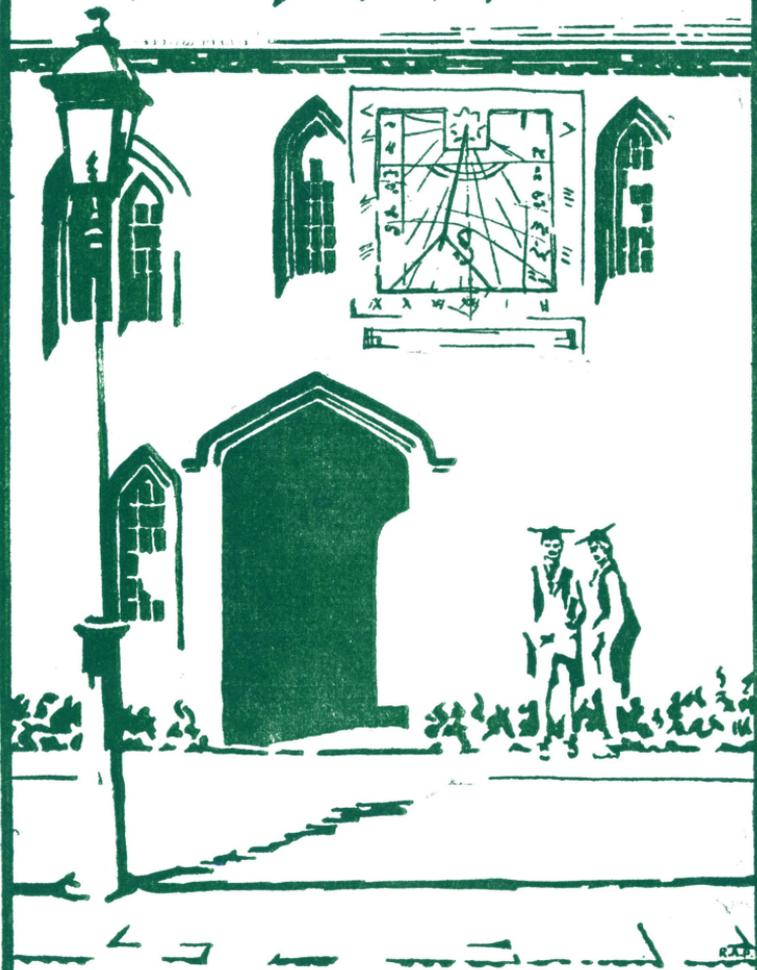


THE DIAL.



Queens' College.

Lent Term

1920.

Contents

| | PAGE |
|---|------|
| Editorial | I |
| Dialiana | 4 |
| Men of Mark | 4 |
| Odd Notes | 7 |
| A Battle at the Dykes | 9 |
| “The Lectisterniae, or Bedmakers” | 12 |
| The Lents—what to do and how to do it | 15 |
| Hockey | 17 |
| St. Margaret Society | 19 |
| St. Bernard Society | 19 |
| Q. C. R. U. F. C. | 21 |
| Thoughts of Cambridge from abroad | 22 |
| Q. C. Chess Club | 22 |
| Q. C. C. U. | 23 |
| The Erasmus Society | 23 |
| Boxing Notes | 24 |
| Q. C. B. C. | 25 |
| Association Football | 26 |
| Queens' College Athletic Club | 28 |
| Old Queens' Men | 29 |
| The University in Fiction | 30 |
| Correspondence | 33 |
| Committee | 34 |

The Dial

No. 35.

LENT TERM, 1920.

Editorial

THE Lent Term is a symbol; it begins in winter and ends in spring; it is the time when the third year man withdraws from public affairs and thinks gloomily of May, when the first year man has found himself, and, in most cases, made or marred his 'Varsity career. Cambridge is now definitely re-established; there will be no further opportunity of making sudden or sweeping improvements; any fresh changes from within will only come gradually. The last two terms have shown how powerful our traditions really were.

In our own College the appeal of the past is tremendous, and no one can help sometime asking how Queens' men lived four centuries ago. Perhaps even, in our more sentimental moments, we have wondered how the present would appear to them. They were very different from us; in nothing so much as in their enthusiasm for what was then the New Learning. There is so much more knowledge now that no one can have an enthusiasm for learning in general; but it is doubtful whether any of us have so real a thirst for all that the spirit of learning once meant. Perhaps we are too comfortable, getting more enjoyment and less real pleasure out of life. But certainly no Don or Undergraduate is now to be seen depositing his overcoat with Messrs.

Norman and Bradley to enable him to buy books on scientific instruments. On the contrary our savings—if we need to save with a Government grant—are spent on a motor cycle. Now it is obvious that when a man pawns his clothes to buy books, he must be moved by some very strong yearning, finding a very powerful pleasure in satisfying it, so that it may be well worth while trying to re-capture that spirit and reconsidering many of our present values. The love of learning grew out the experience that the things of the mind were not only higher and more permanent but actually gave the supremest kind of pleasure. “To act is so easy; to think so hard.” The whole idea of a University is to teach people to think and to convince us that “mind without muscle has far greater force than muscle without mind” This is why 'Varsity men who have benefited by their time here are on the whole a success. They have a broad and reasonable sympathy and behind it all a consciousness of finer things. The spirit of many generations of men still lives in our own College; it is ours to inherit the spirit of the past without the pedantry and to realise with other Queens' men for these last four hundred and fifty years that facts are less important than mysteries.

The experiment of opening the Library for three nights in the week has been a great success. It has been suggested that many men would like to present a book before going down as a small but lasting record of their connection with the College. Anyone who is willing to benefit the Library in this way is requested to communicate with the Librarian. The Library has been much handicapped by lack of funds and such benefactions would be much appreciated and of lasting value.

The crocuses in Walnut Tree Court have been unusually beautiful this year; they have even inspired a very minor poet to some truly awful verse in one of our many new contemporaries which the early spring has warmed into somewhat unnecessary existence.

Dialiana

ALL Queens' men will be delighted to hear that the Degree of Doctor of Divinity *honoris causa* was conferred on our President on March 12th.

The New Public Orator, Mr. T. R. Glover, made the following excellent little speech:

“Adest Collegii Reginalis Praeses, Physicorum interpres, in consiliis totius Academiae iamdiu feliciter versatus. Quid in scholis aptissime doceatur, quid in Universitate, quomodo inter se colligandae sint disciplinae et doctrinae, quibus gradibus ascendendum sit ad eruditionem, multum investigavit. Sed de viro ipso hoc potius dixerim, neminem esse qui patriae velit servire, qui Christi religionem propagare conetur, quin manum det amicissimam, operam navet, omni modo auxilietur, omnium bonorum hospes et amator. Hunc ergo, quem olim Procancellarium elegimus, iam nunc et iure dignitatis et summa quidem voluntate Doctorem in Theologia creamus.

Duco ad vos virum reverendum, Collegii Reginalis Praesidem.”

The gallery, packed with undergraduates and enthusiasm, also adorned the occasion by running a banner across the Senate House, inscribed in true undergraduate fashion, and by projecting red and white streamers with the happiest possible effect.

G. F. Smith and H. K. Cassels have both been awarded their Blue for Hockey; the latter has also been elected Secretary of the C.U.H.C.

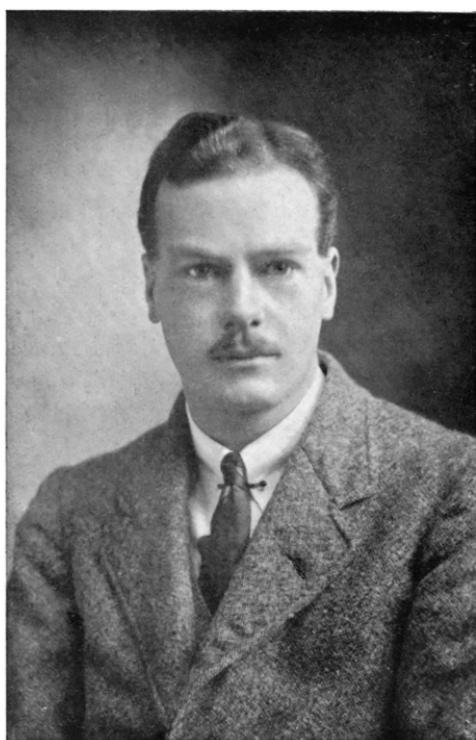
J. E. L. Warren has been awarded Wanderer's Hockey Colours.

H. M. Cushing has gained his half blue for Boxing. He defeated his opponent in the Inter-'Varsity Boxing.

W. T. Marsh is in training with the 'Varsity Athletic Team.

We offer our sincere sympathy to G. D. Pakenham who has undergone several operations this term as the result of a wound received in France. We wish him a quick recovery.

This Term's Casualty List includes A. D. Browne, G. L. R. Browne, and G. A. Salomon to all of whom we offer our condolences.



Men of Mark

JOHN NORTH.

IT was a great day for England when "early dawn shone forth, the rosy-fingered" on May 25th, 1895, though how few people realised it! For on that day in a hitherto obscure village John North first saw the light of heaven. At least he thinks he did, but, he declares, he has not a very vivid recollection of the event. His nurse who in reply to our enquiries sent us such a glowing account of his boyhood, confidently asserts that every morning after "breakfast" he would throw up his bottle and kick it out of his cradle—a happy if somewhat expensive augury of his later prowess. Many other interesting things she wrote about her charge but on his "mewling and puking" we will not dwell.

"And then the whining schoolboy" at the age of eight betook himself to Bishop Vesey's Grammar School, which he liked so much that he stayed there for a little over ten years. But this period of his life appears to have been most uninteresting except that it provided him with the dearest possession of his life—a photograph of the young idea at the age of eleven, which he expects everyone to ask to see when they roll in to coffee. During these years he collected colours at hockey, cricket and soccer, besides developing a pretty style at ping-pong, and had a distinguished scholastic career over which he prefers to draw a veil.

Glossing over "the third act," (though we did notice a photograph in a very prominent position on his mantelpiece) we come to October 1913, when feeling that Sutton Coldfield had seen enough of him, he decided

to come up to Queens', with the intention of reading Mathematics and Mechanical "Stinks." In the Lent Term 1914 he gained his hockey colours.

In August 1914 thinking that a visit to "La belle France" would be good for his health, John North decided to become

"a soldier,
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,
jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth."

But before he reached the cannon's mouth, he thought a little elementary knowledge of the art of war might be of some use, so he joined Major Comber's school of instruction. With this for a whole month he paraded (how he loved it!) from "jerks" in the morning till lecture at night. From here he went to the 11th Battalion The Worcester Regiment, with which he embarked for France in September 1915. After a peaceful sojourn on the Somme, his division was moved to Salonica in November 1915. Then came a difficulty. Who were his friends? Who were his enemies? The second question was easier to answer than the first: for on his first afternoon when he was sleeping in a "bivvy" he was awakened only to find a snake about a foot from his head. He did not stay to finish his siesta.

In March 1915 he was invalided (less his appendix) to England where life at a reserve battalion soon began to pall. Fit again for active service, he left him in the following November en route for Salonica and his old battalion.

One day, he tells us, he found himself a company commander and presented with a horse. In mounting he contrived to tangle his reins but succeeded in finding

the saddle: but his descent was easier, if less dignified, when the mare caught him by his breeches and pulled him off her back. Since then he has had more respect for a horse's mouth.

North was demobilised in December 1918 and came up again to Queens' for the Lent Term 1919. He has been awarded his soccer colours and tennis half colours and has "skippered" the hockey team: he also played in the Seniors' Hockey match. His other activities include Secretary of the Amalgamated Clubs and the Mechanical Stinks Special: he is a member of the Hawks' Club and has also been seen wearing a pink and green tie.

Unfortunately for us North will be going down at the end of next term: but we have one consolation—our loss will be the world's gain. We wish him the best of good luck in his future career wherein, we feel sure, he will show those qualities which have endeared him to us.

Odd Notes

Athletics.

IT is stated that the Senior Bursar can do the Docket Court under $10\frac{1}{2}$: at any rate he overtook a "couch" and pair at the end of the course. We have not heard how much he made on the race.

Music—History Special.

Everyone knows that "Alexander" wept because there were no more worlds to conquer, but we have only learnt at recent College Concerts that he was murdered by a Quartet.

Debate.

The Dons' debate has no apparent connection with Queens' Dons.

A popular item at the May Term Concert will be a song entitled. "It's nice to get up in the morning"—or "Better late than never." The Dean who is president of the Committee will we hope find the right man to sing it.

We are officially informed by Mr. R. D——p that with regard to wearing trousers in cap and gown, he prefers to honour the custom in the breech rather than the observance.

A *propos* of the surcharge on the laundry bill—it is rumoured that one erstwhile *Noble* warrior is economising by lying in bed till the small hours of the afternoon. Consequently it is impossible to change the sheets.

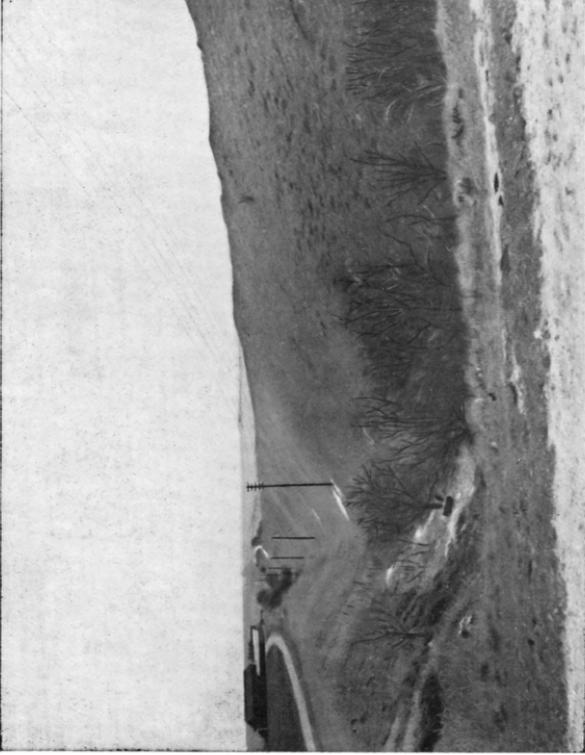
We fear a rude awakening some day.

Who is the pernicious person, who makes himself equally ridiculous and objectionable by feigning a state of intoxication in the courts at night?

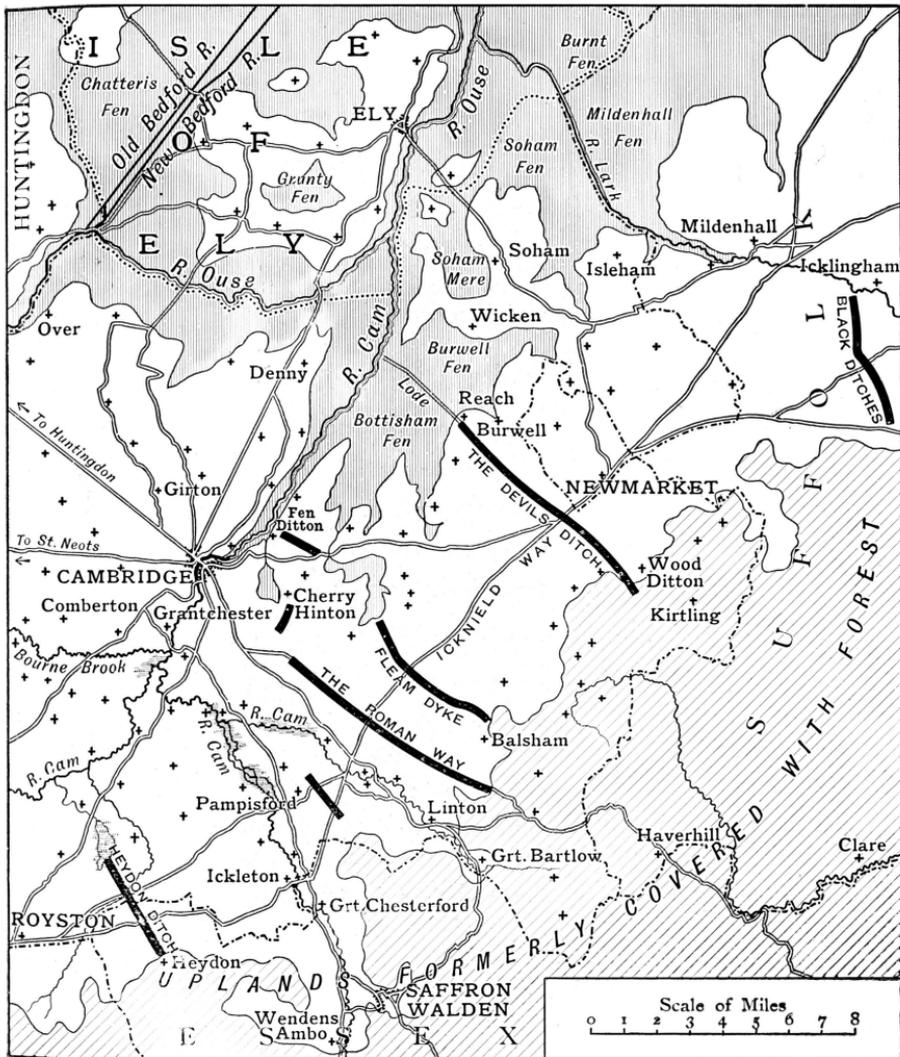
*Naval Engagement in Walnut Tree Court 23 hours
20/2/20.*

Opposing forces advanced from opposite sides of the grass and then put about and fled precipitously—no casualties.

Similar actions between R. F——r and W. A. C. N——n only "half crowned" with success.



The Devil's Ditch looking North from the Icknield Way.



Men requiring up to date information, official and otherwise, should never consult the screens. They are reserved for an accumulation of rubbish dating back at least two terms.

Natural History Tripos.

The candle fungus referred to in our last issue, not only has an unpleasant odour in the College, but has developed a new property—it emits a discordant noise distantly reminiscent of a jazz band.

A Battle at the Dykes

THE traveller on the road from Cambridge to Newmarket traverses two ancient British Dykes—defensive works of great importance in their day—one of which he may fail to observe in passing, while the other, at the junction of the Newmarket road with the Icknield Way, cannot but claim his notice. The first is the Fleam Dyke, now covered by the road from Fen Ditton which joins the main road four miles out of Cambridge, its western end touching the Cam close to Ditton Corner: the second, two miles this side of Newmarket, is the Devil's Ditch, an impressive earthwork even now, as it stretches over eight miles of country from the Fens on the North to the Southern high ground which once was covered in forest. Its size in ancient times must have been formidable, for even now the bank near the road is eighteen feet above the level of the country and thirty feet above the bottom of the ditch, which is over twenty feet wide.

The historian Tacitus has given us an account (Annals XII. 31) of a battle between Romans and Iceni which, from existing evidence supplied by the lie of the land, must have been fought in between these British dykes. In 43 A.D., when Claudius annexed the southern half of Britain to the Roman Empire, the Iceni, one of the most powerful of the native tribes, had allied themselves with the invaders and facilitated the work of conquest of Aulus Plautius the Roman general. The latter was succeeded in A.D. 50 by Publius Ostorius Scapula, who, by way of consolidating the grip of the Romans on the unsettled territories, built a series of forts between the Trent and the Severn, a procedure resented by the Iceni, who accordingly renounced their allegiance to Rome. The Proprætor regarded prompt action against them as imperative, realizing the power of this tribe whose territories were so difficult to approach.

The Iceni occupied the greater part of East Anglia, such parts at any rate as are now in the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, together with large portions of Essex and Cambridgeshire. On the north, east and south this tract of land was bounded by the open sea; on the western side from the Wash downwards to Cambridge and Burwell there stretched continuous Fens, from the south of Essex upwards there spread a great barrier of Forest. Forest and Fen might have met but for the fact that a strip of high chalk down—not more in places than five miles wide—intervenes between; and along this strip runs, as in pre-Roman times it ran, the Icknield Way. The south-western end of this ancient track ran down perhaps to the neighbourhood of Bath,

and its name—the Icenhilde Way, or highway of the Icenii—points to its pre-Roman origin and to the time when the Icenii first used chariots and drove them down this road, through the only corridor which gave access to their land. In this pass a series of four or five great parallel dykes, stretching from fen to forest, defended the road, crossing it at right-angles and forming the best possible defence against the war-chariots of the western tribes; and of these earthworks, by far the most formidable, were the Fleam Dyke and the Devil's Ditch with their great trenches to the west and their ramparts on the eastern side.*

The tale of the fight as told by Tacitus can scarcely be assigned to any other place than this pass. "They (the Icenii and the border tribes) chose a position to fight a place fenced off by a rude rampart, and with a narrow approach, one moreover that was impassable by the horse. The Roman general though he had only allied troops, unsupported by the flower of the legions, prepared to break through their works, disposed his cohorts in suitable positions, and employed the squadrons in the duties of infantry. Then when the charge was sounded they forced the rampart and threw the enemy into confusion hampered as they were by their own barriers. They, from the knowledge that they were rebels and their escape barred, performed many memorable deeds of daring."

Brief as this account is, it is more than probable that the Icenii defended the shortest of the great dykes, the Fleam Dyke. Once the Romans had stormed this

* For full information on the battle and the dyke see the article by Sir William Ridgeway, *Proceedings Camb. Antiq. Soc.*, 1888, vol. VII. p. 200.

the Britons were completely shut in ; they fought a losing fight with the fen on their right, the forest on their left and the Devil's Ditch behind them ; and into the one gap in that dyke their war-chariots crushed, trying to find an escape up the Ickneild Way, a helpless mass with Romans pouring in upon them.

C. T. S.

“The *Lectisterniæ*, or *Bedmakers*”

A Greek papyrus recently discovered near Oxymorus.

Characters :

A TUTOR.

A DEAN.

AN ARCHAEOLOGIST.

CHORUS OF BEDMAKERS.

Scene—A GROVE

Enter Chorus of Bedmakers.

CH.

Mop and bucket !

Bucket and mop !

For years we've stuck it,—

Now we'll stop !

Of sweeping and creeping,

Of scrounging and lounging,

We're had our fill.

No dusting and busting,

No brushing and rushing

We'll do until

They raise our position, and grant this condition—

That into the Senate we must have admission.

Enter Archaeologist and Tutor.

ARCH. Sky-father and Earth-mother! who are these?

T. Their mantles hoary and their bonnets sedge,
Their baskets, and their aprons white as snow,
Proclaim them to be bedders. They allege
They want exemption from the Little-go!
A pretty state of things I call it, when it
Seems that they also want to join the Senate!

ARCH. Oh, come now! That indeed would be precarious.
Send them to me,—I'll give them a denarius.

Exeunt Archaeologist and Tutor.

CH. Denarius!—Nefarious
Ideas like that makes us hilarious!
Here comes the Dean,
Who often is seen
Rushing about
Dressed as a scout.

Shall we away? Or shall we stay, and hear what he'll say?

Enter Dean.

D. Good women all, I think you will acknowledge
That your high-handed act has placed this College
In the most sickening straits (—like those of Dover—)
Come now! Be rational, and think it over.

CH. Rationalism is not in our line;
So your kind offer with thanks we'll decline.

D. Kindness, they say, cannot compel a horse
To drink, we'll see what can be done by force.

Exit Dean.

CH. Poker and toasting-fork !
 Chimney and flue !
 What absurd boasting-talk !
 What can he do ?
 How can he make us go back to the sink ?
 Courage, my sisters, and let us not shrink.

Enter armoured car manned by boy-scouts, and driven by Dean.

CH. See ! from afar
 His aetherial car
 Swiftly approaches,
 And never encroaches.
 Rolls-Royce or Humber,
 Minerva or Ford,—
 Quick, take the number !
 And then jump on board !

They rush the car, and push it and its occupants into the river.

CH. Sunlight and monkey-brand
 Bluebell that polishes !
 See how the strong right-hand
 Quickly demolishes
 Any censorious
 Truculent wight !
 We are victorious !
 Conquerors in flight !

Exeunt.

J. L. P.

The Lents—what to do and how to do it

NEEDLESS to say we mean the Races. To be more explicit and thus prevent the gentle reader from imagining that we refer to the human race or the mill-race we will say right here that we mean here the Boat Races.

The most curious point to be noted is that the Lent Races are rowed in Lent. We offer this information for those who have only seen "The Mays" in June.

You ask where are the races rowed? *Ecoulez* (French). If you travel up the Barton Road past Queens' Ground and so straight on for two miles you'll have to about-turn. That isn't the direction. For those ploughing their way through the Geography Tripos it is a simple matter. Find the Cam and having so done throw in your square and note the direction in which it floats. This indicates the way the river flows. The Races take place *down* the river. For the mere classical men we advise taking the paddle steamer from Dolby's Pier, steam merrily down stream taking along with you an odd Bridge or so, crash through the lock and proceed until some quaint wooden erections are observed on the left bank. (If facing towards the sharp end of the boat the left bank will be on the opposite side to the right hand—unless you have your arms folded). The Lents don't happen *there*...just a few miles further down.

We quote a few of the better known means of getting there.

(i) Walking. By far the most pleasant and can be done in a couple of hours.

(ii) Running. Also pleasant and may take one hour. The Mathematical men will be glad to know that this works out at double the speed of walking.

(iii) Borrowing someone's bike. Personally, we favour this strongly.

(iv) Sharing a taxi. A certain amount of skill is necessary, but with practice can be acquired, to avoid contributing towards the cost of transport. If one *has* to pay, then it generally works out cheaper to buy the Taxi.

(v) By Bus. This is quite an amusing pastime. Fling yourself at the over-crowded steps of the bus, forcing your knees into the back of the first man you encounter, and hang on to the conductor's neck until the "I can Peel" is reached. Release your hold...rise to the feet and borrow a clothes brush (the driver will have one) and disappear in the crowd.

Carry on your person a heavy rattle only to be used to drown the cries of the long-strained coach.

When a race is in progress walk down the middle of the tow path: much merriment is thus caused between yourself, the cavalry and cyclist corps who exercise their mounts there. Alternatively, charter the Plough grind for the afternoon. From mid-stream an excellent view of the races may be enjoyed.

Hints to the crews.

- (a) No one must leave the boat while in motion.
 - (b) Take time by bow.
 - (c) Don't be alarmed if stroke rows faster than you do; he's probably a better oar.
 - (d) Don't waste energy even if you break your boat. It only counts as one bump.
 - (e) Should a stowaway be discovered in the boat, keep him, he may be useful as a bung.
-

Hockey

THE results of league matches are up to the present, played 11, won 2, drawn 2. It is probable that we shall be either 5th or 6th in the league table. Individually the team is very sound, but owing to constant changing and one or two casualties, the combination is not as strong as it should be. G. F. Smith and H. K. Cassels have been doing good work for the 'Varsity team, and we congratulate them most heartily on their Blues. We also congratulate Cassels on his election as 'Varsity Hockey Secretary for next season.

Up to the present colours have been awarded to:—
H. K. Cassels, J. E. L. Warren, H. D. Hake, H. Panter, R. Broxton, R. Morton.

CHARACTERS.

J. North (Capt. inside right). Has unfortunately been kept out of the team for the greater part of this term through illness. He would have made a very competent wing with Clarke and his absence has considerably weakened the forward line.

G. F. Smith (Hon. Sec. inside left). An excellent forward both in midfield and in the circle, feeds his wing well and is an exponent of very clever stick work and hard shooting, also plays left half if required.

H. K. Cassels (centre half). A very hard working and effective half. Supports his wings well, and makes good openings for the forwards.

J. E. L. Warren (centre forward). A fast and bustling forward and a good shot. Has done much good individual work but is a trifle weak in combining. His exhibitions of juggling are a source of delight to the spectators.

H. D. Hake (inside right). A very good forward in midfield, combining excellently, and always ready to give help to the defence. His fondness for taking a divot as well as the ball in the circle spoil him as a goal scorer.

H. Panter (left back). A sound back. Tackles well and hits hard, but is at times rather slow. Rules of the game explained free of charge.

R. Broxton (right half). A very persevering and hard-working half. An adept in the act of turning on the ball.

R. Morton (goal). Appears quite at home in goal. Kicks well and is very useful on the edge of the circle. Occasionally spends odd moments sparring with the goal posts.

C. M. S. Clarke (outside right). Keeps his place well and makes good use of his opportunities: is inclined to expect the ball to come to him without his making an effort to get it.

S. G. Jary (left half). Tackles well and has a good eye. Has improved immensely during the term and should develop into a good half.

W. A. C. Nurden (left half). A very worrying half and difficult to pass. Should hit harder. His rigger tactics are very disconcerting to the opposing forwards.

C. H. Fison (right back). Tackles well but is slow in recovery. Has been unfortunate in being moved about in the field.

We have also been able to undertake a full 2nd XI. fixture list. Up to the present the results are—Played 11, won 2, drawn 1.

G. F. S.

St. Margaret Society

THE Concert, arranged by this society for last term was held in the hall on the 6th December, and was well attended. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the visitors who so kindly contributed to the programme.

This term there has been another election of officers, who are now :—

President : The Rev. C. T. Wood.

Vice-President : J. D. Borham.

Secretary : A. N. Faull.

Committee : L. J. Bendit, J. E. Barber,
H. F. Rutland, G. R. Smith.

A concert has been arranged this term, to be held, on 6th March, in the hall.

We suffer still from a lack of instrumentalists, other than pianists, and earnestly hope that all who are versed in any instrument, if we may be allowed such a phrase, will not hesitate to make themselves known.

A. N. F.

St. Bernard Society

THE first meeting of term was the termly sale of papers, deep sympathies must here be extended to the Librarian, who, owing to a very meagre attendance and, consequently, trifling bids, was accidentally landed with quite a number of unwanted journals!

Debates have gone very well on the whole; more trouble, however, might be taken by the speakers in preparing their orations which would result in a more

whole-hearted interest being taken in debate; and, again, perhaps the motions for debate might have been more straight forward and enlightening.

There was a record attendance to hear the Dons debate on February 14th; however an opportunity must be taken to express the general wish of the College that next year some of the dons more in the eye of the College will be present, in addition to the three opening speakers at this debate, who each gave a very interesting and enjoyable speech. Messrs. G. J. L. Cowdell, R. Northam, J. L. Veitch and R. M. Savage have all spoken well.

Unfortunately there has only been one concert this term—arranged by Mr. J. E. Barber: a very enjoyable evening was spent. Messrs. H. F. Rutland and J. W. E. Hall gave excellent pianoforte solos whilst Mr. R. C. H. Cox gave some very good vocal renderings. There is still a great lack of instrumental music and unless more instrumentalists come to light next term the new comers in October must be relied upon.

A Ballot for the election of Officers was held on March 3rd. A large number voted and there was quite a keen contest. The following are elected as officers for 1920—1921.

President : Mr. T. K. Lowdell.

Vice-President : Mr. T. G. Lilley.

Secretary : Mr. L. C. Hutchinson.

Treasurer : Mr. N. F. Parker.

Librarian : Mr. L. W. Foster.

J. D. B.

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

THE team have shown a marked improvement this term; up to date three victories can be recorded as against four defeats. Oundle School were beaten by 6 to 3 in a most exciting game. Against Bedford School the forwards really found their feet and played a strenuous, and at times brilliant game; their efforts however were spoiled by the lack of combination and initiative on the part of the three-quarters. The score 8 to 23 was hardly a fair indication of the general run of the play, though it serves to illustrate the superiority of the school backs. We were defeated by Jesus and Emmanuel, but in both matches put up a plucky fight against a heavier and more experienced side.

The improvement this term must be attributed largely to the finding of several new men. Of these H. W. Cushing, H. B. Burrows and F. L. Norden have plenty of weight and are hard-working in the loose, but there is room for improvement in their scrum work. J. P. Jennings at back fields well and is an excellent kick, though he is at times uncertain in his tackling. The experiment of putting G. C. Millis stand-off half and bringing in E. C. W. Maxwell as scrum half proved fairly satisfactory; Maxwell is quick in getting the ball back, but must learn to tackle low. J. H. S. Addison at outside three-quarter has pace and dash, and though small is very plucky in defence.

The inclusion of these men has considerably strengthened the nucleus of last term's side; and considering the fact that at least four have seriously taken up boxing, next season's fifteen should be a stiff proposition to tackle.

Thoughts of Cambridge from abroad

CHALLENGE the days that are done to deliver
 Joys that the future will never repent,
 Plash of an oar in a sedge-sodden river,
 Sound of a foot-fall in Trinity Street.
 Honoured of old, as thy memories claim us,
 Rifles are sloped, and we shoulder our packs—
 We, who inherit thy secret, O Camus,
 Whisper a message of love to the Backs.
 Softly meander by Granchester meadows
 Sweet is the thought of an ever-green ridge
 Softly where Queens' in the gathering shadows
 Smiles in thy passage to Magdalene Bridge.
 She, that is fairest and first of thy daughters,
 Bids these "God speed," and the "Gray old Town"
 Weeps with the willows that, kissed by thy waters,
 Pray for the souls of the men gone down.

Q. C. Chess Club

THIS Club was revived last term and has steadily
 gone ahead. Four successes are to be recorded out
 of eight matches played. This term's programme in-
 cluded a match with Girton.

It is to be hoped that the latent talent in Queens'
 will come forward for next term. At time of writing
 W. J. Chalk reached the final round in the 'Varsity
 championship competition.

Q. C. C. U.

LAST term we were wondering what would be the effect of the Mission on the College Christian Union. We suppose it was inevitable that, for a short time, the striking personalities of the four leaders should tend, though quite unintentionally, to stereotype the groups into which the Mission was divided. But there are some of us who, in spite of all who would assure us to the contrary, think we can descry Christian reunion in the dim distance. We are hoping that now, and more as time goes on, men in the college may be able to meet together on the common basis of a common Christianity.

During the term we have listened to some very interesting addresses which have helped to present a reasoned, earnest statement of the Christian faith. We take this opportunity of thanking all those who have spoken at our meetings. There is some difficulty in fixing time, especially for the Tuesday night Devotional Meetings, but we hope we have, at length, suited as large a number as possible. We have arranged to hold joint intercession meetings with the Guild of St. Bernard twice a term. Will those interested, please keep a look out on the notice board for announcements of these?

T. K. L.

The Erasmus Society

WE wish to correct any false impression which may have been made by a printer's error in the last number of *The Dial*. This society is interested, not in politics and religion, but in literature, art and philosophy.

Neither do we wish it to be understood, that the society has no higher aim than mere discussion and reading. It welcomes all, who are interested in art and literature.

The society's meetings next term, it is hoped, will be definitely constructive, discussing the present-day needs of art, and offering opportunities to all its members to display and explain their own creations. Such adventurers need only notify the secretary of the society, and they will be welcomed as active artists, or writers, and given the opportunity to offer us their help.

The meetings this term, it must be confessed, have up to now been mainly discussions, though not uninteresting. A reading of Sheridan's "Rivals," a discussion on the novel as the highest form of literary art, and a paper on William Blake, with an exchange of views on his genius—these have been our accomplishments up to now. Next week we are to welcome the editor of the *London Mercury*, whom we must thank here for his kindness in offering to help us.

Boxing Notes

CONSIDERABLE interest has been roused in the College by the good performances put up by Queens' men in the Boxing World.

Lt. Davidson, R.N., Lt. Crackenthorpe, R.N., H. G. T. Matchett and H. M. Cushing all entered the University Trials, but owing to circumstances over which they had no control, Lt. Crackenthorpe and Matchett did not qualify for the finals. Davidson and Cushing however both boxed at the Corn Exchange on Feb. 23rd

in the Welters and Light Heavy Weights respectively. Davidson beat his man in the semi-final but was out-pointed in the final after three exciting and hard fought rounds. Cushing created something of a surprise to those not in the know. He met Burbury of King's in the final bout and although his training had not been all that might be desired, he succeeded in finishing the fight in the first round.

He thus qualified for the 'Varsity team against Oxford and was awarded his half blue. Hearty congratulations to him. In the Inter-'Varsity contests on March 4th Cushing again gave a good display but had to fight the full three rounds to win on points.

There are rumours of more white hopes, or dark horses, whichever you prefer, in Queens' and we look forward with interest to their discovery and subsequent progress.

H. A. H.

Q. C. B. C.

THE moral effect of united support goes a long way towards making College rowing really worth while, and the keenness and enthusiasm displayed towards the Boat Club by the College in general during this term has been very gratifying to its rowing members.

In the races the first boat fully justified its position on the river giving a very creditable performance indeed. It must be remembered that during the whole term they laboured under the disadvantage of very ordinary coaching and it is to their credit that in the five days which

G. E. Tower, the 'Varsity stroke of 1914, devoted to them, they assimilated much of the lore of good rowing, and definitely and whole-heartedly worked for the principles which he defined.

The second boat was simply unfortunate in finding itself in such good company and they accepted their defeat in good spirit and with no excuses.

The third boat rather put the wind up the exchequer of the club in missing, by the barest margin, the acquisition of a set of oars. They rowed well and pluckily and deserved their three bumps and more.

The thanks of the Club is due to W. S. Thompson and H. E. Cope for their valuable work in coaching throughout the whole term, and to Mr. G. E. Tower not only for his coaching but also for his splendid interest and support during the races.

Association Football

THE First team has had a very varied fortune. It began very well with a series of victories, which were unfortunately followed by a run of defeats.

The strongest part of the team was its half back line, which was consistently sound. The forwards showed a greater promise than they actually fulfilled. The defence was subject to considerable variation in form.

The results of the First Division are as follows :

Seven matches were won, six were lost and one drawn.

Thirty-three goals were scored against thirty-one by our opponents.

We stand fourth in the Division.

It may interest the first team to see themselves as others see them.

Spearing (goal). Quite a discovery: but must not place too much confidence in his feet.

Law (right back). A forceful player. Uses his head well, but unfortunate in front of goal.

Harvey (half back). The Veteran. A Trojan as regards work, but feels effect afterwards. Taken all round fairly sound.

(right half). A place filled by three men in turn. Cassels, Kidson and Cushing all played a very strong and sound game and watched their men exceedingly well.

G. K. Cassels (centre half). First class player and feeds his forwards well: but should try shooting occasionally.

Heaton (left half). Excellent all round defender, limitless energy, plays with his head but should feed his left wing more.

Reddington (outside right). Inclined to overrun the ball and has habit of doubling. Should centre earlier.

Bullen (inside right). Fast in the open, but would improve if he showed more ginger in tackling.

Fary (centre). Fine dash and speed, good shot and very tricky. Interesting to watch but should avoid tendency to make too many circles round opposing backs.

Warren (inside left). Clever foot work, and pretty to watch, should push ahead more.

Hake (outside left). Excellent wing, holds his line perfectly, centres at the right moment in first class style.

SECOND ELEVEN.

By assuring that the same team never turned out twice in succession, that at least one "rugger" man was included, and that the number was sometimes a little below the usual, the 2nd XI. managed to hold a place in the league. Disaster attended their efforts during the

first weeks of the season but a succession of surprises enabled them to finish rather higher in position than was expected. They were defeated by teams they should have beaten and they beat teams of a superior quality. The chief weakness was the common one of failing to finish a run up the field by a sound shot. The forwards were weak in this respect until the last matches of the season when they treated the defence to sights which left them full of admiration and awe. However poor the results may appear, it must be remembered that the team suffered badly from a lack of cohesion and an insufficiency of trial games. It was not until half way through the season that there was a definite eleven—on paper. It turned out three times. That is why we are not high up in the third division.

Queens' College Athletic Club

WE have had very bad luck this season in having drawn a bye into the final of the Inter-College Sports. This gave us little chance to find what talent we had among us. The College Sports arranged for this purpose were a dismal performance owing to the fact that many who had entered for them failed to turn up on the day, and had it not been for W. T. Marsh's brilliant performance against Sidney, the Inter-College Sports would have been equally discreditable to Queens'. Of course Sidney beat us but thanks to Marsh, Hake and Warren we managed to put up a fair show against them. The winning of the three most strenuous races all in excellent time by Marsh was a great achievement.—We wish him the best of luck in the 'Varsity Sports and against Oxford.

R. A. P.

OLD QUEENS' MEN

The Rev. J. K. Best has been appointed Mathematical Master at Cheltenham College.

We are glad to hear that H. D. Anthony has recovered from a very severe motor accident at Cologne last December.

The Rev. T. H. Cleworth and the *Rev. L. M. Andrews* were both down for the Lent Races. The latter is still in the Army but is shortly going out to Egypt to serve under the Bishop of Khartoum.

The Rev. R. L. Gardner, T.C.F., formerly Curate of Hadleigh, has been appointed Rector of Chelsworth, Suffolk, (Diocese of Ely).

W. C. Cassels has gone out to Peking to take up an Appointment in the Consular Service.

The Rev. D. A. Cooke is home from China on furlough.

S. A. Dar passed into the I.C.S.

T. B. Jameson is coming back into residence next term.

G. R. Sandford is home in England in attendance on the Governor of Uganda.

Dr. Johns, late Master of St. Catharine's, is now living near Winchester; we wish him a speedy recovery.

The Rev. F. G. Laverick who has recently got married left England recently for work in Africa with the Central African Mission.

The Rev. J. H. Bannerman, Rector of All Saints' Newmarket, has been made Honorary Canon of St. Edmondsbury.

A. H. N. Sewell has been appointed Assistant Secretary to the Local Examinations Board.

T. L. Veitch has obtained a First Class Clerkship in the Post Office.

J. G. Williams has been appointed an Assistant in the Inland Revenue.

S. R. Gibson is now a Master at Strand School.

P. A. Tharþ is a Master at Queen Elizabeth's School Cranbrook and not as stated in the last issue of the *Dial*.

We apologise to the Rev. R. W. Lloyd Owen for the inaccurate statement that he had been appointed Vicar of Babraham.

I. C. Baltrop has sailed for Canada to take up an appointment as Assistant Engineer to the Canada Land and Irrigation Company, Medicine Hat, Alberta.

The following Old Queens' men have recently been in Cambridge;—Rev. C. H. S. Kew, G. B. Nichols, S. R. Humby, Rev. R. A. Bevis (from the Mission to the Chaco Indian Paraquay), Rev. A. N. Hitchcock, Rev. E. A. Cooke.

The following have taken their M.A. this Term ;

| | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Rev. W. L. Waterbury | B. S. Kantawalla |
| Rev. W. L. Rees | Rev. T. G. Laverick |
| Rev. C. H. S. Kew | H. G. Brand |
| Rev. J. R. Sutherland | Rev. A. E. N. Hitchcock |
| B. S. Maine | G. R. Sandford |
| | W. L. Dyson. |

C. S. Dodson took his B.Ch.

BIRTHS.

The wife of S. R. Gibson, of a daughter.

Dorothy, wife of G. B. Harrison of a daughter, on Feb. 27th.

MARRIAGES.

Capt. Ivan Charles Bartrop, R.E. (T.F.) married Miss Violet Irene Christina Shannon on Feb. 20th at St. Oswald's Church Edinburgh.

Note.—The Editor regrets any inaccuracies in this or the previous "News of Old Queens' Men"; he would however point out that he has to collect news from every kind of source and it is therefore quite impossible for him to verify the information.

The University in Fiction.

THERE is scarcely to be found in all our literature a more sorrowful figure than Mr. Arthur Pendennis paying his last, sad farewell to the University of Oxbridge. Lovers of Thackeray will remember how

“he slunk out, scarcely knowing whither he went, but mechanically taking the unfrequented little lanes by the backs of the Colleges, until he cleared the University precincts, and got down to the banks of the Camisis river? And those who read between the lines will detect underlying the pathos of fiction a still more moving pathos of real life. Far more unhappy than Pendennis was Thackeray himself. Disgraceful it is perhaps for a genius to be plucked in the tripos. But what is his shame when contrasted with the shame of a cynic who has been found to possess a heart; the truth is that Thackeray had a very real love for Cambridge. He seldom mentions universities without a sneer, but can never achieve the height of ignoring them; and, much as we admire the cleverness with which he attempted to hide his single weakness, it had an awkward habit of cropping up to betray him in the least expected places. For instance throughout a whole novel he will take elaborate pains to parade his impartiality in choosing a University for his hero. It is to Oxbridge that Pendennis is sent, a city situated on the Camisis river. True, but there is only one university in the world from which he could have fled “taking the unfrequented little lanes by the backs of the colleges.”

It is but here and there and with the lightest possible touch that Thackeray revealed to us what he really felt. Would that others had been like him. Once or twice he drew for us in a few masterly strokes a picture of the University as he knew it, and then bequeathed his mantle to a host of minor authors on whom it appeared to fall more heavily than ever it did on the original wearer, “Tom Brown at Oxford,” “The Adventures of Mr. Verdant Green,” Henry Kingsley’s *Ravenshoe* are three of the best as well as the best

known examples of what these gentlemen have turned out. It will be clear from these instances that, if, as R. L. Stevenson has obligingly told us, "the vast majority of the more manly has drawn knowledge at the wells of Cambridge, "the vast majority of novelists have on the other hand reserved their soft soap for "that seat of Toryism, that cradle of Puseyism, that home of the inexact and the effete, Oxford." But what is this, when we remember that Cambridge has been deemed worthy of a lengthy attack from the author of the *New Macchiavelli*. We are sorry by the way that the climate disagreed with Mr. Wells. It disagrees with us too, but we attribute our sensations to quite material causes, and it would never have occurred to us to lay the blame on the "atmosphere of degenerate mediaevalism" or "the fat, imprehensible hands" of professors. What it is to be a scientist; it is refreshing to turn from this sort of stuff to the lady novelists. Here for once we are taken at a little more than our surface value and each perambulating infant has indeed "a magic in its squall." We earnestly recommend to all who are not acquainted with them the works of one Alan St. Aubyn, a pseudonym which but thinly disguises the writer's sex. The "Fellow of Trinity," "The Junior Dean," and the "Proctor's Wooing" should figure on the book-shelf of every freshman. There is a fine abandon about the way the heroes of these masterpieces pass from University prize to University prize, taking blues in their stride. We love the scene in the "Fellow of Trinity" where the hero, apparently yielding to the united petitions of the whole college, consents to row in the boat in the last day of the May races but bashfully protests at the same time that he has not trained. Perhaps however the greatest anomaly was the "Junior Dean," who polled

(*sic*) his canoe from Cambridge to Ely and back in the afternoon.

It is but a step from this to a form of entertainment, which, multifarious in its activities, has as yet left the Universities untouched. Homer and Shakespeare have already passed within the sphere of the Cinema, and how long can Oxford and Cambridge hope to go unscathed? "High Jinks in a Cambridge College" would make an attractive poster. But it is those in a lower range of feeling who look for nothing but the "Screaming Comic." What a vista of romance might be suggested by "White as Virtue" or "The Soul of a Proctor," a sentimental drama in 50,000 feet. For the cinema artist there is at least this to be said. He appeals to a public that is larger than Alan St. Aubyn's and healthier than Mr. Wells.

C. M. H.

Correspondence

C. U. B. C.

We reprint the following extract of a circular issued by the Captain of the C. U. B. C. appealing for funds for the University Boat Race:—

Owing to the general increase in expenses, and in spite of the fact that every possible economy is being effected, the burden of maintaining the C.U.B.C. in its old standard of efficiency and of sending the University Boat to Putney, is now a heavier one than can be borne by the College Clubs alone.

The C.U.B.C. has hitherto been entirely supported by the Amalgamated Clubs of the Colleges. The scale of taxation to be levied upon these Clubs to meet the expenditure of the current Academical year is now necessarily so heavy that one Club at least finds itself unable to pay it. The result is that

the C.U.B.C. is faced with the two alternatives of reducing its expenditure at the cost of efficiency or of raising money by other means. Great efforts have already been made to reduce expenditure.

It is believed that many will be willing to become Annual Subscribers of a guinea to the University Boat Club, and it is hoped eventually to start a Capital Fund, the interest on which shall provide a steady source of income to the C.U.B.C.

Subscriptions or Donations should be sent to W. W. ROUSE-BALL, Esq., Hon. Treasurer C.U. Boat Race Fund, Trinity College, Cambridge.

Committee

Dr. A. WRIGHT, *Treasurer.*

MR. A. B. COOK.

G. B. HARRISON, *Editor.*

J. NORTH.

H. J. DIXON.

F. G. HARVEY.

W. A. C. NURDEN.

C. T. SELTMAN.

J. L. PEARMAIN.

The subscription to *The Dial* is 3/3 per annum. This includes postage. All subscriptions should be sent to the Treasurer. We should be grateful if Old Queens' Men who have not paid their subscriptions up to date would do so at once, otherwise we shall be involved in financial difficulties.

Contributions are welcome at any time of the year, they should be accompanied by the writer's name as the usual guarantee of good faith.