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FIFTY YEARS AGO¹

To be tiresome, it has been said, it is only necessary to discuss education. Is there a subject on which men are more apt to be tedious? We generalize swiftly when education is mentioned, each of us deliberately or unconsciously basing himself upon his own experience; and the more magnificent our systems and theories grow, the less relation they seem to bear to life. The fact is, very few of us are really educated at all, and those who are best educated seem, like the best men elsewhere, to wish least to dogmatize about it. The men who go furthest are often the worst at mapping the route. There are critics who tell us that the route offered by one of the older English Universities does not take us very far and, moreover, leads us in the wrong direction. I will not dispute with them. All I will say is that it is a very pleasant route, and that one falls in with fellow-travellers upon it, who are human in a very large and delightful way—some indeed who are less human—but so many who grow progressively great of heart and wide of sympathy, that one feels at least that with all its defects—its failure to achieve the last thought in macadamizing, for instance—it must be a road that trends to the right goal, however many others there are.

The distinguishing feature of the older English Universities—for there are two, one on the Great Western some-

¹ A lecture delivered in the University of Chicago. The quotations are mostly from *The Cambridge Review* and *The Granta*.

where near Swindon, often confused with Oxford, Georgia—is their preservation of the ancient system of college life. There are alternatives to this. Men group themselves elsewhere in other ways—by the year in which they enter the University or by that in which they expect to graduate (the class of 1900 which I found as newly arrived as myself in the Canadian University was known as Noughty-Nought)—by the subjects of their choice, such as theology, medicine, arts or horse-doctoring—by age or wealth or religion or their views on politics, which form the bases of many combinations. But one may be pardoned for thinking that the English college system has advantages over them all. Here are grouped, and here are working together, men of every origin, of different ages and “subjects”, of the widest varieties in wealth and religion, educating one another without knowing that they are doing it, and that perhaps is one of the great secrets of real education. The nucleus of college life is the staircase, and it branches out into the boat club, dinner in hall, college chapel, the lecture room, and all sorts of things. Of this life I propose to give such a picture as I may be able to draw of memories of the late eighties and the early nineties, helped out by illustrations from what historians impressively call contemporary sources.

The staircase may be old and inconvenient, an ancient and awkward monument of days when no one thought a grand piano a necessity—a twisting and unsafe ascent to rooms as ill-conceived, dark, low-ceiled and cramped. Or it may be a modern affair with air and light, with big windows and stone steps, leading to rooms planned for comfort and even for convenience. Over every staircase and its six or eight sets of rooms was appointed a bedmaker, as to whom, legend says, the ancient statutes prescribed that she should be old and ugly. Indeed, one might guess that Touchstone had some such place in mind for Audrey, when he said: “Praised be the gods for thy foulness! sluttishness may come hereafter.” “The courts”, wrote a man a little after my period, “are full of squalid hags, who squeak and gibber, as they carry home their purloined bread.” The bedmaker had her perquisites.

A fourpenny loaf came every morning, and not a quarter of it was eaten by the freshman. In return for this and other things of the kind, for a stated wage paid by the college and recovered from the student, and a variable tip, which custom always strove to fix, she looked after the rooms —“keeping room”, bedroom and gyp-room—and generally maintained a reasonable dead level of dirtiness. Her husband might be the gyp—a word of disputed origin, “Egyptian or vulturous”—her partner in mess and petty larceny of victuals, and her tyrant. Here I may begin to quote *The Granta* of those days from which I shall have to draw a good deal:

Should your bedmaker carelessly soil
The books you have left on your table
With candle-grease, blacking or oil,
You should bear it as well as you're able—
Yet the mildest of Junior Deans
Will at times give his bedmaker beans.

If your carpet is mostly unswept,
(And your gyp isn't likely to sweep it),
If your room is disgracefully kept
(And that's how your bedder will keep it),
They are but adding fuel to fire
Who tell you to bottle your ire.

Elsewhere we read a man's scheme of a special purgatory for his acquaintance:

And, first of all, it were fit to begin
With my gyp, that hardened man of sin,—
My gyp's long score to the full were paid
Might he lie for aye on a bed he had made.

A satirist, even if he writes from knowledge, is generally conceded by literary critics a right to limit himself in the use of truth. It is also true that these elderly women were often decent kindly creatures. If they were not always miracles of cleanliness, they were often careful of the health and comfort of their “gentlemen”, believed in well-aired beds and warm rooms, and insisted on having

such notice, when men were coming up, as would allow these natural comforts to be achieved. Too often they were the victims of husbands who married them to be supported by their earnings, and the woman who was dismal enough as a wife would brighten up wonderfully as a widow.

The undergraduate owned everything in his rooms. He took over at a valuation what his predecessor left—or refused it, in which case the valuer had to take it—and then he added what he thought fit, chairs, bookcases, pictures, crockery, table-silver, brooms and pans for the gyp-room, pipe-racks, curtains, ornaments and so forth. The Cambridge shops every October laid themselves out to suit him. In particular, cheap pictures filled their windows to catch his eye with their innocent and sentimental art.

Along with the problems of furnishing came those of dress, where many pitfalls awaited the unwary. He might find cap and gown provided in his room—an enterprising tailor had made friends with the “bedder”. How long ought the tassel to be on his square cap? Just so long as not to hang over at any point. Should he slit the sleeves of his gown? Some colleges did; some did not. “You may smoke in academical dress, assault policemen, insult your Dean, dye the town vermilion, even come in after twelve, and all will be forgiven you. But there are some things you may not do. If you once go wrong, it will be no excuse to plead ignorance. . . . You may be ill-treated, for instance, if you wear gloves with your academical dress, but you will probably not be regarded as a leper for the rest of your days. . . . When a senior man, who was a freshman himself only last year, calls on you, you must not resent his air of patronage. Do not content yourself with leaving a card on his bedmaker by way of return for his favours. You must knock at the great man’s door, until you find him in. . . . Above all, if you should happen to have grown a beard between the time of your leaving school and coming up here, cut it off and cast it from you. You will be better liked without it.”

For you, says one of *The Granta’s* many poets.

For you the tradesman spreads his show,
The tout prepares his artful games;
The lynx-eyed porter sees you go
Across the grass, and notes your names.

All life you fully understand,
Yet freshmen walk our streets again
With gloved umbrella-bearing hand
Held high to guard their gowns from rain;

And some—the jest hath freshness still
Though cynics sneer and gyps deride—
Perchance will mount the ancient hill
To see their freshmen’s term divide.

In these passages we have a well-marked line drawn between actions banned by Parliament, the Town Council and the University, and on the other hand those actions which, as Thucydides—or Pericles in his pages—said, are forbidden by “unwritten laws, the breaking of which brings admitted shame”.

The undergraduate in Cambridge has much less freedom in some directions than in the Scottish or the American University. The courts, as we more accurately call what Oxford in defiance of Euclid misnames quadrangles, are generally adorned with grass plots, carefully nurtured. Only dons are allowed to walk on the grass, and they do it with discretion. Here is a point at which that conflict with ancient rule may begin that so often heralds progress. The college porter watches over the grass plot and reports trespasses to the Dean, unless—unless he doesn’t for some unspecified reason. In old days he had other things to report, as an old Cambridge alphabet shows:

G is my gown: chuck it off! it’s eleven!

H “Half-a-crown, Sir! it’s ten fifty-seven!”

Other regions remain where he is still eyes and ears to the Dean—in the chapel where he marks attendance, still compulsory a century after Wordsworth’s criticism of it in *The Prelude*—at the gate, where he notes the moment of every man’s return after 10 p.m.—and on nights when bonfires are

planned. "Called emphatically men" (Calverley's phrase), the men do things which in later life seem a little youthful. *Homo Sapiens, desipiens in loco*, was a naturalist's definition of our kind in those days. So the college porter had his place—and his opportunities, as was sometimes suggested.

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before,
And I find, when two chapels I've done,
That, though you incessantly stand at the door,
You have managed to mark them as one."

"It is so, but observe," Mr Muddles replied,
"That I balance my score with much trouble,
My enemies' chapels by two I divide,
That my friends' I may manage to double."

Here again libel is not all the truth. For loyalty to the college and its sons, few would be harder to beat than some of the porters. They never forget us, and they recognize us, when, after years of absence, we return bald as a condor, bearded as a pard. One famous head porter was a great gardener, who kept his college court beautiful beyond all others—a grave stern good old man. Others are cheery souls, whose role in life is helpfulness, varied by strict attention to the Dean's wishes. And now it is time that we went and "saw the Dean".

"A fogey" revisits Cambridge and tells his reminiscences in an early *Granta*. "Dick is a Lancashire rector now, with a barren glebe and a fruitful wife"; but in undergraduate days, fresh together

We both wore gloves with our cap and gown,
And umbrellas too in showery weather,
And on Guy Fawkes day we challenged the town
And gave and received black eyes together.

We both cut chapels and stayed out late—
I wonder if Dick can still play loo;
Could he climb, I wonder, the New Court gate,
As—I blush to confess it—we used to do?

We both bought wine and cigars (on tick)
And both with money were far too free,
And the Dean was often "at home" to Dick,
He was just as often "at home" to me.

And, as another humourist suggested, the Dean would arrange for his visitors to be "At Home" too, by the week together. For, when disorder reached a certain pitch, the Dean would "gate" a man at such an hour (let us say 8 p.m.) for such a period, which meant that he must be within the college by 8 p.m. every night, or in his lodgings, if he lodged in the town. A man in college had, even if gated, certain opportunities of life and human intercourse in his friends' rooms, if he did not know any private ways into college. There were ways—by the bridge and the window next it, if you knew the man, for instance—or over the back gate, as we have seen. The man gated in lodgings was in worse case; he was dependent on good Samaritans who remembered him and called; for the landlord depended for his living on the strict use of his key.

The functions of a Dean, it will be seen, did not offer him many chances of cheap popularity, and not all Deans were equally successful in using the chances they had. Then there might come big trouble, and the comfortable way out was a college living, or some other promotion.

Upon a time there was a Dean;
No Dean was so undeanly.
His methods could not worse have been;
He managed things so meanly—
Not outward things; his dress was neat,
No tattered coat, nor frayed hose,
Adorned his frame whom now we name
Lord Bishop of Barbados.

He had a knack of falling out
With men of every pattern;
His horoscope beyond a doubt
Betrayed the reign of Saturn;
Upon the peacefulest of scenes
He'd burst like ten tornadoes;
But our undeanliest of deans
Is Bishop of Barbados.

Historically—for here I know the names—he was not Bishop of anything. “Don,” said an earlier writer in *Light Green*, “a short way of spelling all that is unpleasant in man; Dean, a nastier way.” “The men who keep our consciences”, wrote someone, “may be classics and wranglers of high degree and nevertheless they may understand nothing of human nature,” and he speaks sensibly of compulsory chapel: “The moral effects on the Dean’s victims are appalling. Compulsion ends in repulsion. Many a man on going down celebrates his independence by leaving the Church of his fathers.” And then he concludes happily: “Against Deans in their other capacities I throw no stone. Discipline is necessary; without it we should sink to the level of the Scottish universities, which can never know the pleasure of breaking rules because they have none to break. So long as they are content to preserve good order and green turf and regular hours, Deans are certainly to be encouraged. But in connection with compulsory chapels they are misguided fanatics, and enemies of true religion.”

“I’m your enemy,” a witty Dean used to say to undergraduates; “it’s your Tutor who’s your friend.” For in Cambridge Tutor does not mean—at least with a capital T—what it does at Oxford, a person who merely looks over exercises. Our Latinity is purer. The entrance examination or “Littlego” in Cambridge is officially called the Previous, and the Tutor is guardian as the Latin would suggest. He is *in loco parentis*,¹ it is always said; he recommends courses of reading and prescribes lectures, he takes charge of you in case of illness or emergency, he bails you out of the police station, he stands up for you when the Dean becomes unreasonable. On the other hand, if the Dean is right, and if your conduct leaves too far behind the standards desired by the college, he will send you down. But as long as you are “up”, you and your Tutor work together. The Tutor and the undergraduate form the strongest combination in the University when easy access is sought to

¹ I since learn that this phrase to-day is taken as the Latin equivalent of “modern daughter”. “Modern father” is surely *ex-post-facto*.

the B.A. degree; between them they find out the “soft options”, and the Tutor is always on the outlook on University boards and councils to safeguard his charge against excessive demands upon industry or intelligence. We did not know that when we were young. No wonder Tutors have testimonials when they retire; as the poet said,

Gorgeous present he got;
Silver, I reckon, not pewter;
Sugar-tongs and a teapot
Showed our respect for our tutor.

One feature of college discipline, which may surprise people outside, is the requirement that every undergraduate dines at least five nights in the week in the college hall. It makes for the common life; it secures that the poorest man has nutriment at least once a day, for his other meals he looks after himself in his own rooms; and it helps to secure that the student really is in Cambridge. Cambridge degrees depend on residence; a man must reside so many days in each term if he is to “keep the term”, and he needs nine terms for his degree. Dining in hall is considered a help toward this. It is a matter of faith with undergraduates—or was—that the dinner is a bad one. They would grumble at the meat, at the “caterpillary attraction” of the vegetables, at the gooseberries used for the tart. The last formed the gravamen of a petition to a college steward, entitled “De Disgustibus”, which was drawn up about 1890 but perhaps not presented formally. It began:

Sir, we’re not ambitious
For a choice of dishes;
Upon loaves and fishes,
Were they fresh and clean,

You might safely trust to
Us to feed with gusto,
Until fit to bust a
“Try-your-weight” machine.

The poet surveys the dinner item by item, wishes "the dickens had those ancient chickens" and so forth and then concentrates on the gooseberries:

Oh! if we could see 'em
 In the Fitz Museum,
 What a great Te Deum
 We would shout aloud!
 So send those berries
 To the Antiquaries,
 Or manure the prairies
 With your fragrant store;
 And your petitioners
 Will pray like missionaries,
 Nor need physician-ers
 For ever more.

Perhaps by now it is time to refer in passing to the lectures and the lecture rooms, where some would find the very centre of Cambridge life. It must be owned they were dull, and they need not take up space here. Lectures everywhere are much the same, and Cambridge is in this very like other places. One point may be noted however. There were two ways to a degree—one by Honours and a Tripos, the other the Poll (abridged from *οἱ πολλοί*). The Honours man, when he was done with his Previous, was troubled no more by the University with examinations till he took the Tripos for which he specialized. The Poll man had his way punctuated with two parts of a General Examination before he reached his Special, also in two parts. (Hence the suggestion that "his General is caviare to him".) A Tripos candidate is not asked to construe at a lecture; it is not a "recitation"; he sits, listens and takes notes, or occupies his time as best he may; and he may not come out. It is not done. It has been done by slipping between desk and bench on to the floor, while the lecturer read from his manuscript, and then after an interval quietly crawling out. But enough of this part of our subject; as someone wrote, with a hint of indebtedness to Wordsworth:

Lectures are but a sleep and a forgetting.

Let us forget them and try a little more of the variety of Cambridge life.

Our backs and bridges, bills and bells,
 Our boats and bumps and bloods and blues,
 Our bedders, bull-dogs and Bedells,
 Our chapels, colleges, canoes,
 Our dons and deans and duns and dues,
 Our friends from Hayti and Siam,
 Tinge with kaleidoscopic hues
 This ancient city by the Cam.

Cambridge by day is a commonplace country town of yellow brick—apart from the colleges—of duns and bills and shop windows. By night the streets have a new point of interest, as we are reminded again and again in *The Granta's* pages.

O Proctor dear, where are you roaming?
 O would that I could hear you coming,
 As I sing both high and low.
 Come not near me, I've been dining;
 Dinners end in Proctors fining,
 Every undergrad doth know.

"On the whole," says a leader-writer in the same columns, "we recommend a serious demeanour *vis à vis* of a Proctor. Always remember that, if he has fairly cornered you, he has quite two to one the better of you. Indeed, the University Statutes lay it down that in cases of breaches of discipline, if there be *quid gravius*, the Proctor may increase the fine; and a thoughtless word has been known under such circumstances to cost an additional six and eightpence. Remember, too, that the Proctor is not always a bad fellow. . . . Only take to your heels when you are quite certain not to be caught."

And one great evening, I call to mind,
 When Proctor and bull-dogs gave us chase;
 Dick was noisy, we both had dined;
 And they ran us down in the Market Place.
 But oh! what a race we had of it first,
 Petty Cury, Parade, and forrard again,
 Through Senate House Passage, and then with a burst
 Into Trinity Street through Trinity Lane.

And then with our haven well in sight,
 When we thought we had done with our vain alarms,
 Before we had time to turn left or right,
 We found ourselves in the Proctor's arms.

The Proctor's duties in those days were not quite the same as now. He had a civil jurisdiction over the streets, and certain characters he could arrest and commit to the Spinning House. But about 1890 this part of his work was transferred to the town police—not unhappily. The Proctors were also concerned to check tandem-driving, which is long out of fashion in Cambridge. Instead, the Proctors have had of late years heavy work in the survey of cinema shows and in the registration and control of motor-cars and motor-cycles kept by students. Six hundred were registered in one winter before the War. The main work of the Proctor was moral discipline, and the streets and the cars came naturally under his care. From about 8 p.m. to midnight there was always one Proctor, sometimes more, on patrol. Two men, traditionally known as Bull-dogs and supposed to be fleet of foot, men with a wide and peculiar knowledge of who's who and who isn't, go with him, wearing tall hats, which are as conspicuous as the white bands and cap and gown of the Proctor. All students are required to wear cap and gown after dark, and to have them in good order; and the enforcement of this rule and of another of ancient years against smoking in academical dress is the point at which the Proctor and the undergraduate most frequently come in contact. The smoking rule is an old and rather vexatious one, and some Proctors, while they enforce it, as they must, lean to extenuating circumstances.

He'll come if you don't wear your gown, and stay out rather late,
 He'll put you in his little book and fine you six and eight.
 He'll catch you when you're smoking after dark, that's if he sees,
 He'll mildly doff his cap and say, "Your name and College,
 please!"

And in the morn the Bull-dog comes, you pay him if you can.

The 5th of November was in old days a night consecrated to disorder, to bonfires and fireworks and to fights between

town and gown. By 1890 the vigour of the warfare was declining, but freshmen went out together and fought any townees who were available. All the six Proctors would be occupied the whole evening. One point may be noted as characteristic. Whatever spirit was put into the game of outwitting the Proctor, if the townees attempted to touch him, the situation was changed, his victims rallied to him and fought the town to save him from indignity. This is a Cambridge tradition; our quarrels are within the family. Thus, in a certain college, opinion was dissatisfied with the dinner in hall, and a two-nights' boycott took place. A London half-penny paper sent a reporter to write it up. "If you want to know about our hall", said the boycotters politely, "you should go and see the Steward"—they would not give him away. In the twentieth century Guy Fawkes day declined into still lower depths of inanity and silliness—the burning of a haystack, and aimless processions of freshmen escorted by street boys, and nothing done beyond the discharge of fireworks.

A Cambridge humourist once spoke of perennial jokes that please every generation in turn—mother-in-law or policeman, for example. In Cambridge it has been Proctor. One of the happiest suggestions of a nonsensical kind on the subject was the proposed addition to the Oxford and Cambridge sports of a Proctors' Coursing Match. Two undergraduates smoking in cap and gown were to be liberated from traps, and the Proctor who first secured his man and took his name and college was to be held to have won the event for his University.

At the period of which I speak, athletics were in full swing. Every college had its boat club—the Lady Margaret Boat Club of St John's being the oldest—and a movement was in progress for blending all the athletic clubs in each college into an Amalgamation Club. Finance lay behind this move. The Boat Club was a costly affair, the others were inexpensive by comparison, and the union helped to maintain the boats. On the boats again and again depended the repute of the college, and it was not, as things go, such a bad test. For a

college boat to maintain for years together a good place on the river, the college must have a perpetual succession of good, sound, healthy-natured men, loyal and enthusiastic for their college. The Cam is a narrow stream, and the principle of bumping races was borrowed or invented to meet the case. The boats rowed one behind another; the winning boat bumped that ahead of it, and next day they changed places. The races lasted four days, and when a boat went up four places, a place a day, the men received their oars, painted with the college arms and the names of the crew, as trophies—these to keep. Each afternoon following one on which a bump was made the victorious crew wore flowers in their hats.

The boat took precedence of football and cricket in college interest, and those of hockey, lacrosse and golf. Golf was hardly played at that time. To represent the college in some sport was the common ambition—hence the sting of these lines:

I am not athletic at all,
Nor destined by Nature for sport;
My biceps are certainly small
And my sight is excessively short.

I never was partial to balls
Or the games which are played by their aid;
For the danger, which others enthral,
Unluckily makes me afraid.

There are some love to smite them with bats,
And to hurl them at parallel sticks;
Some serve them with entrails of cats,
Some pursue them with violent kicks.

Nor does the gentleman row, but he begs not to be condemned unheard, or to be regarded as a "smug"—

For one touch can make us all kin;
One weakness I too must confess—
I very soon hope to begin
To play for my College at chess.

References to the river pervade the talk and the journals of the time. Here is the "Lament of an Oarsman"—with that

suggestion of Robert Browning's metre and manner that abounds in the verse of that day.

Oh! who's for the river? The sleet drives cold,
And the wind bites shrewdly, the clouds are black,
(The proper expression for this, I'm told,
Is "The sky is o'ercast with the tempest's wrack".)

And the rain falls swift, and the stream is slow,
And the scent of the river is wafted strong,
And life is short—is it right to row
In weather like this on a slide that's long?

Barnwell Pool is dreary and dank,
The birthplace of smells and the grave of hope;
Would his death be swift if a man once drank
This oozy mixture of slime and soap?

Down we drift in a labouring eight,
And we stir the Cam to its utmost dregs;
And the coach from his horse shouts "Bow, you're late,
Sit up, don't bucket, and use your legs".

And the casual "funny" runs down the pair,
And both are upset by a Freshman's four—
Four and a cox; with their eyes a-stare—
"Hi! look ahead Sir! Mind your oar!"

Then follows the rowing of a "course", and the poet concludes with a growl.

So these are our joys, and this our toil;
And this is truth that I now record;
Rowing is—what with blister and boil,
And the rain and the sewers—its own reward.

Yet every day it is just the same,
Though my nose be red and my fingers blue,
I visit the river and sink my name
And become one-eighth of an eight-oared crew.

The last line puts the great feature of the discipline. No man in the boat ever won the race by himself—not even the lady novelist's oarsman who rowed distinctly quicker than the rest of the crew—but almost any man could lose it for the boat. To row for one's college was service where the indi-

vidual and his glory were sunk, where college spirit endured what the poet has just told us for the sake of the college as much as for any pleasure in the thing. There were no heroics, and no escape once in the boat. It was discipline, and a valuable one—it called for skill and patience, it trained in co-operation and it denied (except in rare cases) any individual halo. And for those who threw themselves into it, there was more.

They cannot know who lounge and loaf the fierce exultant glow
That warms the heart and stirs the pulse when eight men really
row,

When the banks go mad with roaring, and the roar becomes a yell
And the bow-men feel her dancing as she lifts upon the swell;
And the crowd in chaos blending rend the welkin with advice;
“Swing out, you’ve gained, you’re gaining, you must get them in a
trice;”

Till with one last stroke we do it, and the coxswain’s face grows
bright

And it’s “Easy all, my bonny boys, you’ve made your bump
to-night!”

I met a solid rowing friend, and asked about the race,
“How fared it with your wind?” I said, “when stroke increased
the pace?

You swung it forward mightily, you heaved it greatly back;
Your muscles rose in knotted lumps, I almost heard them crack.
And while we roared and rattled too, your eyes were fixed like glue,
What thoughts were flying through your mind, how fared it, Five,
with you?”

But Five made answer solemnly, “I heard them fire a gun,
No other mortal thing I knew until the race was done.”

Another line of interest and ambition marked the Union. Here great questions were solemnly debated week by week—humorously, too—and men cultivated style and in some cases learnt to speak in such a way that their rising was not followed by the immediate exit of the assembly. Week by week the debates were reported, and the speakers criticized, in the University papers. “Mr Blank gave some successful imitations of a crowing cock and a screaming child.” It was supposed or hoped that success at the bar or in Parliament

might await our leading speakers, but it did not. My generation of Cambridge has not been markedly more successful in politics than in poetry; we have had no Lord Chancellor any more than we had a Rupert Brooke. Still the Union too was education. Here are a few lines of advice given by someone reporting at the Union, and they would be hard to better. “The successful speaker in the Union is he who speaks unpretentiously, shortly, naturally and earnestly; who does not mistake platitude for thought, or cheap vulgarity for wit; who does not affect a force he does not feel; who does not think his few words a necessity for every debate; and, finally, who does not speak for more than seven minutes after ten o’clock.”

Of political clubs, of the A.D.C. and the Footlights, of the Greek play, a good deal might be said but will not be; but a corner may be spared for the Grantchester “grind”. The London road going south from Cambridge is not unpleasant with the great bank of trees on the right hand, and it leads to the village of Trumpington, where Chaucer placed his mill. Modern Cambridge men believe he meant Grantchester, famous long before in the Venerable Bede—another village half a mile or more away to the westward, where the road winds through fields, and by the stream flowing down from Byron’s pool, and past the mill and its open water, the scene, we all believed, of Tennyson’s poem *The Miller’s Daughter* and worthy of it. Then we turned off to the right and crossed a series of open meadows, with the Cam, here known as the Granta, slowly finding its way down to Cambridge. It is a beautiful walk for this country, but I speak of it here for it was a good part, in old days before low bicycles and motor-cycles, of undergraduate life. Here we walked out in twos, talking, arguing, disputing and enjoying ourselves—and learning a great deal as we went, of tolerance and genial sense and strange opinions. Such intercourse will never die till Cambridge is reformed out of all life—no, not even in these days of wheels; but I doubt if it would ever be so good indoors and at late hours as in the afternoons on the Grantchester meadows.

The staircase, as I said before, was the nucleus of college life—six or eight rooms, and in them lived how many types? You lived at the top and read classics; the man opposite was a mathematician from Aberdeen; under you was a Chinese medical student from Singapore or a Jap or an Indian; under him a Poll man meaning to be ordained and reform the universe; below were the college drunkard, a Science man perhaps, a “Moral Stinks” man, and the First Boat Captain; and among you you represented four or five academic years and held eight varieties of religious belief, and as many of temperament, almost as many shades of politics, and of taste or no-taste in literature. You entertained one another at tea, borrowed milk and money, and furniture for entertainments, introduced your sisters (and sometimes—if grammar will stand it—you married them in the long run). We had to live together. We had our own sets of rooms and had as many meals alone as we chose, or shared them as we pleased. But we were one body, a microcosm—we had to pull together to keep the boat club going, and the college magazine, and the debating society and a lot more things—in short, the college. The dons, of course, did something in their detached and uncomfortable way; but we were the college. (When one reached the High Table, this conviction seemed to require modification.)

“Cambridge”, said a writer in *The Granta*, “is a great leveller. The lad who at school overtopped his fellows, has to step down from his pinnacle and become even as other men. The neglected schoolboy, who withered at school amidst the unsympathetic society of those who dubbed him mad, merely because he wore side-spring boots or valued the affection of a tame guinea-pig more than the rude society of human wild animals, finds sympathy and appreciation. He can wear his hair long without being cuffed, and read English poetry without being sneered at or running the danger of an imposition. Even Peers leave their Coronets behind them in their ancestral halls, and consent to wear the cap which Proctors worship and rowdy men batter. Sometimes they are pilled for clubs—which is revolutionary; occasionally they fall off

horses—which is absurd. But they no longer strut in the gold and purple wherewith the Cambridge of the past delighted to honour them. We have even seen a Peer whose cuffs were frayed, and who, in spite of the four columns in which Burke had chronicled his ancestry, was turned out of a Lent Boat for sugaring like any commoner. The Dean and the Examiner make no distinction between the proud and the lowly, the wealthy and the poor.”

The man made his place for himself. Of course, there were in a human society men who somehow or other were early “boomed” and caught the eye of the student world. There were others who made their way more slowly to the front, but who got there by sheer manhood and worth, and no one asked whether they were scholars or sizers, or who their parents were. And with all the folly and nonsense we talked, with all the traditions and prejudices we called principles, men really did gravitate to deeper views of life, thought things out slowly and half-unconsciously, and reshaped the courses they had planned. It came, I suppose, as much as anything, from the men we met—more than from the lectures we attended. So it always will be in Universities, but our college system seemed to increase our chance of having our dogmatism broken up and our being put at a more universal point of view—if I may borrow language which we never dreamed of using.

Cambridge is apt to be cool where Oxford is hot. Oxford's most characteristic contribution to the nineteenth century was Newman; Cambridge gave Darwin, and said less about it. We leant rather to rationalism than romanticism, and took things coolly and quietly. What were the facts? Was there any sense in the thing? One small symptom was the very small place taken by the essay in our education, compared with the large place given to it at Oxford. It had too little attention, if truth must be told; and our bias to fact might degenerate sadly into “common sense” without imagination. But we checked any tendency to gush that we saw in one another; and we corrected our views cautiously when we found them wrong. Here the lectures of the dons and the

talk of our friends worked together; the same tone, allowing for age and responsibility, touched both. The extreme Low Churchmen were many and were little touched by the spirit of the place; the rest of us suffered something in enthusiasm and consecration, if we gained too by the constant reference to the facts of the case. Of poetry, apart from the type that I have been quoting, we wrote little—or did not mention it if we did. I am not sure that the twentieth-century Cambridge poets, with their anthologies of themselves and their friends, and their enthusiasm for their art, are really a very great improvement on my contemporaries. I doubt, too, if they will last; but middle-aged people are apt to have doubts of that sort. The doubts are often justified, but perhaps it is kinder not to air them.

But to return to history, three years at Cambridge brought a man to his Tripos—the theme of many versifiers in *The Granta*, in strains that recall the poets from Keats to Browning. They begin with being called early on the examination day, and admonish gyp or bedder—

You needn't pull the clothes off; I shall hear you as you tread
With those great heavy feet of yours tramping round about my bed—

Or, like Keats with Cortés at Darien—for Cortés was never at Darien without Keats—

I watched the men,
Who, like myself o'erwhelmed with wild surprise,
Sat silent chewing gloomily their pen—

Or, with Horace, deprecate cramming—

Seek not, dear boy, to overstrain
The intellect for this exam,
Nor gauge amiss the gastric pain
That comes of undigested cram;
Nor ask the heathenish Chaldee
For tips in pure Theology—

Or reflect how much better Cambridge is out-of-doors in the month of May than in the Senate House, which

is quite true if irrelevant, for it is the best month of the year.

The air is warm, and the sun glows bright,
And sweet and soft is the whispering breeze,
A book and a boat in the Backs invite—
This is the season to take one's ease,
Lulled to sleep by the murmur of bees.—
Why should I value a printed list?
Who cares twopence about degrees?
Why is the Tripos allowed to exist?—

Or, somewhat like Wordsworth's soul, they face the ordeal

In too entire forgetfulness
And utter mental nakedness—

Or tell the whole story with the prolixity of *The Ring and the Book*:

What, Sir? You come thence? Then you're just my man!
Bless us and save us! Why! myself I sat
A week—six blessed live-by-labour days—
There in the Senate House. Boh! what a time!
What days, i' fegs, of brainpan-walloping!
“Grr!” whirrs alarm; “Past eight!” bawls bedmaker.
Out o' the bed you bundle, splash in tub,
Heap clothes on, cram down breakfast, bolt away,
And at the toll o' the bell, why, there you sit,
As though you'd grown upon the very spot
And never meant to budge an inch in life.
Eye runs o'er paper, hand goes up to chin,
Head nods approval or shakes woefulness.
Then pen to page, and scribble all you know—
Scratch head for breathing space—till twelve o'clock.
“Boom!” goes St Mary's, and you trundle out,
Glad to be rid o' a twelfth o' the whole week's work—
Run home to lunch—(or luncheon, do you say?
Nay! as *you* please—pay money and take choice!)
Stuff maw and mind together,—bread and book—
And back again for all the afternoon.

When the Triposes are over—or are beginning to be less thick on the ground—the May Week follows, but in June.

(College Examinations were called "Mays", being held in March or June in our time, but not in May.)

They say that Cambridge in the May
Is at its very, very best,
With all the crews in bright array,
And all the damsels gaily drest;

When every man has people up,
And sisters, cousins, friends unite
To fill the Undergraduate's cup
With every possible delight;

When matutinal tennis reigns,
And boats take up the afternoon;
And every country maid complains
The evenings are so short in June,

With supper hurried and scarce done
Before a concert claims its due,
And then a ball, till one by one
The larks are high in heaven's blue.

It was all only too true. Tennis was allowed in the mornings, and girls played on our courts; and the May races took place in the afternoons. Of the boats we have spoken; the spectators packed in rowing-boats and dogcarts, along the bank and in the paddock, at Ditton remain, and here we find them with some memories of Milton in his Cambridge days.

Cam from his muddy bed
Lifts an amazed head
To see his stream alive with ladies fair;
While parasols, bedight
With many a riband bright,
Fling an unearthly radiance through the air,
As shouts of exultation
Escort each crew to its appointed station.

But hark! the last gun sounds,
And forward each boat bounds,
Swept by the eightfold stroke of racing oars,
To win eternal fame
Or sully its fair name,
While either bank sends thunderous applause,
And inharmonious symphony
Of horns and rattles makes heart-piercing melody.

Nor less when Sol retires
Before the starry fires,
Doth joy still hold its universal sway.
In every College hall
At concert or at ball
The mirth of night outdoes the gladness of the day;
And Hymen, too, I ween
Doth oft attend the dance, a deity serene.

"Proposals of marriage", says one chronicler of such a ball, "were as thick as blackberries." Perhaps they were not all accepted. I hope not.

Apart from halls and balls, there was endless entertainment in college rooms—the menus the unflinching choice of the hosts, and the result profits to the College kitchens.

White-robed, in the cool of the evening,
You gleam on the redolent gloom;
From the court's further side one may see you,
As there in a rose-lighted room,
You sit at the window a-thinking,
Half-hid by the flowers in bloom.
Are you tired of the dancing and singing,
The races, the amateur plays,
The breakfasts, and luncheons, and dinners
That fill up these jubilant days?
Are you weary of constantly eating
The creamy and cool mayonnaise?

She might well be—witness the college missionary who came up from South London, and, calling on an old friend, apologized for his bad temper—he had been having all his meals out to meet freshers, and "had eaten nothing but salmon mayonnaise for three days".

What did the Dons say to it all? Let us turn back to an appeal made to them.

Ye Dons of ancient lore
Recall the days of yore,
And all your solemn state forget awhile.
Come down to common earth,
And let our annual mirth
Your seemingly steeled hearts again beguile
From all that ye pretend that ye
Prefer to Undergraduate festivity.

What did the Dons make of it? Some were bored—they had seen and heard it all before, and did not always respond to the nieces of their wives—nor want to sit in boats; or they had examination papers to correct. But they too were perhaps still partly human; and, with a soliloquy borrowed from another University magazine, this long-drawn story of undergraduate Cambridge may reach an end.

The May Week! Yes, and the courts are gay
With dresses and hats of the charmingest kind;
After a winter of work (let us say!)
Youth finds the May Week much to its mind.

As I go through the courts in these twilight hours,
The rooms lit up with their candle light,
Girls' voices sound from behind the flowers,
Girls' faces look into the summer night.

It does one good such delight to divine
In room after room in the candle-glow;
But I turn to one window that once was mine,
And I think of a May Week long ago.

I see her again in the window-seat—
Her brown hair back in a bunch was tied,
Her voice such a voice! and her smile was sweet;
And I hoped such hopes—and that year she died.

It was my turn then; it is yours to-day,
My happy young friend in the room up there,
Love her? Of course! and win—if you may,
But never think that my life is bare.

But I 'loved and lost'? She died, it is true;
But 'lost'—ah! that you must never suppose;
What she did for me then, no years undo;
What she is to me now—my own heart knows.

It's lonely, of course, and life is strange;
But I think, as on through the courts I go,
My own old sorrow I would not change
For the cloudless happiness others know.

Let us end with another set of elderly reflexions on Cambridge:

'Tis not the Oxonian's somewhat heightened passion
That thrills our spirits when of thee we dream;
We feel for thee in quite another fashion
Such as might well beseem
The children of a rather colder clime,
Whose slower blood throbs not to fancy nor in rhyme.

The place—Heav'n help us! 'tis a cheerless region,
Featureless miles of fen and flat and fen—
And Camus footing slow, amid a legion
Of sluggish brooks—and then
The yellow brick, all that harsh Nature yields
To build dull rows of streets upon her own dull fields.

Yet take the Northward road, the Roman's planning,
Via Devana, some time in October;
Heaven lies most strangely open for your scanning,
And from the dull and sober
East Anglian scene, your eyes seek plains of sky
That wider far and vaster than you dreamed do lie.

Dull is the countryside; but those slow waters,
Gliding in peace beneath the ancient walls
Founded for God by great Kings and their daughters,
Chapels and courts and halls,
Keep the grass green; the elms stand, unsurpassed;
And lilac flowers each spring more glorious than the last.

Our grey old Alma Mater runs not riot
With swift "great movements", seeks no vague "wide view";
No! but she puts, in earnest mood and quiet,
A challenge to be true,
True to the fact, and serious in the quest
Of knowledge; that once gained, content she leaves the rest.

Good grey old Mother! quick to curb our fancies!
How I have chafed against thy cautious mood!
And yet, where'er my restless spirit glances,
I feel thee in my blood,
And, checking, thank kind fortune that my youth
Knew thy controlling hand, thy steady love of truth.

T. R. GLOVER

FROM THE SHAKESPEARE PRESS AGENCY

ITALIAN Beauty Dies in Tomb,
Suicide of Lover;
Moorish Napoleon Murders Wife;
King's Daughter hanged at Dover;

Dictator Stabbed in Senate-House—
Assassins Flee from Rome;
Scotch Peeress is Somnambulist;
Danish Ambassador Goes Home;

Princes in Woodland Outrage Case—
Grave charge by General's Daughter;
Duke-Magician Breaks his Wand,
Flings Books into the Water.

J. S.

MINOR JACOBAN LOVE SONNET

MY heart resides within my love's fair breast,
Her eye in mine unworthy socket glows,
And in her orbs my happy eyes do rest,
Between my ribs her true heart doth repose.

Her mind is mine, and 'neath her snow-white brow
Sure am I that my mind is there inclos'd,
And in her spirit mine is harbour'd now,
And sure my cheek with hew of hers is gloz'd.

And so each part of each from each is given
To other, and from other every part
To each from other in like wise is riven,
Each has one's eyes, and one has other's heart.

I of my parts do make to her a gift,
She with her beauties closes up the rift.

J. S.

THE CAMP FOR UNEMPLOYED MEN

Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York.—*Richard III.*

SHAKESPEARE was wrong. The sun never shines in the vicinity of York. It only rains. That, at least, is the experience of those hardy members of the College who ran the camp for unemployed men at Helmsley this August. Despite the weather, however, this year's camp was a very successful one. Credit for this must go both to the men, who showed a complete disregard for the weather, and an enormous faculty for enjoying themselves, and to the herculean efforts of a small but very efficient staff.

A complete account of the camp should be a collective work, for one is so apt to regard it from a particular point of view. The Quartermaster, for instance, looks upon it as a very hungry animal, the Works Manager as a machine for digging, and the Treasurer as a vast mathematical problem in pounds, shillings and pence which must somehow be coaxed into giving a correct answer—and that without any evidence of "cooking" the accounts. Each tent leader, in addition, sees the camp from the doorway of his own tent. The men themselves have various—and strong—views on the subject. The present writer therefore apologizes at the outset for any undue stressing of some factors, and the exclusion of others.

The advance party left Cambridge on the morning of August the second in an ancient, but as it turned out, thoroughly reliable vehicle, presented to us by Lord Austin. Our speed was slow, and we arrived at Helmsley too late to do anything but descend on our neighbours the Oxford Camp, and demand a night's lodging. Refreshed by their hospitality, on the Wednesday morning we began putting up tents, and digging pits of various sizes and for various purposes. *Mirabile dictu*, all was ready for the arrival of the men on the

Thursday, and work was held up only for a brief moment—to admire the arrival of Roland Jones who had come from Southport on a bicycle.

On Friday morning, the camp was in full swing and Alan Beatty as Works Manager could already be seen urging on the wielders of pick and shovel to greater activity, wearing a rather worried expression and his hat.

A saga might be written on the subject of Mr Beatty's headgear, but alas! we can only give a few bare details of its epic career. Bought four years ago for four and sixpence, it has wandered, resting dignified on its owner's head or serving as a receptacle for rare zoological specimens, over large areas of Europe. It has descended into caves of Yugo-Slavia, and scaled the highest peaks of the Pyrenees. And, despite threats to the contrary, it remained secure on Mr Beatty's head for the duration of the camp, avoiding the sad fate of Steffen Peiser's umbrella. This latter, after floating merrily downstream for some hundreds of yards under the skilful navigation of Curly Still, disappeared for ever beneath the waters of the River Rye.

Mention of Mr Peiser's umbrella reminds us of Mr Peiser, and that brings us back to our subject. For was not Mr Peiser our Quartermaster? Our courteous, conscientious and somewhat worried Guardian of Our Stomachs? He performed miracles. With resources ridiculously limited he produced rich roasts, succulent stews, and savoury shepherd's pies, while his zeal, and his astonishment at the amounts eaten, grew side by side. It is lucky indeed for the house of Lyons that he is not going into the catering trade.

Curiously enough, despite the immense meals, there was very little indigestion. Neither of the doctors, Keith Moore, and Peter Sanderson who succeeded him when Keith began his hitch-hike North, had to deal with any great number of dyspepsia cases, although both expressed admiration for the capacity of the men to consume "number nines". Not that they were left idle. "Abrasions and contusions", though happily nearly always of a minor nature, awaited their attention. Wasp stings were of common occurrence, and the

cough mixture was ordered by the gallon. But then the latter tasted extremely nice.

One saw little of the treasurer. Frank Campbell was a very busy man and was unfortunately laid low for a time by an attack of tonsilitis. He was, therefore, usually to be found either in bed or Helmsley. In the one case he was adding up columns of figures, in the other, he was sorting out dole forms at the local Labour Exchange, or arguing about accounts with the tradespeople. Despite these exertions, however, he found time to play a pretty, if languid, game of football, and his repartee with the men was very definitely a sound to hear.

Alan Beatty as mentioned above had a hat. He was also a very efficient Works Manager, and certainly did his share of hard work.

Perhaps those who know both Roland Jones and Wolfgang Fuchs will appreciate the fact that both were very successful tent leaders, and correlate it with Roland's having the toughest tent in the camp, and Wolfgang the best behaved. Toughness, however, does not necessarily mean difficulty, for the most difficult tent was Dennis Waskett's. He came intending to stay for a mere fortnight and ended by staying the month. Truly a man of courage, and an example to others.

The men, as usual, were drawn from Middlesbrough and County Durham, a large proportion coming from Jarrow. To sentimentalize about them here would be both out of place and foolish. But they lived for a month under canvas facing abominable weather conditions with unvarying cheerfulness. They worked hard, played hard, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. In many cases they commanded our respect, and, in short, a sounder set of men it would be difficult to find anywhere. That they benefited from the camp there can be no doubt. A gratifying improvement in their physical condition was apparent, and furthermore it can be said that the camp means a relief from the utter monotony of existence which is the lot of most unemployed.

A word about the general running of the camp may not be out of place here. It has no political significance whatsoever and is run on non-military lines. The men are divided into

units of ten, and these units work, eat, and sleep together. The only compulsory duty is three hours' work in the mornings, this consisted in diverting the course of the River Rye, which though small has a habit of eating away its banks to the extent of several feet of valuable land every year.

In the afternoon and evening, all kinds of sport and occupation are indulged in, quite the most popular being association football. This year, besides a knock-out inter-tent competition, matches were played with the Oxford camp, Helmsley and Harome. All were won, our total aggregate being 17 goals for, and 1 against. At cricket, we were not quite so fortunate, but we had some most enjoyable games.

A series of concerts culminated in a show given in the local hall which was attended by a large proportion of the surrounding population. Other amusements were whist-drives, camp-fires, a peculiar brand of quoits played with heavy iron rings, and, believe it or believe it not, spelling bees! Of those occupations which may be classed as hobbies, carpentry and cobbling were the most popular.

There is only one real way to appreciate fully the value of the camp, and that is to see it for oneself. It does seem a great pity that out of a college the size of St John's there should have been so few willing to spend a fortnight of the long vacation doing a very useful job of work that the staff was barely equal to the minimum required by the regulations of the Universities Council. In fact the situation was only saved by the generous help of three students from Durham University. It is not as though the camp life is uncongenial; the actual work is far from hard, and the time spent is very enjoyable. Ask any member of this year's staff for his opinions.

Next year's camp chief will be F. W. A. Campbell. Give him your support.

MISTS OVER THE CAM

STOP! About this vistaed Bridge of Sighs—
 See!—the morning mists have cast a spell:
 The stream, the willows—all invisible,
 Save yonder phantom bridge where clouds arise;
 And here below us many a dead leaf lies
 On listless currents. Somewhere calls a bell
 To one forgotten hour more—"Farewell!"
 "Farewell" an echo drowsily replies...
 Ah, could such peace but linger on, oh mist
 Of morn, and all the fev'rish day persist!—
 But hark!—Beyond our ancient vaulted door
 The burdened lorries roll with sullen roar;
 And in the sky the screaming planes insist
 On things to come... What are we waiting for?

NIGHT

To the Painter

NIGHT, like sudden rain, is in the town—
 Tardy purpose spurring unseen feet—
 Lights across wet pavement splashing down—
 And news-men crying in the street...

To the Poet

Night, as stealthy as the Middle Ages,
 Comes unnoticed while we brew our tea,
 Speak of Spain, and scan the evening pages
 To see what Flick to see...

AFTER AUTUMN

ONCE more the grass is brittle with the frost,
 The low sun muffled in a smoky shawl;
 No ruffled robin now to launch his call—
 His willow's shiv'ring tresses wildly tossed
 By wilful squalls that count, dear heart, no cost.
 For Autumn days with such brief splendour fall;
 And Love's—the most exquisite leaves of all—
 Were snatched away, whirled up, away, and lost.
 We used to dread when Winter would intrude
 Where we in templed stillness did commune
 By some secluded lake or silent wood—
 Unmindful of the movements of the moon.
 Strange—what Winter takes from hill and grove;
 Yet somewhere there lie mouldering leaves of Love.

LIFE IN AN OLD TOWN

AN Editor, by a manœuvre which my pen refuses to transcribe in the pages of this Journal, has put my back to the wall: he must have at once my article or my life. In my perplexity, on this twenty-ninth day of November, I turn to the patron saint of the day. I find that he is St Saturninus; and, opening Caxton's *Golden Legend* at the appropriate page, I read as follows:

Saturnine is said of *saturare*, that is to be filled, and of *nux*, that is a nut, for the paynims were filled for to martyr him, like as the squirrel that eateth the nut. For when the squirrel taketh the nut for to have it out of the hull, it seemeth to him bitter; then he goeth up on high on the tree and letteth it fall, and then the hull breaketh and the nut springeth out. And thus were the paynims filled in S. Saturnine, for he was bitter to them because he would not do sacrifice, and then they brought him up on high of the Capitol, and cast him down the steps or grees, so that he brake his head, and the brain sprang out of it.

This does not help me very much: it only illustrates a mediaeval habit of drawing a moral (which may or may not be just) from an etymology which is almost always false. At any rate we may safely leave this particular exercise in philology to Professor Jopson.

Beyond this Caxton does not help me, for I dare not claim for myself the honour of a saintly martyr; still less should I venture to damn the Editor as a paynim; not even now, when one of the most learned professors of history within the four seas has described me, no longer ago than last Sunday, as a "crusader" to whom "if resisted, his foe becomes a foul pagan". On reflection, however, I do gather a certain light from this same review of Sunday last. I find there that I am a person who lives in "confident faith that what interests him should, and will, interest them", that is, my possible readers. This, then, does to some extent fit in with what Mr Editor wants. He demands my article or my life; so he shall have my article *and* my life, in so far as human patience will hold out. Since that which frequently interests me most is to look back upon days at Lynn, I will write in the hope that a little maundering on this topic may also interest some of my fellow-collegians.

First of all, some may ignorantly ask, "Does he mean *King's Lynn*?" To this I answer: "Lynn people know only one Lynn in the world: you may call it *King's* if you like, but those who know its history are aware that it should properly be *Bishop's*". Henry VIII (the wickedest English monarch who ever reigned, although, incidentally, he did for the first time in history give this nation an official English translation of the Lord's Prayer) not only dissolved the monasteries, but compelled the Bishop of Norwich to exchange his wealthy revenues for those of the Abbey of St Benet at Hulme, whose ruins are a delightful landmark to all who know their Norfolk Broads. Since then it has been officially *King's Lynn*, but to all true citizens it remains as before, plain, solid Lynn; the only Lynn in the old world, for, of course, it has a counterpart in the United States of America.

This Lynn, then, may be briefly characterized in an

authentic anecdote; for one can expect little more than anecdotes from a man who is notoriously in his anecdotage. Some thirty years ago Mr Maw, the Librarian of the Stanley Library at Lynn, was promoted to a corresponding post at Luton. A colleague greeted the newcomer: "So you come from Lynn, do you! Do they still eat snails at Lynn?" Mr Maw replied that this was the first time that he had heard of such a practice. "Oh, yes, they used to be very fond of them, only I am told that they now find the snails are too fast for them!"

Into this town I was born on 15 October 1858, under the glare of a celebrated comet. A local physician, Dr Hunter, politely told my mother that this predicted celebrity for me. He was the only doctor, so far as I remember, who still went about the town with a tall hat, long coat, and ivory-handled stick, i.e. in almost as definite a uniform as an officer's. His hat was always set well at the back of his head, which (men whispered) was somewhat cracked. Personally, I did not sympathize with that rumour; but he was attacked later on by an infuriated patient, who did very seriously crack that head; and I was compelled unwillingly to surmise that there might be some truth in the criticism. All this, however, is in a very misty past.

One of the great sons of Lynn in my boyhood was Harvey Goodwin, Senior Wrangler, and afterwards Bishop of Carlisle. In 1883 or 1884 I had the honour of drinking a glass of Waterloo port as fellow-guest with him at the house of Mr Partridge, the then representative of the firm of solicitors from which Goodwin had sprung. The Bishop told against himself an anecdote which I can quote here in self-defence. He was a frequent University Preacher, and published a volume of sermons through the then infant firm of Macmillan. The proofs did not arrive as quickly as the author's impatience demanded; so he wrote a note of some severity to Daniel Macmillan, the famous founder of that house. Daniel, without departure from his invariable courtesy, answered deprecatingly that the establishment had entirely run out of capital I's and were awaiting a fresh con-

signment from the type-founder. Much later, I came across a village parson from somewhere near Whitehaven, who told me of the Bishop's confirmation visit to his parish. Harvey Goodwin was a big robust man, but hard work gave him in later life a nervous twitch, especially when he was interested or excited; he would wriggle his neck as if something uncomfortable had got inside his collar. The Vicar, according to custom, invited the two churchwardens to meet him at supper; and, meeting next day the people's churchwarden, who was a farmer, he asked his impression of the great man. "Oh, he is a graan mon, and he gave us a graan sarmon; but what a pity sooch a graan mon should be sa troobled wi fleas!"

My first impression to which I can give a definite date was the marriage of the Prince of Wales (the future Edward VII) to Princess Alexandra. They came down to Sandringham in a special white train, wreathed in white flowers. At Lynn they alighted for a while, and drove from the station to the Town Hall, where they were to receive a solemn address. The cortège passed thus under our nursery windows; and the royal carriage, with its escort of life-guards and kettle-drums and silver trumpets draped in embroidered banners, was an unforgettable sight. Incidentally, Queen Victoria had gone the same way a few years earlier under very different auspices. The loyal crowd insisted on taking out her horses and dragging the coach to the Town Hall, but they were so near upsetting it (in her imagination, at least) that we were told she bore thenceforward an unconquerable aversion to her royal borough.

The Prince was good enough to give a yearly gold medal to the head boy of Lynn Grammar School. To witness if I lie, let any Johnian call on Professor Winfield and ask to see his. On one occasion (I think in 1868) the Prince himself attended, and handed it over personally to the winner. At that time our French and German master was a corpulent and robust Swiss named Goebbels; we little thought what significance that name would have to us in future days. We mostly called him Gobbles, though it was understood that

his own preference was for a pronunciation equally easy and less uncomplimentary, Gobelles. The Prince remarked to a bystander on the platform, "Who can doubt that that man is a typical Norfolk farmer?" The Reverend Doctor White, who was our headmaster and a Johnian, took good care not to contradict his Royal Highness. When White resigned his headmastership he received a fat crown living, I believe in Hampshire. There he took private pupils; and Mrs White, who was decidedly penurious though they had no family, was specially concerned to keep her furniture from any desecration by the boys. Up the front stairs was put a long strip of brown holland to protect her new carpet; but one of the pupils used regularly to go up and down a-straddle, explaining when at last he was caught and reprimanded that he thought he was sparing the brown holland. The headmaster's doctorate was not made in Britain. I believe it was American. He did not contradict another eminent prize-giver, Lord Stanley, afterwards the great Earl of Derby in Disraeli's ministry, who spoke at another prize day under a similar misconception to the Prince's. My elder brother and I, fresh back from a French Lycée, were put on to rehearse a scene from Molière's *L'Avare*. Lord Stanley, in his formal speech, congratulated Doctor White on the correctness of accent which he had succeeded in imparting to two at least of the pupils. But here I am anticipating.

My first schooling was with two old dames, the Misses Thompson, in one of those delicious old Georgian houses which still survive at Lynn. I believe they taught me to read, and certainly it was not their fault if I do not always fasten up my letters properly. After the statutory lick, the elder Miss Thompson invariably laid her missive upon the floor and trod upon it carefully to ensure perfect adhesion. Thomas Seccombe, whose writings are still remembered by a few, and whose personality is cherished by surviving journalists of his time, followed me about ten years later under the same Misses Thompson, and carried away the same memory. On the other hand, there were far more gloomy recollections in the mind of a much older pupil, H. T. Francis of Caius, who

took a First in the Classical Tripos of 1860 and died at over eighty as Senior Assistant at the University Library. In 1911, on hearing that I came from Lynn, he told me how he had begun life under the Misses Thompson as a boarder, his parents living at Ipswich. But in his case homesickness had been fatal: he used to lie awake and sorrowing at night, and to count the beautiful chimes of St Margaret's, a couple of hundred yards off; so that these which people remember as among the richest and mellowest of their kind, were to him so odious that he could never enjoy, to the end of his life, even cathedral bells. From the Misses Thompson's I passed at six to the Grammar School, which was almost opposite our house. But that is another story.

G. G. COULTON

ÉTUDE

HE laid him down adown,
 in Sheba's lap adown,
 the great King Solomon
 without his golden crown,
 while the nightingale it fluted
 an interstellar tune
 through the leaves of the trees deep-rooted
 in the gardens of the Moon.

This is what it sang
 to great King Solomon:

"We do ourselves no wrong
 when all is done.
 Solomon, bow thy head!
 Thou hast good cause to bow.
 Earth is thy bed
 forgotten now.

I am wedded to sound
 whose deadly beauty brings
 dark and the green cold ground
 on a flutter of silver wings:

it bursts my narrow breast
 and my life is done.
 Yet, for the rest,
 music goes on:
 great King Solomon
 dies and Solomon's love,
 life belongs to song,
 the soul's dark treasure trove."

This is what Solomon sang
 in Sheba's silken lap:

"We do ourselves no wrong
 whatever hap.
 Your mortal eyes are bright
 with clarity of tears,
 as dark as night
 and endless as the years.
 Your beauty is sound
 and deathless as sound is;
 like music it can wound,
 and where the wound is
 death follows after.
 Before I freeze
 I will catch your laughter
 and hang it in the trees
 with the nightingale
 in the gardens of the Moon."

Dark song and pale
 moonlight made the tune,
 when great King Solomon
 in Sheba's lap lay down.

THE *ACHARNIANS* OF ARISTOPHANES

AT the end of the May Term, several members of this College presented a modern burlesque in English of Aristophanes' *Acharnians*, thus taking a step which, it is hoped, may lead to the formation of an official St John's Dramatic Society. It was originally intended to take advantage of the generous offer of the College authorities, and give the play in the Fellows' Garden; but bad weather conditions made it impossible to do so, and a lecture room was adapted for the purpose at the last moment.

The text of the play was originally based on Rogers' translation, but in the course of rehearsals an almost completely new version was evolved, in which the spirit if not the letter of Aristophanes was well preserved: modern convention forbids such libellous references to living persons as those which the Greek stage would tolerate, but certain Cambridge institutions—including one which is a fairly close parallel to the Athenian sycophants—were successfully satirized. The Choral odes of Aristophanes were sung to modern tunes by six members of the College Chorus, and the play as a whole, although insufficiently rehearsed, was lively and rapid enough to hold the attention of the audience throughout.

The principal part, that of Dicaeopolis, was taken by R. D. Williams, who although rather overcome by the length of his part, improvised gallantly, and succeeded in holding the play together. D. J. H. Keyte showed a Protean versatility in taking as many as four minor parts, and his mock running commentary on Lamachus' defeat in battle was extremely amusing. G. H. Dhenin, whose knowledge of Judo stood him in good stead, was especially effective as the braggart soldier Lamachus; while R. J. R. Hall, armed with a black beard, a red wig, and a Gloucestershire accent, acted excellently as a Boeotian farmer. J. B. Williams was in training for the May races, and was thus able to give a most

realistic portrayal of the starving Megarian: H. H. Huxley punned on the titles of Shakespearean plays with great dexterity; and other parts were ably taken by M. Ricketts, W. R. Buttle, H. Rackham, C. Hayman, D. Waskett and F. Cheers.

The play was produced and adapted by D. J. H. Keyte, R. D. Williams and R. J. R. Hall, and in spite of obvious defects due to lack of time and experience, proved definitely that there is room for a St John's Dramatic Society. Although accommodation was very limited, more than 400 people saw the production, and it is believed that with proper organization a play might be given each year in support of the Hoxton Boy's Club.

THE JOHNIAN SOCIETY

THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL DINNER

THE ambitions of those who started the Johnian Society were realized this year in the largest and most successful dinner that has yet been held, for on Tuesday, 6 December, on the evening of the day upon which a scholar of the College, Chadwick, had led his men to victory, no fewer than 201 Johnians sat down to dine together under the presidency of the Honourable Mr Justice Morton at the Connaught Rooms, Great Queen Street, London. With the President sat the Master, Sir Jeremiah Colman, Bt., Sir Henry Gauvain, Sir Fraser Russell (Chief Justice and Deputy Governor of Southern Rhodesia), Mr Cartwright Sharpe, K.C., and Major-General John Hay Beith, who has become, as someone said recently, Recruiting-Sergeant-Major-General of the Army. During the course of the evening Major-General Beith was elected President of the Society for the ensuing year. Other business transacted at the Annual Meeting was the re-election of officers and the election of Messrs Allen Watkins and Jasper Rootham to serve on the Committee.

The dinner was what is usually described as a thoroughly representative gathering with Charles Pendlebury at one end of the time scale, and at the other Sturge, Wetherley-Mein, Blake and First Boat Colours. Grouped around the tables were many smiling faces. In one corner of the room the President of the College and the Dean were seen fraternizing with the stars of 1927-30. In another, the plentiful and remarkable post-War 1919 vintage, now beginning to mature, was disporting itself. In another area the contemporaries of the learned Judge showed their esteem for him by their numbers and quality.

The Secretary having been responsible for the table plan showed wisdom by absenting himself during the interval before dinner during which those present tried to find seats. There was, indeed, some mystery as to his whereabouts, for while his absence was alluded to by more than one speaker, his presence was observed by a number of the diners. Speaking for himself, the writer did not actually see him but has every reason for believing that he was there. For once, at a Johnian Dinner, every speech was not only good but audible. General Beith proposed the College in his very best form. The Master in his reply whetted the interest of his audience in the new buildings. Laurence Tillard in proposing the health of the President, Mr Justice Morton, mentioned the danger of throwing tomatoes and even bouquets at His Majesty's Judges, and contented himself with recollections of sprays of wild oats sown by the Judge and himself at St John's in their undergraduate days. The Judge having replied to this toast made his position secure by saying that there would be no more speeches, that everyone would now mingle and that the penalty for disobeying these injunctions would make the throwing of tomatoes seem a mild recreation.

Consequently everybody did mingle, and were still mingling as midnight approached and your correspondent left to take his train. Fortunately, a printed list was provided and it is not necessary to rely for the names of those present upon the blurred and happy memory of a very enjoyable evening.

JOHNIANA

I. Among the works of art shown at a small exhibition by members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science during its meeting in Cambridge this summer were three oil paintings by the late William Bateson, the distinguished biologist, who was more widely known as a collector of art treasures than as an artist. One of these, the castle at Murol, Auvergne, and a second of Tourette, Alpes Maritimes, have been presented to the College by Mrs Bateson and now hang in the College guest room. Among the other works exhibited were three paintings by Mr Briggs, including a striking portrait of Dr Blackman.

II. Cambridge Petty Sessions, 1 September 1855. (Before Rev. W. Smith, Rev. J. Thornhill and J. P. Baumgartner, Esq.)

John Uttridge, a young man, was charged with wantonly and maliciously killing a cygnet, the property of the Master and Fellows of St John's College. Mr Francis appeared for the prosecution, and Mr Adcock for the defence.

John Marshall, gardener to St John's College, deposed as follows: The Master and Fellows of the College possessed six old swans and two young ones. The old ones were marked; the young ones were not, being too young to have a mark. I saw them all the last time on this day fortnight. On Saturday last, this day week, I saw one of them dead. It was one of the young ones that I saw dead, and I am quite certain it was the property of the Master and Fellows of St John's College. When I saw it, it was in the possession of a man named Ledman, at Newnham. I made inquiries; and in consequence of information I received, I saw the defendant, John Uttridge. I went to Mr Eddleston's farm to see him. He said, before I said anything to him about killing the swan, "I suppose you think I killed that swan." He also said, "One of the old ones came to me as I was dipping in the water; I took up a bit of a

stick and flung it at the old one; but it missed the old one, and hit the young one." He then began to cry, and said, "I am sorry I did it—I wish I had not done it." I advised him to come to the College, and see the Bursar, and make the best of it, telling him it was a sad thing the swan had been killed. He said he would come and see the Bursar and, for this, hoped that I would say that he was very sorry that he had done it. . . . There are no other swans on the water (the river) but these. The way in which the old ones were marked was by a pinion being taken off the right wing; they were not marked on the bill. I cannot tell the market value of a cygnet, but I know the Master and Fellows of St John's set a high value on the swans.

William Ledman, of Newnham, said: I am a bird stuffer. About seven o'clock, on the morning of Friday week, I was on Fuller's ground, near Coe Fen, when I saw two old swans and two young ones go up the river. About twenty minutes or half an hour afterwards I saw them come down again: there were only two old ones and one young one. The next morning, about six o'clock, I went up the river, and found a dead cygnet. It was one of those I saw go up the previous morning. It was on the Grantchester side of the river I found it.

To Mr Adcock: I found it in Mr Pemberton's ground, beyond the chain.

This was the case for the prosecution.

In defence, Mr Adcock urged, first, that the killing of the cygnet was not done "wantonly and maliciously" as charged in the information; secondly, that they were out of the bounds of the College territory, when, not being marked, any one might kill the cygnet as a wild bird; and, thirdly, that, if the cygnet were to be taken as marked, the mere cutting of a pinion of one of the wings was not a sufficient marking under the act. Besides, he thought it rather hard that the College authorities should proceed against such a penitent sinner as the defendant, who, when spoken to by Marshall, had actually cried.

Mr Francis: If he had come to the College, as he said he

would, and expressed his penitence, he would have heard nothing more about it.

Mr Adcock: If swans fly from their own river to a neighbour's river, that neighbour may regard them as wild, and kill them.

Mr Francis: In that case you will have to cut off their legs, as well as their wings.

Mr Adcock: Nonsense.

Mr Francis: You might as well say, that if a horse jumps over his neighbour's hedge, the man has a right to kill him.

Mr Adcock: But I know of no law that declares a horse to be a wild animal.

Mr Francis: A horse is at least as wild as a swan.

Mr Adcock: If that be so, we shall all be wild by-and-by (*laughter*).

The Bench, after a short consultation, dismissed the case.
(From the *Cambridge Chronicle*, 8 September 1855.)

III. I have seen an otter at half-past 10 in the morning under the "Bridge of Sighs" at St John's College, Cambridge, of all places. The experience seems, even to me, who am no naturalist, so unlikely that I would not have dared to recount it had I not been accompanied at the time by two reliable witnesses.

Mr B. A. Young, 15 St James's Mansions, West End Lane, N.W. 6. From *The Times*, 17 June 1938.

IV. At Cambridge, in my youth, there was a narrow and agreeable little walk, and it had the surpassingly agreeable name of Bandyleg Walk. At one end of it were posts, which might be supposed to act as a gauge, refusing to allow the excessively bandy-legged to pass. It led from the Madingley Road to Mount Pleasant (which was not then, in fact, very pleasant), and hard by was Honey Hill—surely a trinity of charming names. In course of time the Walk was widened and the posts removed, and that was, no doubt, the inevitable march of progress; but why should some wretches—who, like Mr Blotton of Aldgate, did not "cultivate the

mysterious and the sublime"—why should these base creatures change its name to Lady Margaret Road?

From "A Casual Commentary" by B. D., *Country Life*, 29 October 1938.

BOOK REVIEW

Second Helping, by LAURANCE TANNER. Arrowsmith. 2s.

Mr Tanner provides another slim volume of light verses, choicely illustrated by G. S. Sherwood. In some he strikes a whimsical, humorous vein: in others a high level of fatuity. Towards the end of the volume a sentimental note creeps in, contrasting quaintly with the ruthless nonsense which precedes it. It seems odd that the writer of "Sweet Nineteen" and "Fascinating Eighteen Months" should have just previously declared:

"To me all poetry is mud:
I like to read
A meaty screed
About a pool of blood.
Just give me bodies, guns and crimes
A quart or more
Of oozing gore,
And you can keep your rhymes!"

COLLEGE CHRONICLE

THE ADAMS SOCIETY

President: P. E. MONTAGNON. *Vice-President*: R. TURNER. *Hon. Secretary*: D. D. FILTNESS. *Hon. Treasurer*: P. L. SPENCER.

As usual four meetings were held in the Lent Term and two in the Easter Term of last year. The reports of these, which should have appeared in the last issue, were unfortunately omitted.

The first meeting took place on 27 January when Professor Hartree gave a lantern lecture on "The Mechanical Integration of Differential Equations". He illustrated the manner in which a

simple device could be adapted to solve complicated equations, and it was afterwards arranged that a party should visit the model integrating machines in Cambridge.

At the second meeting on 3 February, D. G. Northcott addressed the Society on "Infinite Determinants", in which he discussed in a very lucid manner the solution of sets of an infinite number of equations in an infinite number of unknowns.

The Annual Joint Meeting with Trinity Mathematical Society took place on 16 February. Mr Dean was the lecturer and he spoke on "The Biharmonic Equation". He explained its use in dealing with internal stresses, and dealt with the effect of stresses on isotropic materials in regard to the transmission of light.

On 3 March, J. O. Doley gave a paper on "Some immediate Extensions of very Familiar Knowledge". He discussed some very interesting properties of magic squares and other arrays of numbers.

At the first meeting of the Easter term, Dr Offord kindly consented to speak in place of Professor Hardy who had been taken ill. His paper was on "The Number of Real Roots of an Algebraic Equation". He proceeded to obtain results for certain general cases, but a lemma he introduced diverged to a discussion of the chances of two players in the game of "pitch and toss".

The last meeting of the year was on 12 May when the retiring President, R. W. Radford, spoke on "The *Status Quo*", in which he gave an instructive introduction to the principle of relativity.

The Society held four meetings in the Michaelmas Term. The first was on 20 October when Dr Woolley gave a lecture on "Eclipse Problems", and discussed the three questions of the apparent shift of stars, and the nature of the corona and of the chromosphere.

At the second meeting held on 3 November, R. Turner spoke on "A Calculus due to Grassmann". He demonstrated an algebra which provided some very easy solutions of otherwise difficult problems in geometry.

The third meeting was a lecture by Mr Newman on "What Topology is About". He dealt with the subject in an exceedingly interesting way, and succeeded in dispelling most of the doubt which had existed about the precise nature and applications of topology.

The final meeting of the term was on 1 December, when P. A. P. Moran spoke to a small but appreciative audience on "Parasites lost and Parasites regained". He outlined the application of mathematics to questions on the variation of animal population in specified circumstances.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

AT a meeting held on 14 May the following officers for the year 1938-9 were elected:

President: H. C. RACKHAM.

Secretary: A. G. LEE.

Treasurer: R. D. WILLIAMS.

The first meeting of the Michaelmas Term was held on Thursday, 20 October, at 8.30 p.m., when Mr Sikes read a paper entitled "The Humour of Homer". The Society's thanks are due to Mr Sikes for his stimulating paper which gave rise to a most interesting discussion. There was a very large attendance at this meeting, amounting to 23 people in all. Mr R. J. Getty kindly accepted an invitation to read a paper on Wednesday, 16 November. The subject he chose was "Henry's *Aeneidea*". Mr Getty gave us a description of Henry's eccentric character and life together with an appreciation of his great commentary on the Aeneid, which has fallen into undeserved neglect. We have to thank Mr Getty for an entertaining and scholarly paper.

The remaining meetings of the term were held on 3 and 27 November, when members of the Society read two Greek plays—Sophocles' *Oedipus Tyrannus*, and *The Frogs* of Aristophanes.

THE LAW SOCIETY

President: R. S. JOHNSTON. *Hon. Vice-Presidents:* PROFESSOR WINFIELD, DR E. C. S. WADE, MR BAILEY, MR R. M. JACKSON, DR GLANVILLE WILLIAMS. *Secretary:* W. LLOYD-JONES. *Treasurer:* R. S. JEFFERIS. *Committee:* D. L. THOMAS, A. K. ALLEN, R. S. JEFFERIS.

AT the first meeting of the term on Wednesday, 26 October, a moot was held. It consisted of an appeal to the Court of Criminal Appeal against a conviction of murder on the grounds of misdirection to the jury. Counsel for the prisoner were R. D. Kingdon and R. S. Jefferis; for the Crown, S. T. Neumann and K. C. Nadarajah. The Bench, consisting of Dr Glanville Williams, J. A. Dow and R. S. Johnston, allowed the appeal, refusing to allow the extension of the doctrine of *mens rea* to a death caused in an incitement to murder. R. S. Johnston dissented from this view holding that the conviction should be upheld.

Another criminal law moot was held on Wednesday, 9 November, in which an appeal against a conviction for manslaughter was dismissed. Counsel for the prisoner were A. K. Allen and H. M. Parry, and for the Crown, R. S. Barnes and A. K. Scott. The Bench consisted of R. S. Jefferis, K. C. Nadarajah and W. Lloyd-Jones.

The third meeting on Thursday, 24 November, brought to the Society Mr H. F. Shaw, a distinguished Cambridge solicitor. Mr Shaw read a paper entitled "Solicitors and their Work", which is a subject of almost universal appeal. He detailed to those present a minute survey of the activities of a solicitor and interspersed his dissertation with useful advice. A thoroughly enlightening evening was enjoyed by those present.

The Annual Dinner was held in the Music Room on Thursday, 1 December and was pronounced by all a great success. The quality of the speeches, notably those of the Guests of Honour, Mr B. E. King, and of Professor Winfield, was of a very high standard. The party transported itself to T. A. Dow's rooms afterwards, where a highly successful evening was wound up.

THE MEDICAL SOCIETY

Undergraduate Vice-President: E. V. MACKAY. *Hon. Secretary:* W. F. FELTON. *Hon. Treasurer:* W. O. ATTLEE. *Committee:* J. B. STANTON, I. M. SMITH, A. R. HICKS.

It is owing to the late start of term that only three meetings of the Society have been held, instead of the usual four. Three films, one physiological and two surgical, were hired from the Kodascope Medical Film Library, as an experiment, for the Open Meeting. Although they were quite a success, it is doubtful if the large expense involved in hiring and showing them would be justified by a repetition, at any rate for some time to come.

At the second meeting Mr Wetherley-Mein, F.R.C.S., F.R.C.P. (Edin.), gave us a talk on "Common Sense in Medicine". He suggested that at present students are allowed to put too much faith in laboratory methods of diagnosis, and reminded us that we possessed five senses, which, coupled with the necessary medical knowledge, are far more useful and reliable, at any rate in the first instance. Mr Mein added, however, that if possible every diagnosis should be checked in the laboratory, but even so, such a check should not be considered infallible.

Dr Davies of the Anatomy School read a paper entitled "Osteopathy" at the last meeting of the term. He gave us an amusing account of the foundation of this cult and of the rather extraordinary theories of its founder. Although he maintained that osteopathy could be practised only by cranks and rogues wishing to exploit the general public ignorance to their own advantage, he admitted that great work had been done by certain osteopathic bone-setters and manipulators, and it had been one of the foundations of modern orthopaedic surgery.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY

President: MR CHARLESWORTH. *Senior Treasurer:* MR NEWMAN. *Librarian:* DR HOLLICK. *Musical Director:* MR ORR. *Junior Treasurer:* I. R. FRASER. *Hon. Secretary:* G. C. T. RICHARDS.

THE Society has pleasure in welcoming its new Musical Director, Mr Orr. In addition to his normal duties, he has kindly undertaken to conduct the College Chorus.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking H. C. Kelynack, on behalf of the Society, for the magnificent work he did in keeping the Musical Society going during the interim. He put into it a great deal of his time, enthusiasm and skill: the Society caught his spirit and responded.

There have been three concerts this term. The first took place on Monday, 24 October, in the Music Room.

<i>Programme</i>		
1. PIANO DUET	Concerto Grosso E. L. HART, A. G. LEE	<i>Handel</i>
2. VIOLIN SOLO	Lento from Violin Concerto O. E. A. KOCH	<i>R. Strauss</i>
3. SONGS	"I am a friar of orders grey" Pilgrim's Song Vulcan's Song R. D. PRICE-SMITH	<i>Reeve</i> <i>Tchaikowsky</i> <i>Gounod</i>
4. OBOE SOLOS	Vocalise Pièce I. R. FRASER	<i>Rachmaninoff</i> <i>César Franck</i>
5. 'CELLO SOLO	Adagio and Allegro from Sonata in G J. C. GUNN	<i>J. S. Bach</i>
6. PIANO SOLO	Sonata for Piano Largo—Fugue; Allegro Moderato R. B. MARCHANT	<i>R. B. Marchant</i>

The most remarkable feature of the programme was R. B. Marchant's performance of his own work. He played with great feeling and technical accomplishment, and we felt that we were in the presence of a composer whose work would go beyond College Musical Societies. We would like to thank him very sincerely for, and congratulate him on, his fine performance.

The second Concert on Sunday, 6 November, was given mainly by First Year Men.

Programme

1. VOCAL DUETS
 "The army and the navy" *T. Cooke*
 "In this solemn hour" *Verdi*
 "The moon has raised her lamp above" *Benedict*
 J. K. O'N. EDWARDS, G. M. HOMAN; *accomp.* E. L. HART
2. PIANO SOLOS
 Prelude 1 in C Major *J. S. Bach*
 Habanera *Ravel*
 Toccata in D Minor *J. S. Bach*
 T. J. EARLE
3. SONGS
 "Droop not, young lover" *Handel*
 "Break now, my heart, and die" *Campion*
 "Go to bed, sweet muse" *Robert Jones*
 K. J. S. RITCHIE, *accomp.* A. G. LEE
4. VIOLIN SOLO
 Sonata X *Tartini*
 H. C. RACHAM, *accomp.* H. C. KELYNACK
5. SAXOPHONE SOLO
 Song of the Spring *Kathleen Thompson*
 T. D. TOWERS
6. SONGS
 A. B. THOMAS, *accomp.* R. B. MARCHANT
7. POST-HORN SOLO
 Post-Horn Gallop *Coenig*
 CORNET SOLO
 Fleur de Lis *J. A. Greenwood*
 R. D. WILSON, *accomp.* A. G. LEE

The two sets of songs by K. J. S. Ritchie and A. B. Thomas were particularly good. The evening was concluded by an enthusiastic rendering of the Post-Horn Gallop, and a cornet solo by R. D. Wilson.

The Third Concert was given by members of Alleyn's School.

Programme

1. A. Brandenburg Concerto, No. 2 in F *Bach*
2. TWO PIANOS
 Variations on a Theme by Beethoven *Saint Saëns*
3. 'CELLO SOLOS
 The Swan *Saint Saëns*
 Berceuse *Järnefelt*
 Aria *Tenaglia*
4. Liebeslieder Walzer, Op. 52 *Brahms*

The standard maintained in the two large items was very high for any school. Though we had looked at the programme with raised eyebrows—for the Brandenburg seemed very ambitious—yet at the end we felt that we had heard what Bach meant us to hear.

The two pianists, N. A. Spurdens and P. Dawe, gave us a very polished performance, and so did the 'cellist once he had warmed up.

Mr Newman expressed the Society's feelings when he said how much he had enjoyed the programme, and expressed a wish that the School would come again shortly.

THE NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

President: R. J. LEES. *Vice-Presidents:* PROFESSOR APPLETON, DR HOLLICK, DR EVANS. *Hon. Secretary:* K. FEARNSIDE. *Hon. Treasurer:* C. I. RUTHERFORD. *Committee:* H. J. HAYGARTH, L. A. LICKERISH.

At the beginning of the Michaelmas Term the President, following the precedent of last year, refused to take office. The above officers for the term were therefore elected at the first meeting on 19 October. Dr Evans, who was elected a Vice-President of the Club, then read a paper on "Tropical Forests". His paper dealt with the forests of Southern Nigeria, which he had visited, and with the botanical phenomena which are seen there. He also said that the *élite* among the natives are those whose huts possess a corrugated iron roof.

On 2 November Mr M. V. Wilkes read a paper on "Very Long Wave Wireless". The paper dealt with the application of long wireless waves in the investigation of the ionized layers which surround the earth. The conclusion reached in these experiments is that the temperature of the ionized layers is about 200° absolute, and not the much lower figure which had been accepted previously. Unfortunately, no direct corroborative evidence is available, since these layers are still far beyond the reach of recording balloons.

The third meeting of the term was held on 16 November, when Mr G. C. L. Bertram gave a paper on "Arctic and Antarctic Seals". His paper, which dealt with the seal from its harem to its commercial exploitation as a fur coat, was illustrated by some very fine slides and was followed by an interesting discussion.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

President: J. E. PADFIELD. *Hon. Secretary and Treasurer:* G. C. T. RICHARDS. *Committee:* MR BOYS SMITH, T. P. R. LASLETT, J. C. WORTHINGTON, R. DE C. ALLEN.

AT the first meeting of the Michaelmas Term, held in Mr Boys Smith's Rooms, we had the pleasure of hearing Dr J. T. MacCurdy of Corpus read a paper on "Belief and Delusion". He approached the question from the standpoint of a psychologist. He explained that, while belief and knowledge cannot be explained in terms of one another—for the one is intuitive and the other intellectual—yet this did not mean that one exists while the other does not. Delusion, he said, was an individual conviction that society, as a whole, knew or believed to be erroneous. The paper was followed first by a pause for thought, and then by a volley of questions which Dr MacCurdy accepted with admirable sang-froid.

At the second meeting Professor Creed entertained us and read a paper on the Doctrinal Report. The Professor's spirited delivery of his paper gave life to a paper already of great interest. At the end the President, in thanking Professor Creed, said that the Society was fortunate in having as one of its members a theologian who was not only a member of the Commission, but who was willing to discuss the Report with us. This remark was greeted with warm approval.

At the third meeting Mr J. D. Challis read a paper on "The First Book of Moses commonly called Genesis". He said, in opening, that the book of Genesis as we have it to-day is substantially the same as when Moses compiled it. He set out to prove this; and his arguments were very convincing. Mr Challis had obviously put a great deal of work into his paper, and the sincere thanks of the Society are due to him.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

President: MR BOYS SMITH. *Captain:* D. C. ARGYLE. *Hon. Secretary:* T. C. G. JAMES. *Hon. Secretary Second XI:* W. M. INGRAM.

AT the time of writing, the First XI have completed their league fixtures and have collected seven points from as many games. The XI therefore stays in the First Division of the Inter-Collegiate

League for at least another season. At the same time there is room for much improvement. A number of games have been drawn when we seemed likely to win, and there is little doubt that many members of the side have not taken sufficient care of their physical condition. The season started with very good prospects for the Club, and those hopes may yet be realized in the Cup Competition of the Lent Term. Improvement is very necessary in the defence, which has shown more than a tendency to "crack" in the last few minutes of a game. The general condition of the club is very promising. More men are playing "Soccer" than for some seasons past, and consequently considerably more work has been thrown on the Second XI secretary who has the thankless task of finding games for nearly thirty members. Congratulations are extended to those who were given Seniors' and Freshmen's Trials and who have played for the Falcons. Mention, too, must be made of the work of the Captain, D. C. Argyle, who sets an excellent example. Mr Boys Smith has consented to become President of the Club in place of Professor Engledow.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB

President: T. B. HERD. *Vice-President:* SIR HENRY HOWARD.
Hon. Secretary: M. RICKETTS.

WE were unfortunate in not being able to field a strong team in the Inter-College Relays. Only in the High Hurdles could we attain any measure of success. This event we won with the greatest of ease by about twenty yards. In the other events several runners had to scratch at the last moment, and their places were taken by men who were required to run in events with which they were totally unfamiliar. Under the circumstances we cannot draw any conclusions from these Relays with regard to our chances in the Inter-College Knock-out Competition next term.

Teams

3 at 120 yd. Hurdles: E. R. North, M. Ricketts, R. N. Posnett.

4 at 150 yd. Hurdles: C. D. Sykes, H. H. Huxley, M. Ricketts, M. A. Benians.

Medley Relay: (2 at 880 yd. and 2 at 1 mile): H. Espley, G. M. Homan, J. Hedge, J. A. Jukes.

(4 at 440 yd.): F. T. Cragg, E. R. North, H. W. Hodges, R. N. Posnett.

THE CHESS CLUB

President: PROFESSOR DIRAC. *Vice-President:* E. P. HICKS. *Hon. Secretary and Treasurer:* H. SCOTT. *Committee:* G. H. TWIGG, J. I'A. BROMWICH, B. K. BOOTY.

THE officers of the club were elected at the last general meeting held on 13 October in the Vice-President's rooms.

Friendly matches were played during the term with other colleges of which two were won, one drawn and four lost.

At the general meeting it was decided unanimously by members of the Club to hold a knock-out tournament, and the semi-finalists are R. R. S. Barker, G. Gibson, H. Scott and J. C. Gunn. The competition will be completed in the Lent Term.

THE HOCKEY CLUB

President: THE PRESIDENT. *Captain:* J. P. BLAKE. *Hon. Secretary:* R. M. ARGYLE. *Hon. Secretary Third XI:* J. HINTON.

WE have a slightly larger membership than last year, including ten old colours, and a number of Freshmen of mixed ability.

The weather has been favourable throughout the term until recently; but, as is too frequently the case, the unfortunate Third XI have suffered by having matches cancelled owing to the other side's being unable to raise a team at the last minute.

The First XI, who have won about half their matches, enjoyed visits to Worcester College, Oxford and Westminster Hospital. The Second XI have played 15, won 10, lost 5. They put up a good show in Cuppers, just losing (1-2) in the second round to Pembroke II, who subsequently reached the final. The Third XI "died fighting" to Pembroke III in the first round.

The Second XI. B. W. D. Bywaters, W. R. Buttle, W. F. Felton, J. Hinton, J. A. Rogers, A. G. Lee (Capt.), P. B. Swain, K. A. Scott, T. W. French, C. I. Rutherford, A. K. Allen.

R. S. Yeaden was the only representative in the Freshmen's Trial.

J. P. Blake and R. M. Argyle were given Seniors' Trials, and the latter has since been playing for the University.

As last year, a tour in Kent and Sussex has been arranged for the end of the Lent Term.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

President: THE MASTER. *Senior Treasurer:* MR GATTY. *First Boat Captain:* P. A. J. STURGE. *Second Boat Captain:* J. B. WILLIAMS. *Hon. Secretary:* I. R. FRASER. *Junior Treasurer:* P. M. BOYCE. *Additional Boat Captain:* R. M. BLAIKLEY.

LADY MARGARET met with a success in the Mays last summer which is the more pleasurable in that the river bank and the Press had resolutely refused to believe it possible. The crew was the result of coaching carefully planned since the beginning of the year, and in the very capable hands of Roy Meldrum developed a style and a spirit which made it worthy of the three bumps which it secured. Set to chase Selwyn on the first night we reached Ditton Corner still a full length behind, but we made a great spurt up the Long and bumped them before the Railings. Much encouraged we bumped Third Trinity at the same place on the next night, although the row was not so good. But on the third night our form was at its best and we made a good bump on Pembroke also at the Railings. This brought the crew within sight of its oars, and with First Trinity in front we overlapped half way up the Long Reach and again at the Railway Bridge, but failed to make our bump by the smallest of margins. The second Boat gained a place by bumping Christ's II on the second night quite easily but could make no further progress. Neither the Third nor the Fourth Boats were up to standard and went down three and four places respectively. The Fourth Boat especially should have done better, since it contained several members of the club who had rowed in much higher boats in the past. Their steady refusal to train or even practise no doubt explains their failure to repeat the Fifth Lent Boat's success. There was difficulty in getting sufficient support for the Fifth Boat, so that their final order was only settled the day before their race against King's III, the winner of the getting-on races. They were easily beaten and lost their position on the river.

The crews and weights were as follows:

<i>First Boat</i>			<i>Second Boat</i>		
		st. lb.			st. lb.
<i>Bow</i>	R. J. Borchardt	... 11 12	<i>Bow</i>	N. M. Lawrance	... 11 4
2	M. C. Crowley-Milling	... 11 7	2	D. C. Singleton	... 11 0
3	E. Schofield	... 11 5	3	M. L. B. Hall	... 11 6
4	R. M. Blaikley	... 12 4	4	J. R. R. Dunlop	... 12 3
5	P. A. J. Sturge	... 12 5	5	G. R. Bell	... 13 0
6	I. R. Fraser	... 12 6	6	P. M. Boyce	... 11 12
7	M. O. Palmer	... 11 5	7	A. J. Thomson	... 11 5
<i>Str.</i>	J. B. Williams	... 10 1	<i>Str.</i>	J. P. Webber	... 10 2
<i>Cox</i>	C. J. G. Stanley	... 9 7	<i>Cox</i>	P. L. Spencer	... 9 1

Third Boat

	st. lb.
Bow F. R. Sharp ...	10 5
2 E. J. Armitage ...	10 6
3 J. Cowan ...	9 6
4 T. P. R. Laslett ...	10 3
5 D. St J. Edwards ...	12 8
6 D. Waskett ...	12 0
7 J. A. L. Gorringe ...	10 11
Str. B. C. D. Eastick ...	11 4
Cox G. A. Potter ...	9 3

Fourth Boat

	st. lb.
Bow P. H. R. O. Beckett ...	11 0
2 R. S. Jefferis ...	10 11
3 S. Neumann ...	11 0
4 G. B. Taylor ...	11 7
5 R. Allsop ...	11 8
6 D. L. L. Clarke ...	12 0
7 H. A. van Zwanenberg ...	13 0
Str. H. B. Dehn ...	12 6
Cox R. L. Forbes ...	11 5

Fifth Boat

	st. lb.
Bow P. H. Baldwin ...	10 6
2 H. L. Shorto ...	12 10
3 F. Cheers ...	12 2
4 C. H. Hayman ...	11 1
5 A. E. M. Wiggins ...	12 7
6 H. B. Rowan ...	11 12
7 P. H. R. O. Beckett ...	11 0
Str. P. T. M. Hughes ...	10 3
Cox P. A. G. Monroe ...	8 5

Henley, 1938. The May Boat was entered for the Ladies' Plate at Henley and Thomson took Schofield's place, as the latter was unable to go. Also a Light Four was entered for the Wyfold Cup, consisting of members of the Second May Boat. It was delightful to have Professor Walker's company at Denmark House, and he gave us strong moral support, especially on the evening which was made exciting by the visit of the local constabulary. Our form was disappointing, in spite of the efforts of R. Hambridge, of the Empire Games crew, who very kindly came down from London each day to coach us. After an easy victory over Caius in the first round, we lost to First Trinity, whom we had so nearly caught in the Mays, by a length and a half. The Light Four was defeated in the first heat by a very strong crew, but they rowed an extremely plucky race.

The Light Four was as follows:

Bow N. M. Lawrance (<i>steerer</i>)
2 P. M. Boyce
3 J. R. R. Dunlop
Str. J. P. Webber

Light IV's. Rowing in the Michaelmas Term began early, but the two crews brought up to train for the Light Fours failed to

fulfil early promise and were easily beaten in the first round by Third Trinity and Jesus II.

First IV

Bow A. J. Thomson*
2 R. M. Blaikley
3 P. A. J. Sturge
Str. I. R. Fraser

Second IV

Bow R. J. Borchardt*
2 J. B. Williams
3 J. R. R. Dunlop
Str. J. P. Webber

* Steerer

Clinker IV's. After this disappointment it was encouraging to see the Clinker Four row four very spirited races indeed, and by getting into the final they repeated a success only once before achieved by the Club in this event. They beat Clare II in the first round, Trinity Hall, the holders, in the second, Sidney Sussex in the third, and in the final were beaten by King's by two lengths. The crew was as follows:

Bow N. M. Lawrance
2 D. St J. Edwards
3 M. L. B. Hall
Str. P. M. Boyce
Cox C. J. G. Stanley

We have to thank Rev. A. T. Welford for his kindness and patience in taking some excellent cine films of the crews this term.

Colquhoun Sculls. Eight entries were received for this event, including two from the Club, J. B. Williams and D. St J. Edwards. Edwards had the bad luck of a dead-heat in the first round, and the re-row on the morning of the semi-final much impaired his chances against Parker of Trinity Hall.

Racing resulted as follows:

First round: E. G. P. Sherwood (Christ's) beat J. B. Williams (L.M.B.C.) by 38 sec. in 8 min. 38 sec. A. Burrough (Jesus) beat A. B. Hodgson (Third Trinity) by 16 sec. in 8 min. 35 sec. H. Parker (Trinity Hall) beat B. E. B. Fagg (Downing) by 16 sec. in 8 min. 34 sec. D. St J. Edwards (L.M.B.C.) and I. P. Allnutt (Sidney Sussex) rowed a dead-heat in 8 min. 33 sec. and Edwards won the re-row by 4 sec. in 8 min. 22 sec.

Second round: Sherwood beat Burrough by 8 sec. in 8 min. 57 sec. Parker beat Edwards by 12 sec. in 8 min. 58 sec.

Final: Parker beat Sherwood by 11 sec. in 8 min. 27 sec.

Fairbairn Cup. The positions of the five crews in the Fairbairn races were very little altered, and the only outstanding performance was put up by the Second Boat which is now the highest Second Boat on the river. They were awarded the "Crock Pots".

The First Boat was composed of the Second Light IV and the

Clinker IV, and as two of their members were rowing in the Colquhouns the boat was only together for five days before the races. The general performance of the crews was certainly not disappointing, and each boat is well up in its class.

Trial VIII's. Five names were submitted for the Trial Eights, and R. M. Blaikley was given a long trial. I. R. Fraser was finally selected from the Club to row 2 in "A" Trial Eight in the race at Ely.

THE RIFLE CLUB

THE Editors of *The Eagle* have approached the Rifle Club and are informed that there is only one member. He would like us to do one thing, that is, to draw attention to the C.U.R.A. It offers facilities for anyone who is keen on open-range rifle shooting, small bore, and revolver shooting. The costs are reasonable, and anyone, however bad a shot, will be welcomed.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

President: PROFESSOR WINFIELD. *Captain:* G. WETHERLEY-MEIN. *Hon. Secretary:* V. E. COLLISON. *Hon. Secretary, Cygnets:* P. J. ROSS.

ALTHOUGH many newcomers have made their appearance on our rugger field, this has been a term when they have all been most welcome. The Club has been unfortunate in having such a large number of injuries, and consequently a large proportion of the Freshmen have places in the First and Second XV's. D. G. Bratherton and R. A. Peacock, both wing forwards, J. A. Cameron, and the two wing three-quarters T. Beevers and J. N. Dupont, all had Freshers' Trials. With them came many others such as P. B. Trench, R. J. Moxon, B. Murray, J. A. Cameron, M. Warn, H. M. Wilmersdorffer and P. J. Dickinson, who have all played several games for the First XV and look like playing many more. Without the energy and keenness of these and all the other Freshers who have joined the Club, we should have been, indeed, in a very bad way with a side so depleted by injury.

That the season has, so far, been very successful can be seen from the results of our matches: played 16, won 11, drawn 1, lost 4. Since we have never in any match played what might be considered to be a "full" First XV, these results are very gratifying. A very large share in this success is due to the captaincy of Gordon Mein, with John Campbell to lead the forwards, and there can be little doubt that without their help the results, and certainly the enthusiasm, would not have been so remarkable.

To our full-back, P. S. Cowen, our congratulations are due for appearing in the 'Varsity and LX Club sides on many occasions and for his Seniors' Trial, in all of which he gave a very fine performance. Many Seniors have been playing for the XV. Tim Cragg was his usual, thrustful self on the wing, until injured at half-term. D. J. Coulson is hooking as well as ever and Roland Jones is in good form again. W. H. Robinson has been brought up from full-back to centre, a position which he has succeeded in filling very well. Many others too, such as R. S. Johnston, K. Scougall, J. M. Donald, J. E. Bailey, and D. L. Thomas, have been playing for the side, and the prospects for next term look quite bright (injuries permitting!). Moreover, when W. O. Chadwick and C. J. Newton-Thompson are playing regularly for John's next term, we look like having another very good Cupper side.

The Second XV have had an even better record than the First, losing only two matches out of thirteen. The Cygnets, too, perform with their accustomed vigour, so that they are almost unbeaten. There only remains the annual Soccer match against the Hockey Club to round off a successful term's football.

SWIMMING CLUB

President: MR BRINDLEY. *Captain:* W. K. S. MOORE. *Hon. Secretary:* P. M. CARROLL

WITH most of last year's team no longer available, the Club has had to rely largely on Freshmen this term. Fortunately several useful Freshmen joined the Club at the beginning of the year. The term's activities consisted of friendly matches and trials. We welcome the return of M. M. Spencer who was unable to swim all last year.

Results: played 5, won 1, lost 2, drawn 2.

COLLEGE NOTES

ON 17 November 1938 WILLIAM McDUGALL, F.R.S. (B.A. 1894), formerly Fellow, and ALEXANDER HAMILTON THOMPSON, F.B.A. (B.A. 1895), were elected into Honorary Fellowships.

Dr H. G. SANDERS (B.A. 1920), University Lecturer in Agriculture, has been elected into a Fellowship.

Mr R. K. ORR, of Pembroke College (B.A. 1932), Assistant Lecturer in Music in the University of Leeds, has been appointed Organist and Director of Studies in Music.

In the Birthday Honours, June 1938, Mr W. S. LA TROBE (B.A. 1896) received a C.B.E.

Mr JOHN ADAMS HUNTER (B.A. 1913), of the Colonial Administrative Service, Malaya, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Malta.

Major JOHN HAY BEITH (B.A. 1898) has been appointed Director of Public Relations at the War Office, with the honorary rank of Major-General.

The Hughes Medal of the Royal Society has been awarded jointly to Dr J. D. COCKCROFT (B.A. 1924), Fellow, and Dr E. T. S. WALTON, of Trinity, in recognition of their discovery that nuclei could be disintegrated by artificially produced bombarding particles.

Professor F. L. ENGEDOW (B.A. 1913), Fellow, is a member of the Royal Commission to investigate social and economic conditions in Jamaica, Trinidad, British Guiana, British Honduras, Barbados and the Leeward and Windward Islands.

Professor W. W. C. TOPLEY (B.A. 1907), Professor of Bacteriology and Immunology in the University of London, has been appointed a member of the Medical Research Council.

Sir A. C. SEWARD (B.A. 1886), Honorary Fellow, has been elected President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science for the Dundee Meeting, 1939.

The Principal Trustees of the British Museum have appointed Mr HERMANN JUSTUS BRAUNHOLTZ (B.A. 1911) to be Keeper of the Department of Ethnography.

The Prime Minister has appointed Mr J. St J. ROTHAM (B.A. 1932) to be one of his private secretaries.

Professor P. H. WINFIELD (B.A. 1899), Fellow, has been elected an Honorary Master of the Bench of the Inner Temple. He has been appointed by the Council of Legal Education to be Assistant Reader in Common Law.

The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on 16 July 1938 upon Professor H. A. HARRIS (M.A. 1934), Fellow, by the University of Wales.

Mr H. G. RHODEN (B.A. 1930) has been appointed University Demonstrator in Engineering.

Dr G. L. WILLIAMS (B.A. 1933), Fellow, has been appointed Faculty Assistant Lecturer in Law.

Mr K. H. JACKSON (B.A. 1931), Fellow, has been appointed Lecturer in Celtic in the University of Glasgow.

Dr P. E. VERNON (B.A. 1927), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Lecturer in Psychology in the University of Glasgow.

Mr HUGH A. MURRAY (B.A. 1931) has been appointed Lecturer in Classics in the University of Durham.

Mr S. E. SMETHURST (B.A. 1937) has been appointed Professor of Latin and Greek in the University of New Brunswick.

Mr J. I. REES (B.A. 1933) has been appointed headmaster of Cowbridge Grammar School.

Mr F. STEPHENSON (B.A. 1921) has been appointed Director of Education for Nottingham.

Mr H. A. WICKSTEAD (B.A. 1935) has been appointed to an assistant mastership at Bedford School.

The Rev. F. W. BURGESS (B.A. 1933) has been appointed to an assistant mastership at the King's School, Ely.

Mr K. C. STUART (B.A. 1934) has been appointed to a mastership at the Royal Grammar School, Colchester.

Mr E. D. CROFT (B.A. 1928) has been appointed secretary of the Tramways, Light Railways and Transport Association.

The Rev. W. SNEATH (B.A. 1901), rector of Bubbenhall, near Coventry, has been elected Master of the Feltmakers' Company.

Group Captain F. W. TROTT, R.A.F. (B.A. 1919), has been appointed as the first commanding officer of No. 1 Air Armament School on its removal from Eastchurch to the new station at Manby, Lincolnshire.

Squadron Leader G. D. EMMS (B.A. 1928) has been appointed to the command of No. 79 Squadron of Gauntlet fighter aircraft at Biggin Hill.

Mr T. B. COOPER (B.A. 1929) has been promoted to Squadron Leader in the Royal Air Force.

Mr J. S. SNOWDEN (B.A. 1923) has been adopted as Liberal candidate for the Bradford East Division, and Mr H. B. TANNER (B.A. 1929) as Liberal candidate for North Leeds, at the next General Election.

Mr A. H. I. SWIFT (B.A. 1935) has been appointed assistant solicitor to York Corporation.

Mr G. L. K. SHIACH (B.A. 1935) has taken the LL.B. degree at the University of Edinburgh and has been admitted an advocate.

Mr J. M. MILNE (B.A. 1937) was called to the bar by the Inner Temple on 29 June 1938.

On 17 November 1938, CHANG JIN WEE (B.A. 1938) was called to the bar by the Middle Temple, and Mr D. A. FAIRWEATHER (B.A. 1934) by Gray's Inn.

Mr G. W. ST CLAIR-THOMPSON (B.A. 1927), Assistant Conservator of Forests, Gold Coast, has been transferred to Uganda.

In the open competition for appointments in the Indian Civil Service held in London in July 1938, the first two places were secured by members of the College, J. D. BANKS (B.A. 1938), who has been assigned to the United Provinces, and R. W. RADFORD (B.A. 1937), who has been assigned to Bihar.

In the open competition for the Home Civil Service, the following were placed: W. A. B. HOPKIN (B.A. 1936), G. R. BELL (B.A. 1937), R. W. RADFORD (B.A. 1937, appointed to the I.C.S.), K. NEWIS (B.A. 1938). G. R. BELL was also placed in the list for the Civil Service of Northern Ireland.

G. R. A. M. JOHNSTON (B.A. 1938) has received an appointment in the Colonial Administrative Service and has been allocated to Tanganyika Territory.

Senior studentships of the Royal Commission for the Exhibition of 1851 have been awarded to Dr W. A. DEER (Ph.D. 1937), for research in petrology, and to Mr R. A. BUCKINGHAM (B.A. 1932), for research in mathematical physics.

A Leverhulme Research Fellowship has been awarded to Dr S. GOLDSTEIN (B.A. 1925), Fellow, for research on the turbulent motion of fluids. Dr Goldstein is spending the year 1938-9 at the Guggenheim Aeronautical Laboratory, California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, U.S.A.

The Leverhulme trustees have made a grant to Mr P. CORDER (B.A. 1915), senior English master at Bootham School, York, for research into the history of Roman East Yorkshire.

A Rockefeller Travelling Fellowship for 1938-9 has been awarded to Mr W. W. SARGANT (B.A. 1928), medical officer, Maudsley Hospital, London.

A Hanseatic Scholarship, tenable at a German University, has been awarded to Mr T. W. EASON (B.A. 1938).

The following higher degrees have been taken by members of the College:

LL.D.: R. M. JACKSON (B.A. 1924).

M.D.: M. HYNES (B.A. 1932), M. L. ROSENHEIM (B.A. 1929), W. A. ELLIOTT (B.A. 1931).

Sc.D.: F. YATES (B.A. 1924).

B.D.: E. C. DEWICK (B.A. 1906).

Ph.D.: G. C. EVANS (B.A. 1934), Fellow, H. I. DREVER, J. SAYERS, M. V. WILKES (B.A. 1934).

The following University awards have been made to members of the College:

Burney Studentship: C. H. BUTLER (B.A. 1935).

Prendergast Studentship: J. CARNEGIE (B.A. 1938).

Frank Smart Studentship in Botany: R. HOWLES (B.A. 1936).

George Long Prize for Roman Law (divided): A. BIN M. IBRAHIM (Matric. 1936).

Wallenberg Prize (divided): G. E. DANIEL (B.A. 1935), Fellow.

The Bhaonagar Medal has been awarded to R. N. GOODERSON (B.A. 1937), who was placed first among the Indian Civil Service probationers in the final list.

A Harmsworth Law Scholarship has been awarded to J. P. A. DAVIDSON (B.A. 1938).

An entrance scholarship at St Bartholomew's Hospital has been awarded to D. S. CADMAN (B.A. 1938), and an entrance exhibition to J. N. MILNES (B.A. 1938).

Mr E. W. HART (B.A. 1933) and the Hon. W. S. MACLAY (B.A. 1922) have been admitted members of the Royal College of Physicians.

Licences to practise have been conferred on W. M. DIGGLE (B.A. 1932), Westminster Hospital, C. H. HOSKYN (B.A. 1935), St Bartholomew's Hospital, and G. OPPENHEIMER (B.A. 1935), Middlesex Hospital.

The Rev. Canon J. C. H. How (B.A. 1903), vicar of Brighton, was on 2 September 1938 elected Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway in the Episcopal Church in Scotland. He was consecrated and enthroned in St Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, on 17 November.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

The Rev. H. LOVELL CLARKE (B.A. 1904), rector of Barwick-in-Elmet, Leeds, to be rural dean of Whitkirk.

The Rev. J. E. HUGHES (B.A. 1908), vicar of Llanwddyn, Oswestry, to be vicar of Forden, Welshpool.

The Rev. Canon H. P. W. BURTON (B.A. 1910), rector of Louth with Welton, to hold the rectory of Withcall in plurality.

The Rev. G. W. SILK (B.A. 1920) to be perpetual curate and titular vicar of St Paul, Drighlington, Yorkshire.

The Rev. H. I. NOAKES (B.A. 1928), a member of the Chelmsford Cathedral clergy staff, to be precentor.

The Rev. F. E. VOKES (B.A. 1933) to be chaplain of Cranbrook School.

The Rev. F. W. CARNEGIE (B.A. 1892) has resigned his prebendal stall in Hereford Cathedral and has been appointed prebendary emeritus.

The Rev. T. H. PARKER (B.A. 1884), vicar of Breinton, Herefordshire, and the Rev. L. C. CUTLACK (B.A. 1885), rector of Newbold with Dunston, Chesterfield, have retired.

On 25 September 1938, the Rev. A. T. WELFORD (B.A. 1935), chaplain of the College, was ordained priest by the Bishop of Rochester, and the Rev. D. J. STRICKLAND (B.A. 1935) by the Bishop of Birmingham.

On 2 October 1938, Mr W. J. REYNOLDS (B.A. 1936) was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Worcester at St John's Church, Kidderminster, and was licensed to Stourport-on-Severn.

Marriages

CHARLES ERNEST FREDERICK PLUTTE (B.A. 1930), eldest son of the late Mr F. Plutte, to VIBEKE ELISABETH JACOBSEN, only daughter of the late Mr P. Jacobsen, of Copenhagen—on 22 July 1938.

GEORGE BRUCE (B.A. 1930), son of the late George Bruce, of Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, to KATHLEEN JOAN CROSBY, elder daughter of Mr B. C. Crosby, of Harrogate—on 27 July 1938, at Trinity Methodist Church, Harrogate.

KENNETH CHARLES STUART (B.A. 1934), only son of Mrs Stuart, of Hornsea, Yorkshire, to WINIFRID MARY DAYKIN, only daughter of Mr H. Daykin, of Elmsley, Trowle, Trowbridge—on 6 August 1938, at Trowbridge Parish Church.

STANLEY ERIC SMETHURST (B.A. 1937), son of Mr S. Smethurst, of Blackley, Manchester, to VIOLA BUTLER, second daughter of Mr Edward Butler, of Gilbert Road, Cambridge—on 22 August 1938, at St Andrew's Church, Old Chesterton, Cambridge.

THOMAS HARRILD STEELE-PERKINS (Matric. 1930), youngest son of Dr J. S. Steele-Perkins (B.A. 1897), of Exeter, to KATHLEEN BAIN, only daughter of Mr R. A. Bain, formerly of Newcastle—on 27 August 1938, at Sway Parish Church.

PETER FETTES (B.A. 1937) to MARJORIE E. GIBBON, daughter of Mr E. W. Gibbon—on 29 August 1938, at Llanbadoc Church, near Usk.

GUTHRIE PHILIP EASTEN (B.A. 1931), younger son of the Rev. J. A. Easten, of Colton Rectory, Norwich, to MARGARET LUCY PEAT, younger daughter of Mr L. B. Peat, of Ringwood, Hampshire—on 30 August 1938, at St Mary's Church, Fording-bridge, Hampshire.

GUY LORIMER (B.A. 1932), Colonial Administrative Service, North Nigeria, only son of Mr Cyril Lorimer, of Oxtou, Cheshire, to EILEEN WARLEIGH, only daughter of the late Paymaster Rear-Admiral L. G. Warleigh—on 16 September 1938, at Lagos.

IFOR LESLIE EVANS (B.A. 1922), formerly Fellow, Principal of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, to RUTH JOLLES, youngest daughter of Frau Wolff, Geb. Mönckeberg, of Hamburg—on 11 November 1938, in London.

ROLAND HENRY WINFIELD (B.A. 1931), elder son of Professor P. H. Winfield, Fellow, to FRANCES MACMILLAN, daughter of Mrs Macmillan, of Edinburgh—on 19 November 1938, at Madingley Church.

OBITUARY

LEWIS TONNA DIBDIN

SIR LEWIS TONNA DIBDIN died at his home, Nobles, Dormansland, Surrey, on Sunday, 12 June 1938. He was an Honorary Fellow of the College, an Honorary D.C.L. of Durham University, and a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn.

Born on 19 July 1852, he was the third son of the Rev. Robert William Dibdin (of St John's, B.A. 1834), who from 1842 until his death in 1887 ministered at the West Street Proprietary Chapel, and lived throughout in Bloomsbury at 62 Torrington Square. There Dibdin and his five brothers and sister were born, and there he was educated by his father until, in his seventeenth year, an old friend offered to send him to Cambridge and in October 1869 he came up to St John's.

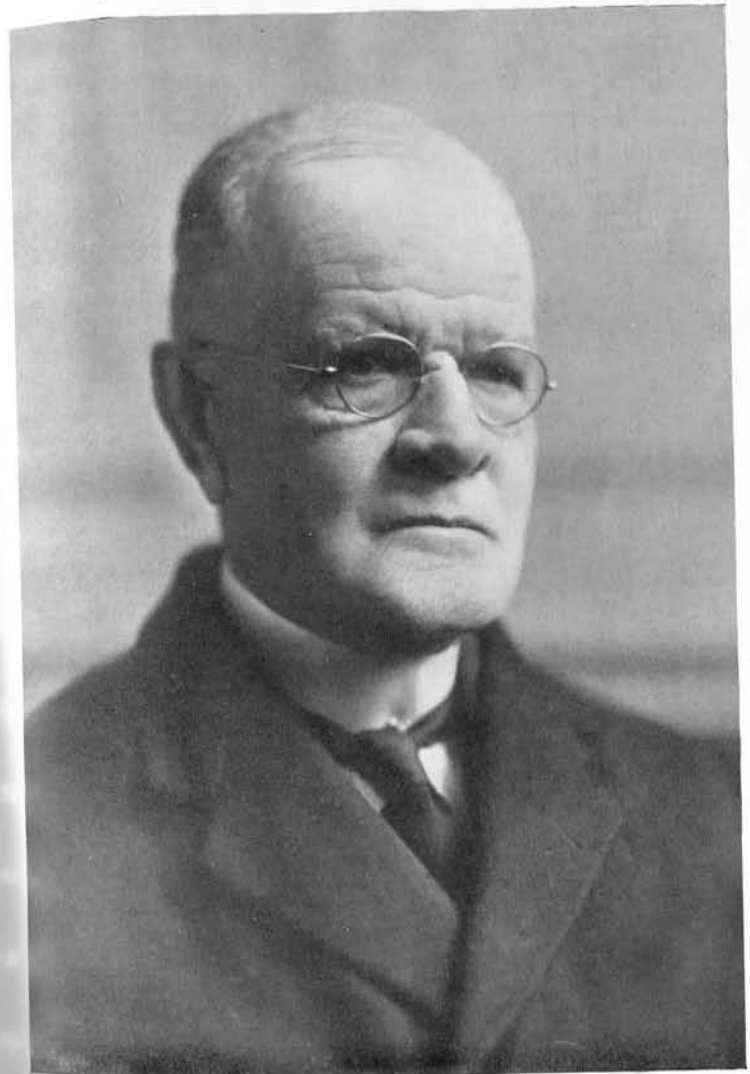
Coming straight from a narrow though strongly religious home, in circumstances demanding strict economy, Dibdin entered but little into the social or athletic life of the College, and, indeed, the work he had to do to make up for his lack of normal previous education left him little time for relaxation.

His circle of friends was not large, but it included Manisty, later of the Indian Civil Service, Pinder, whose sister he later married, and especially Scott, our late Master. The association with Scott was maintained until the latter's death; Scott became a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn and Dibdin became an Honorary Fellow of the College, an honour he prized as highly as any that came to him. Another incident of that friendship was that Dibdin was chosen in 1913 to speak on behalf of the subscribers in presenting the Master's Portrait to the College, and what was said on that occasion is there for all to read in *The Eagle* (vol. xxxv, p. 80). In describing their undergraduate days he remarked that they "were both well behaved, even to dullness".

Dibdin's health broke down while he was still an undergraduate, and it was not until 1874 that he finally took his degree as a Senior Optime.

While at Cambridge he had serious thoughts of taking Orders, but on coming down the friends who had helped him at Cambridge again came forward and enabled him to read for the Bar in the Chambers of William Carslake and Cadman Jones. He was called by Lincoln's Inn in 1876 and settled down to practise at the Chancery Bar.

Professional work came steadily, and the ecclesiastical and



LEWIS TONNA DIBDIN

evangelical atmosphere of Dibdin's upbringing led him into writing for the *Record* newspaper, of which for some years in the eighties he acted as Managing Proprietor, writing many articles and leaders himself, and being largely responsible for policy.

Thus it was not surprising that his bent should be toward ecclesiastical law, and while his ordinary practice grew he became known as something of an expert in this direction. In 1881 he published a small book on Church Courts, and later gave evidence before the Royal Commission on that subject. About this time also he was a fairly frequent speaker and reader of papers at Church Congresses, and he became a member of the London Diocesan Conference.

In 1881 Dibdin married the sister of his College friend, H. F. Pinder, and went to live at Hampstead, where he became an active member of the congregation of Christ Church. Bickersteth, later Bishop of Exeter, was vicar, and it was probably on Bickersteth's introduction that in 1886 Bishop Thorold of Rochester appointed Dibdin his Chancellor. Dibdin threw himself into the work with enthusiasm. He lectured to Clergy and ordination candidates; he drew up simplified forms of faculties, and pressed upon his not unwilling Bishop the enforcement of legal and regular diocesan administration. His zeal for reform leaves its mark upon the Church to-day, and his activity as a diocesan Chancellor is the model for present-day holders of an office which he made something very different from an elegant lay sinecure.

In 1886 Dibdin first met Archbishop Benson, through the instrumentality of Thorold, and in 1888 his old vicar Bickersteth made him Chancellor of Exeter.

In 1890 Randall Davidson became Bishop of Rochester, and the association with him that was perhaps the greatest influence in Dibdin's life began. In 1891 Dibdin became Chancellor of Durham upon Bishop Westcott's appointment, and later in the same year received an Honorary D.C.L. from Durham University.

From 1890 until Benson's death in 1896, Dibdin was a constant adviser of the Archbishop, both in Church defence matters, and particularly in the Church reform legislation that was attempted year after year and ultimately resulted in the Clergy Discipline Act of 1892, and the Benefices Act 1898. This latter act was the first step in the abolition of the sale of Church patronage, a subject very close to Dibdin's heart, so that it was a source of pride and pleasure to him years later to be able to pilot through the Church Assembly, as one of its first measures, the one under which within a measurable time all patronage will become finally unsaleable.

Throughout the nineties therefore Dibdin was establishing himself as an authority in his subject, and at the same time was acquiring a substantial practice at the Chancery Bar: for several years before he took silk he was the Attorney-General's "devil" in charity matters; and his appearance on one side or the other in almost every ecclesiastical suit was certain. In 1899 he argued before the Archbishops at the Lambeth hearings the cases against the legality of the use of incense and reservation.

In January 1901 he became a K.C., receiving the official notification that "Her Majesty had been pleased to approve, etc.", while his patent was in the name of King Edward, though bearing Queen Victoria's Great Seal. In those days it was customary for Chancery leaders to attach themselves to the Court of one particular Judge, and Dibdin took his seat in Joyce's Court. The two men were in some ways unsympathetic, and Dibdin's three years there were not very happy or very successful. His biggest case during this time was perhaps his appearance in the litigation resulting from Bishop Gore's appointment as Bishop of Worcester in which, after both sides had tried to retain him, his services were "claimed" as a King's Counsel by the Crown.

In 1903 he was appointed Dean of the Court of Arches, Auditor of the Chancery Court of York, and Master of the Faculties, and in the same year received the honour of Knighthood. The Arches Court is the ancient principal ecclesiastical court of the realm to which appeals lie from the Courts of the Diocesan Chancellors. It was as Dean of the Arches that Sir Lewis Dibdin delivered judgement in what was known as the Deceased Wife's Sister case. He decided that Canon Thompson, at that time vicar of Eaton, Norwich, was not entitled to expel from Holy Communion Mr and Mrs Bannister who had been married in Canada, the latter being the sister of her husband's first wife. Canon Thompson obtained a rule *nisi* calling upon Dibdin to show cause why a writ should not issue, but the Divisional Court discharged the rule and the Court of Appeal unanimously upheld that decision. This judgement was contested in the House of Lords, but was upheld. Thus the soundness of Dibdin's judgement was affirmed. Naturally such a result caused no little stir among some Churchmen, but the Deceased Wife's Sister Act 1907 had expressly legalized such a union, and, while it was still ecclesiastically irregular, those who contracted it could not be called "open and notorious evil livers".

Sir Lewis Dibdin was a member of the Royal Commission on Church Discipline appointed in 1904, and of the Royal Commission on Divorce which sat between 1909 and 1912. In company

with the present Archbishop of Canterbury and the late Sir William Anson, he signed the Minority Report of this Commission which sought to restrict the conditions of divorce within the limits already fixed by law, but advocated equality in the treatment of the sexes.

In 1905 he succeeded the first Lord Stanhope as First Church Estates Commissioner, an office of great responsibility to which he brought his customary energy and earnestness. Together with Sir Stanford Downing, formerly secretary of the Ecclesiastical Commission, he laid down a policy of sound administration, the benefit of which the Church reaps to-day. Together these two great Churchmen devoted themselves to the good management of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners' estates for over twenty years. It was during the twenty-five years of Dibdin's Commissionership that clergy pensions became an established fact, and that the incomes of all benefices were raised from a minimum standard of £150 a year to £300 a year.

In 1902 Dibdin was invited to exercise his privilege as a King's Counsel, and to become an active member of the Board of Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, and in 1915 he was appointed Chairman of their Finance and Estates Committee. It was in this dual capacity that he brought about a close association of the Ecclesiastical Commission and Queen Anne's Bounty, the two great administrative trustees of Church Property.

In 1914, with the assistance of the late Sir Thomas Kempe and the late Sir Charles Chadwyck-Healey, Sir Lewis Dibdin, at the request of the Archbishop, drew up a report on the issue of faculties for securing the protection of ancient churches. This report resulted in the formation in most dioceses of Committees whose advice can be sought before alterations in fabrics are allowed.

In the establishment of the Church Assembly in 1920 Dibdin played a great part. He had been for many years a member of the Canterbury House of Laymen and was for some time its Vice-Chairman. He resigned from this body only because he thought his judicial office demanded it. He was personally largely responsible for many measures relating to Church discipline and to patronage, and for a series of measures dealing with the Ecclesiastical Commissioners' powers and duties. Upon the vexed question of the Revised Prayer Book in 1926 Dibdin's attitude was a moderate one, and his whole-hearted defence of the establishment after the rejection of the Prayer Book measure nipped in the bud any movement there might have been among its disappointed supporters for a disestablishment campaign.

In July 1927, upon reaching his 75th birthday, Sir Lewis reluctantly resigned from the Finance and Estates Committee of Queen Anne's Bounty. He had taken a prominent part in considering the effect of the 1925 Tithe Act, which vested all the tithe, hitherto collected by the individual parochial clergy, in the central management of the Bounty, and he took an active part in the task of creating an organization for collecting and managing the tithe, amounting to over two millions annually, and collectable from nearly half a million different individuals. In 1931 he retired from his office as First Church Estates Commissioner after a quarter of a century of service, and in 1934 he vacated his position as Dean of the Arches. He was Vicar-General of the Province of York from 1925 to 1934.

Illness clouded his last years and these were spent in complete retirement at his house in Surrey. His wife died in 1924 leaving a family of three sons and two daughters. He was not much given to the social amenities of life, being unlike his brother the late Sir Robert Dibdin, a past President of the Law Society, who when asked about the possibility of getting his brother to a reunion dinner said: "You'll never do it. That's more in my line than his!" In manner he was abrupt and eager to brush aside delay and interruption. He knew his own weakness here for he once said "You must go to my brother for manners". For years he was devoted to Devonshire and to Dartmoor. Later in life, when walking had become a burden, he went to Switzerland for his holidays.

He was the author and editor of numerous legal and other works, including *Church Courts* (1881), *The City Livery Companies* (1886), *Monasticism in England* (1890), *The English Church Law and Divorce* (with the late Sir Charles Chadwyck-Healey) (1912), and *Establishment in England* (1932), a valuable collection of essays upon the relations of Church and State.

His death closes a chapter in the history of the Church of England during which many great reforms were effected. His rare integrity, judgement, and untiring diligence carried many of those reforms into being. He was a sound lawyer and Judge, and a great administrator. He was held in the highest estimation by Archbishop Davidson, who relied continually upon his judgement and experience, and Dr Lang the present Archbishop of Canterbury has truly said of him that "he had a most rare and deep sympathy with the clergy of the Church of England, and a constant and pious loyalty to that Church, as well as being one of its most faithful sons".

E. R. W. PETERSON

DUNCAN MACKENZIE KERLY

SIR DUNCAN MACKENZIE KERLY, K.C., a Bencher of the Inner Temple and formerly chairman of the Board of Referees, died at Silver Lane, Purley, on 5 October 1938. He was the son of Alexander Kerly, solicitor, and was born at Islington 5 January 1863. He came up to St John's from Merchant Taylors' School in 1881, and was bracketed ninth Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos of 1884; in the next year he was bracketed with E. H. Parker of King's at the head of the first class in the Law Tripos. He had been elected a Scholar of the College in June 1884; in November 1885 he was elected McMahan Law Student, and in November 1886 he was elected into a Fellowship. This he held until 1892. He was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple, of which he held a studentship, in January 1887; he took silk in 1914, was knighted in 1921, and retired from practice in 1931. He married, in 1901, Agnes, daughter of C. R. Burgis, and had two daughters.

This is in no sense a formal obituary notice of Sir Duncan Kerly, but merely an appreciation of him and his work. My defective memory and failure to keep a diary must make it dateless except for its starting-point which is shortly after 1918, for that was when I first met him, although, like any other barrister, I knew him by sight and reputation long before that. During the last twenty years of his life we were in more or less continuous touch with one another, and I owe a debt of gratitude to him for his kindness to a much younger man, for his great legal learning and for his entertaining reminiscences and mordant comments on men and affairs.

Such obituary notices as I read at the time of his death seemed to show a rather perfunctory acquaintance with Kerly's scholarship and authority as a writer on law. He won the Yorke Prize in 1889 with an essay on the History of Equity which showed great capacity for research and which is still an authority on the topic even after the lapse of nearly half a century and the work of more recent scholars like Sir William Holdsworth. This was the effort of a young man. The *magnum opus* of his maturity was his treatise on Trade Marks which included several allied subjects and reached its sixth edition in 1927. It stands unrivalled as a monograph on this branch of the law and had a solid foundation of profound learning and great practical experience. When Kerly was first called to the Bar, he took everything that came to hand

in the way of a general knock-about practice; but ultimately he joined what is irreverently known in the profession as "the patent gang". Their speciality is in litigation relating to patents, trade marks, trade names and the like. No man with second-rate talents is likely to make much progress in practice on this side. The law concerning it is not much more difficult than that on most other commercial activities, but the matter with which it deals, especially where it relates to patents for inventions, is often of a highly technical or scientific character. Any counsel briefed in such cases must not only himself understand the invention which is the bone of contention, but must also be able to make the judge understand it, for there is no particular member of the Bench assigned to try actions of this sort. I know from what Kerly told me and from hearing him in Court what a firm grasp he had upon the technique of the most intricate engineering and chemical processes, and with what clarity of exposition he could put the points involved to the judge of first instance or to the Court of Appeal; for appeals in this class of actions are frequent because there is usually a good deal of money at stake.

Within the same generation, this College had two brilliant sons, both mathematicians, who made their mark in this branch of the legal profession, Fletcher Moulton and Duncan Kerly. It is no derogation of Kerly's outstanding ability to say that Fletcher Moulton went farther because his talents were still greater. So far as I know, Moulton had no superior (and very few equals) in brain power and in quickness at the uptake among his contemporaries at the Bar and on the Bench. It was said that there was a wider gap between him as Senior Wrangler and the second Wrangler of that year than there was between the second Wrangler and the last man in the first class of the Tripos. This would be more impressive if a friend had not assured me that several other Senior Wranglers attained the same distinction, not entirely upon their merits, but also owing to a rather questionable practice of the Tripos examiners which artificially widened the natural gap between the winner and the runner-up in the race. Be that as it may, Moulton had, as a patent lawyer, all the skill of a qualified engineer in addition to his great powers as a lawyer. But he did not limit himself to "the patent gang", for in the end he "went special", i.e. would take a brief in any Equity action provided it were marked with a minimum fee which custom fixed at a pretty high figure; and from the Bar he was promoted to the Court of Appeal and thence to a Lordship of Appeal in Ordinary. On the other hand, Kerly also might well have graced the Bench, but he remained a specialist on the patent side and, as work of this kind

lies within a comparatively narrow compass, it is less likely that an exponent of it would be made a judge than one whose practice is of a more general type.

Kerly had a great affection for his old College. He loved the periodical gatherings to which he was invited and he had a great respect for Sir Robert Scott whom he made a point of seeing whenever he paid Cambridge a visit. His conversation was always amusing with a bitter-sweet flavour in it, for he was something of a cynic, albeit a kindly one. To listen to his criticism of some of the leaders of the Bar was to make a younger man wonder why they had ever become leaders. But there was no malice in Kerly's curt dismissal of their claims as lawyers. It was merely the unconscious impatience of a great expert with one whose mind worked more slowly or in less orderly fashion, or whose seeming talents were only the polish upon what was really dull metal. To the younger men and indeed to any who sought his help or advice he was kindness itself; and the last occasion on which I saw him was at the dinner given on 29 June to Mr Justice Morton to celebrate his elevation to the Bench.

P. H. W.

WILLIAM MCDUGALL, F.R.S.

WITHIN a few days of his election to an Honorary Fellowship of the College, William McDougall died at the Duke University, North Carolina, where he had held the chair of Psychology since 1927. Born at Chadderton in Lancashire in 1871, as his father's chemical works were near Manchester, he was of Highland stock; his grandfather, a successful schoolmaster, was a pupil of John Dalton, and a close friend of Angus Smith and of Sir James Simpson, who introduced chloroform as an anaesthetic. William McDougall grew up in a literary home, and the annual holiday of the family was spent in travel, sometimes on the Continent. His education was private except for a year passed at Weimar with his brother. At the age of 15 he commenced work in the Owens College, Manchester, and was admitted Pensioner at St John's, under Mr Heitland, in 1892, as a medical student. He rowed in L.M.B.C. II in the Lent Races of 1891, and at 2 in the first May Boat in the following term, a crew which rowed over every night. In 1892, with G. Blair, he was winner in the Bateman Pairs. He obtained a first class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I of that year, and was admitted Scholar in June. His next two years were passed in Physiology and Human Anatomy with Physiology, and



WILLIAM MCDUGALL

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followed by a first class in Part II of the Tripos of 1894. McDougall then went to St Thomas's Hospital, where he came under Sherrington's influence. His thoughts and reactions and pastimes of those days he recalled attractively in his autobiographical notes published in 1930 in *A History of Psychology in Autobiography* issued by the Clark University Press, Worcester, Mass. This account of himself up to sixty years of age is most valuable in setting forth the kind of man he was, and is written with the charm of expression possessed by his pen. He was awarded the Walsingham Medal in 1896, and in 1897 he took the degrees of M.B. and B.Chir., with the M.A. At this time he was making experiments on vision, particularly on colour vision, and was also attracted by anthropology, both subjects probably mainly through his contacts with W. H. R. Rivers. In 1897 he was admitted Fellow of the College. Two years later he spent five months in Torres Strait with Dr A. C. Haddon and Rivers. For the sake of the opportunities of enquiry into the psychology of a primitive race he left Torres Strait to join Dr Charles Hose in Sarawak, of which an outcome was *The Pagan Tribes of Borneo*, a joint work with Hose. Sarawak also furnished the theme of his series of lectures on "The Mind of Savage Man" to the Royal Institution in 1914. He has recalled how in these years he remained divided between the much debated theories of diffusion and independent evolution of cultures, but he was clearly tending more towards psychology as his life work. In 1908 he had, in his widely read *Introduction to Social Psychology*, and in *Body and Mind* (1911) commenced the series of books which has given him the position of one of the most independent as also one of the ablest and most influential psychologists of the age. In 1912 he was elected to the Royal Society. In 1902 he was appointed Reader at University College, London, and while there he was one of the founders of *The British Journal of Psychology*. From 1903 to 1920 he held the Wilde Readership in Mental Philosophy at Oxford, where Corpus Christi elected him a Fellow. The autumn of 1914 saw him, as he relates, "dodging shells, a private and ambulance driver in the French Army"; from this he passed to the charge of a shell-shock hospital, with the rank of Major R.A.M.C. In 1920 he accepted an offer from Harvard of the chair of Psychology, which he vacated seven years later for the corresponding post in Duke University, N. C. During the eighteen years of his life in America he continued to write books on the different aspects of psychology, in which as has been recently written of him, "his making of psychology a dynamic science, in and through his doctrines, has quickened both psychology and sociology".

The Riddle of Life, published within the last ten months of his life, is a welcome survey of theories and a reiteration, in admirable language, of his lifelong belief that the biological theories which take no account of psychical activities can lead nowhere. He considered that since the end of the nineteenth century there has been increasing growth of opinion that the facts of life demand some explanation beyond mechanical and materialistic conditions. Thus McDougall may be ranged among the "neo-vitalists", but much as he respected the views of J. S. Haldane, Driesch and others, in his strong independence he was at one with none of them. In his autobiography he lays stress on his debt to William James and G. F. Stout, "these were my masters"; these are somewhat exceptional words from McDougall. He relates how he always found himself in opposition "to any theory widely accepted in the scientific world". His student days were those, as many of his contemporaries remember, of Weissman's new dictum that characters acquired by an organism from its life-environment cannot, in the least degree, be transmitted to its descendants, and that consequently the theory of inheritance devised by Lamarck must go by the board. For many years the influence of Weissman on both teachers and students was very great, but McDougall was speedily in firm opposition to such a limitation on heredity as the new theory demanded; his years of work on colour vision led him to abandon the modern theory of Hering, and to return to the pioneer theory of Young, discarding also the modifications by which Helmholtz had sought to amend the views of Young. The first year of his married life was passed in Göttingen in order to attend the courses of G. E. Müller, but it was not long afterwards that he found himself at variance with much of what he had listened to. So also as regards the mechanical or materialistic views of biology which were still gaining ground in the last decades of the nineteenth century; McDougall throughout his life held such doctrines to be sterile in their neglect of psychical activities. Such a trait of temperamental opposition to the orthodox for the time being he writes of entertainingly as dogging him through life; it was however an expression of the marked independence of his mind, an independence which but rarely, possibly too rarely, allowed him to seek counsel from others. Not unnaturally, such a man had to answer much criticism, and for this he was well equipped by his clearness of expression, and ready recognition of an opponent's weaknesses: in writing, as in oral discussion, he hit back hard, and his part in controversies was always stimulating.

The last eleven years of McDougall's life were concentrated on

a n experiment which he had long hoped to undertake. Convinced that "the only ground for the dogmatic rejection of the Lamarckian theory (of evolution) was purely a deduction from the mechanistic dogma in biology", he framed a test which he regarded as adequate, at least as a pioneer attempt. Duke University gave the opportunity of putting into practice an experiment in heredity surpassing in magnitude anything previously attempted. Rats were chosen on account of their rapid breeding. The details of the necessarily elaborate procedure cannot be cited in this account; they are to be found in four successive reports of progress published in *The British Journal of Psychology* from 1927 to 1938. By the latter year the behaviour of thousands of rats had been observed in an experiment carried through 44 generations. From the start, severe criticism of both method and interpretation of results came from certain biologists, of whom two have commenced similar experiments. McDougall published replies in detail to his objectors, acknowledging certain improvements in method made by them, and hitting out with his old force where their reasoning revealed flaws or the bias of established convictions. That he was convinced that he had carried out his work far enough to have demonstrated to surety a certain amount of Lamarckian inheritance no one conversing with him could doubt, and impartial readers of his four "Reports" go far towards agreement with him. His last replies to his critics leave them much to answer. It is unlikely that any experiment on heredity was ever undertaken with more meticulous care by its author to make sure that, in view of his own bias towards a Lamarckian explanation, he was reading his results truly, and that even in the handling of his rats he was not unconsciously influencing their behaviour. He records that for the first few years "I was perpetually haunted by the doubt—Am I deceiving myself?" It may be that future repetition of his work may reveal some flaw in method which escaped himself and his critics; the nature of the experiment made complexity and a great scale unavoidable, but with McDougall will rest the credit of having first shown the way. As human life goes, it fell out that fifty years of age was too late to commence such an enquiry.

H. H. B.

EDWARD COLLINGWOOD ANDREWS (B.A. 1884) died 7 October 1938 at 16 Heath Drive, Hampstead. He was the son of Dr James Andrews and was born at Camden Town, London, N.W., on 17 April 1862. He went to University College School and came up to St John's in 1880. He obtained a second class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, in 1882, was elected Scholar of the

College in 1883, and was placed in the second class in Part II in 1884. He then went to Guy's Hospital, where he qualified M.R.C.S. in 1885. He proceeded to the M.D. degree at Cambridge in 1893. He practised for many years at Hampstead and was one of the original honorary surgeons of Hampstead General Hospital. He played a great part in the municipal life of Hampstead, being a member of the first Borough Council in 1900 and serving until 1912. He was Mayor of Hampstead in 1903 and alderman in 1906. He returned to the Council in 1925 and was again Mayor in 1926 and 1927; in 1935 he was presented with the freedom of the borough. Dr Andrews was twice married, first to Elizabeth Jane Tucker, by whom he was the father of James Collingwood Andrews (of St John's, B.A. 1912), and secondly to Alison Rowell. He was the author of *Diet in Infancy and Childhood* (1889), and of articles in the *Lancet* and the *British Medical Journal*.

JAMES ALFORD ANDREWS (B.A. 1898) died 20 July 1938 at Southmead, Chaucer Road, Cambridge. The son of Dr James Andrews, he was a half-brother of Dr Edward Collingwood Andrews, and was born at Prince Arthur Road, Hampstead, 23 March 1877. He came up to St John's from the Leys School in 1895 and graduated with a second class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, 1898. He then went on to Guy's Hospital where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1901, proceeding to the degrees of M.B., B.Chir., at Cambridge in 1902.

FRANK AYERS (B.A. 1891) died at the rectory, Black Notley, Braintree, Essex, 19 August 1938. The son of William Henry Ayers, grocer, of Cambridge, he was born at Newmarket 4 May 1868 and went to the Perse School, Cambridge. He was bracketed 26th Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I, in 1891 and was elected Scholar of the College. From 1894 to 1897 he was mathematical master at the King's School, Rochester; while here he was ordained and served the curacy of St Margaret's, Rochester, until 1902. He then went as missionary to the Mission District of St Michael and All Angels, Lower Sydenham, becoming vicar of the parish in 1911. In 1919 he was presented by the College to the rectory of Black Notley, where he remained until his death. For several years he had been an invalid.

HENRY GLANVILLE BARNACLE (B.A. 1873) died 24 August 1938 at Perth, Western Australia, aged 89. He was the son of the Rev. Henry Barnacle (of St John's, B.A. 1858), and was born at Knutsford, Cheshire, of which his father was afterwards vicar.

He graduated as a junior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1873. Ordained in 1877, he held curacies in Cheshire and Yorkshire, and from 1882 to 1899 was vicar of Holmes Chapel, Cheshire. He held no further cure until 1911, when he went out to Western Australia, becoming rector of Mount Barker and in 1919 rector of Rosalie; he retired in 1933.

ROBERT FLETCHER CHARLES (B.A. 1873) died 1 November 1938 at 13 West Hill, Highgate. The son of Robert Charles, he was born 4 June 1848 at Highbury, London, and went to University College School from 1860 to 1864, and then for a year to University College, London. He was then called upon to manage his father's large manufacturing business in London, owing to his father's illness, and it was not until 1869 that he came up to St John's. He graduated with a third class in the Moral Sciences Tripos of 1872. After taking private pupils in Germany for a short time he was appointed to a mastership at the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster. In 1874 Dr Abbott appointed him to a mastership at the City of London School, and here he remained until his retirement in 1913. For a time he lectured in Early English at King's College, London, and he also conducted one of the Correspondence Classes for Women, originally arranged by Henry Sidgwick and Mrs Peile.

He married, in 1879, Frances Dorothea, daughter of Robert Davenport, of South Australia, and had two sons and two daughters.

A correspondent writes:

He was for many years a prominent member of the Teachers' Guild and of the College of Preceptors, being for long a member of the Council of the former, and Vice-President of the latter. And he early made a reputation as a clever, just and discriminating examiner, which led to requests for his services all over the Country. As one who knew his work wrote: "he was never invited to examine by any important school or by any public institution without being re-invited".

Long after he retired from teaching, at the age of 65, he maintained active touch with educational affairs, and it may justly be said that his long and busy life was devoted wholeheartedly to the service of education.

He was himself a teacher of real distinction, original and incisive, with a great power of exciting and maintaining interest. It has been said of him by one who knew him as a schoolmaster that "a boy could not be under his care without learning to think as well as to know".

Occasionally, at rare intervals, a wider public than his pupils knew his scholarly mind and grace of style in some published lecture, or in an edited selection of poems—as for instance in the edition of Gray's poems which he edited for the Cambridge University Press: and it is to be regretted that the claims of other work prevented him from using his undoubted literary ability more fully.

He was a felicitous speaker, whether humorous or grave: and his breadth of mind and sound judgement gave weight to his counsel on educational affairs.

PHILIP RIDER CHRISTIE (B.A. 1884), of Old Manor House, East Molesey, died at a nursing home 31 August 1938. The son of the Rev. James John Christie (of St John's, B.A. 1855), he was born at Clareborough, Nottinghamshire, 19 April 1862. He was at Highgate School from 1874 to 1880. He obtained a second class in each part of the Classical Tripos, and was a Scholar of the College. He was admitted a solicitor in 1888 and proceeded to the LL.M. degree at Cambridge in 1892.

EDWARD REVELY CLARKE (B.A. 1897) died at St Anthony's Hospital, Cheam, 15 October 1938. He was the son of the Rev. Charles Granville Clarke, and was born at Tunbridge Wells 1 February 1875. He went first to the Skinners' School at Tunbridge Wells and then to Tonbridge School, coming up to St John's as a Scholar in 1894. He obtained a second class in the Natural Sciences, Part I, in 1896, and went on to St Mary's Hospital, where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1900; he took the M.B. degree at Cambridge in 1902. After holding house appointments at St Mary's Hospital and the Bristol General Hospital, he practised for a time in Manchester and Plymouth, finally settling at Wimbledon.

KENNETH CLARKE (B.A. 1896) died 15 September 1938 at Stonegate, Tunbridge Wells. He was the fourth son of the Rev. James Sanderson Clarke (of St John's, B.A. 1843), and was born 4 May 1874 at Goudhurst, Kent, where his father was vicar. He came up to St John's from Tonbridge School, where for three years he had been in the cricket XI, in 1893 as a sizar. After taking his degree he went to Leeds Clergy School and was ordained in 1897 to the curacy of St Bartholomew, Sydenham. In 1901 he became domestic chaplain to the Bishop of Rochester; from 1904 to 1910 he was vicar of Lingfield, and from 1910 to 1919 vicar of St Mark, Lewisham. He then became organizing secretary of Chichester diocese. In 1923 he was appointed vicar of St John, Bognor, and he remained there until 1935, being rural dean of

Selsey from 1926. In 1931 he was appointed to a prebend in Chichester Cathedral. He had been vicar of Stonegate since 1935.

CLAUDE NORMAN COAD (B.A. 1905) died suddenly at Mullion, Cornwall, 19 August 1938. The son of George Chapman Coad, Wesleyan minister, he was born at Batley, Yorkshire, 13 April 1884. He went to Tettenhall College and was for a year at Nottingham University College before coming up to St John's. He obtained a third class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, and went on to the London Hospital, where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1908; he took the M.B. and B.Chir. at Cambridge in 1910. During the war he served in the R.A.M.C. with the rank of major, and was awarded the Military Cross. For some time he was deputy commissioner of medical services to the Ministry of Pensions. He was called to the bar by the Inner Temple in 1919.

SPENCER HENRY CUBITT (B.A. 1891) died 5 July 1938 at Clifton Cottage, Ashbourne. He was the son of the Rev. Spencer Henry Cubitt, and was born at Stokesley, Yorkshire, 7 November 1869. He came up to St John's from Sedbergh in 1888 and, after taking his degree, went to Leeds Clergy School, being ordained in 1895 to the curacy of Ludlow. In 1898 he went out to Canada as chaplain to the Bishop of Saskatchewan and Calgary, returning to Ludlow in 1901. From 1907 to 1914 he was rector of Fritton St Edmund; he then became vicar of Clifton-by-Ashbourne, Derbyshire, retiring in 1936. From 1923 to 1936 he was rural dean of Ashbourne.

ALFRED CECIL DICKER (B.A., from Downing, 1879) died 8 December 1938 at the Paddock, Boars Hill, Oxford. He was the son of John Campbell Dicker, of West Moulsey, Surrey, and was born at Kilmacteigue, co. Sligo, 12 March 1851. He was at Winchester from 1864 to 1871, and came into residence at St John's in the Lent Term 1872. He soon became prominent as a sculler, winning the Freshmen's Sculls and the Pearson and Wright Sculls of the L.M.B.C. in his first year. At Henley Regatta in 1873 he won the Diamond Sculls and the Wingfield Sculls, breaking the amateur record for the latter course. He followed this up by winning the Colquhoun Sculls in the Michaelmas Term 1873; he won the Diamond Sculls again in 1874 and 1875, and the Wingfield Sculls for the second time in 1874. He also rowed five in the L.M.B.C. Lent Boat in 1873. Ordained in 1879 to the curacy of St Mary, Kilburn, he was vicar of Newchurch with Wroxall, Isle of Wight, from 1881 to 1893, then becoming rector of St Maurice with St Mary Kalendar and St Peter Colebrooke, Winchester.

The parish of St Lawrence was added in 1904. In 1906 he was appointed vicar of Lowick with Slipton, Northamptonshire, retiring in 1925. He married, in 1885, Constance Ellen, daughter of Alexander Palmer MacEwen, of Southsea.

WILLIAM EASTERBY (B.A. 1884) died 28 August 1938 at Dolhyfryd, St Asaph. The son of William Easterby, he was born at Ripon 21 March 1862 and went to St Asaph Grammar School, of which his father was headmaster. He was a junior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1884 and obtained a second class in the Law Tripos in 1885. He was awarded the Yorke Prize in 1887 and was called to the bar by the Middle Temple in 1888. He became auditor to the Ministry of Health, and was a J.P. for Flintshire.

JAMES RICHARD FOSTER (B.A. 1897) died 4 November 1938 in a nursing home in Brighton. The son of Francis Foster, farmer, he was born at Cranwell 26 November 1874 and went to Sleaford Grammar School and Lincoln Grammar School. After taking his degree he went to Ely Theological College and was ordained in 1898 to the curacy of St Jude, Preston. In 1910 he went to Acton Turville, Gloucestershire, as curate, becoming vicar in 1913. Between 1916 and 1920 he saw active service as a chaplain in Egypt, Syria, Palestine and France. From 1927 to 1932 he was rector of Farmborough, Somerset; in 1932 he was presented by the College to the vicarage of Higham, Kent, to which the rectory of Merston was united in 1934. Owing to this union, the next presentation to Higham is in the hands of the Bishop of Rochester. Since 1937 Mr Foster had been rural dean of Cliffe-at-Hoo. His son, the Rev. E. J. G. Foster, curate of Kidderminster, is a member of the College (B.A. 1934).

ALFRED HENRY GODSON (B.A. 1888) died 3 October 1938 at Sherrington, Grove Road, Beaconsfield. He was the son of Dr Alfred Godson (of Trinity, B.A. 1859), and was born at Cheadle, Cheshire, 18 January 1867. Two of his brothers, John Herbert Godson (B.A. 1889) and Francis Arthur Godson (B.A. 1892) were also members of the College. He came up to St John's from Aldenham School in 1885 and obtained a second class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, 1888. He then went to Owens College, Manchester, and to Guy's Hospital, qualifying M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1898. In the same year he was admitted F.R.C.S. He held house appointments at Guy's Hospital and at the General Hospital, Croydon, and was surgeon to Oldham Royal Infirmary from 1905 to 1927. He had retired from active practice.

WILLIAM FREDERICK JAMES HANBURY (B.A. 1873) died at Prince's Mead, Nettlestone, Isle of Wight, 19 July 1938. The son of Thomas James Hanbury, he was born at St Pancras, London, in November 1847, and was at Uppingham School from 1861 to 1867. Ordained in 1873 as chaplain of H.M. School Frigate *Conway*, he went out to South Africa in 1882 as rector of St Cyprian, Kimberley. He returned to a curacy in England in 1886 and was appointed vicar of Swanmore, Isle of Wight, in 1889, retiring in 1923.

JAMES HERBERT HARVEY (B.A. 1885) died on a visit to Ceylon 20 July 1938. The son of Samuel Smith Harvey, grocer, he was born at Manningtree, Essex, 14 July 1864, and went to Dedham School. He graduated with a third class in the Classical Tripos, Part I, 1885, and was ordained in 1887 to the curacy of Goldhanger, Essex. From 1889 to 1896 he was an assistant master at Dean Close School, Cheltenham; he then went to North Crawley, Buckinghamshire, as curate, becoming vicar in 1899. He moved to Datchet in 1914 and to Dropmore in 1923, retiring in 1929. He married, in 1900, Nina Burrell, of Horsham.

WILLIAM JOHN HARVEY (B.A. 1882) died suddenly at Great Amwell Vicarage, Hertfordshire, 13 November 1938. The son of George Henry Harvey, clerk in H.M. Dockyard, Portsmouth, he was born in 1859 and came up to St John's in 1878 as Spalding and Symonds Exhibitioner from Bury St Edmunds Grammar School. Ordained in 1882 to the curacy of Rumboldswyke, Sussex, he was appointed in 1893 vicar of Great Amwell, where he remained for the rest of his life. He published a history of the parish in 1896. He married, in 1885, Jessie Harriet, daughter of the Rev. Richard Parrott, his predecessor at Great Amwell.

ALFRED HOARE (B.A. 1873) died 6 November 1938 at Charlwood, East Grinstead. He was a son of Henry Hoare (B.A. 1828), partner of Hoare's Bank, Fleet Street, who is remembered in St John's as a benefactor towards the cost of the tower of the New Chapel. Three of his brothers, Henry Hoare (B.A. 1861), Charles Hoare (B.A. 1867), and William Hoare (B.A. 1870), were also members of the College. He was born in London 4 November 1850 and was at Eton from 1862 to 1869, being Tomline Select 1866 and Prizeman 1867. He was 14th wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos of 1873, and obtained a third class in the Classical Tripos the same year. He went into the family bank and became a partner, retiring about 12 years ago. He was interested in many

forms of philanthropic endeavour and did much work for the Charity Organization Society. He was founder and chairman of the Tenements Dwellings Company for the housing of the working classes. He was also a member of the first London County Council, as a Progressive. One of his most remarkable achievements is his *Italian-English Dictionary*, published by the Cambridge University Press in 1915. In writing this he spent many years' work before breakfast; half the alphabet was done at the bank and half at his home in Ashdown Forest. He married, in 1881, Beatrix Pollard, daughter of Edward Bond, of Hampstead; she died in 1930.

ARUNDEL LEWIS INNES (B.A. 1881) died 6 October 1938 at Folkestone. He was the son of Lewis Charles Innes, a judge in the Madras Civil Service, and was born at Leyton, Essex, 22 April 1858. His brother, Charles Herbert Innes (B.A. 1884), was also at St John's. A. L. Innes graduated with a third class in the Classical Tripos of 1881; he was ordained the same year to the curacy of St Andrew, Plaistow, Essex, but he never held a living.

CHARLES HENRY JAMES (B.A. 1872) died 21 October 1938 at Ashleigh, Southwell, aged 90. He was the son of Henry James, assistant surveyor in the General Post Office, and was born at Derby in 1848. He came up to St John's in 1868 from Shrewsbury School. Ordained in 1872 by the Bishop of Chester, he was appointed curate of Haigh with Aspull, Wigan, Lancashire, in 1878, becoming vicar in 1886. In 1918 he was presented to the rectory of Epperstone, Nottinghamshire, retiring in 1931.

THOMAS LOVEL JONES (*matric.* 1923) died 11 June 1938 at Bowley Court, Bodenham, Herefordshire. The son of William Edwin Jones, shipowner, he was born at Cardiff 26 June 1905, and went to Haileybury. He came up to St John's in 1923 and kept nine terms, but did not take a degree. He was an enthusiastic huntsman, acting as whipper-in to the North Herefordshire Hounds during the Mastership of his stepfather, Major C. T. Jones, and being Joint Master in 1932-33. He was a member of the Royal Thames Yacht Club and of the Royal Cruising Club. For some years he held a commission in the Shropshire Yeomanry, but had to resign owing to ill health. He married, in 1930, Rosemary, elder daughter of Captain R. U. Rutherford.

PERCY LYNDON MOORE (B.A. 1889) died 29 July 1938 at Burton Lodge, Portinscale Road, Putney. The son of Charles William

Moore, solicitor, he was born at Tewkesbury 13 March 1867 and was educated privately. After taking his degree he went to St Thomas's Hospital, where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1895; he proceeded to the degrees of M.B. and B.Chir. at Cambridge in 1899. He went out to Rhodesia and became Medical Officer of Health at Salisbury. During the war he served in the R.A.M.C. with the rank of captain; later he became major in the R.A.F. Medical Service. He afterwards settled in Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, where he was medical director of the War Memorial Hospital and medical officer to the Gloucestershire County Council.

JOHN ROBERT WHARTON MOWBRAY (B.A. 1887) died at Cambridge 19 October 1938, after some years of ill health. The son of William Mowbray, master tailor, he was born at Durham 15 March 1861. He obtained a second class in the Moral Sciences Tripos of 1887 and was ordained the same year to the curacy of St John, Horsley Down. He was rector of Little Hinton 1898-1902, vicar of St Matthias-on-Weir, Bristol, 1902-10, vicar of Owston with East Ferry, Lincolnshire, 1910-14, rector of Toppesfield, Essex, 1914-21, vicar of Moulton, Lincolnshire, 1921-9. His son, Eric Douglas Wharton Mowbray (B.A. 1924), is a member of the College.

ARTHUR BROADLEY PERKINS (B.A. 1893) died at Southsea 5 December 1938. He was the son of Arthur Frederick Perkins, wine merchant, of Southsea, and was born at Colombo, Ceylon, 15 June 1872. He was at the Isle of Wight College, Ryde, before coming up to St John's in 1890.

RICHARD THOMAS MONTGOMERY RADCLIFF (B.A. 1893) died 27 June 1938 in South Australia. He was the son of the Rev. Samuel Radcliff, of Trinity College, Dublin, British chaplain at Arcachon, Gironde, France, where the son was born 27 September 1870. He was sent to the École St Elme at Arcachon, and later to Berkhamsted School. Ten years after taking his degree he went to Wells Theological College and was ordained in 1904 to the curacy of Guisborough, Yorkshire. In 1907 he went out to South Australia as assistant priest to the West Coast Mission; he was rector of St John, Salisbury, South Australia, 1912-15, and priest in charge of St Agnes, The Grange, 1915-16. Since 1919 he had been an honorary chaplain to the Bishop of Adelaide.

WILLIAM ANDREW RUSSELL (B.A. 1887) died suddenly in London 23 September 1938. The son of the Rev. William Andrew

Russell, Presbyterian minister, he was born at the Manse, Strabane, 27 August 1862. He came up to St John's in 1884 from the Academical Institution, Londonderry, and was placed in the first division of the second class of the Classical Tripos, Part I, in 1886. The next year he was a senior optime in the Mathematical Tripos, and in 1888 he obtained a third class in the Theological Tripos, Part I. After holding a mastership at Bath College he went out to Cape Town to be headmaster of the South African College School. Later he became senior inspector of schools in Cape Colony, and was the first director of education in the Orange River Colony. He returned to England in 1937 and settled at Folkestone.

FERDINAND NASSAU SCHILLER (B.A. 1887) died 16 July 1938, after a short illness, at Betchworth, Surrey. He was the son of Johann Christian Ferdinand Wolfgang Schiller, exchange broker, of Calcutta, and was born at Simla 27 August 1866. He was at Clifton College under J. M. Wilson from 1881 to 1884, when he came up to St John's. He was a junior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1887. After several years in Calcutta with his father's firm, Pigott, Chapman and Co., he returned to similar financial work in London, ending as London manager of the Credito Italiano. He was a younger brother of Ferdinand Canning Scott Schiller, the Oxford philosopher.

Professor G. C. Moore-Smith writes: "Schiller played in the College cricket eleven in 1886 and 1887; he was interested in cricket all his life and had a ticket for Lord's in his last years. His chief friends at Cambridge were his schoolfellow McTaggart and Lowes Dickinson, who often stayed with the Schiller brothers and their mother at Gersau in Switzerland. Here the Schillers got a love for the country, and a complete mastery not only of High German, but of Swiss German. F. N. Schiller spent the year between Cambridge and his going to India at Toynbee Hall, then recently founded by Canon Barnett. Here he had new experiences and formed new friendships. In India his command of the German language caused a demand for his services on the occasion of the visit to India of the Crown Prince of Austria-Hungary.

"Eventually he had a mysterious illness which all but ended fatally. His life was saved by a lady doctor, who identified the mischief. But his Indian career had to be given up and, when he settled in London, he was *volens volens* an ascetic in all his personal habits to the end of his life."

A friend writes in the *Times*:

"Retiring, almost to the point of deliberate self-effacement, he led a life of devotion, first to his brothers, and then to his friends.

The death, almost a year ago, of his elder brother in California came to him as an almost insupportable blow and, joined with the exertion of a last hurried visit to him before the end, may have sown the seed of the hidden weakness which led to his own sudden death. The scepticism and Socratic irony which he adopted as an attitude in life never undermined his love of mankind and the good, but left him in perpetual wonder and doubt at the existence of evil and distress. To his friends he was a constant encouragement and source of strength, for he joined to an appreciation of their merits a whimsical enjoyment of their failings as though they were a necessary part of themselves and consequently of himself. He extended his love of life to animals, over which his sympathy and his extreme self-restraint gave him an unusual power.

An ascetic in all his personal habits he had a keen appreciation of beauty, and his one emergence into a more general, if still restricted, prominence was the result, in spite of himself, of his one indulgence, his collection of early Chinese art. One of the original members and a firm supporter of the Oriental Ceramic Society, he collected solely for intrinsic merit. He figured largely at the Chinese exhibition in London two years ago principally with a plain black silver-rimmed bowl which has acquired an international fame. It was the foundation as well as the gem of his collection, and he characteristically enjoyed its emergence from the shy obscurity in which he first maintained it and its somewhat anomalous uniqueness into a general recognition as the type and model of 'Black Ting'. Simple in form and uniform in colour, it is at first inconspicuous among other objects, but once seen it throws them all into the shade because of the perfection of its shape, deep velvety lustre, rich lights, smoothness of surface, and subdued glaze. His English friends can see in it the image of his character, just as a Chinese acquaintance found in his way of life, his search for truth and even his personal appearance the reincarnation of a Chinese 'Lohan'."

HAROLD SMITH (B.A. 1881) died 11 September 1938 at Himley Cottage, Bexhill. He was the son of William Wright Smith, bookseller, of Cambridge, where he was born 16 March 1858. He came up to St John's as a Lupton and Hebblethwaite Exhibitioner from Sedbergh School in 1877, and he obtained a third class in the Classical Tripos of 1881. Ordained in 1884, he was curate of Holt, Worcestershire, for two years, then becoming rector of Himley, Staffordshire, where he remained until his retirement in 1930.

LEONARD WILKINSON (B.A. 1883) died 2 August 1938 at Mildenhall, Suffolk. The son of the Rev. James Butler Wilkinson, he was born at Prescott, Lancashire, 12 August 1862, and came up to Cambridge as a Non-Collegiate student in 1879, entering at St John's in October 1880. After taking his degree he became second master of Horncastle Grammar School; he was ordained in 1885 to the curacy of Horncastle and in 1888 became vicar of Westbury-on-Severn. From 1902 to 1907 he was rector of Micheldean; he then for some years did occasional duty in the Gloucester diocese, becoming rector of Farmington in 1915. Later, from 1924 to 1930, he was rector of Ozleworth, Gloucestershire. After his retirement to Mildenhall he still took services when required.

ARCHDALL ALEXANDER WYNNE WILLSON (B.A. 1930) died 26 June 1938 in a nursing home at Stockton-on-Tees, from the effects of an accident on Easter Monday, when his car came into collision with a telegraph pole on the road between Durham and Stockton. He was the son of the Rev. Archdall Beaumont Wynne Willson, formerly rector of Bishop Wearmouth, and was born at Hereford 20 June 1908. He was the nephew of the Right Rev. St John Basil Wynne Willson (of St John's, B.A. 1890), formerly Bishop of Bath and Wells. Mr Wynne Willson went to Bengie School, Hereford, and to Marlborough College; he obtained a second class in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I, in 1928, and a second class, division 1, in the Moral Sciences Tripos, Part I, in 1930. He then went to Lincoln Theological College, and was ordained in 1932 to the curacy of Norton-on-Tees. In 1935 he became curate in charge of St Cuthbert's Conventional District, Monk Wearmouth, a parish of which "nine-tenths were already scheduled for slum clearance, and of which practically the whole population was unemployed". In 1936 he was appointed perpetual curate of Benfieldside, Shotley Bridge.

At St John's he took his full share in all the activities of the College, the Hoxton Boys' Club, the Theological Society, the Musical Society, and the Hockey XI.

He had been married for not much more than a year, and had one daughter.

THE LIBRARY

Donations and other additions to the Library during the half-year ending Michaelmas 1938.

DONATIONS

(* The asterisk denotes a past or present Member of the College.)

From five Fellows of the College.

*FAIRFAX (THOMAS, 3rd Baron Fairfax of Cameron). Autograph letter, signed, to his grandfather, 1st Baron, dated from Hackney, 24 July 1637.

From Mr Brindley.

BOLINGBROKE (HENRY SAINT-JOHN, Viscount). *Works, with a life prepared expressly for this edition.* 4 vols. Philadelphia. 1841.

About eighty works on Zoology and Biology for the College Reading Room.

From Rev. J. E. Cheese.

Haj-Osamad-Eh. (First part of *Pilgrim's Progress* in Somali.) [By the Rev. J. E. CHEESE*.] Cairo [1938].

From D. L. L. Clarke, B.A.

BUCK (C. D.). *Comparative grammar of Greek and Latin.* 1933.

LANMAN (C. R.). *A Sanskrit reader.* 1934.

MACDONELL (A. A.). *A Sanskrit grammar for students.* 3rd edn. 1927.

— *A Vedic grammar for students.* 1916.

— *A Vedic reader for students.* 1917, repr. 1928.

From Dr Coulton.

*COULTON (G. G.), Litt.D., F.B.A. *Inquisition and liberty.* 1938.

From Col. J. K. Dunlop, O.B.E., Ph.D.

*DUNLOP (Col. J. K.). *The development of the British Army, 1899-1914.* 1938.

From Sir Ambrose Fleming, Kt., F.R.S.

*FLEMING (Sir AMBROSE). *Elementary mathematics for electrical engineers.* [1938.]

— *Evolution or creation.* 2nd ed. [1938.]

From Rev. E. C. Dewick, B.D.

*DEWICK (Rev. E. C.). *The Indwelling God.* 1938.

From Mr Gatty.

*D'EWES (Sir SIMONDS). *Speech delivered in the House of Commons, July 7th, 1641... in the Palatine Cause.* 1641.

*SIBBES (Rev. RICHARD), D.D. *A Fountain Sealed:... the substance of divers sermons.* 1637.

— *Two sermons upon... John xiv, 1; being the last sermons of R. Sibbes.* 3rd ed. 1637.

Various Johniana from the papers of the late Rev. E. P. GATTY*.

From R. N. Goodman, M.D.

*GOODMAN (R. N.). *Studies of a country road.* 1938.

From H. L. H. H. Green, M.D.

GREEN (H. L. H. H.). *The development and morphology of the teeth of Ornithorhynchus.* [Raymond Horton-Smith* prize thesis.] (Repr. from *Philos. Trans... Roy. Soc. of Lond.* ser. B, vol. 228.) 1937.

From Mr Harker.

MARTIN (M.). *A late voyage to St Kilda.* 1698.

HETT (Sir J. S.). *Memorial to W. J. Sollas*.* (Repr. from *Proc. Geol. Soc. of America*, 1937.)

*SOLLAS (W. J.). *Professor T. G. Bonney*.* (Repr. from *Geol. Magazine*, 1901.)

WATTS (W. W.). *J. E. Marr*.* 1857-1933. (Repr. from *Obit. Notices... Roy. Soc. of Lond.* Dec. 1934.)

WATTS (W. W.) and WOODWARD (A. S.). *W. J. Sollas*.* 1849-1936. (*Ibid.* Jan. 1938.)

From L. G. H. Horton-Smith, M.A.

*HORTON-SMITH (L. G. H.). *A diversity of Stewarts and Stuarts, but only one "La Belle Stuart".* (A reprint.) 1938.

From Miss M. E. Marcett.

MARCELT (M. E.). *Uhtred de Boldon, Friar William Jordan and Piers Plowman.* New York, 1938.

From the Principal and Fellows of Newnham College.

Set of *The Eagle* and of Sir Robert Scott's* Notes from the College Records, etc., formerly belonging to the late Mr Heitland*.

From D. Nobbs, M.A.

*NOBBS (D.). *Theocracy and toleration. A study of the disputes in Dutch Calvinism from 1600 to 1650.* 1938.

From Professor G. Norwood.

*NORWOOD (G.). *Spoken in jest.* Toronto, 1938.

From Rev. J. Parkes, D.Phil.

*PARKES (Rev. J.). *The Jew in the Medieval Community.* (History of Antisemitism, vol. II.) 1938.

From Mr Charles P. Porter.

Notebooks formerly belonging to the late Mr Heitland*.

From Professor Previt -Orton.

HOOKE (S. H.). *The origins of early Semitic ritual.* (Schweich lectures, British Academy, 1935.) 1938.

Navy Records Society, vol. LXXVII. *The Barrington papers.* Ed. by D. B. Smith, vol. I. 1937.

Two pamphlets, and a paper in MS., by the Rev. William Previt  Orton*.

[Also papers published by the British Academy, etc.]

From Mrs D. S. Robertson.

*HEITLAND (W. E.). *Agricola.* 1921.

— *The Roman Republic.* 1909.

[The above were the author's annotated copies.]

From Sir Humphry Rolleston, Bart., G.C.V.O. (Hon. Fellow).

HODGSON (Rev. J.). *A topographical and historical description of . . . Westmorland.* 1813.

HORACE. *Odes and epodes.* Metrical translations by various authors selected by S. A. COURTAULD. 3rd ed. 1929.

TUCKWELL (Rev. W.). "*Lycidas*", a monograph. 1911.

From Mrs C. B. Rootham.

BACH (JOHANN SEBASTIAN). *Werke.* Herausg. von der Bach-Gesellschaft in Leipzig. 1851-99.

BERLIOZ (H.). *Les soir es de l'orchestre.* 1853.

— *A treatise on modern instrumentation and orchestration.*

Transl. by M. C. CLARKE. New ed. rev. and ed. by J. BENNETT. 1882.

PROUT (E.). *Counterpoint: strict and free.* [1890.]

TSCHAIKOWSKY (P.). *Guide to the practical study of harmony.*

Transl. from the German version of P. Juon by E. KRALL and J. LIEBLING. [1900.]

[The above five items came from the library of the late Dr Rootham*.]

From A. C. Trott, M.A.

BOYLE (HON. ROBERT). *Tracts . . . About the cosmical qualities of things, etc.* 1671.

From Professor Walker.

BURN (W. L.). *Emancipation and apprenticeship in the British West Indies.* 1937.

*WALKER (E. G.). *The Great Trek.* 2nd ed. 1938.

From Mr White.

British Association. Scientific survey of Norwich and district.

Ditto Nottingham. *Ditto* Cambridge. 1935, 1937, 1938.

MOREY (Dom A.). *Bartholomew of Exeter, bishop and canonist. A study in the twelfth century.* 1937.

From Rev. R. Whytehead.

*ATKINSON (Rev. J. C.). *Forty years in a moorland parish.* 1891.

Bible. *Biblia sacra, Vulgatae editionis.* Antwerp, 1618.

— Family Bible (Holy Bible and Common Prayer.) Oxford, 1675.

— *Epistle of Paul to the Ephesians.* Explained by G. H. Whitaker*. 1902.

MARTIAL. *Epigrammaton lib. XIII.* 1542.

MORRIS (Rev. M. C. F.). *Yorkshire folk-talk.* 1892.

MARCUS AURELIUS. Text, with transl. by C. R. HAINES. (Loeb Class. Lib.) 1916.

WILDE (G. J. DE). *Rambles roundabout and poems.* 1872.

*WHYTEHEAD (Rev. R. Y.). *Recollections of a Nonagenarian.* (In typescript.)

WHYTEHEAD (WILLIAM), LL.B. MS. *Commonplace book.* c. 1800.

Also photographs, prints, etc. of College interest.

From G. A. Yates, M.A.

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From Mr Yule.

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- *CLARKSON (REV. THOMAS). *An Essay on the slavery and commerce of the human species, particularly the Africans*.
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- *GISBORNE (REV. THOMAS). *On slavery and the slave trade*.
1792.
- Royal Society. *The signatures in the first Journal-Book and the Charter-Book of the Royal Society, being a facsimile of the signatures... from... 1660[-1936]*.
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- *TOOKE (JOHN HORNE). *A letter to a friend, on the reported marriage of... the Prince of Wales*.
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The Library is acquiring a set of the Cambridge College Statutes by exchange.

Periodicals were received from the following: *The President, Mr Boys Smith, Dr Cockcroft, Mr Gatty, Mr Harker, Professor Jopson, Sir Joseph Larmor, Dr Palmer, Professor Previt -Orton, Mr Stephens, Mr White, Mr Yule, Royal Astronomical Society, etc.*

ADDITIONS

GENERAL

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- Student's Handbook to the University and Colleges of Cambridge*.
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Theologisches Wörterbuch zum Neuen Testament. Herausg. von G. KITTEL. Bd. IV, 1-3. 1938.

COLLEGE AWARDS

THE following awards were made on the results of the Annual Entrance Scholarships Examination, December 1938:

Major Scholarships:

- Read, A. H., Marlborough College, for Mathematics (Baylis Scholarship).
 Goldie, A. W., Wolverhampton Grammar School, for Mathematics.
 Charlesworth, G. B., Penistone Grammar School, for Mathematics.
 Brough, J., Edinburgh University, for Classics.
 Howorth, R. H., Manchester Grammar School, for Classics (Patchett Scholarship).
 Freeman, E. J., King Edward VI School, Birmingham, for Classics.
 Crook, J. A., Dulwich College, for Classics.
 Hereward, H. G., King Edward VI School, Birmingham, for Natural Sciences.
 Robinson, R. E., Battersea Grammar School, for History.
 Lapworth, H. J., King Edward VI School, Birmingham, for Modern Languages.

Minor Scholarships:

- Jones, R. P. N., Manchester Grammar School, for Mathematics.
 Bell, W. R. G., Bradford Grammar School, for Mathematics.
 Ferguson, J., Bishop's Stortford College, for Classics.
 Willmore, P. L., Worthing High School, for Natural Sciences.
 Mordell, D. L., Manchester Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Hutchinson, G. W., Abergele County School, for Natural Sciences.
 Sutherland, I., Manchester Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Krause, E. S., Royal Grammar School, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, for History.

Exhibitions:

- Christie, A. K., Southend High School, for Mathematics.
 Pelling, H. M., Birkenhead School, for Classics.
 Morgan, J. R., Kingswood School, for Natural Sciences.
 Walker, D. C., Lincoln School, for History.
 Hunter, B. V., Royal Academical Institution, Belfast, for English.
 Thompson, E. C., Wirral Grammar School, Bebington, for Modern Languages.

Johnson Exhibition:

- Reid, I. C., Oakham School, for Classics.