the means of strengthening the First Eleven, and at the same time enabling us to run a Third Eleven in the near future.

TO O.W.W.

In response to a request which we have received from several correspondents, we propose henceforth to publish in the second, fourth and sixth issue of each year a list giving the dates (where ascertainable) of the chief events of the ensuing School Term. Every effort will be made to ensure the accuracy of these lists, but as they are necessarily subject to revision the Editor cannot be responsible for any errors that they may prove to contain.

LENT TERM, 1930.

Jan.	16—Term begins.
Feb.	4—Football v. Christ Church, Oxford (up fields).
"	20—Football v. Winchester (up fields).
Mar.	4—12.30 p.m. The Greaze.
"	24—28—Sports.
"	31—8.15 p.m., Concert up School.
April	1—Term ends.

Old Westminsters.

Sir Cecil J. B. Hurst, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., K.C., has been appointed a Judge of the Permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague.

The Rev. Cyril Mayne, Rector and Rural Dean of Poplar, has been appointed Vicar of Chiswick.

Mr. A. C. T. Perkins, M.C., M.D., recently won the Hempson Essay Prize of the B.Med. Association, open to the whole of England. He has been appointed Asst. Medical Officer to the Middlesex County Council.

Mr. G. P. Young has been elected to a Laming Travelling Fellowship by the Governing Body of the Queen's College, Oxford.

Births.

- EKIN.—On August 19, the wife of Capt. R. G. Ekin, 5/13th Frontier Force Rifles, of a son.
 HOLMES.—On October 4, the wife of Stephen L. Holmes, of a daughter.
 TAYLOR.—On October 17, the wife of C. H. Taylor, of a daughter.
 KONSTAM.—On November 3, the wife of Geoffrey L. S. Konstam, of a son.

Marriage.

OLDHAM—HORTON.—On October 8, Thomas Staveley Oldham to Louise Eleanor Horton.

Obituary.

WE regret to have to announce the deaths of two Old Westminsters:

Lieut.-Col. ARTHUR MERCER DAVIES was a son of the Rev. Mercer Davies and was admitted in January, 1867. He became a Q.S. in 1868 and left in 1872. He became a Medical Student and subsequently entered the Army Medical Dept. He saw active service in the Egyptian War of 1882 and in the Sudan and Nile expeditions of 1884-85. In 1906 he was appointed Professor of Hygiene at the R.A.M. College. He was the author of a Handbook of Hygiene and other works. In 1886 he married Evelyn, daughter of Capt. David Aird, R.N., and had a son, who was at Westminster from 1902 to 1906. He died in October, aged 76.

HERBERT VAWDREY CAPON was a son of Dr. Herbert James Capon and was up Rigaud's from 1900 to 1903. He afterwards became a Medical Student and served in the War in the R.A.M.C. He practised in London. He died in New York on August 1, aged 42.

Our Contemporaries.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:

Eton College Chronicle (5), *St. Edward's School Chronicle*, *Haileyburian* (2), *Salopian* (2), *Blue*, *St. Peter's College Magazine*, *Harrovian*, *Reptonian*, *Radleian*, *Cliftonian*, *Wykehamist* (2), *Marlburian*, *Wellingtonian*, *Dovorian*, *Boys' Magazine* (2), *Trinity University Review*, *Edinburgh Academy Chronicle*, *Meteor*, *Stonyhurst Magazine*, *Cheltonian*, *Johnian*, *Alleynian*, *Malvernian*, *Brighton College Magazine*, *Shirburian*, *Rossalian*, *Bradfield College Chronicle*, *Lancing College Magazine*, *Pauline*, *Panorama*, *Felstedian*.

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.

OLD WESTMINSTERS' LODGE, No. 2233.

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

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

NOTICES.

ALL contributions to the February number of THE ELIZABETHAN should reach the Editor at 3, Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, before January 25, 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.

floreac.

THE ELIZABETHAN LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

DECEMBER, MCMXXIX

*We print below the winning entry for the Gumbleton
English Verse Prize :*

'THE GOOD OLD DAYS.'

Long had I sought to find an ancient place
Which neither man nor progress had defiled ;
Where I might live as did our sires of old
And taste simplicity, remain a child.

I found it not in cloister or in vault,
Or in some pleasure spot's belittered bower,
Or in the grandeur of some Gothic pile
Almost defamed by knowledge of its power.

Such churchyards as where many years ago
The poet found an elegiac spell
Now whiten with cheap marble sepulchres,
Their church restored by architects of Hell.

At last I found the place ; beneath a hill
The tiny village nestled in the trees
Far from the thundering road or flashing rail,
In the loud silence of laborious bees.

And while I gazed one came and said to me,
'Come, I will show you life.' And when I came,
Behold, it seemed as if those good old days
Were now returned ; the village was the same.

But well-contented farmers cut their corn,
And drove their bullocks weekly o'er the down,
To sell, and hear the gossip of the shire
In the high-gabled, bustling market-town.

We passed beneath the sturdy Norman tower
Into the church, already grey with age,
Unspoil'd by bombast of pretentious tomb
Or Puritan's iconoclastic rage.

'Surely,' said I, 'these were the golden times !'
But he, not answering, in a single pace—
Brought me a hundred miles to some great town,
A foul and dirty, evil-smelling place,

Where tortuous streets of crooked, frowning homes
Led to more tortuous streets and alleys, where
A drunken sword was often raised for blood
And hired assassin crouched on many a stair.

And oft was heard a sickening cry of 'Plague !'
And sound of tumbril grating on the stones,
Bearing its gruesome freight to yawning pits,
A useless load of human flesh and bones.

Then to a public place we came where shrieks
Of anger and derision smote the sky ;
But one sound rose above the roaring crowd,
A burning heretic's despairing cry.

* * * * *

The vision passed. But he, who by my side
Had shown me all these things, then answered
me :

'All days and times are good, as all are ill,
And as men fashion them, so shall they be.'

J. R. C. ENGLEHEART.

A CRITICISM.

To The Editor of 'The Elizabethan.'

DEAR SIR,—You have asked for criticism of your last number. Well, here it is. You have done a little to brighten the old girl up, but in my opinion you have not gone far enough. You ought to take your courage in both hands and introduce such features as are known to be popular with the great British Public. Only thus can you hope to compete with your many rivals. Let me offer a few suggestions.

Firstly, you must employ a trained staff of reporters whose business will be to frequent the Law Courts and collect tit-bits of criminal news to titillate your readers' jaded palates. In this connection I would suggest that you include a list of divorces in the O.W.W. news. Secondly, you ought to get some O.W. to commit a murder in order that you may purchase the sole copyright

of his highly entertaining and elevating memoirs, including his views on every subject under the sun from predestination to pergolas. If no one can be found ambitious enough to earn lasting fame in this way you might perhaps start with an account of Westminster criminals in the past.

Then, of course, you must have a Gossip Page, something spicy, like this:

'I was dining the other day at that charming little place "Ye Olde College Hall," nestling under the shadow of the Abbey Towers, where, by the way, you can get most excellent "Hachis de Cheval aux Restes d'Hier," when whom should I see at another table but Mr. E—— in earnest conversation with Mr. H——. Mr. E——, as everybody knows, is the well-known actor now appearing in the new show "Phormio" at the Dormitory. Mr. H—— is, of course, producing the play. I hear that many well-known people have promised to attend the first night. I remember Mr. H—— once telling me (followed by an intimate anecdote of the great.) Or else: 'Among those I noticed at the Old Westminster match on Saturday were (here follows a list of those O.W.W. possessing titles, together with a short biography of each and a description of the ladies' dresses).' You see the sort of thing, don't you, intimate, racy, just what the Man in the Street is crying out for.

Then you will want Dramatic Criticism, especially at this time of year. I suggest that you engage Mr. Bangem Swatter, who will probably produce something like this: 'After the entire management had grovelled before me on bended knees, I condescended to be present at the first night of "Phormio," by a playwright, unknown to me, called Terence, presumably an Irishman. It was quite a good play in its way, the acting was adequate and it might perhaps appeal to a certain type of humour, but as the manager refused to act on my suggestion that the show should be scrapped and rewritten by me, it is bound to fail. These managers never will acknowledge that I am the greatest authority on the Drama, etc., etc.'

Lastly, you must introduce a Housewife's Page and a Children's Corner. The former will contain a fashion article by a penniless peeress, a dissertation on the rearing of babies and Hints. You know the sort of thing:

'Did you know that a pint of sodium chloride taken with food gives it quite a salt taste?'

'To remove oil from webbing, boil it in a strong solution of caustic soda for ten days. Then remove and place under a sheet of blotting-paper and a red hot steam-roller, dry carefully and put in the dust-bin.'

'A reader sends me the following remedy for baldness: Rub the head carefully with the salt,

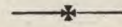
take a bucket of water and incline the head towards it. As the hairs become thirsty they will come out to drink. Tie knots in them each separately before they can get back again.' Just the sort of things readers want to know.

Then there would be the Children's Corner conducted by Aunt Eliza; perhaps you might band the little ones together under the title of Liz-Bizes and give them a nice pink badge to wear. Who knows what a really original editor might not think of?

There, Sir, you have a rough idea of the sort of improvements which, in my opinion, are necessary before THE ELIZABETHAN can take its rightful place among the foremost journals of the day.

Yours truly,

DIURNALISTES.



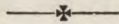
THE SACRISTY.

(A Very Simple Story Indeed.)

Once upon a time there was a Dean and he lived in a very nice house which was called a Deanery. His work was to look after an Abbey and to see that it was kept tidy and that all the Canons and people behaved themselves. But there were a lot of very fine clothes and crosses and things which belonged to this Abbey and there was nowhere to put them so that they shouldn't get creased or eaten by moths, or even, perhaps, stolen. So the Dean thought a long time and all the Canons thought a long time, and at last the Dean decided to build what is called a Sacristy to keep them in. So he called his architect, whose name was Mr. Tapper, and said, 'Please, Mr. Tapper, will you build me a nice roomy sacristy, where I can keep all the clothes (only he called them vestments because he was a clergyman) and things, but please don't make it too big, or people will see where it is and make a fuss.' But the architect said, 'Where shall I build this sacristy, as the ground on the south side of the Abbey is rather crowded, and if I put it on the north side people will see it.' 'Oh dear, oh dear,' said the Dean. 'Well, I suppose you will have to build it on the north side, but you had better put it in the north-east corner, where it will be hidden as much as possible.'

But somehow people got to hear about this and started to make a fuss, so the Dean got rather worried. Then they had a very clever idea and decided to make a sort of cardboard sacristy and put it up in the north-east corner so that the people could see what it would be like when it was really built. But some of the people were not satisfied even then and they wrote rude letters to the papers

saying that they didn't like the shape of the nice new sacristy Mr. Tapper had made and that the Dean was a naughty man to add sacristies and things on to such an old place as the Abbey. One of these writers was very fierce and he called himself 'The-Secretary-of-the-Council-for-the-Protection-of-Westminster-Abbey,' which was a very long name indeed, because he thought it might frighten the Dean. So for a long time they all wrote rude letters to each other and published them in the papers. And then one day the Dean took the model of the sacristy away and for a little while nobody noticed it had gone, but when they did they were very angry and said that the Dean was going to build a sacristy, 'In Defiance of the Will of the Nation,' which was a dreadful thing to do. And then they told him of all sorts of places where he could put the sacristy, so that no one could see it or even know where it was, but the Dean said, 'Yes, and we shan't be able to get in and out of it either, so your ideas don't work.' However, he was a very kind Dean, really, although he *was* rather angry with all these people, so he said to himself, 'I know what, we'll have a commission; that's what the Government have when they get into a mess and can't get out again.' So he wrote letters to a lot of very clever people, and said, 'Please will you be a commission and find out where I can put my sacristy,' and they all said, 'Yes, if you like.' Then they all made a commission and everybody said, 'Thank goodness, we shan't hear about this sacristy business again for a very long time.' And the Dean was able to think about his favourite scheme which was to paint the seats, where the choir sat, like a nice landscape, with mountains and things.



THE SONG OF THE SINNER.

(AIR: *Mulberry Bush*.)

Here we go marching round Little Dean's Yard,
Little Dean's Yard, Little Dean's Yard,
Here we go marching round Little Dean's Yard
On a cold and frosty morning.

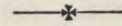
For this is the way we atone for our sins,
Atone for our sins, atone for our sins,
This is the way we atone for our sins
On a cold and frosty morning.

The Sergeant he stands in the middle and shouts,
Middle and shouts, middle and shouts,
The Sergeant he stands in the middle and shouts
On a cold and frosty morning.

This has to go on till twenty-past nine,
Twenty-past nine, twenty-past nine,
This has to go on till twenty-past nine
On a cold and frosty morning.

So here we go marching round Little Dean's Yard,
Little Dean's Yard, Little Dean's Yard,
Here we go marching round Little Dean's Yard
On a cold and frosty morning.

PHŒBUS.



PLATONIS STREWTHYPHRO.

The Persons of the Dialogue: STREWTHYPHRO.
MOCKRATES.

St. What strange thing has happened, Mockrates, that I find you leaving your wonted haunt in the Busby Library and coming up Fields? Surely you are not going to play football, as I am?

Mo. No, indeed, Strewthypfro, but I am taking tea with one of the inhabitants of Vincent Square. But why then are you about to play football?

St. Because, Mockrates, it is station.

Mo. Do you then know about station, exactly what it is, so as to be able to do without hesitation such things as are station, and such as are not, not to do? Then, O wonderful Strewthypfro, let me become your pupil, and teach me what exactly station is.

St. Then I say that station is what I am doing now, that is to play football, whether I want to or not.

Mo. Remember that I did not bid you this, to tell me one or two of the many stations, but the essential form by which all things are station. Can you not tell me such a form?

St. Certainly, Mockrates. Station is what is dear to the Monitorial Council.

Mo. Excellent, Strewthypfro, you have answered as I wish; but whether truly I do not know, but clearly you will teach me the truth of your statement.

St. Nay, certainly.

Mo. Come, let us consider our definition. You say that station is what is dear to the Monitorial Council. Do you think that the Monitorial Council are entirely unanimous on every subject?

St. Certainly not, Mockrates, for by Zeus on this very day the Captain of the School, on the one hand, has desired me to go to the Stores for

him, but the Captain of Football, on the other hand, has commanded me to play football.

Mo. Then your action in going up Fields, being dear to the Captain of Football, is station?

St. How not?

Mo. But, O well-born Strewthyphro, being not dear to the Captain of the School, it is not station. Or am I wrong?

St. You speak rightly.

Mo. Then the same thing is at once station and not station?

St. There is a danger of it.

Mo. Then surely, Strewthyphro, you are deceiving me, for I did not ask to be told what was both station and not station. Let us therefore revise our argument and say that what all the Monitorial Council love is station.

St. Why not, Mockrates? I fancy that this is now excellently defined.

Mo. We shall soon know better, my good man. Consider this: is station dear to the Monitorial because it is station, or is it station because it is dear to the Monitorial?

St. I do not understand what you say, Mockrates.

Mo. I will try to put it more clearly. We say that a thing is in a state of being carried and carrying, and in a state of being greazed and greazing, and in a state of being needed and needing; and all such things do you understand being different to each other, and how different?

St. I think I understand.

Mo. Then is being loved a thing, and loving a different thing?

St. And very much so.

Mo. Tell me, is being in a state of being carried, greazed or needed being in a state of being carried, greazed or needed because it is carried, greazed or needed, or for some other reason?

St. No, for this reason.

Mo. Now do you see what I mean, Strewthyphro? If a thing happens or suffers, it does not happen or suffer because it is in a state of happening, but it is in a state of happening or suffering because it happens or suffers. Do you agree?

St. I do.

Mo. Then a thing is loved by whom it is loved not because it is in a state of being loved, but it is in a state of being loved because it is loved?

St. Certainly.

Mo. Then station is loved by the Monitorial because it is station, it is not station because it is loved by the Monitorial?

St. It seems so.

Mo. Then it seems, Strewthyphro, that being asked what station is, the essential part on the one hand you are unwilling to show me, but explain one little fact about it that it happens to

be dear to the Monitorial Council. Therefore, please do not hide it from me, but start again from the beginning and tell me what really is station and what not station—and incidentally what it would be if it were not what?

St. Then, Mockrates, I now say that station is what is beneficial to humanity, and what is maleficial, not station.

Mo. And well, Strewthyphro. Yet it seems to me that in word on the one hand this definition is fair-seeming, but indeed on the other hand it may somehow deceive us. Certainly therefore, you can give me some example of your definition.

St. Easily, O Mockrates. Consider, therefore, that if I were to push you under that steam-roller, that would be wholly beneficial to humanity. Therefore, by our earlier word it is station for me to do so. For how not?

GYGES.

—*—
ODE.

It was such a nice rabbit :
(The moon rolled drunkenly across the sky)
it sat upon its hind legs
as though praying ;
it really had got indigestion.
The trees cast long black shadows
across the glimmering fields,
where a cow
lay
munching.
Hearing my footsteps
the rabbit looked round,
the moon glistening in its bleary eyes,
and asked for a peppermint.
I had never been cross-examined
before
by a rabbit,
and was naturally surprised,
and I hadn't a peppermint,
and it was such a nice rabbit.
So I asked it to come home with me
and I would see what I could do.
The moon winked
in appreciation of my cunning.

* * * * *

It was such a nice rabbit :
But why does rabbit always give me indigestion ?

—*—
Bellicos odi, puer, apparatus ;
Displacet vestis mihi militaris ;
Major obtundit nimis imperando
Me gradientem.

HORATIO.

AN ESSAY.

The editor of THE ELIZABETHAN has asked me to write something humorous, so I have decided to do no such thing. Instead I am writing him an essay in the style of Macaulay, on those two excellent writers, 'Ed.' and 'Anon.'

Let us first consider 'Ed.' His name is not Edward as might at first be supposed; nor, in my private opinion, is Ed. one person. I believe Ed. to be a syndicate, the various members of which are known as Ed., Lit.-Ed., Sub-Ed., Mus.-Ed., Sci.-Ed., Art.-Ed., etc. Who these people are, one cannot guess, but I have heard them named as Unknown, Arnold Bennet, Lord Beaverbrook, Sir Walford Davies, Archimedes and Mr. Green, but this is doubtful, being merely surmise, guesswork or illogical reasoning. Anyway, Ed.'s style of writing is terse and chatty. He frequently writes rather a poor leading article for a magazine and nearly always interpolates some snotty remark in the middle of an article. [That's all very well, but some articles need a bit of livening up, and we are the people to do it. Ed.] Ed. is also the soul of tact and no mean diplomatist. The way in which he explains things and soothes such irate correspondents as 'Sucklethumbkin, Ealing,' 'Froggy, Walthamstowe,' 'One-who-flirts, Hyde Park,' 'Musician, Nether Wallop,' and 'Perculiar' of Little Sticky-in-the-Mud, the way, I repeat, in which he soothes these correspondents is remarkable. Perhaps 'Musician' is writing to say that he does not think it right that the boys at Westminster should sing *fortissimo* chorals that are marked *piano*; but Ed. explains, for like all good diplomats he transfers the blame to somebody else, that he must address his complaints to Mus.-Ed. Or perhaps he is called upon to explain tactfully to 'Perculiar' that co-education would be impracticable at Westminster. Then there is the pleasant and cautious way in which he intimates that 'this correspondence must now cease.' One could cite hundreds of instances of Ed.'s tact, but we must turn our attention to 'Anon.'

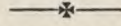
'Anon.' has written much lovely verse and also many of the hymns and hymn-tunes that we sing in Abbey. However, his most prolific period seems to have been about three hundred years ago, and he must now be getting a bit old. He has also written a certain amount of prose. To a literary critic like myself, however, his style varies so greatly that it is impossible to tell his works by that means. One of his best known poems is that delightful ode beginning:

'Sumer is icumen in.'

This charming poem even inspired Delius to

write his 'On hearing the first cuckoo in spring,' of which a fine gramophone record may be obtained, with the first cuckoo being played by Sir Th-m-s B-ch-m. Well, I'm afraid that I shall not be allowed the space to say more about this clever writer [you will not.—Ed.] so I must bring my essay to a close.

EDWARD ANONTACUPULOS.



THE WORLD JAMBOREE.

BY CLAUDE FISHER (O.W.).

Though written in a chatty, popular vein, this book, one feels, is a faithful record of that crowded fortnight of Scout life called by that rather cryptic expression 'Jamboree.' The local colour necessary to give the atmosphere has been supplied, as far as it could, in brief phrases, but no attempt has been made to prejudice answers to the questions which naturally arise: Has Scouting served any useful purpose; and has it still a purpose for the future? Its value to the individual and to the nation is not, perhaps, much demonstrated, but its value to the cause of international peace is brought home on every page. In the words of the Bishop of Liverpool, used in an address during the Jamboree: 'If a Jamboree like this were held every three years, in twenty years war would be impossible'; or, as the League of Nations has recognised, 'The Scout Movement supplies just that spirit that the League of Nations requires to make its efforts successful.' One feels it would be difficult for war-thirsty politicians to persuade a people that the men and boys with whom they had lived as brothers could become objects of fear and hate; even disguised in steel helmets.

The Jamboree took place at Arrowe Park, Birkenhead; it was officially opened with a service in Westminster Abbey on July 24, 1929. The magnitude of the task of catering for 50,000 people drawn from more than thirty different nations, and of many different creeds, can be gathered from the number of committees and officers that were appointed during the two years of preparation, to deal primarily with the transport of Scout's food and equipment, and with their feeding and housing entirely under canvas, and secondarily with their health, activities and amusement. Churches, hospitals, a theatre, a bank, a post-office, and even a newspaper, *The Daily Arrowe*, were all provided.

In spite of the rain and mud, which Mr. Fisher almost welcomed, as enabling the Scout to prove his Scouting qualities, but which seriously interfered with the Sea Scouts' display, the days were very full. We are given but brief glimpses of the

varied displays given by each different nation of its own Scoutcraft and of incidents in its history (or mythology). We are told of the numerous marches past, of the Royal and other distinguished visitors, of the honours conferred on the Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell, by his own country and by representatives of the two millions of his Scout family throughout the world, and of the speeches and addresses (collected at the end of the book) made during that fortnight. But more important were the unprepared conversations, the unrehearsed displays, when barriers of colour and race were broken down and lost sight of.

Whatever the Jamboree may have cost, it was well worth it; as a weapon of peace, it no doubt compares very favourably with the cost of many of the weapons of war.

L. F. H.

✱
SOUP.

'Mumps,' said the Philosopher, 'is a foolish disease. Yet it was while I had mumps that I had what I considered to be one of my useful ideas.'

We were sitting round the fire in his dining-room after supper. It was cold outside, which made us feel all the more grateful for the warmth of the room. The supper had been good and the armchairs were of that hospitable variety that you sink into and forget about, for they seem to become part of you; you only realise that you are comfortable without thinking how or why. When we heard the word 'idea' we snuggled still deeper into our chairs and prepared to listen to our host.

'I had mumps,' he continued, slowly filling a pipe, 'when I was a boy, and while I was in bed there was a dinner party in the house. To console me for my plight I was sent up a plate of soup, and, as you may or may not know, eating and drinking with mumps is no joke. Everything I had to drink I had through a straw, even my soup. It was when I had finished the soup that I got the idea: *Why didn't people always drink their soup through straws?*

'To begin with, it would be far speedier than the constant backwards and forwards method of the spoon. There would be less danger of spilling soup by mismanagement of the spoon. Instead of being able to make a series of unpleasant drinking noises, those vulgar people who do would only be able to make one at the end when their plates were almost empty. And as there must always be things in table manners which it is bad form to do, so it would be considered ill-bred to blow bubbles in your soup or to make a noise like a bath-waste when you had nearly finished. That

is, of course, the only difficulty. You have to know just where to stop; but with practice this could easily be learnt.

'My idea would save labour, too. The straws, after use, would be thrown on the kitchen fire, and there would be no washing up of spoons to be done. It would be healthier, for it is well known that if you drink anything in sips it gives you indigestion; and if the soup has given you hiccoughs, you may have your enjoyment of the whole of the rest of the dinner spoilt.

'Then I thought of thick soup, and at first I could not think of how that could be drawn through a straw. But of course you could have straws of larger bore made, for many of the "straws" that are served in restaurants are made of paper. You can imagine the young wife before her dinner party saying, "Let me see, Mary. It's lentil soup, isn't it? You had better put on quarter-inch straws." Even macaroni would yield to a half-inch straw.

'Straws would not even deprive the humorous papers of their jokes. You could still tell the waiter to ask the gentleman not to blow bubbles into his soup because you couldn't hear the band. Waiters could still pour soup on people unheeding the change. There might even be more jokes to be got from the straws, for you could always have the lady who ordered straws to be put on that were too narrow so that no one could drink their soup.

'But I don't suppose anyone would adopt the idea, because people hardly ever do welcome anything likely to be useful. Perhaps, also, my arrangements weren't quite perfect about thick soup. Still . . . it would have been interesting. . . .'

As my bath ran away that night I thought of the last time I had used a straw and shuddered. As the Philosopher had said, it would have been interesting, and with practice one could learn when to stop; but as the bath gave a last convulsive gurgle I was devoutly thankful straws had not become the fashion.

PHŒBUS.

✱
I SHOW MY AUNT ROUND THE SCHOOL

She asked me to show her round. You don't suppose I offered, do you? I spent nearly the whole of Break, and after Early Hall reading Mr. Tanner's book on the School, so I knew something about it. I met her under the Archway.

AUNT. Hullo, dear; here you are at last.

(*Not a very promising beginning.*)

EGO. It's not quarter-to-two yet, is it?

(*I know I said half-past one when she arranged it, but I had to make up some excuse. I couldn't tell her I had been reading it up.*)

EGO. Those are the Fives Courts. We have some covered ones—much better than these—but you can't see them. This is Yard, where they have Corps Parades, and things like that.

AUNT. Are you in the Corps?

EGO. No. Well, as a matter of fact, our House are rather anti. I do P.T. instead. It usually means playing Fives.

AUNT. What is that ugly bare wall?

EGO. Oh, that's College. The other side's much better, but you can't see that. There's another Fives' Court.

AUNT. It is rather unsightly.

EGO. Those are the Boarding Houses.

AUNT. Why do they all paint their doors differently? It's an appalling sight. I always think that sort of thing matters *so* much.

EGO. Of course you don't see the doors from the inside. There's Suts.—that's the tuck-shop.

AUNT. What! That funny little window? *How* inconvenient.

EGO. Yes, there is rather a grease sometimes. This gateway was built by Indigo Jones, and that's the monos stone. We aren't allowed on that. Monos is a Greek word and means alone. You see a boy stands on that stone alone.

AUNT. Is that the nice little boy in a cap and gown, that I see sometimes?

EGO. Yes. He used to keep the scis off. That's the Seventh Form Room.

AUNT. Oh, have you a *Seventh*? *How* unusual.

EGO. Yes, but you can't see it. It's locked. I've never been in yet. (*Better not embark on School cases.*) There are a lot of valuable books in there, but you can't see them. This is School, where we have Prayers and Lectures—they're rather boring—everybody tries to cut. That's the Pancake Bar. You've probably heard about the pancake. The winner goes to the Dean and gets a guinea. But this Dean is rather anti-tradition. He comes to the pancake. There's a bench up there where Dryden carved his name, but you can't see it. I never have. It's somewhere behind. You know he was at Westminster. So was Cowper, and Jack Hulbert—I don't know if you've heard of him. He's an actor. Now we'll go to the Library. It's probably locked, though. Oh, by the way, that's the War Memorial, but you can't see it. It's too dark. Here are form rooms. I'm afraid you can't go in.

AUNT. Are those the masters' names on the doors?

EGO. Yes. (*Are they, I wonder? I can't remember any master called Walter Titley, but it wouldn't do not to know.*)

AUNT. Do you like the masters?

(*Futile question.*)

EGO. Oh, yes, they're all right. Some of them are very slack though. My form master isn't. He's an Old Westminster. It's rather a drawback in some ways.

AUNT. Don't you think I might just *peep* into that room?

EGO. I shouldn't. There might be somebody in. Besides, it belongs to the Commanding Officer. I think all masters should be good at games. They keep much better order. Not always, though. (*Hullo, she isn't listening. Seems to be gazing at the walls. She is probably wondering what colour would be most artistic.*) This is Lib.

AUNT. What a *nice* room!

EGO. There's Yard again.

AUNT. The Houses look like prisons from here, with the windows barred.

EGO. Here are the novels. They've just got Edgar Wallace. That's the Grand Staircase, but it's not very interesting. There are more books in there, but you can't see them, because I'm not allowed in. You can come in here, though.

AUNT. How cold and dusty!

EGO. That's the coin collection. There are all the books on Westminster. They've got all the *Times* History of the War, too. This used to be a private house once. Well, I'm afraid I must be going now. I've got to go to Station.

AUNT. St. James' Park?

EGO. No, it means football.

AUNT. Oh, where do you play?

EGO. Outside-left—oh, you mean, where's the ground? We have one at Morden, and one up Fields. But you can't see them. They are too far off.

AUNT. I'm sure I shall fall down this stair. It's so dark. Have we been all over now?

EGO. Yes, except the new buildings and the new boarding house. But they are rather a long way. Besides, there's nothing very special about them outside.

AUNT. Well, thank you awfully, darling. (*I wish she wouldn't speak so loud.*) Good-bye!

EGO. Good-bye!

THE ART OF READING.

Peter had the measles. He was a boy of about six and had a saint-like face that was at the minute the worse for spots. Still, he had passed the stage where he felt ill, and was now rather bored with staying in bed. In fact he was very frisky, and to check his activities with a tin tray, which was for the time being serving as a drum, Nurse Atkinson, a tall and muscular female who was his custodian, decided to read to him.

'Peter, dear,' she said, in a silky voice, 'would you like Nanny to read to you?'

Peter gave a grunt of doubt and continued to belabour the tin tray. This, however, she construed as an affirmative, and so, taking a book from the shelf, she drew up a chair.

'Now then, Peter,' she ordered, 'stop that noise and listen to Nanny,' and there was just a little something in her voice that caused the drum solo to cease suddenly.

'I'm going to read this book your cousin sent you,' she continued in a firm tone, and noticing a shadow of doubt on his face that threatened to turn to dismay, she cleared her throat and began to read hastily.

After the first two sentences a small voice broke in: 'Nanny.'

'Yes, dear.'

'Nanny, the general's fallen on the floor and gone under the bed. Would you pick him up, please?'

Laying down the book, Nurse Atkinson went down on her hands and knees and groped about under the bed for the missing tin soldier. She *may* have looked rather like the hippopotamus at the Zoo, but it was not very polite to mention it, nor was it kind to laugh when she banged her head on the edge of the bed and came up with her cap on crooked. Besides, the square of grass on which the noble commander's feet were placed *was* rather sharp round the edges, so Nurse Atkinson on her return from the lower regions was in none too sweet a temper.

'If you don't behave yourself, master Peter,' she snapped, 'I'll read you the bit about the murderer from the Fairchild Family.'

This was a terrible threat. The last time it had been read was when Peter had said he had hated his newborn sister, because everyone was seeing to her instead of playing with him as they usually did. He had never forgotten the horrible story, for it had caused him several sleepless nights, such is the effect of an iron disciplinarian as a nurse.

So with audience thoroughly cowed, Nurse managed to finish the first paragraph. Then once more a plaintive voice interrupted: 'Nanny, may I have a drink?' Once more the book was laid aside and the drink was given.

'Now, where was I? Ah, yes. "This is fine!" he said to himself. "This is better than whitewashing!"'

'But, Nanny,' asked Peter, 'do moles really whitewash?'

'This one did, anyhow,' she replied, and continued to read uninterrupted for a minute or two, till she reached the sentence "Onion-sauce! Onion-sauce!" he remarked jeeringly:

'Why onion-sauce, Nanny?'

'Because he was talking to the rabbits and wanted to be rude to them. It's like saying "green peas" to a duck.'

'Why do you say "green peas" to a duck, Nanny?'

Fortunately this query remained unanswered, for it is hard to explain adequately to one of enquiring mind why you say 'green peas' to a duck. A large wasp had entered the room and this had to be pursued and slain before peace could be regained.

Then, at last, the full attention of her audience was gained, following the adventure of the mole and the rat as if he too was on the river bank. 'Ah,' she thought, 'now I can keep him quiet for an hour.' But no sooner had the words formed themselves in her head than the door opened and in came Peter's mother, followed by the doctor.

'What's the book nurse? "The Wind in the Willows?" H'm, heard of it. Well, young man, how are we to-day?' The doctor opened his bag and took out a thermometer, which Peter accepted with an air of resignation. The general fell on the floor and went under the bed. Nurse replaced the book on the shelf with a sigh. 'Just as I'd got him quiet too,' she murmured.

Have you ever tried to read to a small child in bed? No? Well, don't!

PHŒBUS.

UNKNOWN WARRIORS.

I stood and looked upon that broad black stone,
The lofty nave was silent, and alone
I stood and thought of him whose unknown clay
Among the bones of England's princes lay.
And as the shadows wrapped each fading arch,
I seemed to see the never-ending march
Of England's simple-hearted yeomen who
In days long past, to those same princes true,
Had died on many a field. Much had they dared,
Nor yet known why they fought, had only cared
For booty and the joy of well struck blows.
Rough men they were, blasphemous, yet who
knows
But, as Death gently closed their dying eyes,
They too saw England lying 'neath spring skies.
And who will then deny to them the right
To sleep with him who rests 'mid England's
might?

* * * * *

Thus musing on the past, by that black stone
I stood in solitude—yet not alone.

EPITAPH.

When I am dead,
 and in an unknown grave my body lies,
 when rottenness exulting plies
 its immemorial trade, and worms devise
 a basking-place within my head ;
 When friends have shed
 their ceremonial tears, and the few
 who swore they would be ever true
 in their remembrance of me, after new
 friendships are sped ;
 Say that I loved life, that I revered her so,
 that no hope or promise of a better life to come
 made me despise her, and when she bade me go,
 I laid me down gladly, to make for worms a home.

MEZENTIUS.

CARMINA LIMERICA.

I

There was a stout gent called Colquhoun
 Who went on a voyage to the gumoun ;
 He landed at Birmingham
 With a bang on his Tumingham,
 And burst like a penny bolquloun.

II

There was a young fellow up Rigauds
 Who walked with a bounce as a figauds ;
 When they said, ' Can't you walk ? '
 He replied, ' Please don't talk,
 For when I'm distracted my kniegauds
 Groggy.'

NOTICES.

The Editor invites criticism of the Literary Supplement. He would be glad to print in the next issue some opinions of it from readers, especially if letters were forthcoming on both sides.

The next Literary Supplement will be in June, 1930. Contributions should reach the Editor by the date fixed in the March number.

The Editor refuses to hold himself responsible for anything in the Literary Supplement.

Jfloreat.