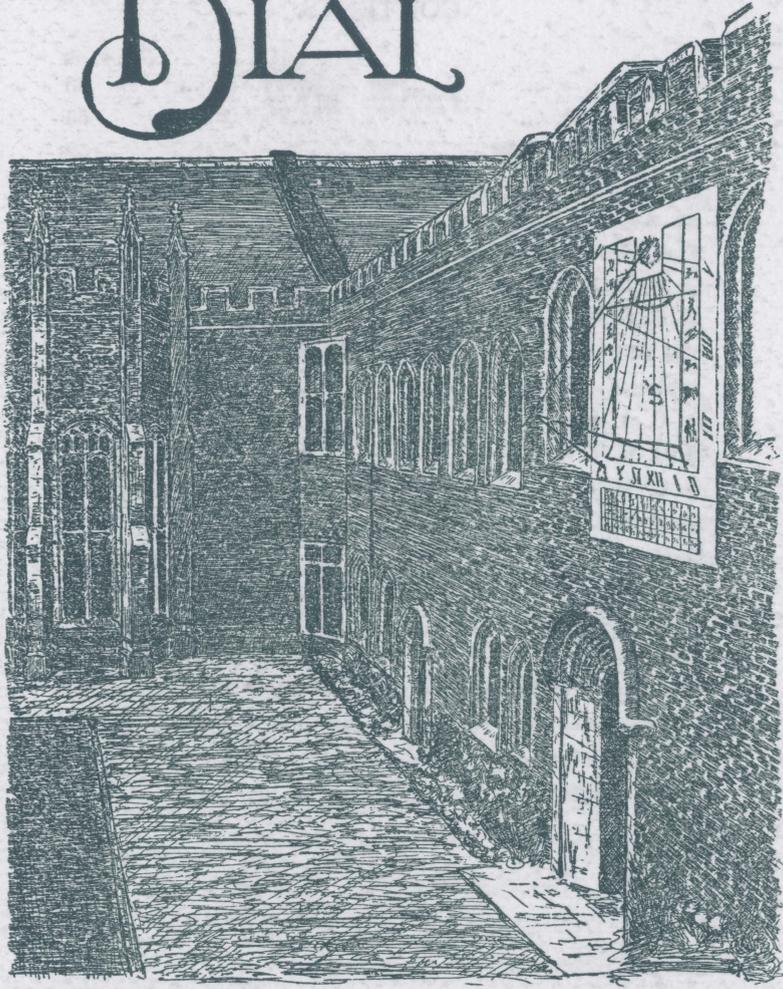


The
DIAL



Queens' College

Lent Term, 1911

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The Dial.

VOL. II. No. 10.

MARCH, 1911.

Editorial.

FOR headmasters the Lent Term exists solely for the prorogation of disease. Each year with unflinching regularity it brings them measles, mumps, whooping cough and other infantile diseases. But when the infant goes up to the University and becomes essentially the man the Lent Term puts away from him childish things, and brings him influenza instead. And nature is right. For influenza is a disease of exaggeration, of vast swelling of the head; and university life is for all, at some period, a time for exaggeration, or put more poetically of the dawning of ideals. Thus there is the conventional man who tries to be original, and the original man who tries to be conventional. Which is the more annoying it would be hard to say. For the originality that is born of effect is as detestable as the conventionality that is born of superiority. The man who

tries to be the typical undergraduate does it, not from an altruistic point of view, but from a condescending sense of his own superiority. Yet perhaps the originality that is born of effort is the more annoying ; for it inevitably takes a superficial form, either in wearing the hair long or in dressing weirdly. He does this because he imagines originality to consist in being unorthodox and art to be the perception of that which is quaint ; whereas to-day orthodoxy appears to be one of the truest forms of originality, and while the weird may be beautiful, the beautiful is not necessarily weird. Alas, the extraordinary looking men are too often those of very ordinary capacity, the ordinary looking men are more often those of extraordinary calibre. Nature has made man one thing that he might strive to make himself another ; man spends the greater part of his life trying to conceal or alter the best part of his character. Nature in such men becomes lost in art ; yet the greatest art in life is to be natural. The strongest personalities are those which are content to be what nature intended them.



Men of Mark.

E. M. GUILFORD.

OUR geographical knowledge of India is but slight, and our readers must be content with the information that Edward Montmorency Guilford first saw the light of day at Dharmsala "up in the hills," on September 2nd, 1888. The house has since been destroyed by earthquake—we draw no conclusions, except that happily his birth-place will thus be saved from the intruding gaze and tread of unborn generations of American tourists. Of the earliest days of his life little is known. His christening cake was not adorned with sugar hockey sticks, we think that more probably its device was that of a sleeping child with the motto "dormi puer"; at any rate he is said to have slept soundly for the first six months of his existence, while his subconscious mind was imbued with something of the magic mysticism of the East.

At the age of "a half" he made his first long journey, but as his personal diary does not go back so far we cannot record the impression made on his infant mind by the wonders of nature, and later by the wonders of English suburban architecture in Reading, where he next took up his abode. He has no recollections of these early days, he must have been a pensive, dreamy boy. After six years in the "Biscuit City" (if we may quote from our sporting contemporary) it was decided that the sunny South coast would provide a more nutritious environment for a growing youth and another move was made. From this date Ramsgate became his home

and it is an open secret that a well-known Railway Company has offered a fabulous sum for his photograph as an advertisement of that secluded watering place.

The school question now became paramount ; how could all those latent powers of genius best be developed? He had strong opinions on the subject himself but they were scarcely considered and he was entrusted to the care of a kindly and sympathetic "dame" for two years in preparation for an eleven years' residence at S. Lawrence's Ramsgate. The first five of these momentous years were spent at the junior school, where he played everything and did a little work. He was captain of the cricket XI. and passed the Cambridge Preliminary, but his classical erudition and the subtle humour of his nature are best illustrated by his now famous translation of "campus erat"—"it was plain." In 1901 he went up to the Senior School and again carried all before him, he figured in the cricket and soccer teams for three years, and his last two showed promise of great things on the Hockey field. Of scholastic attainments the records at our disposal give but scanty information, we gather that he won several prizes for divinity, but his unhappy habit of catching every infectious disease that attacked the school—we believe he ran up a record in measles—must have interfered greatly with his chances of academic distinctions. He was a monitor during his last year, and served his country as a lance-corporal in the School Corps.

In October 1907 a new world opened to him. He arrived at Queens' to all appearances a timid, unassuming "fresher," but many of the escapades of his first year are better left unpublished. In the Athletic world his varied powers soon won him distinction. In his first

year he represented the College at Soccer, Hockey and Tennis, and took part in the historic match against Caius for the Soccer League Championship, which was only lost (1—0) after two-and-a-half-hours play. He was elected Soccer Secretary in 1908 and Captain in 1909. Meanwhile his hockey was winning him wider fame. In 1910 he was elected a Wanderer and later in the year he was chosen to play for the 'Varsity against Oxford. He again appeared at Beckenham in the 'Varsity match of 1911 and has twice played for the East. His Blue was fittingly celebrated by a select and quiet dinner followed by a variety entertainment in the Walnut Tree Court. He has figured in the College Sports at Fenner's, and if his time had not already been so much occupied, he might have taken up putting the weight or even running. This term he is adding a course of gymnastics to his other activities, after that he must try rowing to complete his education.

We must not however, let our readers think that athletics and the more frivolous things of life have bounded his horizon. With characteristic vigour he attacked the Theological Tripes, and his success in this direction may be estimated from the fact that the College awarded him a prize on his first year Mays. But, as at school, his work was interrupted by unfortunate attacks of influenza and at the end of his second year he was prevented from sitting for his examinations. In 1910, in spite of many prophecies of an "aegrotat" degree, he took a second in his Tripes, and he is at present spending a fourth year at Ridley Hall. His plans for the future are still uncertain, but eventually he hopes to return as a missionary to India. In 1909 he was Secretary of Q.C.C.U. and President in the following year.

Of his personal appearance we need say little, appreciative crowds at Soccer matches have been known to call him "snowball"—his portrait speaks for itself. He is not yet in love. It is impossible to give an adequate impression of his varied tastes and fancies. He does not smoke or dance, but has been known to taste wine. A fondness for reading, he would say, is his hobby, and certainly we might admit that a comfortable arm-chair with a book within reach seems to constitute his ideal of happiness. Never has he shown any sign of being afflicted with that unpardonable weakness of early rising. He has slept through the small hours of the afternoon and we are afraid that were it not for the gnawing pangs of hunger he would seldom be visible before 10 a.m. An alarm clock is always a useful though unwelcome present—he can now sleep through three. By nature he is reserved, and with strangers shy. His philosophy of life, based on Browning, Stevenson, Chesterton and the Hebrew Prophets, is eclectic but eminently sane. In conversation he is ever ready to uphold his opinions and as he knows his own mind, is tolerant of other points of view. He keeps his choicest wares for his best customers. We shall never expect him "to set the Thames on fire," but we may confidently prophesy that the same success that has attended him so far, will crown his future, and we take this opportunity of wishing him all joy and happiness in his life's work.

St. Bernard Society.

DURING the past year we have held five debates and seven concerts. The fact that debates were in a minority was largely due to the difficulty of getting speakers to lead. Many promise, but very few respond at the appointed time. We hear that some are anxious to speak. If that is so they should tell the Secretary, who will be only too glad, to accommodate them in every possible way.

The Freshmen's Concert was pronounced on all sides a great success. Though, unlike their predecessors, they have not yet put an instrumentalist on the stage, we hope that he is forthcoming. Mr. Blackden, with his delightful way of rendering his songs, and Mr. Green, with his fine bass voice, have been much appreciated; while Mr. Nightingale has oft performed the arduous task of getting up quartets and trios.

The Freshmen also showed considerable talent in their debate. Mr. Hickie speaks with an attitude of indifference, which "takes" well in the Bernard Room. Mr. FitzGerald made a very good speech, and has spoken again since.

The Seniors' debate on Imperial Defence evoked genuine interest. The matter was dealt with in all seriousness. Those who were members of the O.T.C., and even some who were not, hurled biting sarcasms against those who did not agree with them, and especially against any on the Committee. Only the Vicar remained calm midst it all, and fired deadly Parthian shafts at his opponents.

We have been much troubled of late by the gentlemen who "don't know anything about it, but would

like to say a few words"—usually many words. We would not for a moment suggest that they should not speak, but merely that they should find out something about it, and so greatly add to the advancement of the Society.

During the Lent Term it was thought wise by certain members to propose a vote of censure against the First Year for their exceedingly slack attendance. Despite the violent opposition of Mr. Sharples, this resolution was passed. Its effect has been to enlarge our audience considerably, and to make the debates and concerts much more enjoyable to everyone.

Mr. Whitfield and Mr. Crump both provided excellent concerts, and we have greatly enjoyed Mr. Ashman's humorous songs. Mr. Skey and Mr. Medrington are always much appreciated.

We are looking forward to the Dons' debate. It is like old days to have an Ex-President of the Union to speak to us. We are sorry that Mr. Cook cannot open the debate as usual, but we hope that he will speak after the first four, and perhaps other Dons will come to attack Professor Kennett and Mr. Wood. Such a debate should raise our standard to what it was. The attendance at present is small, because the subjects are not seriously and adequately dealt with.

The audiences at the concerts have been much larger and more appreciative. Chorus songs have been especially welcomed. A considerable amount of talent has been displayed; though the music hall element appears to be gradually ousting the higher class song. We hope that the latter will be given a fair chance. Is it not more in keeping with the traditions of the St. Bernard Society.

Our thanks are due to those who so kindly arranged the concerts, and to all who performed,

The Mission.

IT may be of interest to readers of *The Dial* to know how things stand with regard to the Queens' Mission. As is generally known, since its foundation some ten years ago it has done very good work down in Peckham. It touched a certain class of boy whom few other missions could reach and has most certainly justified its existence. In fact, during the last Christmas vacation, when the club was open three nights a week, there was hardly a single occasion when less than 60 boys were present.

In view of this, therefore, it may seem strange to say that it has been decided to leave Peckham and to seek another sphere of work. A short account of the course of events during the last year may perhaps explain this decision.

In the Long Vacation of 1909 an unfortunate incident, to which we need not refer at greater length, raised the whole question of our missionary's position. We had for a long time felt the necessity to have our missionary more independent. Hitherto he had acted primarily as the Vicar's Curate, and was paid by him. The College decided henceforth to find the Missioner's salary, and an appeal was sent out to old Queens' men. The stipend we suggested was £150, and everything pointed to our being able to raise it.

The Rev. R. L. Gardner had resigned, and we had to look for another man. Before we could do this we had to come to an agreement with the Vicar, and this was a matter of some difficulty.

Negotiations dragged on for a long time and it was at last arranged that we should have a personal interview with the Vicar at the Bishop of Southwark's residence. So, towards the end of last May, a sub-committee, consisting of the Rev. C. T. Wood, F. C. Clare and J. R. Wade met the Vicar and a friend at the Bishop's. At last we arrived at a basis of agreement. The Bishop earned our gratitude by the infinite trouble he took to bring about a settlement.

The Long Vacation had now come, and we had no Missioner. Mr. Wood wrote to several old Queens' men asking them to become Missioner, but he met with no success. Negotiations were entered upon with many of them, but all in vain, because, even with the agreement signed, the exact measure of independence did not suit them. Even during the Michaelmas term we did not despair, but when we returned to Cambridge this term it was realised that some other steps would have to be taken.

It was suggested then that we should leave Peckham. Against this there was urged the flourishing condition of the club, and it was felt that we could not leave unless we had a definite promise from somebody to carry on our work. We were fortunate in obtaining this from Bradfield College who also had a Mission in Peckham. Bradfield was willing to take on our club in its entirety and so we were free.

Our next step was to write to the Bishop of Woolwich asking him to suggest places where our Mission would be welcomed. This he did and we held a preliminary committee meeting to consider them. A sub-committee went up to town and looked at two parishes which

seemed to be specially in need. They were Christ Church, Rotherhithe, and St. Luke's, Deptford.

Deptford did not seem very promising. It was dull and uninspiring, and, to the eye, was too respectable. Its need for extra work was undoubted, but it was the work which only additional curates could perform satisfactorily. Rotherhithe promised very well. There is urgent need for work. Jesus College used to have a Mission there, but for some reason or other it fell through. The population numbers about 6,000 people, a good portion of which is ever changing. There are several slums of the worst description. The opportunities for doing good there are, it will be seen, immense. It has therefore been decided to go to Rotherhithe, if we can come to terms with the Vicar, as seems likely.

The College House is on the river side, some distance below the Tower Bridge. It is a good sized house, with three or four large rooms and about three smaller ones. There is a charming view from the leads both up and down the river, and the continual business of the river itself must be most interesting to any observer. We can heartily recommend all Queens' men to pay it a visit, if for that alone. There are larger rooms in the parish which we could use for any boys supper or big gathering.

Final arrangements yet remain to be made. It is proposed to get the house next door to the College House, and connect the two. This would mean that our Missioner could live on the spot, and would provide room for any Queens' men who visited the Mission. We hope by the time the next number of

The Dial is published to be able to tell the college definitely our arrangements.

The Committee wish to take this opportunity of expressing their gratitude to the Rev. R. L. Gardner for the sterling work he did at Peckham and for the loyal and patient way in which he served Queens'. We wish him all success for the future.

The Committee also wish to thank Mr. Hooper, the churchwarden of St. Chrysostom's. He has always taken a keen interest in our work, and it is solely due to his efforts that the Bible Class on Sunday afternoons has been continued and kept up to a high standard during the long period we have been without a Missioner.

It will be seen that prospects are bright. The Committee already hope that they may have secured a Missioner, and we wish, finally, therefore, that Queens' men past and present will rally and help us to make these prospects a reality.

An Any-day Scene.

Time 9 p.m.

An oaken door. Now or Never! A timid knock.
"Come in!"

Shivers. Horrible!!—A little man: Quite small.
A dean. THE Dean. A great silence.

Quavers: I do feel. Sunday morning chapels? Sometimes—Sermons!

Semiquavers: Well evenings instead?

Anthems!!

Silly fellow.

Sorry.

Demisemiquavers: Never again.

(With apologies to Bart Kennedy).

The Quærists.

WE have several papers to chronicle since the last number of the *Dial*.

On November 23rd., J. B. Hughes-Games read a paper on "Celtic Mythology." We were treated to such a wealth of fact and legend, that most of us were unable to grasp it all, and our very minds were awed by the unpronounceability of some of the names. But we have to thank Mr. Hughes-Games for a delightful hour.

The last meeting of the Michaelmas term was on Wednesday, December 7th. C. Schwarz had consented to read his essay, which recently won the Hughes Essay Prize. The subject was "Imperial Federation." The statement of facts for and against was remarkably lucid, but there was some disappointment because Mr. Schwarz had only given the barest outlines of a scheme of federation. Still our thanks are due to him for his kindness in reading at so short a notice, and for clearing up many doubts upon the subject.

On January 25th., H. B. Thompson read his postponed paper on "Infinity." Thoroughly interesting and good, although it did not please one or two critics. Mr. Thompson confined himself to the Oriental views of Infinity. If we might find a fault, we should cavil at the technicality. We are not all of us, like Mr. Thompson, deeply versed in Sanskrit and Arabic philosophic terms. We are very grateful to him, however, for tackling so wide a subject.

On February 8th., we had a real feast of pleasure. A. J. Wyatt, Esq., M.A., Christ's College, delighted a large audience with his talk about "Chaucer and the Canterbury Pilgrims." He spoke of each pilgrim, reading out Chaucer's own description, and as he spoke a slide of that character was thrown upon the sheet thereby adding to the pleasure. Our aesthetic sense was satisfied with the autochrome lumière slides which Mr. Wyatt brought, and our humour tickled by the funny specimens of the horse, which the writer of the *G. G.* manuscript had drawn by way of illustration. We can only hope that Mr. Wyatt will ere long give us another paper of the same character.

On Wednesday, February 22nd., we once more welcomed T. R. Glover, Esq., M.A., St. John's College. His subject, this time, was Wordsworth. His paper was long and we could have wished it longer. Mr. Cook was particularly happy in proposing a vote of thanks, and during the discussion, when Wordsworth's peculiar titles cropped up, created much amusement by quoting the title "On seeing my wife and five children in one bed." Mr. Glover has now become a regular visitor at the Quærists, and we should indeed be sorry to let a year pass without a visit.

J. R. W.

C. U. O. T. C.

THIS Term has been one of unusual activity. The Field Days and Night Operations, although somewhat varying in interest, have been full of instruction and have been well attended. The Recruits' Night Marching Competition, which took place on February 3rd, proved somewhat of a failure from one point of view owing to the erratic course steered by their leader, but illustrates admirably the evils of not having a company of our own.

Besides the above more or less interesting facts, we are delighted to be able to announce that there is now a flourishing Rifle Club in the college, which has already a membership of about 30. The Club has been started with a twofold purpose, firstly to encourage rifle shooting amongst the members of the corps in the college, by providing a medium whereby beginners can obtain instruction, and secondly to train and select a team to represent the college in the Shooting League, which has been started this term under the auspices of the Cambridge University Rifle Association. We have been placed in the Second League, but at the time of writing no matches have been shot, however before the end of term we hope to see the Queens' team well on its way to the head of the League.

We hear with somewhat mixed feelings that our presence is not required to add to the pomp and splendour of the Coronation, but that instead the corps is to be reviewed by the King at Windsor on July 3rd.

May no evil befall His Majesty owing to this decision!

E. W. S.

Q. C. C. U.

The programme of the Michaelmas and Lent terms were as follows:—

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1910.

- Oct. 14th... [The Rev. the President].
 Oct. 21st...“The Problem of Prayer”...Rev. John Kelman, D.D.,
 of St. George’s United Free Church, Edinburgh.
 Oct. 28th...“The New Birth”.....W. M. Coates, Esq., M.A.
 Nov. 4th...“A great Monœtheist, Akenaten of Egypt, B.C. 1430.”.....
 Rev. A. H. Powell, LL.D., Vicar of Bridgewater, Somerset.
 Nov. 11th...“The Silence of the Gospels”...Rev. L. M. Andrews, B.A.
 of St. Paul’s, Winchmore Hill (formerly President Q.C.C.U.)
 Nov. 18th...“Fearful and of Little Faith”...Rev. C. J. N. Child, M.A.,
 Headmaster of County School, Cambridge.
 Nov. 25th...“What does Christianity offer to the Jew?”.....
 Rev. H. Heathcote, Organising Secretary of the East
 London fund for the Jews.
 Dec. 2nd...“The Constraining Love of Christ”...Rev. E. A. Edghill, M.A.,
 Hulsean Lecturer, Subwarden of the College of
 St. Saviour’s, Southwark.

LENT TERM, 1911.

- Jan. 20th...“The College”.....[The Rev. the President].
 Jan. 27th...“The Venture of Faith”... The Rev. R. H. Strachan, M.A.,
 of St. Columba’s Cambridge.
 Jan. 31st...“A Chinese Soul and its Avenues of Approach”.....
 The Rev. W. T. A. Barber, D.D.,
 Headmaster of the Leys School.
 Feb. 10th...“The Revival of the Religious Life for men, Monks & Friars”
 The Rev. P. B. Bull, M.A.,
 of the Community of the Resurrection, Mirfield.
 Feb. 17th...“The Atonement”.....The Rev. J. C. H. How, M.A.,
 of Trinity College, Cambridge.
 Feb. 24th...“The Personal Knowledge of Christ”.....
 The Rev. C. W. Wilson, M.A., Vicar of St. James’, Holloway.
 Mar. 3rd. “Old Views and New Perspectives”...A. B. Cook, Esq., M.A.
 Mar. 10th...“The Epistle to the Romans”...Rev. A. W. Goodman, M.A.,
 Vicar of St. Botolph’s.

Sincere thanks are due to all the speakers.

The President was prevented by illness from addressing the Union at the beginning of the Michaelmas term. However, we were fortunate enough to secure his services for the first meeting in January.

The attendance, on the average, at the Friday meetings has been extremely good, and the discussions have proved very interesting and instructive. Circles for Bible and Missionary study have met, and with great success; may next year see further growth and development!

We would draw the attention of members to a branch of the Q. C. C. U., which seems rather to have been overlooked this year: the Tuesday Devotional Meetings are of vital importance to the life of the Union, and we would ask members to consider more earnestly the possibility of attendance.

In view of a slight misapprehension as to the character of these meetings, we may explain that while they are as far as possible informal, being conducted as ordinary prayer meetings, each is opened by some member of the college, with collects, and a short address. These meetings will be continued next term. We would also remind men that there is a library in connection with the Union; a catalogue of the books may be obtained from the librarian,

Once again we would state the purposes of the Union:—

- (1) To unite, as far as possible, Christian men of “schools of thought” for the purpose of mutual encouragement in the Christian life, and
- (2) To afford a means of information upon, and an opportunity of discussing, the various aspects of religious thought.

The Committee take this opportunity of thanking the Dons and other members of the college who have kindly put their rooms at the disposal of the Union.

“The Old Order Changeth Not.”

To the Editor of the “Dial.”

SIR,—I was poking a walking stick in a somewhat aimless fashion among the cobbles of a Cambridge court the other afternoon when by some sad chance I unearthed one of them from its position. This caused me, as you will no doubt understand, considerable alarm and I stooped down to replace it. While in that undignified position my eye caught sight of what seemed to be a decomposed piece of cloth protruding from beneath the next stone and with the notorious curiosity with which I am unjustly credited, I tugged at it with much violence thereby unearthing something wrapped up in what seemed to be a scrap of parchment. My joy was great for I thought that I had unearthed some relic of Erasmus or perhaps an unregenerate bean which Pythagoras might have used as a horrid example when he gave local lectures on “Vegetarianism”; sad to relate, Sir, there were only some odd scraps of parchment therein, covered with well nigh illegible writing. As a student in the lower branches of Palaeography, however, I should like to submit to you what I have deciphered.

THE HOME OF LERNINGE.

(AN INTERLUDE).

First lette ther be the musick of hautboyes, flutes and tabors ande the audience shalle settle themselves seemlie in ther seates. Then ther shal com onto the platforme a comelie youthe habited as a Greeke, who shal lay himme down and breathe heavile yatt he may seeme asleepe. Thenne the backe of the stage shal disappere, and ther

shal be a beautifulle prospecte of Greeke scenerie with a picture of Athens therinne cunninglie devised. Thenne ye prologue, attired as a janglere shalle appeare and speke.

[The Author of unknown identity seems to have been in favour of impromptu prologues for he goes straight on—]

Thenne shal ye scene againe chainge by sundrie mechaniques and ther shal appeare ye olde coorte of a colledge with a gatewaie and a sonnedial whereon are figured quainte devices of fabulous animales, very plaisaunte to the eye. So shal enter the Paidagogos, who shal looke reverende and magestique and shal walke fulle solempnely. He shall move with angere to the yong manne and shal shake himme roughlie. The yong manne shal rubbe his eyen, therby showinge that he is awakinge.

PAIDAGOGOS.

What dost thou heere in this uncouth arraie?
Knowst notte the sonne, bright regente of the daie
Hath reeched hys middel course?

THE GREEKE

*(who shal speke in Englishe for the better understaundinge
of the audience).*

Ah woe is me
My brain is clouded o'er with mysterie;
Wher am I?

[a few lines have here been omitted].

PAIDAGOGOS.

'Tis som gret monarch from the isle of Inde
Who wolde som knowledge of our Cambrige finde.
I'll tell himme.

[The next portion which might have afforded some light on early university routine is entirely illegible].

GREEKE.

And who is thatte who with his hedde in aire
Returns the friendlie nodde with vacant stare ?

PAIDAGOGOS.

Thatte is a rowing manne, so fine and talle
Hee is the grettest sportsmanne of them alle !

GREEKE.

And does he use an oare ? Strannge news is this.
The worlde is whollie changed since Salamis.
Thenne it was base to rowe among the slaves
And dragge an oare acrossse the sounding waves.
Dost honour himme who urges handes and feete
With heavie laboure, cheined to his seete.
But who is this with raucous voice and loudde
Shouteth amide a wildlie shouting croude ?

PAIDAGOGOS.

He alsoe with a sporting minde doth glowe—

GREEKE.

—And shouteth for the whole wide worlde to knowe.
Has he no interest othyere thanne his voice ?

PAIDAGOGOS.

Hys views on rowinge wolde thy hearte rejoice.
He hateth quiet menne, he hatteth witte
He hatteth all that hath no noise in it.

[Another large fragment is here illegible].

. . . . Yenne shal ther ronne across the platforme manie
a youthe in divers costume mostlie blacke and comlie de-
vised, and as they crosse ther shal com from above and
arounde divers fruites which shall fall upon hem and caste
hem al in confusioun. So shal they ronne in disordere
through the gret gate.

GREEKE.

And who are these coming to the sacrifice?

[Keats' line in his great ode is a remarkable echo].

In garments sober and with downcast eyes.
 They brave the storme of manie a fruite of Inde
 And baleful fate beneath the gatewaie finde.
 Ah tell me, Sir, why should they suffere so?

PAIDAGOGOS.

Ther bosoms now withe conscious pride doe glowe.
 They suffere not! This storme of missiles caste
 Is oure moste treasured relique of the paste.
 Theirs is indeede a most time-honoured fate
 As muste befall those who matriculate.

GREEKE.

This is som barbare custome. Telle me nowe
 Wher am I? This cannot bee Greece, I trowe?

PAIDAGOGOS.

Greece, strangere? This is Albion's glorious isle—

GREEKE.

Methought as moche, 'twas nightmare al the while.

[With these crisp lines the manuscript ends abruptly, but it is to be hoped that the great mechanical change again took place and the Greek found himself once more in the Grove of Academe.]

C. R.

Athletics.

THE Sports took place on Monday and Tuesday, December 5th. and 6th., 1910. The element of rivalry introduced by the new Inter-collegiate competition, in the first round of which Queens' was drawn against Emmanuel, lent more interest to the proceedings than has hitherto attached to them. No difficulty was experienced in running off all the events, and the new scheme is to be highly commended for the stimulating effect it has had on Athletics.

Of the three Inter-collegiate events decided on the first day, the Weight was won by Hoole with a put of 32 ft. 9½ ins. This proved to be the only win for Queens', as Emmanuel won the Mile and Long Jump, the only other points obtained for Queens' on the first day being for second place in the Mile by B. L. A. Kennett, and third in the Weight by O. Tindall. Thus on the first day's results Emmanuel held a lead of 7 points. (Emmanuel 18 pts. ; Queens' 11 pts.).

On the second day they drew still farther away. The first and second places in the Hundred went to Emmanuel, C. A. Herapath being just beaten for second place by A. C. B. Bellerby. The points for the Hurdles were shared in the same way.

M. H. B. Scott was second in the High Jump, in which he cleared 5 ft. 4½ ins. Hoole forfeited third place by introducing a variation into the orthodox method of clearing the bar. He said it was the American Method, but the authorities did not seem quite to recognise it, for as a jump it was disallowed, although the spectators

were highly appreciative of it as a joke. However, he won the Half after a good race, and was second in the Hammer-Throwing. Second places in the Quarter and Three Miles were obtained by C. A. Herapath and B. L. A. Kennett respectively, but all other points were secured by Emmanuel. The final score was :—

Emmanuel, 65 pts. Queens', 35 pts.

Emmanuel are to be congratulated on being the first holders of the Challenge Cup for this Competition, which was presented by W. Rouse Ball, Esq., of Trinity College.

In another fortnight from the time of writing we are expecting a visit from Jesus College, Oxford. Our chances of winning the match will depend largely on the time available for training for those men who play Hockey, but judging from performances in college sports we should win the majority of events. In any case we shall look forward to a keen and enjoyable contest.

Q. C. A. F. C.

OUR "Soccer" season this year was somewhat like a novel of Thackeray ; a brilliant start, a rather dreary middle portion, and a sound finale. At the beginning of the season it really seemed that the age of giants was again upon the earth, the whole side was in wonderful form and their glory reached its zenith, when we beat Caius in the League. It was a great game Gemmell playing at the top of his form and the whole side working wonderfully together. Then turned we to the croakers who had as usual carped at the Queens' "Soccer team" and confounded them. Our hopes ran high and the ravens hid their heads. The next match, however, against St. Catharine's was a sad blow ; this time fate turned her face resolutely from us, and Farnfield was crocked in the second half of the game. Up sprang the ravens with renewed cries and we lost game after game, Gemmell, to crown all, falling ill and being unable to play. So the vacation was reached and Queens' had an excellent chance of disappearing into the jaws of death, into the mouth of the Second Division. The omens were better, however, at the beginning of this term's season ; the croakers had evidently flown over our left shoulders inadvertently, for the team, with Farnfield again in form, picked up remarkably. It is true that they lost against Trinity and Pembroke, but they lost creditably and put up an

excellent fight. Then came the eagerly-awaited visit to Queen's, Oxford, where we lost by one goal to two; they had the advantage of us and understood the navigation of mud better than we. It is rumoured—and they say that where there is smoke there is fire—that the team came home *via* London and caused the inhabitants of that village much amusement by their innocent capers. Then came the second match with St. Catharine's and the reappearance of the master-footballer Gemmell, whom we so sadly missed during our period of war. This effect was certainly our triumph, and by gaining two points from our neighbour, we made our position in the First League secure. It was a grand match and there were quite ten Queens' men acting as spectators. The second eleven has been fighting pluckily in the Second League; by the way, it is the only second eleven in the Second League, beside Pembroke Second. They have all played gamely and deserve congratulation on maintaining their ground so stubbornly.

CHARACTERS OF THE TEAM.

- C. H. Skey.* A much improved goal-keeper, and also the mainstay of the fifth eleven defence. An excellent trainer and looks well in a bowler.
- F. E. M. Cortazzi.* Has developed into a really sound back. Tackles well but lacks accuracy in kicking.
- J. P. K. Groves.* An awfully jolly dribbler but is better as a back.
- W. B. Pickard.* Has shown marked improvement but still lacks pace, and has a tendency to tackle his inside man too quickly.

- G. Gemmell.* A really great player, his absence was an overwhelming blow to the side.
- C. E. Durrant.* A hard-working half, showing a good knowledge of the game.
- A. F. Ritchie.* Plenty of dash, should learn to centre quicker and harder, but we hope that his lately developed nocturnal pastimes will not become a habit.
- F. D. Sharples.* The flesh is willing but the heart is weak. So keen that he played when doctors would not have permitted it. His enthusiasm was certainly contagious, and he made an excellent captain.
- A. C. Champion.* Truly a budding rose.
- B. S. Farnfield.* Invaluable in his moments of health, but unfortunately was injured early in the season. The team owes a great deal to him.
- D. Hoole* A man of many joints—as a footballer, his acrobatic propensities stand him in good stead. A much improved player.
- E. M. Guilford.* A good player whose pace and centreing stand him in good stead. His continued absence through ill health, was again a great misfortune to the side.
- E. F. Duggan.* A promising player and should improve greatly, but must learn to centre more quickly. We think he may find it a little easier to play on his feet than on his back.

SECOND ELEVEN.

- W. R. C. Snape.* A good custodian, but lacks weight and clearing powers.
- G. B. Sleigh.* A safe and resolute back. *You know! You know!* Has difficulty in reversing, we strongly recommend the "Boston" Step.
- M. Thompson.* When he condescended to turn out, showed ability.

- S. L. Cowell.* A hardworking half: weight and height alone prevent him from being a really fine player.
- H. M. Grace.* Plays with his head, and captained the side with judicious precision.
- H. G. Grace.* When he obtains a better knowledge of the game, should develop into a really sound half. Does not use his weight to its best advantage.
- B. P. Thomas.* Truly a great runner, whose larklike dulcet tones should surely inspire any team. Mr. Lloyd George's land tax will undoubtedly effect the estate of his knickers.
- H. T. C. Field.* Has shot—but we advise Antipon.
- E. A. B. Royds.* Persevering and truly large in the centre; has a happy knack of avoiding his man. Another year's experience as secretary would be an advantage.
- H. J. Thompson.* A keen and enthusiastic player, but as yet has little control over the ball.
- W. Thursby.* A dark horse. Much fancied for a future handicap. Can carry any weight.
-

Q. C. R. U. F. C.

THE Rugby XV. may be congratulated on a fairly successful season. Of the matches they played, they won 9 and only lost 3. The Oxford match was a decided victory (29 points to 3).

Of the defeats, that suffered at Oundle may be attributed to the lack of a representative side. Pembroke were too strong, while the Downing match produced a keen struggle.

The side had to rely in the main on old colours. The three freshmen, O. Tindall, R. S. Green and D. W. Irving, who obtained places in the team, acquitted themselves creditably.

The XV. was as follows :—O. Tindall (*full-back*); G. V. Colchester, J. Batstone, G. Storey, R. J. Green (*three-quarters*); G. F. B. Morris, W. Thursby (*half-backs*); R. B. Sanderson (*capt.*), C. E. Simmons, R. N. Anderson, N. A. Skelton, H. D. Hooper, A. P. Burton, D. W. Irving, I. McN. Smith, (L. V. Upward*) (*forwards*).

* Unable to play owing to illness.

W. T.

O. C. H. C.

THE Hockey Team have so far been showing excellent form, and have been successful in almost all their matches. In addition to the sweets of triumph they have also enjoyed the social pleasures of fun and good humour. What side could fail to be cheerful with such scintillating backs as Groves and Stileman, and with such an amiable and harmless (!) right wing in the forward line? As to the future we leave it on the knees of the gods.

CHARACTERS OF THE TEAM.

- W. G. Bigger.* Still our goal-keeper, but ah! how changed! "*Quantum mutatus ab illo.*"
- D. C. G. Stileman.* The "*πολυμήτις Ὀδυσσεύς*" (what!), Knows all the tricks of the game and applies his knowledge to great advantage. A sound and hard-working back. The splendour of his countenance is well set off by his brilliant assortment of shirts. Appeals distinctly.
- J. P. K. Groves.* Has found his *métier*: his powers of bringing the opposing forwards to book are of an effective, if somewhat original, character. His awfully jolly classic features are a treasure to an appreciative side. Achtung!
- N. A. Skelton.* A lusty half with a lusty stick and a lusty pair of boots.
- A. C. Champion (Capt.).* Does his hairdresser credit. Has made a very good captain, and has saved the situation by proving an excellent centre-half, a position in which his genial nature is seen to its greatest advantage.
- H. D. Hooper (Sec.).* A diplomatic and hard-working secretary. A phlegmatic bulwark of defence in his new position of right-half. His pugilistic appearance instils terror in the hearts of the enemy.

- E. F. Duggan.* A dainty outside-left, whose silence is no doubt to be attributed to his Freshersdom. Occasionally scores a good goal.
- E. M. Guilford.* Owing to the demands of the 'Varsity has been unable to give his services regularly. His assistance is always welcomed and a stimulating effect on the forward line.
- E. A. B. Royds.* A useful centre-forward, whose cleverness with the hockey stick is only equalled by his tempestuous outbursts of vociferous Billingsgate. (Tut! Tut!) Has obviously a warm corner in his heart for the feelings of opposing goal-keepers.
- W. Thursby.* A youthful player of parts. At times resembles the tortoise, but shoots well and combines well with his outside.
- G. B. Sleigh.* Our outside-right, whose fleetness of foot and masterly execution made rivalry impossible. Has a marked partiality for friendly conversation with the opposing backs.
- B. P. Thomas.* A bustling, but circular forward, who shows a manifest aversion for the straight line. Addresses the ball on every side and often walks it through the goal.
-

Q. C. B. C.

THE first boat deserves some sympathy for, besides faults inherent to the crew, the boat itself on the first night was badly damaged and rendered unfit for use.

We were fortunate however in being able to borrow the Downing boat which, though of similar build, was differently rigged; but we gave Third Trinity a good race and managed to keep away from them till the "Glass Houses."

On the next night, in our own boat, we succumbed to Sidney and on the third and fourth nights to Lady Margaret II. and Pembroke II. both of whom got five bumps.

The boat was coached by Mr. Yeatman, of Clare, and we regret that it did not do him the credit he deserved.

The second boat was ably coached by Mr. Harland, of Emmanuel, and it was no fault of his that they did not go up four places.

The crisis was on the first night when, after missing Jesus III. at "Grassy," they were eventually caught on the post by Downing.

On the second night, with the moral support of our ambidextrous B.A., they succeeded in rowing over. On the third night they succeeded in catching Jesus III. and on the last night had the satisfaction of re-bumping Downing.

The Clinker Four is being coached by Mr. Donaldson, of 1st. T. B. C., they have been working very hard, and we hope they will have the success they deserve.

The boats would like to take this opportunity of thanking those members of the college who so kindly entertained them to breakfast during training.

FIRST BOAT CHARACTERS.

- Bow.* *G. W. Arnold.* Very light. A hard worker, but swings out of the boat.
2. *E. A. Cook.* A neat oar but is apt to miss the beginning by skying his blade.
 3. *A. D. Browne.* Slow with his hands and inclined to wash out.
 4. *E. J. B. M. Kennett.* Should learn to row himself out. Must learn to get his blade through in one piece.
 5. *L. W. Wood.* A heavy weight and should not forget it. At times pulls a good blade.
 6. *O. H. Robertson.* A painstaking oarsman who has much improved. Works hard but must steady down over the stretcher.
 7. *W. H. Ferguson.* Backed up stroke well but apt to spoil his finish by washing out.
- Str.* *F. A. Williamson.* Stroked well and kept the boat going. Very short.
- Cox.* *W. D. Geare.* Rather heavy but more than made up for it by his good steering.

SECOND BOAT CHARACTERS.

- Bow.* *M. B. Scott.* A pretty oar but must make full use of his legs. Slow with his hands.
2. *H. P. Sparling.* Works hard, but must sit up. Inclined to miss the beginning.
 3. *C. L. Nightingale.* Very short and rather heavy with his hands over the stretcher.
 4. *W. S. Thompson.* Works hard and rows himself out. Must get his recovery quicker! Very heavy with his hands.
 5. *H. W. Lee.* Does much to help the boat along. Needs to lengthen his swing and get a smarter beginning.

6. *W. D. Rogers.* Should sit up, his back being very curved. Must keep his eyes in the boat.
7. *P. H. Turnbull.* Does not make the most of his length. Backed up stroke well.
- Str.* *E. A. Bartrop.* Strokes well over the first half of the course, but is then inclined to lose his head. Spoils his beginning by skying his blade.
- Cox.* *L. Wainwright.* Steers a moderate course. Inclined to be careless during practice.
-

Q. C. Chess Club.

IN spite of the discouraging attempt last term, the Freshmen's Tournament started this term with a large entry. A good standard obtained, and this promises well for the future.

The term's matches began with a friendly against Christ's, which resulted in a draw.

In the first round of the Board matches, we were drawn against Caius, and managed to secure a victory—Messrs. Cook, Hunt and Batstone winning their games. We next had the pleasure of defeating the present holders of the Board, Trinity, a very satisfactory result, in view of the fact that they dismissed us in the preliminary round last year. On this occasion Messrs. Ball, Cook and Batstone won their games. In the final we lost to St. John's.

Although we have not succeeded in winning back the Board we lost a year ago, we have every reason for hoping to do so next year.



Virtus non est immunis.

AMONG the minor improvements carried out last 'Long' was the redecoration of certain rooms on the ground floor of Staircase A. The bedroom, which occupies the S.E. angle of the College, was thoroughly overhauled, its floor being lowered to the original level and its walls stripped of flimsy canvas-and-batten coverings. The process of clearance brought to light a narrow but neatly-made four-centred arch of clunch, which gave access to a diminutive room in the angle-tower. The existence of this room had long been suspected, but its entrance and two small windows had been effectively blocked with brickwork. When opened up, it was found to contain an oblong sinking or trough in the ground: this suggested communication at one time with an outer drain. The plaster wall of the bedroom, since it abuts on a stone mullion of the south window, cannot be contemporary with the erection of the front court, but belongs to an early subdivision of the ground-floor rooms. Written in fine black lettering across the studs and intervening plaster of this partition wall was the motto *Virtus non est immunis*, of which we publish a photograph taken by Mr. W. H. Hayles. The motto is an adaptation of a sentence in Cicero *de senectute*, and deserved a better fate than the prompt destruction meted out to it.

R. H. K.

A. B. C.

Gramophone Records.

WE have been favoured with a list of the latest gramophone records. Those of our readers who are thinking of purchasing some new records should certainly secure some of the following :

“If you’re waking, call me early, call me early, mother dear.” Sung by H. C., with chorus by occupants of M staircase.

“Oft in the stilly night.” Chorus of Cherubs.

“I am monarch of all I survey.” Sung by C. S. D., with a chorus of agricultural labourers.

“I’ll sing the songs most horribly.” Sung by G. H. C.

“Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more.” Sung by W. P. B.

“Archibald, certainly not!!” Sung by A. D. B. Humorous song.

“Drink to me only with thine eyes.” Sung by E. A. B. R.

“Gently down the river we glide.” Sung by members of the 1st Lent Boat. Canadian boat song.

Dialiana.

WE congratulate W. D. G--r upon his appointment as poet to the *Cambridge Daily News*. We understand he received the magnificent remuneration of 1s. 8d. a word for the following, his first effort.

“Use Robelene to make your dress
Lasts you longer, costs you less.”

This has caused an outburst of poetry from the College, of which we cull a few choice specimens :

“For trousers press, to trousers crease,
Let all apply to L. R. P--c.”

“He who would wield the witty pen
Must surely come to I. MacN.”

“Save your breath upon that stymie;
Explanations best from S-m-y.”

“All ye who really wish to make
Your language rich and rare
Had better daily lessons take
From your old friend F. C. Cl-r.”

‘As a Stebbing-stone to *Punch*
Read *The Gownsmen* at your lunch.

**Ode upon a first perusal of the Freshmen's
List.***

(with apologies to J. P. K. G. and W. W. Wordsworth.)

WHY do we HUNT on all you in vain,
EWBANKS and LITTLEDALES;
For it would only give us PAIN
To find GREEN NIGHTINGALES.

Up on the GRAIGS the birdies sing,
We hear them o'er the LEIGH-CLARE.
It may be but one SPARLING,
Or it may be 'tis a pair.

If you want some CUTLERY
That won't rust using pickle,
You'd better go to the BURLEIGH SMITH,
Who will make you some of NICHOLL.

Oh, chess it is a noble game.
Oh, surely man ye KENNETT;
It may be rather long and tame
That's all there is agin' it.

And if you won't attack with WHITE,
It is a solemn fact then
It is my right to GRACE the fight
Defending with the BLACKDEN.

'Tis possible our language
Has bored you quite a lot;
But worse than this we never say
Good 'EVANS or great SCOTT.

* Don't read this PAGE. There is some WHITTINGSTALL for you.—
ED.

Old Queens' Men.

DEATHS.

The *Rev. Alfred Dews, D.D.*, Vicar of St. Augustine's, Pendlebury, has died in his eighty-sixth year. He graduated from Queens' College, Cambridge, in 1848 and took the degree of LL.D. in 1867 and that of D.D. five years afterwards. His whole life since his Ordination has been passed at Pendlebury. He went there in 1850, as a curate of St. John's; in 1860 he was appointed the first Vicar of Christ Church, towards the building of which he greatly assisted; and he became the Vicar of St. Augustine's of which also he was a founder, in 1874. His devotion to the sick in the cholera and small-pox outbreaks in the district, now about fifty years ago, is still remembered by the older generation, and his ministrations to the sufferers in the Clifton Hall colliery disaster in 1885 were generally appreciated. His writings include the *The Life and Letters of St. Paul*.

PREFERMENTS.

The *Rev C. H. Moxley, M.A.*, Curate of St. Mark's, Broomhall, Sheffield; Vicar of Grenoside, Sheffield (new parish).

The *Rev. G. Purcell* to be Vicar of Morville, Bridgnorth, Shropshire.

CLERICAL.

The *Right Reverend the Bishop of Winchester* to be Dean of Westminster. Dr. Ryle is at present in Egypt on account of his health. We wish him a speedy recovery that he may be able to undertake the heavy and anxious duties of the coronation.

F. P. Thorman was ordained on March 10th to St. Michaels', Westoe, Durham.

D. C. Lees is at present working as a layman at St. Mary's Parsonage, Aspdin, Murkoka, Ontario, Canada. He hopes shortly to be ordained,

LAITY.

H. G. Yates has been appointed a master at the King's School, Rochester.

G. D. Roechling (late Editor of *The Dial*) has been assistant secretary at the United Provinces exhibition at Allahabad. We hear that he has six servants who hardly let him put on his boots, while his bearer's only ambition is to serve God and G. D. Roechling.

Paul Hannington is home from Uganda where he is in the Civil Service. He is staying in Hurstpierpoint, Sussex, and we were able to welcome him up at Queens' for a few days this term.

A. K. Brownrigg has been moved on to the Rising Sun Petroleum Company, Tainan, Formosa.

The following have played recently in Association football International—H. G. Yates, H. Day.

LITERARY.

The *Rev. H. F. Cossar, M.A.*, Secretary to the Bible Society in East Anglia, has published "The Four Gospels unified." This makes one narrative out of the Four Gospels. The text is that of the authorised version. The only place where parallel columns are to be found is the Sermon on the Mount.

Professor Kennett has published an article upon the Hebrew Conception of Righteousness. The same author has also published "The servant of the Lord," which consists of lectures upon the 52nd. and 53rd. chapters of Isaiah given to the clergy in Cambridge in the Long Vacation, 1909.

F. K. Mannooch, B.A., LL.B. (1st. Law Tripos, 1910), has published a book "An Analysis of Sir F. Pollock's Law of Torts for Students."

Important Notice to Old Queens' Men.

The Editor and Committee desire to draw the attention of Old Queens' men to the fact that there are subscriptions due from certain of them amounting to a total over £7 os. od. This fact is causing considerable financial difficulty and inconvenience—there being in fact a small debt arising from this cause. The committee believe that this neglect to send in subscriptions is due to the idea that the small nature of each individual debt cannot be of any consequence, and that, therefore, it is not necessary to make immediate payment—with the result that no payment ever gets made. They desire to appeal to the patriotism of Old Queens' men to send in their overdue subscriptions so that *The Dial* may once again occupy the firm financial basis it would do if this were done. They regret, however, that unless they receive such subscriptions they will be compelled to strike defaulters off the subscription list, and possibly to publish a list of such defaulters in the Magazine. They are certain, however, that such steps will not be necessary.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the "Dial."

DEAR SIR,—We take up our pens with a sense of responsibility. It was indeed a wonderful sight, of which we wish to inform your readers. May we preface our tale by a few general observations.

Golf, of which you are so capable an exponent, is, as you may have heard, a royal and ancient game, and there are not wanting signs that Queens' College is waking up to its possibilities. It has been said—with what truth we know not—that even our respected Tutor was once (by the Chroniclers of Who's Who?) charged with making a hobby of this ancient game. If so, we suppose, the reverend gentleman (in the words of the *Daily Mail**) played upon the shores of the Dead Sea, after he had been testing the buoyancy of the waters of that somewhat uninspiring lake.

Golf, sir, to be played properly, needs clothes. This is no mere platitude. The golfer's garb is indeed strange—a long coat, a pair of bloomer-like knickerbockers, whose bottom folds should hang well down to the calf: stockings may be quiet or otherwise. The effect is heightened by the pièce de resistance—a pair of brogue shoes, the bigger the better. Such is the apparel which your true golfer (*i.e.* the versatile trickster A. C. P. M.) wears.

* If you are Conservative, please read the *Daily News* or *Daily Chronicle*.

Having in view, therefore, our great good luck in possessing many golfers, good, bad, and indifferent, chiefly b—, we mean good—we think it our duty to the next generation of Queens' men to leave behind us an account of golf at Queens' in 1911. The following scenes, then, which may or may not have been witnessed in one afternoon on links near Cambridge, will give some idea of our star performers.

It was a sunny afternoon, and we were idly watching certain golfers drive off, when suddenly entered C. S. D. and E. G. T. S. talking (as they have been known to do on occasion,) C. S. D. prepares to drive off, but stops in the middle of his second swing to address E. G. T. S. on the subject of his ideals, and talks for quite five minutes in a most heartrending voice. His rival fidgets about, obviously perturbed at having to *listen*. C. S. D., however, having stopped to take breath, the other vents his views upon politics, tennis, High Church, the stage, and classics, showing absolute impartiality. In the midst of a singularly fine peroration, a voice is heard—"Confound you, sir, do you think you own the monopoly of the links." A qualm of conscience is felt by both, and they draw aside and let the others pass. At last they make a start but after catching up his ball, C. S. D. still feeling rather guilty again addresses his companion, this time upon the Whole Duty of Man—upon the golf links. As they had taken half-an-hour for the first shot we passed on. About two hours later, we fell in again with them. They had already reached the sixth hole. They were still talking.....On inquiring the result that evening, we found that C. S. D. had contrived to win by 9 and 8, but this was due to his voice having given out, E. G. T. S. having romped home by lengths in the palaver.

Earlier in the afternoon we had observed Walter the Silent and L. R. P. engaged in a fascinating twosome. The latter, unlike most of his musical brethren, does not grow his hair long, but has a lengthy task in coats. Walter's ball had unfortunately rolled right beneath some bushes, and he was making frantic efforts to extract it. He kept absolute silence (at least we did not hear anything, we thought—but no matter). Lister who had just holed out in four and was feeling on good terms with himself, turned triumphantly with a "Hoots, mon, but ye're no guid," and was only prevented by a certain feeling of dignity from showing his delight by dancing a Highland heel. Walter was still silent, and Lister, feeling anxious, hauled out a flask, and with the inquiry "What way are ye so worrit?" he handed it to his companion. The effect was magical. After this, progress was much less dreary and Lister inwardly determined always to bring a flask, when he plays golf with Walter.

Our attention was distracted from them by a sudden whoop, followed by a "O my sacrrred arnt, that was simply rrrrrripping." We had no difficulty in attaching a personality to that saying. It was another Scotchman, to whom dignity is anathema. Need we name W. H. F. L.—a shining light of the aquatic world (he has fallen into the river, while punting, at least on twenty occasions). For once he had been induced to leave his riverside haunts, and to seek rest and quiet, not in his usual retreat, the "Anchor" Billiard Rooms, but in the glorious game of golf. We discovered that his joyous whoop was due to his having holed out the second hole in twenty strokes and thereby having succeeded in winning that hole. He followed up with a prodigious (for him) and oblique drive of quite fifteen yards—a

distance which he then covered in two strides. His opponent whose ball also fell obliquely came up more slowly. In fact the gentle and lady-like L. F. S. never has been known to hurry. He is a firm believer in a long life and a slow one. W. H. F. then proceeded to drive once more, and having failed to exceed the length of his former stroke, he forgot his surroundings, and thinking himself once more coaching an eight, addressed that unfortunate ball in the same charming and picturesque language which is a special feature of his ability as a coach. L. F. S. though gentler was equally firm and charming with his ball. But they both were happy, the world forgetting and by the world forgot, and W. H. F. was smiling softly. So we left them.

For once, sir, you had deserted your lonely furrow and the noiseless tenour of your ways. The wiles of the old lady of the College proved too much for you, Granny B*1* was however distinctly off her day, and after fozzling very badly she turned to the derisive but withal sympathetic mob which she always attracts, and looking horridly through her glasses, exclaimed confidently "I say, you chaps, look here, this is simply——." We regret that the old lady here used a word not usually employed by that sex. In fact we are beginning to despair of her. We have heard rumours about post cards and this hoary dame. Truly we fear we nourish a viper in our bosom.

However, the old lady's comic air of distress was only equalled by the placidly obtrusive way in which you grinned at your own efforts to putt from three inches distance. Was it by twenty or by forty yards that you missed that hole? We sympathise but let the cobbler stick to his last.

It was now late and dusk was approaching, when we saw two doughty golfers arrive. The Junior Bursar is a devotee of the game. Before it even bursing and maths have to fall. Undaunted by the growing dusk he drew out a plentiful supply of golfballs, chose one and drove off. He was clearly aware of the Dean's power of losing things and was not going to run any risks. There was an annoyed look on his face, with which we sympathised. For it appeared that the Dean, fired with the modern craze for speed, had motored out. But owing to his cautious driving (he had stopped to shoo some sparrows out of the way) and to an unfortunate quarrel with the gear, the motor had halted, and the two ardent golfers had had to adjourn for repairs. The Dean stopped to remark "I *do* feel that we ought to have got here quicker" (the distance being less than three miles and it having taken them an hour and a half, we are inclined to agree) but the Junior Bursar with a "weel, weel, Dean, get on," gave his attention strictly to business. He *did* want his game.

The shades of night were now falling fast, and we departed, well pleased with our afternoon. We hope, sir, you will be able to find room in your excellent publication for these impressions of an afternoon's golf by members of Queens'. Think what posterity would miss, if these great men were unknown to history!

With apologies for trespassing on your valuable space.

We are, Sir,

Yours golfishly,

'PILAE.'

To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR SIR.—Some time ago a suggestion appeared in *The Dial* for opening the Hall door which is at present kept shut. That proposal seems to have been prompted rather by the inconveniences of the present arrangement than due regard to the practicability of the scheme. Briefly the case is this. In cold weather a constant draught enters the Hall from the frequent opening of the door for the entrance of things from the kitchen. Also the one door serving both as entrance and exit for diners as well as for kitchen boys a great congestion is caused there which means that the door is open nearly the whole time—an inconvenience that all who have sat near the door will remember.

Now the other door in the screens is equally well situated with regard to the kitchen as the one at present used. There is the obvious objection to opening this, however, that it would interfere with the serving table now in front of it, but it would be made use of being turned into a serving hatch—a device which is becoming increasingly popular in modern houses. All that is needed is to cut a small door in the upper part and place a ledge on the door to facilitate passing heavy dishes through. The advantages of this suggestion—decreased traffic and exclusion of draughts—are sufficiently patent.

Further, we have not the difficulty which is so often presented to utilitarian proposals of destroying historical, artistic or antiquarian association. An active spirit of improvement seems to have pervaded the

college authorities of late, may we hope that this suggestion is not unacceptable?

Yours faithfully,

A PRACTICAL MAN.

[This appears quite a sensible suggestion. The draught we know from experience is terrific.]

To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Now that the cricket season is drawing near, may I trespass on your space to offer a suggestion? Almost every year I come across some Freshman who is fond of cricket and has come up with really good school averages, but who has to renounce all thought of playing it up here, because it takes too much time. It is a choice for him between the Tripos and the game: he rightly gives up cricket, much to his own loss and that of our team.

I believe that it has always been the custom for Colleges to play one-day matches, beginning (nominally) at 1.30 and ending (usually in a draw) at 6.30; with the result that a man is often too sleepy to do any work after Hall. But until recently, there were never more than three or four College games in a week; it has only been in the last two seasons that there has been a game arranged for almost every day.

I am sure you will agree with me that this state of things is very unsatisfactory: why should cricket be made such a bondage, that some good players never play and others give up the game in their third or fourth year? And the remedy seems quite obvious. Let all matches start at 2.15 and stop at 4.30, and play two-day matches.

It may be objected that a change in the weather (not unknown in the summer term) would prevent a game from being finished. But I maintain that what was lost in this way would be gained in another; under the present system there is no time to play out games; but my suggestion would not only give rather more time in two days than is now got on one afternoon ($4\frac{1}{2}$ hours as against a *possible* 4, which is usually $3\frac{1}{2}$), but also a game could go on a little later than 4.30 on the second day, if necessary.

The only defence of the present scheme seems to me to be that it gives some of us (who cannot play cricket) a reasonable chance of explaining why we did not get our College Cricket Colours!

Yours sincerely,

C. T. WOOD,

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