

LENT 1951

No. 102

THE  
DIAL



# THE DIAL

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*The Dial*

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## EVERY HYACINTH THE GARDEN WEARS

Herbert was cultured, highly sensitive, witty and married. He was also a distinguished writer, "a man of letters," as he himself would put it. His wife, his servants and his children, who all lived together and in that order in quite the nicest house, were the envy of all London. Herbert's study—the holy of holies—was charming, more like a drawing-room, and looked over the most beautiful square in the world. Here he would sit and dictate in his soothing, educated voice those priceless articles which everyone who was anyone simply adored: here were born not only "Flowers of Remorse" and "The Oblong of Life" but "The Quintessence of De Quincey" and "Strands: of Autobiography" as well. Here he would sit for hours on end, crossing and uncrossing his legs, in one or other of those supremely comfortable armchairs with velvet backs which all his friends would declare to be the most comfortable armchairs they had ever sat on; and Herbert would smile and think how marvellous it was to have such amusing and delightful friends, and even more to have such delightful armchairs.

One foggy November afternoon, wet outside but warm within, Herbert sat at his Queen Anne desk drawing little cubes on his blotting paper with cube dots in the middle. Cubes with dots in the middle were significant of Herbert's individual personality. Herbert was fond of the word "significant". An analysis of, say "Fiction: the next step" a heavy expensive volume on hand-made paper, with its pages usually uncut, which for all its title graced goodness knows how many bedside tables, would probably reveal that "significant" was used at least once every three pages. But what matter? Had not R. L. S.—Herbert always referred to Stevenson by his initials—confessed to a weakness for "a wide and starry sky"? Dear R. L. S.! They were giants, were they not, in the old days?

Herbert got up and looked out of the window. Herbert loved London in the rain, it was so soothing, so indescribably calm, like velvet, like the caressing of a beautiful woman's hair . . . and after all, one need never get wet unless one wanted to, there was always the car, or anyway a taxi or something. Herbert shivered slightly as he watched the people struggling with their umbrellas and rain-coats. Herbert rubbed his eyes and then rubbed some of the steam off the window-pane.

And the next moment when he looked out again, a fairy was standing there in the rain in St. James's Square. It—or should we say she?—leant negligently against the railings of Scott's statue and began to sing.

It was not a very pretty song, but pretty enough and loud enough to reach Herbert at his first-floor window. Herbert rang the bell for Sutler, the incomparable, the imperturbable Sutler, who was the most perfect servant in the world. He sent for his hat and his coat and his gloves. He went out into St. James's Square.

"Hullo," said the fairy as Herbert approached.

"Hullo," said Herbert, perhaps a little too severely. "Why are you here?"

"Was I disturbing you?" asked the fairy anxiously, trailing her wand in a puddle. "I'm terribly sorry. I must make amends: what do you want?"

"What do you mean, what do I want?" demanded Herbert.

"You don't meet fairies every day. I can satisfy all your wants."

"I see," said Herbert, "but I don't think I want anything. I am totally unconscious of any deficiencies. I have no regrets, only achievements."

"That's very irregular," said the fairy, "and if you'll excuse my saying so, very unwise."

"I see," said Herbert again. There was a pause. The rain began to penetrate through Herbert's Savile Row but overlight mackintosh.

"I think," said the fairy, who did not appear to be getting wet at all, "that you would look more elegant if you were to put your weight equally on both feet." There was another pause. "Do you know," said the fairy at last, "that what is lacking in your stuff, your literary stuff, is Poetic Vision. I shall give that to you to-day, as you don't seem to be very keen on anything usual like Love and Wealth. You don't look very grateful."

"I thought I possessed it already. Didn't you read Desmond McCarthy on me last Sunday?"

"Dear Desmond!" said the fairy, "of course he was wrong, and so are you. I must fly. Look after your Poetic Vision. It will go a long way if used sparingly." And the fairy, whom Herbert had decided was a cross between a sylph and a hamadryad—as Pope would have put it, had disappeared in the direction of the Underground.

In twenty years time, Herbert had become recognized as a literary giant.

On the eve of his sixtieth birthday the fairy appeared again. Since Herbert did not want to go outside the fairy came in to him.

"What is now necessary for your literary development," said the fairy stumbling over the long words, "is a feeling for Pattern."

"But I have had a feeling for Pattern for years," said Herbert. "Surely you saw what Eliot wrote about me?" For Herbert's work was now reviewed by the Best People of all.

"Stop," said the fairy. "You think of Pattern as an eternal railway line running through fields of barley and rye and so on. Well, it's not: it's like the Inner Circle: it catches you up in the end."

“But I go on a moving staircase,” said Herbert wittily. “I always arrive at the top with my hand on the bannister.”

The fairy very nearly lost her temper, but she didn't. Instead she said, “Do you remember the end of all the best fairy stories?”

“Yes, I remember everything.”

“You certainly won't forget this then, it's very pattern-making,” said the fairy, and she turned him into a doormat. And Sutler, the most perfect servant in the world, who had been watching the proceedings through the key-hole never gave the fairy away. Consequently, all the Americans and tourists and literary enthusiasts who came to look at the place where “Flowers of Remorse” was written never minded wiping their feet before entering the inner sanctum.

Most of the mud came off their shoes quite easily.

*H. S. T.*

## SOME APHORISMS OF KAFKA

This collection of aphorisms of the German novelist Kafka is of interest because it illustrates a tone of thought which is characteristic of much Continental writing of the last three decades. The philosophy implied in them is one of negation, of despair, of utter hopelessness and defeat : an absolute antithesis of Cambridge self-assurance and concern with much that is trivial. Kafka has seen all that is base, petty and inadequate in man and indeed the human soul is often very dirty. But it can be washed and it may often prove to be clean underneath, a possibility which Kafka does not seem to allow for. To ignore such a possibility is highly dangerous in the world today and the weary defeatism of these aphorisms should be disproved by a more positive philosophy. It is to be hoped that every reader can refute them to his own satisfaction.

They have been translated by Jack Harriman.

Some deny distress by pointing out the sun ; he denies the sun by pointing out distress.

He feels himself imprisoned on this earth, cramped ; the gloom, the weakness, the maladies and hallucinations of imprisoned men break out in him. No consolation can comfort him because it is only consolation, tender, wearisome consolation as opposed to the stark fact of being imprisoned. Yet ask him what he actually wants, he cannot answer, because—and that is one of his strongest proofs—he has no conception of freedom.

He guards against fixation through his fellow-beings. Even though he might be infallible, man sees in another only that part to which the strength and nature of his vision reach. He has like everyone else (but greatly exaggerated) a mania to restrict himself to the point at which the vision of his fellow has the power to see him. If Robinson Crusoe had never left the highest, or more correctly, the most conspicuous point on the island out of consolation, or humility, or fear, or ignorance or longing, he would soon have perished. But since he began with no concern for ships and their feeble telescopes, to explore and enjoy his whole island he remained alive, and finally, after a logically inevitable series of events was found.,

He has two opponents : the first has been at him from behind since his beginning ; the second bars the way to him in front. He fights with both. . . . not only are there the two opponents but also he himself, and who really knows of his intentions ? All the



same he has a dream that at some time, in an unguarded moment—admittedly this would necessitate a night as black as never was—he will leap out of the line of battle, and as a result of his fighting experience be promoted to referee over his two opponents as they struggle against each other.

The current against which he swims is so furious that often in a period of distraction one despairs over the tedious calm in which one is floundering, so infinitely far has one been driven back in a moment of surrender.

*J. H.*

## A GREEK FRAGMENT

“Come lift a flask, a wine-jar,  
away with stern tomorrow.  
There’s dark enough for drinking  
tilt cup to bury sorrow.  
today’s a day for roses,  
or garlanding with lilies . . . .”  
Gay reveller your lady  
bids come away from laughter.  
Be slow to gather kisses—  
your death must follow after.

*J. H. S.*

## THE SCOURGE OF THE STAGE

At Shrovetide, 1623, King James I visited Cambridge and was regaled at Trinity with a play called *Loiola*. Not without opposition, however: "About this there hath been much ado 'twixt the master and seniors of Trinity College on the one side, and the younger fellows on the other, who would have them by all means; so that, the matter being referred to the Vice Chancellor, he, loth to displease either party, sent it to the lord keeper, who acquainting the King with it, certain of both parties were sent for, about Christmas, to show their reasons . . . the ancientest of them said, that these times required rather prayers and fasting than plays and feasting: which was ill taken, and order given for the plays to go on."

Probably at the same time and inspired by this, Queens' produced for His Majesty's pleasure a Latin comedy "*Fucus Histrionastix*." ("Humbug, the Scourge of the Stage.") It appears to have been written by one Robert Warde, a Fellow of the College, who acted the chief part, that of Humbug, a Puritan, sworn enemy of drink, bagpipes, college plays, maypoles and saints' days. No holds are barred in the attack on those who opposed University dramatics. Humbug is canting in public and licentious in private; in the allegorical form in which the play is cast, he is concerned to prevent the wedding of Drama, the daughter of Genius, and her undergraduate lover Wellread, in other words the production of a College play. Among the cast, (in the character of Hairy), was Peter Hausted, who became a B.A. in this year, the author, among other plays, of the "*Rival Friends*," which was performed before Charles I and his Queen in 1631, with members of Queens' in the cast. The sub-plot turns on the wooing of *Ballad*, a natural daughter of Genius by the harlot *Fantasy*, and introduces a number of popular songs and dances.

In the following scene, (Act I, Scene 6), are presented the stock arguments for and against College plays. The characters are Genius, Humbug and Discernment, Wellread's father: the scene is Cambridge, referred to as *Academia*.

HUM. Rumour has it that Master Discernment's son, Wellread, (whom for his father's sake I wish well) is to take thy daughter *Drama* to wife this day.

GEN. What then? Do you oppose the marriage?

HUM. Most certainly.

GEN. On what grounds, may I ask?

HUM. Because I hold all theatrical display an abomination.

GEN. Oh very good. You condemn that which the very Princes of *Academia* applaud and which our gracious Sovereign himself has honoured not seldom with his presence?

HUM. That changeth not the ground whereon it is held in abomination.

GEN. But by your leave, Master Humbug, why should it be held right to be a spectator at that which it is wrong to perform ?

HUM. By my reckoning the blame is nigh even, if the spectator by custom harden himself to these improprieties.

GEN. Master Discernment, how much more of his foolishness are we to hear ?

DIS. Master Genius, will you not hear . . .

GEN. Here, you, what are you going to say that I have not heard a thousand times before ?

DIS. Let him say it, all the same.

GEN. Oh, very well.

HUM. He was of evil fame of ancient days who displayed himself upon the stage to do his mouthing there.

GEN. Only in the opinion of ill-conditioned men.

HUM. It is a defilement for man to put on woman's dress.

GEN. No man is defiled by his dress but by his mind.

HUM. Yet it is sin for men to wanton in imitation of the loose ways of women.

GEN. Nay rather is it well for young men to know those ways, that when they come to be men and see them in very fact, they may ever hold them in loathing.

HUM. Then it is a vast waste of a man's time.

GEN. It is not, for the time given to it is that commonly spent in sleep or sloth.

HUM. But all this graceful dancing, it is very folly ; nay, it is wickedness rather.

GEN. In ancient days assuredly they thought it most fitting for a woman to sing and dance, and both most necessary in a man.

HUM. The whole aim of plays is mockery and abuse.

DIS. So far I judge the two sides equal.

GEN. It is not at severity we aim but at wholesome, witty criticism.

HUM. Genius, I appoint thee judge of this case, to see that such licence doth not go abroad through nigh all our commonweal.

GEN. In ancient days perhaps you'd find it, in a bygone age, but you will never find the old savage mockery in modern plays.

HUM. But . . .

GEN. But ? How much longer are you to weary us ? . . . You fall to whispering again. Discernment, rouse yourself. I have other things to do : business calls me hence.

DIS. Truly, you seem to me to be evenly matched.

GEN. Oh do we ? Then I see I have to get rid of him myself. And quickly. But how ? . . . What about the bagpipes ? Music shall purge us.

(*Exit* GENIUS)

HUM (*aside*). Discernment yet doth hesitate. While he is still in doubt, I must . . .

(*Re-enter GENIUS with the bagpipes.*)

HUM. So, Master Genius, thou addest to thy insult ; how vain are these trumperies, how unworthy of a Man !

GEN. Now I shall blow up the bladder with what is on the tip of my tongue. You will not like this, my friend.

(*He blows up the bagpipes. The noises start.*)

HUM. Woe's me ! How do these vicious youths worm their way into Academia ? Farewell, Discernment, and remember my words. (*Exits rapidly.*)

DIS. I follow you.

GEN. That removed the rogue ! . . . But where is Discernment ? I fear that villain will suborn him and he will not give me his daughter. I'll after him. Do you to the pipes follow me. Sweet sings the pipe while the hawk decoys the bird. (*Exit.*)

R. S. G.

## MAN'S INHUMANITY TO WOMAN

A motion to allow women to become members of The Union was recently defeated yet once more. It is certain that the great majority of writers of the past would have approved of this defeat. Perhaps they might have expressed their approval in these ways :

### *Chaucer*

A lady was ther ful of moral speche,  
That gladly wolde the companye teche  
Al that she hadde lernt in bokes lore.  
A sygaret and oon blak gown she wore ;  
In Bloomsbury toun was alwey hir delyt ;  
Al luv of sport she holden in despyt.  
A pimpel was ther on her smal visage ;  
I did not lyk to gesse the lady's age.  
Somme seyde she wolde held altercacioun  
And trouble freendes with disputisoun.  
It thoughte me that wommen best sholde kepe  
To luv ; lat silly men attend swich materes depe.

### *John Webster*

(GIRTUMNIA aloft addresseth the Assembly.)

- GIRT. For Nature beareth witness in her show  
That woman's no inferior to man.  
Death crumbleth each to dust ; our bodies rot  
Indifferently as yours.
- USHER. Pratest thou yet ?
- GIRT. If as a point of information Sir,  
Thou askst me thus . . .
- USHER. The tomb's but hollow audience for thy words  
And flesh-full worms find disputation thin.  
Art thou prepared ?
- GIRT. Who art thou ?
- USHER. A teller.
- GIRT. Of bad news ? Thy face speaks it.
- USHER. Of death.
- GIRT. Ha !
- USHER. Give me no words !  
The sycthe-edge is not dulled by rhetoric.
- GIRT. I would just say . . .
- USHER. Death's motions have no opposer. Come, thou art  
keeping Time waiting. Is that in order ?

GIRT. Ay.

USHER. No, no.

1ST MURDERER. The noes have it !

(*They cut off her speech and bear it to Spumatio within. Dead march.*)

*Donne*

(This will not mean anything without knowing "The Sun Rising" and "The Extasie".)

Wretched young thing ! Unmannerly !

Why dost thou thus

With speeches and discussion weary us ?

Must to thy motions members listeners be ?

Wee like sepulchrall statues lie :

Our bodies listless on the bench

But token of our entity ;

Our souls, our minds by thee dull wench

Bored and made weary hang above

Our coarser atoms fix'd below.

Free'd thoughts negotiate with Love

And thus in Extasie doe goe.

Our bodies why doe wee forebear

Enweari'd thus so long, so farre ?

I tire of hov'ring in mid-air :

Surely the Union hath a barre ?

*Milton*

The Argument : Satan tempts Eve to assail the paths of rhetoric ; his speech described ; she falls ; the effects of the fall on her, she finding only disquiet and a lust for variance with her former friends.

To whom the tempter, with no less skill

Than swift Girtonia<sup>1</sup> stays the profluent rush

Of Newnum's<sup>2</sup> charge, with serpent tongue replies :

" Bethink thee, sov'reign mistress, that to man

Alone the gift of speech, of disputation high

And intercourse of themes political

Was made ? O fairest creature, not less chaste<sup>3</sup>

Than she who sported naked on Cam's banks,

Most beautiful when thy fair eye peers forth

Through spectacles divine, who could resist

When to thy words thy beauty yoked its power ? "

<sup>1</sup> A goddess of Netball.

<sup>2</sup> A rival goddess.

<sup>3</sup> Some MSS read "chased".

She listened, and the honied words of praise  
 Cloyed not more closely to her eager breast  
 Than Neerlilostit in his second year  
 Clung to his grant. Soon tempted thus she fell  
 Through depths of folly down to ignorance  
 Abysmal. The old companions of her former  
 Bliss, dismay'd and wrathful by her tresspass  
 Feared, went no more with her. As desolate  
 Stood the Pumphridian shore<sup>4</sup> when winter tides  
 Roar'd foaming o'er the sands of Aspheo<sup>5</sup>  
 As she, most tearful and with sorrow drooped,  
 Through Girton took her solitary way.

*Pope*

How should a man the fair Belinda teach  
 To lend her beauty's sparkle to her speech ?  
 Her eyes provoke, her arguments repel,  
 Her lips are Heaven but her mouthings Hell.  
 Called to speak first she coy and winsome grows,  
 " 'Tis surely Sir, the man's task to propose."  
 Learn all ye Nymphs, for talking you're unfit :  
 Hear witty sallies fail in Sally's wit ;  
 Watch where Clarissa's dainty humour runs,  
 Ribald in platitudes and gay with puns,  
 Weak in attack and feeble in defence,  
 Devoid of purpose, pungency or sense.

But swains if moved to wrath lose not thy head  
 For 'fools rush in where angels fear to tread' ;  
 Remember pray that during a debate  
 The Ladies' Cloakroom is inviolate.

*Jane Austen*

Entirely unprepared as she was for such a suggestion from someone who had hitherto shown the tenderest solicitude for her sensibility, Maria was at a loss for an answer. How could he have betrayed so unfeeling a disregard for her delicate situation to suggest that she should take part in a public debate ? But she was compelled to admit that her indignation at his apparent request was tempered by a delight that he should even consider her capable of such an alarming office. It by no means displeased her. However though she was gratified that he should have thus inferred a high opinion of her conversation and bearing, she could not ever allow herself to consider such an undertaking. What might Lady Clarefont not think ?

<sup>4</sup> Margate.

<sup>5</sup> Southend.

“ I am hardly of the opinion Mr. Marston,” she replied, “ that we should show such forwardness and so great an indifference to the censure of Society. For young ladies to debate in public would be both improper and vulgar. I cannot decently entertain the idea and nor, I think, should any other of my sex.”

*C. T. W.*



## EVERYMAN

However abstract this morality play may perhaps be, there is a natural tendency to make it concrete and individual. Already in itself the drama individualises the action : there is an actor who is Everyman. But the individuality needs to be brought out fully. And it was here that the Bats' version (produced by Mr. John Parker and Mr. William Watts) seemed most unsure of itself.

It might be speciously argued that, since Everyman is every man, he might be adequately represented by any man, and it did seem to be in accordance with this kind of logic that Everyman appeared at the beginning of the play looking more like a simple country lad, going into the world to seek his fortune than a man of experience shortly to go out of the world to meet his fate. A pretty broad hint is contained in the divine utterance at the opening of the play. Everyman has descended to a life of worldly indulgence. And that this fact should be stressed (by means of costume, manner, and speech) is further required by the development of the play. The drama—need one say?—lies in Everyman's gradual recognition that, of all his possessions, Good Deeds alone are lasting. But there is no drama unless, at the beginning, he is made to seem confident of his resources and with an appearance of plausibility.

This defect has been dwelt upon at some length because it was the only serious failing in this production of a play very well worth attempting. It was a production which brought out well the simple and undating nobility of this old morality play. Among the actors, Mr. Richard Vanderplank as Fellowship gave a sound and vigorous performance, and Mr. John Townsend as Good-Deeds a grave and dignified one. Mr. Martin Schrecker as Death was suitably dark and menacing, and Mr. Roderick Cook's Everyman was, despite our criticism, very sensitively played.

*I. L.*

## THE HAPPY JOURNEY

Where "Everyman" teaches the deceit of kinship and fellowship in a small and friendly world, "The Happy Journey" teaches the providential comfort of kinship and fellowship in a large and strange world. The first teaches salvation through good-deeds of self denial, the second teaches salvation through patient suffering in faith that "God knows best." In "The Happy Journey," then, it was essential that we should feel the strength of family ties and the comfort of being one of a community.

The family sets out on a journey to visit the married daughter. They travel in a modern country which caters by advertisement for the masses and which continually reminds the individual of his insignificance. Ma has comfort for all discomfoting thoughts : she is the head of the family, dictating what they should think and feel. Her comforts may be trite and conventional so that the audience laughs but she means them sincerely and the play stresses their effectiveness. Although Miss Quinney was charming, highly amusing, and the perfect matriarch, she did occasionally seem to lack conviction in the beliefs she professed. A Cambridge audience is notoriously faulty in detecting the sincere from the burlesque and it is all the more essential that Ma should be undaunted by Caroline's warning that people are laughing at her.

We must have no doubt that the Kirbys honour the communities to which they belong. They are good Christians, friendly neighbours and whole-hearted patriots. These points were generally well made but Pa alone did not play for laughs. Miss Quinney seemed to want people to laugh at her. A little more self-confident defiance would have completed an otherwise excellent performance. Nelson Meredith played Pa with the necessary restraint but was a little too characterless. He seemed to be worried about his accent and did not make the most of his lines. He should, for instance, have been more good-humouredly ferocious in chasing the boys away from the car.

Miss Susan Knight as Caroline made a good impression at the start. Her "good afternoon, Mrs. Hobmeyer," one of the best delivered lines in the play, revealed her character immediately. She was embarrassed by Ma's open confidences and her brother's animal spirits : she pinches her cheeks so that they glow attractively and makes romantic wishes at the sight of the first star. But here, Miss Knight could have improved her performance, for she emphasised the joke at the expense of the romanticism. Consequently, the significance of her excitement when she discovers the wealth of her maiden sister was a little lost. Her enjoyment led her at times to laugh with the audience. Mr. Jack Harryman as Arthur tended to whine where a good healthy discontent was required. He is obviously the rudest boy in the school and the fact that he ignores the boys around the car suggests the superiority of successful mischief. The part is extremely difficult for an older person to play, and the fact that Mr. Harryman was generally convincing, both in his boyish curiosity and in his contrition at offending Ma, must far outweigh a slight misreading of the part, probably unavoidable because of the actor's normal voice and stature.

Miss Joy Smith gave a charming performance as Beulah. She entered late in the play, when the audience was convinced that it was all a huge joke and succeeded in silencing them in a few seconds, arousing much sympathy without attempting to be tragic. She tackled the part with more sureness than we had yet seen.

The author has naturally no great interest in anyone outside the Kirby family. To emphasise this, he has all the other parts read by the Stage Manager, who represents the willing friendliness of the world at large. There is a special relationship between him and Ma Kirby because she is the only one who realises that the mass is composed of such individuals. To the others, he is a stranger : to Ma, a guest. Mr. Harold Goldwhite seemed a little uncertain at times as to why he was on the stage, but he was good as the garage hand and his miming was convincing. The miming generally, was realistic without being needlessly precise. The dangers attendant on such amusing acting technique were safely avoided.

*T.K.S.*

## THE MICHAELMAS CONCERT

The broad backs of David Rees, flautist, and of the Saint Margaret Singers bore the main burden of the Society's concert on Sunday, November 26th. But if the burden is not to become intolerable on future occasions, it is clear that the organisation behind the scenes must be started earlier than a mere two weeks before the event.

Two well-chosen groups of madrigals and part-songs formed the basis of the evening and were performed with pleasing but Teutonic gusto. Of the instrumental pieces, the Mozart flute quartet is a difficult work and one of great loveliness but its performance emphasised the weakness of the concert as a whole. Concerts drawn largely from the Classical Composers demand a great deal of hard work and careful study if they are to succeed in the phrasing. Here musical sentences were at times either grossly warped or totally ignored.

It is a pity that the setting of "By the waters of Babylon" should pay so little attention to the word-structure, and more pity since Douglas Collin's rendering held all the warmth and vigour that the thought requires and that the accompanist provoked.

There will be other occasions, and it is not unkind to hope for the care that will change the listener's apprehensive interest into a calm enjoyment. Neither is it a slur on the choice of works for this evening's entertainment to hope for occasional selection from Beethoven, Brahms, and composers of later date and lyrical content.

The body of instrumentalists in the College has grown much stronger this year and early planning might well produce ensemble music of greater stature in a concert next term.

*J. H. S.*

## APPROACH TO GREEK ART

*By Dr. C. T. Seltman*

A classical scholar is not always at his best in his books. The humble student seeking enlightenment on classical literature is too often confronted with literary criticism of very little penetration, couched in the faded English of a bygone age and marred by the puerile rudeness of much academic debate. If he seeks to investigate the ancient philosophers, he may, if he does not choose carefully, be reduced to premature despair by the easy dogmatism of a scholar whose powers of exposition are not equal to the demands of reason, clarity and the usages of the English language. To the student in his time of trial come the books of the late F. M. Cornford, which take him by the hand and lead him clearly and fairly through the horrors even of the later Plato, and the horrors are horrors no more, whether he agrees with the writer finally or not. Moreover he has enjoyed the experience. Such books are few; one of them is Dr. Seltman's.

In it he extends a guiding hand and, which is perhaps even more valuable, an encouraging hand to the lowly student in the slightly parched realm of Classical Archaeology.

To begin with, his photographs are an incentive; we are no longer fobbed off with sombre likenesses, under-exposed on a day of fog in the early 1860's, as far from the original brilliant effect as could be imagined. Each plate is beautifully lit and clearly reproduced, and the relevant information is by its side, not to be sought in some far-off index. Particularly striking are the coins, which appear as things of real beauty and accomplishment. Moreover, there are photographs only of originals; the issue is not fogged by the inclusion of inaccurate Roman copies of lost originals, which are so often discussed and used as evidence for style.

Dr. Seltman has many illuminating and novel points; his distinction between prose and poetry in fine art helps the beginner over one of his first stumbling blocks, the difficulty of appreciating "primitive" art. "Did he (the sculptor of the New York Kouros) give his youth an ear like some strange shell, and a wig like half a bee-hive because he was too immature and helpless to be able to carve stone into a semblance of a human ear and head of hair?" This is the kind of question the books do not often ask, let alone answer.

Another new point is the insistence that the art of "celature" (carving, chasing and engraving on gold, silver, bronze, ivory or gems) was that most highly esteemed by the Greeks, not statuary. This leads to a new approach to the whole of Greek art, which

has normally regarded sculpture in stone and bronze as of overwhelming importance. To realise that it was to their chryselephantine statuary first and foremost that Pheidias and Polycleitus owed their fame is to find a new light shed on the whole subject.

The usual writer on the subject assumes that when he has assigned a date to a piece and put it into its school (often on the most unconvincing "evidence") his job is done and he may pass to the next lump of stone. Dr. Seltman, without falling into the rapturous aesthetic excesses of another school, demonstrates that this is merely the beginning.

R. S. G.

## COMEDY

*By L. J. Potts*

"Comedy", as Johnson complained in the 'Rambler,' "has been particularly unpropitious to definers." Of those who have dared to theorize, some have lapsed into an analysis of laughter, and even Meredith, whose "Essay on Comedy" is still widely recognized as the standard treatise, allows his thesis to be vitiated by certain baseless assumptions as to the kind of society necessary to enable Comedy to flourish. Lesser men than Meredith have achieved no greater success, and a gap has long existed in our critical theory. It is this gap which Mr. Potts has undertaken to fill.

Fundamental to his account is his conception of Tragedy and Comedy as complementary literary forms, each supplying the deficiencies of the other. Man has both a natural pride which impels him to accentuate and glory in his individuality and a natural humility which leads him to adjust his will and character to the world in which he lives. These two impulses form the philosophical and psychological bases of Tragedy and Comedy; each mode presents the truth of life as seen from a particular point of view, but the "whole truth" (vide Aldous Huxley) only emerges from a grasp of both.

This basic notion provides a firm platform for the superstructure of Mr. Potts's theory: dismissal can safely be given to the fallacious opinions that Comedy necessarily raises laughter and ends in happiness for the chief characters; the essential characteristics of comic style, character and plot are revealed as they grow out of their philosophical roots; and the frontiers between Comedy and such related forms as farce, sentimental drama, and problem play receive more precise demarcation.

Mr. Potts's study is above all well-digested; it might even, with advantage, have been longer. The theoretical passages are usually

expressed with stimulating brevity, and stand in a nice balance with detailed comment which is often acute and always just. Sensitive use is made of the inductive method, and we never feel that the facts are violated on the Procrustean bed of a theory; they rather grow organically into the theory by way of a rigorous process of thought. And, as in all worthwhile criticism, we are constantly made aware that literary values exist not in vacuo but in relation to wider moral values.

It is achievement enough to diffuse known facts among a larger class of readers; and this praise may justly be given to all the volumes which have so far appeared in the literary section of Hutchinson's University Library; but it is more to create, as Mr. Potts has done, a new synthesis of existing theory, and to present it in a form so clear and so persuasive.

*A. G. C.*



## THE AMERICAN CAMPUS

Summer is not the time to visit universities, in the United States or anywhere else. But as I was in the States and was also beginning to feel nostalgic for the Lost Paradise that had been Cambridge, I went in search of "atmosphere" to the campuses in the two places where I spent most of my time, New York and Colorado.

Summer Term was in full swing and there were no signs of vacation. I was told that these terms are taken either by students who want to speed up their course, or by others taking refresher courses or, finally, by external students who work for their living throughout the year and whose only chance it is to make direct contact with campus life. A few junior lecturers told me that it gave them a welcome opportunity to supplement their meagre incomes.

The number of universities per head of population is well known to be very much higher than in Britain. Where a number of years ago it was current for a large proportion of job-seekers in all fields to have graduated from high-school, i.e. to have reached matriculation standard, it now seems to become usual for them to have university degrees. In conversation with graduate students at arts faculties I found very large discrepancies. Some had a profound knowledge of their subject and were highly cultured, showing some of the discipline in learning and expression which I found among the best students at French universities; on the other hand, certain graduates in social sciences knew very little, were unable to express any views on social problems and were frighteningly uncritical. Discrepancies exist among students everywhere; here, however, a whole section of graduate students appeared superior in training and maturity to comparable sections in this country, whilst I trust that there are no students in Britain on whom a three years course in sociology has made as little impact as on those Americans I met.

American universities are broadly divided into two groups: independent universities and state universities. At state universities education is free, whilst at the others fees are charged. There is a strong feeling that state universities are inferior to the others in quality and that their degrees count for less.

Independent universities are, of course, dependent on collecting sufficient funds from private sources. They scorn any suggestion of Federal grant-in-aid similar to the Treasury grants in this country. The emphasis that they have to lay on financial matters produces a number of characteristic phenomena: the choice of prominent men as presidents, as in the case of General Eisenhower at the University of Columbia. These are good advertisements, just as the football teams at other universities. They create and

maintain a high measure of goodwill among alumni and other potential benefactors. Hence a student following a purely sporting career at a college may be among its most honoured members, because he really helps to keep the college going. The governing bodies of such universities necessarily consist, to a large extent, of business men and administrators who "inspire confidence" in potential benefactors. I have heard complaints the the materialist outlook of some of these boards can break the hearts of the teaching and research staffs ; but at the same time it is evident that at some universities vast amounts of money and complete freedom are bestowed on research facilities which, by common consent, far exceed opportunities for similar work in Europe.

The second broad division that can be made in the case of American universities is between the élite of mostly Eastern institutions, like Princeton, Yale, Harvard, Columbia or The Johns Hopkins, and the large majority of the other colleges. Whilst at the former, standards of admission and of graduation seem in many cases to be higher than comparable standards in Cambridge, the general atmosphere among the undergraduates of the 'smaller' colleges (in standing, not in size) reminded me of the upper forms of a secondary school. Professor Brogan stresses that the average American school must be far more concerned with preparing the student for a society which is still in the making, and where students often come from homes with varying foreign backgrounds. Thus social and vocational training take precedence over academic training, which is, so to speak, the luxury of a country with an established culture. The students I met at 'smaller' universities seemed alive, optimistic, very hardworking, taking part in many student activities where they had time and money, or working part-time in a large variety of jobs when they were short of funds. A larger proportion of their thinking and planning seemed to be concerned with earning money and in many cases with marriage and home-making than is the case with our students.

Working one's way through College is an honourable and accepted part of the American way of life. I have heard of many students who were doing odd jobs, although their parents were well off : it is simply the "done" thing. Travelling through New England or the Rocky Mountains during the summer months, I was told that most receptionists, waiters and waitresses, guides and snack-bar attendants were undergraduates or high school students. I promptly set out to confirm this and found it was perfectly true. I was very much impressed by the flexibility of the American economy which always seems to have room for part-time or seasonal workers, not only among students, but also, for example, among housewives who want to earn some pin-money.

Such an experience, beginning at the earliest age, seemed to me to have three possible results : the American boy or girl would gain in independence, self-confidence and the ability to get on with



all types of people ; secondly, they would grow up without feeling any distinction between " dirty " and white-collared jobs, between " dignified " and " undignified " forms of work ; and finally, they would grow up money- and profit-conscious. Their academic training might then either be pursued for pure pleasure, or as a means of getting a degree : it might reduce the number of those who take their studies with professional seriousness to those who really have a flair for such things.

With profound pleasure I was able to confirm an impression I had already gained among a number of American graduate students at English and French arts faculties. Whilst they shared the values, tastes and aesthetic criteria of their European colleagues, and were their equals in sensitivity, their feet seemed firmly planted on the ground. They had a sense of political and economic realities based on very wide information on current affairs. They spread around them an aura of sanity and humanity which I had rarely found elsewhere.

I spoke with one or two lecturers, or instructors and assistant professors, as they are called there. They seemed, at the ' smaller ' universities, to have a far heavier programme of teaching than lecturers at Cambridge ; at the same time they had to do research work because their promotion depended on its results. On the face of it their incomes were considerably higher than those for comparable work in Britain ; but the standard of living demanded a much greater expenditure on housing, food, personal appearance, and, of course, the car. Therefore the younger lecturers often not only taught throughout the summer, but during the whole year worked as extra-mural lecturers in evening schools, where external students were working for their degrees after business hours, or where manual and clerical workers were taking general and vocational courses. I was told that the thirst for knowledge was immense and that the students, both at college and in the evening classes, were very keen. The active interest in the work, the questions they asked, and the warmth of their response, frequently made up for their sometimes exasperatingly slow comprehension.

I had the impression that there were many more seminars than lectures to large audiences, thus breaking the work down into small groups. I was also impressed by the excellent library services : at the University of Denver the basic needs of the student are supplied not only in the usual subjects, but also in special sections dealing with current affairs, with everyday social and economic problems or with the piece of ' research ' he may have to do for his essay. The library seemed to be a really live institution.

Campuses vary very much in material standards and in beauty. They range from imitations of Oxford colleges to Colonial Style buildings, from pillared temples to the very beautiful Spanish-Colonial architecture of Colorado State University, and they include breath-taking concrete football stadiums, which are floodlit for the very popular night-games.

In the cities, universities are generally non-residential ; whilst in smaller towns or out in the country, they are always residential. In both cases they may be attended by 10,000 or more students. The students work in the various faculties and live in halls or dormitories. In Colorado the housing situation, which is acute on all campuses, was relieved some time ago by a large camp of caravans for married students. To my surprise the number of married students seemed to be very high, even in 1950, and the University of Denver, for example, was erecting a large housing estate containing small and very attractive flats for both staff and students.

I often wondered where so many married couples obtained the means for combining study and the bringing up of a family. Veterans' grants undoubtedly covered a proportion of them ; as regards the remainder, I was told that either husband or wife, or both of them, had found part-time work or, in the case of a number of graduate students, were attached as assistants to the faculty, or else the wife went out to work to augment a Fellowship or Scholarship (the former includes a maintenance grant, while the latter covers only tuition fees.) I very much admired their courage and good spirits and my heart went out particularly to the young wives who must have a fairly hard time of it.

To them and their sisters shall be devoted my final words. Walking through the streets of Denver in late August, I saw that the windows of all stores were displaying fashions for the budding college girl. These fashions were all "musts" and ranged from sumptuous negligées to Sloppy Joe outfits, from afternoon frocks to exquisite evening gowns, and included the latest fashions for skating and skiing. I thought of the clothing budget and outward appearance of the average European girl student. This display of some of the most attractive clothes that I have ever seen confirmed a number of things : the emphasis placed on outward appearance in the United States, the "build-up" given to the teen-age in the Press and on the screen, and the importance of teen-age fashions which influence a far wider section than their name implies. The American girl-student looked to me refreshingly attractive, whether she wore her sensible sloppy clothes or whether she was carefully dressed. With both sexes the incidence of monstrous colour schemes was far lower than most of us believe. What prevailed was a wide range of colourful, comfortable and very sensible clothes the sight of which and of those wearing them I very much miss in this country.

When after a few weeks my roving eye had discovered the long society columns which may be found in most newspapers, I noticed with remarkable regularity that a marriage had been arranged between Mr. Homer X and Miss Nancy Y, both students at the same college. There seemed to be a justification for the expensive wardrobes which the American freshers were enjoined to buy. I did not cease to ruminate, however, over another fact which stood out from these columns : how many of the young wives-to-be had become graduates in a subject called "speech" . . . . J.B.

## IS THIS CRICKET ?

“ . . . . While the season is in progress the Club meets every week. The members play and chat while a lady serves tea to the actors in the game as well as to their spectators. The club owns a carefully kept lot of land . . . . The players are contained on a square pitch surrounded by a rope ; they are entirely in white, wearing sandals and peaked caps (the latter being absolutely indispensable). Some protect themselves by strapping to their tibias a kind of greave<sup>1</sup> made of wooden blades. They come and go, throw the ball one way and throw it back again, in so calm a manner that the spectator is hardly aware of the passionate interest to be aroused by the result of the struggle. In fact, to those who are not initiates in the art of the game, it would seem that these are the mere preliminaries to the match, and not the match itself. From time to time a skilful shot is greeted by a burst of applause on the part of the spectators. These are seated in a circle outside the roped off section, as though they were sitting in an open-air drawing room. The ladies sit on folding chairs, the gentlemen on wooden benches. The contrast in clothes worn by the opposing sexes makes a pretty picture : the ladies dressed as though they were going to a party, wear smart hats, gloves and very decorative frocks ; many of the gentlemen are dressed in the same way as the players, even if their interest in the game is merely passive . . . . ”

(From “ Etudes Anglaises ” by Paul Bourget—Translated by M.G.S.)

<sup>1</sup> greave: armour plating worn below the knees. (O.E.D.)

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Very little is known about this angel in the Hall roof. Asked for an interview it remained peevishly silent and continued to stare with that look of incredulous horror at the follies of feeding undergraduates. Or could it be the breakfast coffee which provoked that look?

## REGINALIA

Mr. Findlay has proceeded to the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy. He has also resigned from the office of Junior Bursar.

\* \* \*

Mr. C. S. Deakin, M.A., has been elected into a Fellowship. He has also been elected Junior Bursar.

\* \* \*

Mr. Hart has resigned from the office of Dean and becomes Deputy Chaplain.

\* \* \*

Mr. Chadwick has been appointed Dean.

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H. P. Whiting (1931) has been appointed to a Lectureship at Bristol University.

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H. Butler (1936) has been appointed Senior Lecturer in Anatomy at St. Bartholomew's Hospital Medical School.

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A. C. L. Day (1942) has been appointed to a Lectureship at the London School of Economics.

\* \* \*

L. Cohen (1943) is a research student in theoretical physics at the University of Manchester.

\* \* \*

W. Nash (1944) has been appointed to an assistant Lectureship in Anglo-Saxon at King's College, London.

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J. T. Coppock (1947) has been appointed to a Lectureship in Geography at University College, London.

\* \* \*

B. C. Mckillop (1947) has been appointed to an Assistant Lectureship in the Faculty of Oriental Languages.

## THE ROBERT TEMPERLEY BEQUEST

A magnificent bequest has recently been made to the College by Major Robert Temperley, O.B.E., M.A., a former Queens' man. The bequest consists of over a thousand books and about a hundred works of art. Among the latter are four reliefs and six small sculptures, and a number of paintings in oils, tempera and water-colours, as well as sundry drawings, pastels, etchings, lithographs and woodcuts. (A survey of these works and of the small exhibition of some of them arranged in the College library will be found in Dr. Seltman's article below.) Among the books are more than two hundred volumes on the fine arts, but the most valuable part of the collection is probably the large number of works of English writers and poets of the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth centuries which to date the library has sadly lacked. There is also a number of French Classics; sixty volumes of Greek and Roman classics and antiquities; a hundred volumes on historical subjects; a hundred and sixteen volumes on religion, philosophy and anthropology; and over ninety volumes of biography and criticism. The bequest is a most generous and welcome gift which will be a great profit and delight to all members of the College.

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The present attempt to put on exhibition a considerable part of the collection is no more than provisional. Exiguity of space and limitations of lighting have compelled an arrangement which cannot be other than congested. Within the Old Library and on its staircase there are shown the small sculptures, the reliefs, one mural in encaustic, oil paintings and paintings in tempera—with one exception (no. 27) which is in the Old Chapel. There a limited amount of wall space has made it possible to hang a selection of water-colours, pastels, pen and wash, charcoal, and pencil drawings, as well as some etchings, lithographs and woodcuts. The sixty displayed are, at any rate, enough to show the importance of the Collection.

While Robert Temperley had a catholic taste for works of art it was his policy, when forming his collection—first in Newcastle, and later at Ladygate near Hindhead—to keep clear of the extremes on the one hand of Victorian imitative "art" and on the other of the more advanced modern manners like those of Picasso, Braque or Dali. However, the wide group of Continental artists which embraces "the giants" is represented by two admirable lithographs by Gauguin (38, 39); while the French oil-paintings (23 to 26) as well as the works by Pissarro, Sarrat, Signac and Toulouse-Lautrec (33 to 41) attest his appreciation of the brilliance of French art.

He was fortunate to find—as the College is now to possess—examples of the work of many of the most brilliant contemporary British painters; and one must single out for mention Augustus John, Ernest Proctor, Sir D. Y. Cameron, Wilson Steer, Walter Sickert, Sir George Clausen and Sir Muirhead Bone. But he liked unusual things as well, like the attractive works of Sam Prout (56, 57) John Varley (55) and Walter Greaves (42, 43). Like all serious patrons of fine art Robert Temperley had his own “discoveries”, two of whom are represented in the collection by more than one work each. If Louisa Hodgson were to be judged only by her curious experimental piece (27), in tempera and silver on mahogany, depicting John Keats’ “Knights-at-arms, Alone and palely loitering”, one might be tempted to reflect no wonder that “the sedge has withered from the lake, And no birds sing.” It is very interesting; but a failure. Yet, that Louisa Hodgson can paint is proved by her brilliant study (16) of the mouth of the Tyne in 1948, called “The Five Lights”.

Temperley’s other “discovery” was Byron Dawson who is here represented by two admirable water-colours (52, 53) and especially by a superb canvas—painted in the ancient Greek and Egyptian encaustic medium—which is the design for a mural (15). It is rare to find such technique and composition combined with a feeling both for tradition and modernity.

Outside the range of varied works of British and French schools one may mention two etchings, one by a Dutchman and one by an American—Rembrandt and Whistler (28, 31). Asked to name the most brilliant thing of all in the Collection, I should commend for consideration Augustus John (29), Toulouse-Lautrec (40), Sickert (45) and especially, at the foot of the stair, *Fin de Journée* (23) by Louis Pastour. But this choice naturally represents no more than a personal whim.

C. T. S.

## COLLEGE SOCIETIES

The College Societies unsurveyed in the review of College Sport have talked, listened, learned and dined with verve during the past two terms. The exuberance and vitality of the Kangaroos has not discouraged the St. Margaret Society from making on the whole more and sweeter noise. The St. Bernard Society, the other licensed disturber of the peace, has been dying on its feet as its debates have become more facetious and its attendance, despite the lure of free beer, has dropped. In the middle of the Tripos a motion was carried against commercial broadcasting, and possibly the standard of speaking in that debate led to the framing of the next motion, lost on October 26th, that no progress had been made towards human happiness since the Stone Age. Things are looking up now, however.

The College Concert on June 9th, which was the 1950 substitute for a May Ball, centred round the superb playing by Mrs. Potts of three of Scarlatti's harpsichord sonatas. The St. Margaret Singers were not overshadowed by Mrs. Potts's triumph; R. Adlam's conducting was a piece of virtuosity in its own right, and confirmed suspicions that for years he had felt a little repressed in the Voluntary Choir.

The Cherubs have been revived, and members bear witness to the excellence of the dinner in November. Future activities include a cricket fixture with Fulbourne Mental Hospital. Despite this competition, the Kangaroos have flourished during the year; having played a revolver match with the XII Club and the Asparagus Club they were emboldened to challenge Addenbrooke's (nurses not patients) at hockey and, ultimate horror, Girton at squash.

The History Society cricket match with the rest of the College resulted, by some unusual scoring and an economist's bowling, in a draw; the result was announced after the historians had assumed victory and bitter disappointment was felt in the highest circles. However dinners on Ascension and All Saints' Days were some compensation. The Michaelmas Term dinner in particular provided welcome relief in an otherwise barren part of the year, and the quality of some of the speeches was reminiscent of that shown in the great debate which marked the 150th meeting.





The other meetings of the term, Dr. Seltman on Athletics for Girls in Ancient Greece, and C. B. Farr on the English inn, were in keeping with the spirit of the Society as manifested at its dinners. The Secretary writes that "Dr. Seltman's paper was interesting not solely because it opened up a new field of study: the presentation of the subject was admirable and, moreover, it revealed the methods by which the historian assembles his evidence, following up what seemed at first a most slender thread."

A special levy for the library made through the History Society on all historians and economists led the economists to set up their own group, with a constitution beginning, "Free beer shall be provided at every meeting and there shall be no subscription." The beer has tended to degenerate into coffee, though a distinguished set of visitors, including Miss Cohen and Mr. Dennison, has nevertheless appeared.

At the Queens' Bench, however, beer is always available, paid for in advance. There are other attractions: the dinner in the Easter Term and speakers on Monday evenings. In the Michaelmas Term these included Mr. Hamson and Mr. Garth Moore, who addressed a joint meeting of the Bench and the Medical Society. This talk was less horrific than the joint meeting when Dr. Teare gave an illustrated talk that will long be remembered by many present, especially on dark nights in dangerous neighbourhoods.

The Medical Society, fortified by the inevitable annual dinner and doctored menu, has flourished under R. O. Selby's leadership. The budding G.P. has to be prepared for all eventualities so that Dr. Glaser's talk on survival at sea and Dr. Ingram's instructions on making whale meat palatable were eagerly noted.

What thread of continuity can be found in this narrative? Earnestness? Possibly. Enthusiasm? Perhaps. Mr. Chamberlain? Of course.

*J. E. V.*

## COLLEGE SPORT

Whilst the scholar poring over his books far into the night may disagree, few will deny that sport, in one form or another, is a necessary component of that Balanced Life which the two older Universities are alone in offering. A review of College sport over the past year shows a healthy state of affairs and a handsome measure of success attained by College teams.

It is fair that the BOAT CLUB should have pride of place, for the Rowing Blue is the oldest in the University. Such a trust is not misplaced for the Club has enjoyed a successful season. With no-one outstanding and no calls to Trial Boats, a well-balanced eight was built up, and the Fairburn Cup saw the College placed 3rd, the highest position ever reached in this event. This early promise was maintained in the Mays, when the 1st boat bumped Pembroke and moved up to 6th on the river, and was confirmed at Marlow when, after winning through four rounds, the VIII beat a powerful Clare crew stroked by D. M. Jennens, to win the Marlow Eights for the first time ever. In the Ladies' Plate at Henley the 1st VIII came through the first round by winning a fast race against Emmanuel, but succumbed to New College, Oxford, who went on to win the event. And to end this eulogy of a most successful year's rowing we record the fact that three Old Queens' men—A. S. F. Butcher, P. A. de Giles and P. C. Kirkpatrick—rowed for Britain in the Empire Games at Auckland last February.



The RUGGER CLUB cannot be said to have had a vastly successful year, although M. T. Maloney, whom many think unlucky not to have gained his Blue, had the consolation of a Final Irish Trial and has played for Middlesex this season, whilst D. A. Quine has played several times in the centre for the Varsity and has been elected to the LX Club. In the Cuppers last Lent term the XV after a 0-0 battle in the mud forced Downing to a replay, but succumbed in this by 11-3, mainly as a result of over-keenness which led to penalties being conceded. This season the Club has had a playing membership of 84, of whom, however, only 18 are self-confessed three-quarters and this has largely explained the poor results in the League, the calls of science practicals and injuries meaning that an already barely adequate back division has never been strong enough, although liberally supplied with the ball by a hard-working pack, ably led by the Captain, T. E. Richardson. The prospects for Cuppers cannot be said, even by an optimist, to be dazzling, but a fit and keen side has often upset the pundits in the past and the Lent term is awaited with sober confidence.

Last year the ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL side had justifiably high hopes for the Cuppers. The College possessed four Blues in R. Cowan (who was elected University Captain for this year), E. W. N. Jackson, J. A. Hull and N. Marshall. But at tea after the Magdalene match one could only mutter some unprintable words and reach for another piece of toast to push down the upsurge of disappointment. This season the College XI has settled down into a useful combination, freshmen filling most of the gaps left by last summer's departures. Eight points gained from a possible fourteen in League matches, with two to play, leave the College with few promotion hopes or relegation worries. The Lent term sees the return of our Blues and Falcons, including R. C. Peagram who has guarded the Varsity net several times this year, but with bitter memories of Magdalene's David and Goliath act last year, no comment or forecast will be made at this stage.



Last year the HOCKEY TEAM endured the double misfortune of being sent down to the 2nd Division and of being knocked out by St. John's in the first round of Cuppers. Two Queens' men played in the Varsity match—the Captain and centre-half, D. I. Pearce and E. N. Button, who later gained an international cap against Holland, but who has so far failed to take the field this season because of a recurrent leg injury. This year under P. R. Percival the First XI has had so far an unbeaten record, having won seven and drawn one match and thus has every hope of returning to the 1st Division. N. C. Wright has appeared on the University right wing, whilst the freshmen, L. R. Griffiths and R. Braams have both played at full back and have also been elected to the Wanderers.

And what of those solitary track be-suited figures who tread the track at Fenners? It appears that solitude breeds success for the ATHLETICS CLUB has enjoyed a good year. Although no Blues were gained, A. Wood and G. Band represented the C.U.A.C. against Cambs. County A.A.A., and with J. Tresfon, a versatile athlete, and J. G. Clarke represented the Alverstone Club against the O.U. Centipedes. This season it was evident from the start that Field Events would be the strong point of the side and results in



College and University trials confirmed this. The College won the Inter-College Field Events Competition and took the 3 x 120 hurdles in the Relays, and it is interesting to note that in the former Queens' won only one event—the Pole Vault—but came second or third in all the other events, thus defeating Colleges whose sides contained some of the brighter but more solitary stars in the athletic firmament. The freshmen include a versatile athlete R. Braams, who represented Cambridge in the Pole Vault in the freshmen's match against Oxford, and has played at full back for the University Hockey side.

From the damp fogs of November to the fair Spring days of May when the CRICKET TEAM defies the approaching Tripos and spends long afternoons in the sun. The Club enjoyed a successful season and the opening match, in which over 200 runs were scored in under two hours to win the match, was the epitome of the light-hearted cricket that was played throughout the term. A consistent batting side, backed by steady, if not outstanding bowling, lost only one inter-college match. O. B. Popplewell again kept wicket in the Varsity match and modestly turned out on several occasions for the College, whilst A. E. H. Rutter was awarded his Crusaders cap and is their Secretary this year. The tour in Somerset proved a great success. Playing seven matches in eight days with but eleven men proved a trial of endurance but, fortified by the old noggin of draught Bass, the College won three and drew two of the seven games, among their victims being the Somerset Stragglers for whom Harold Gimblett made a breezy 87. The prospects this summer are again good, there already being a solid nucleus of Seniors, and the Freshmen appear, on hearsay, to include several cricketers of talent, although it is strange how in all sports the paper talent of Freshmen mysteriously seems to dissolve into thin air when the season starts.

SQUASH is probably the sport in which the most members of the College indulge, and the Squash Book seems to prove that even the more Tripos-minded manage to dash out for a game before returning to the attack on Hildebrand or the dissection of the Dogfish. Last year the Club maintained its position but this season has won five out of the six League matches and appears certain of promotion to Division II. The Freshmen's tournament produced a useful player in C. J. L. Croft who has been the College 1st string when G. W. T. Atkins, the University Secretary and 1st string has been unable to turn out.

The TABLE TENNIS CLUB boasts the largest ladder in the University—sixty rungs—and this enables four teams to be run. The new 4th team is unbeaten as yet and the other three have only lost one match out of five played.

Having had the largest membership in the University for the past two seasons, the LACROSSE CLUB won the inter-college

competition last year, beating Christ's in the final. A. J. L. Rigby, P. B. R. Gordon and J. C. Kershaw played in the winning Cambridge XII last year and later represented the combined Universities v. Yale, whilst this season the two latter and H. Higgins played in the closely contested Varsity match which Oxford won 6-5.



The LAWN TENNIS CLUB could not expect that the high-water mark of 1949 would be reached again, but it was not expected that the tide would go out so far, for the Inter-College results were distinctly disappointing. S. P. O. Kumi played in both the singles and doubles against Oxford and M. E. Monkcom captained the Grasshoppers. The three hard courts appear to have been in use during the winter, so perhaps a serious effort is being made to relive the Golden Year of 1949.

Much weakened by the departure of its six best players last June, the BADMINTON CLUB is only running one team but, playing in the 2nd Division it has so far won all its matches and appears likely to gain promotion.

A cycle ride up Trumpington Street leads to the Leys School and in the school Baths members of the College floundered to such purpose last year that they reached the finals of the Water Polo Cuppers in the Lent term, losing to John's by 1-6. H. P. Gray took the water for the University against Oxford for the second year in succession.

The newly constituted GOLF SOCIETY, under the captaincy of A. McA. Gibb, looks like gaining an early success for R. A. Hope, a versatile athlete, has been playing for the University and has already risen several places in a team that has so far enjoyed a successful season. The College Society in addition to bringing together the golfing members of the College, aims at providing some financial support for those whose sport is chiefly provided by the Royal and Ancient game. At the time of writing the result of the first match against St. John's indicates that much practice in the Foursomes game is needed by members of the Society.



Another Club that has only recently been formed is the BOXING CLUB, a small number of hardy enthusiasts whose activities are confined to the University Amateur Boxing Club. Although there

is no inter-college competition as such, the College whose members meet with most success in the University Trials is awarded the Inter-College Challenge Cup. Several members of the College have boxed for the 'Varsity including A. J. Ouseley-Smith, A. G. Panter, G. J. Streatley, R. Thomas, R. Monroe and the Freshman R. T. Hazel. The C.U.A.B.C. has until now used the Leys School gym, but hopes to move soon to the new Health Centre at Fenners, where facilities will be better.

From the physical vigour of Boxing to the mental rigours of CHESS. Here the Club, consisting of 20 members, has met with a fair amount of success, Last year the Club failed to win Div. 1 of the Cambs. and District Chess League by half a point, and R. O. Selby played a bold board against Oxford, whilst this year the College team has so far maintained an unbeaten record, drawing with Cambridge Town and defeating Pye Radio and the Cambridge Deaf Chess Club.

The College RIFLE CLUB had a satisfactory year. In the University Small Bore Club the College was placed second in the Inter-College Competition ; P. W. Taylor kept the individual Challenge Cup (The Cronin Cup) in the College for the second successive year and H. W. Symons was awarded the Captain's Spoon for the highest average over the season's matches. Few members of the College seem to like the heavier butt of the Service Rifle, although H. W. Symons was a member of the successful Chancellor's Plate team, that shot against Oxford at Bisley.

Mention must also be made of sports not officially in the embrace of the United Clubs. Although no official College team exists it is interesting to note that the College possesses the British Ski Champion of '49-50, S. Parkinson, who together with R. E. Parsons represented the University against Oxford, Parsons being the first Cambridge man home in a losing team. Both later competed in the Hampstead Heath meeting, for which the snow was imported from Norway.

In the Ice Hockey world R. E. Parsons skated out for Cambridge in the 'Varsity match, whilst A. Mathewson was the Manager of the team, and this season R. A. Hope joins Parsons as a challenger for a place in the side.

Finally, the mysterious Judo Club boasts the largest College membership in the University, and P. Turner and D. S. Brown graced the mats against Oxford last year.

So that, in all, 'la vie sportive' is being worthily maintained in the College, the individual Club memberships are large, and no-one seems to complain that they are not getting their money's worth for their 2 guineas subscription to the United Clubs.

Lastly, a word of thanks is not perhaps out of place here to Mr. Gordon and 'Doug', who keep the grounds in such excellent condition, show themselves keenly interested in all the sporting activities of the College, and still mix the best shandies in Cambridge.

*D.A.P.*

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CAMBRIDGE