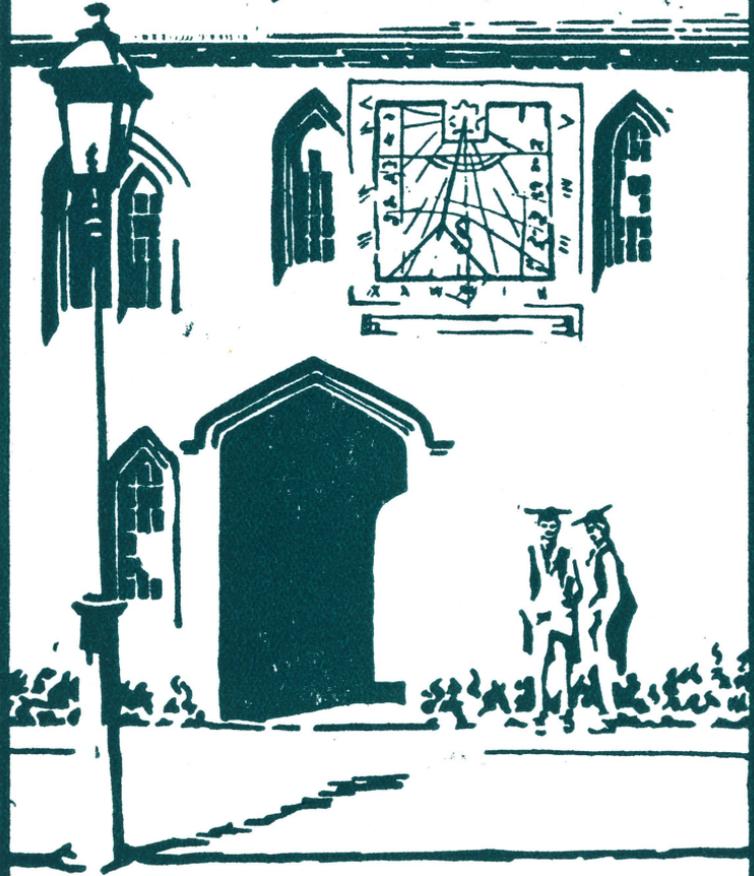


THE DIAL.



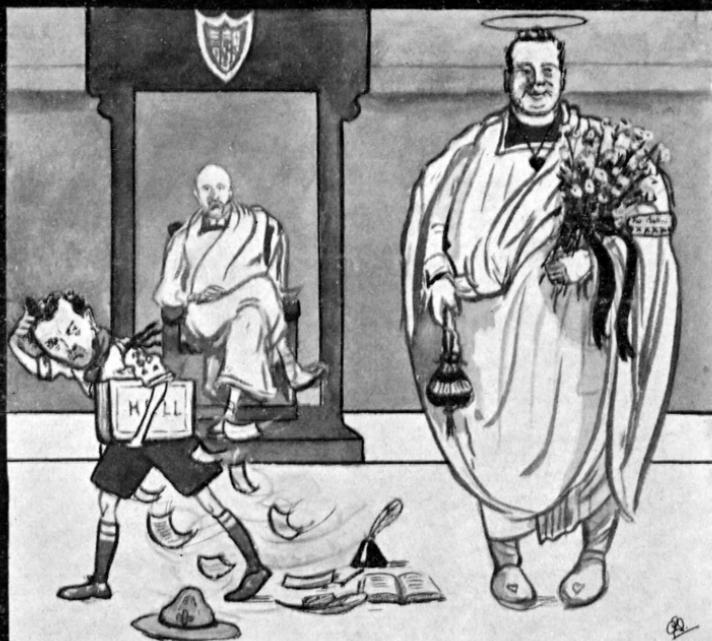
Queens' College.

Lent Term,

1921.

Contents,

	PAGE
Editorial	1
Dialiana... ..	2
Old Queens' Men	3
The Legend of I. Polcy, Bursar	4
Men of Mark, George Foster Smith	6
"Bernard" Humourists	8
8.30, February 19th	10
A few Skyscrapers	11
Retrospection	14
Queens' Bench	15
Erasmus Society	16
Q. C. B. C.	16
Q. C. R. U. F. C.	19
Q. C. A. F. C.	21
Q. C. H. C.	24
Queens' College Athletic Club	26
Q. C. Ch. C.	27
St. Bernard Society	28
Queens' College Parish Council	29
Queens' College, St. Margaret Society	30
Queens' College Musical Club	32
Going-Down Scholarship	33
Committee	34



COLL: REGIN: CANT: MCMXXI

Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights;
Yond Carolus has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

Julius Caesar, Act 2, Sc. ii.

The Dial

No. 38.

LENT TERM, 1921.

Editorial.

ONCE more the Lent term, perhaps in some ways the least satisfactory of all terms, is drawing to a close. In October one has a whole year in front of one; in June, for better for worse it has passed; but in February one realises that half the year has gone, and that the half that remains is hopelessly inadequate for the thousand and one things that claim one's attention.

The Lent term is a time when the rowers row, bump, and sup in the approved style; when the soulful contemplate the crocuses under the walnut-tree, which most thoughtfully don the aesthetic hues of mauve and yellow; when "bitter constraint and sad occasion dear" compel many to think tremulously of the ordeal by ink and paper which awaits them in the near future; and when others justify those oft-quoted words of Tennyson about a young man and his natural inclinations at a certain season of the year,—words which by their

apparent truth clothe that now discredited poet with the cloak of decency over the mouldering shreds of his much-torn reputation.

None of these activities, with the exception of the first-mentioned, make for cheerfulness, as fast as one can gather from personal observation; hence their devotees may be noted by the solemn gait and unseeing gaze which usually characterize these pursuits, and remind the care-free to put up a prayer or two for their less happy brethren.

However, all this is merely a temporary phase, which will pass with the mellowing year; and, in the meantime, we can think of the not far-distant May-week, when we shall cast off dull care and joyful rise to—the occasion, whatever it may be.

Dialiana.

WE take this opportunity of voicing the sentiments of all in wishing Dr. Wright a speedy recovery from his illness, and unimpaired health in the future.

Our congratulations are due to;—

The three Lent boats for making eight bumps.

H. D. Hake for gaining his Hockey Blue.

S. R. Matthews for boxing for the 'Varsity against the Belsize Club.

Old Queens' Men.

Major R. W. Bullard has been appointed Civil Administrator of Bagdad.

G. J. Partridge has been appointed Secretary to the Administrator of Tanganika Territory.

H. P. Smith sailed on Feb. 18th to take up an appointment as Assistant Conservator of Forests in Assam. Since the war he has been at Queen's College, Oxford.

S. R. Gibson has been appointed Headmaster of Windsor County School.

W. S. R. Thomas is now M.O. at the West Riding Asylum, Wakefield.

E. D. Spackman is at Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge.

A. H. Pearson has accepted a Mastership at Shrewsbury.

F. G. Harvey now at the Army School at Newmarket, is to join the Indian Army.

Rev. E. W. Selwyn, College Missioner at Rotherhithe, and *Rev. E. Band*, who is home from China, took their M.A.'s on Friday, Feb. 18th.

Rev. S. B. Baron who about a year ago was appointed Curate of Sandringham had the honour of preaching before three Royal Courts not long after his appointment, and has been the recipient of many Royal favours this Christmas.

F. R. W. Hunt (late Captain) is still engaged in his *magnum opus* on "Ballistics" at Woolwich. A daughter was born to him on Oct. 14th, 1920.

H. E. Yates is Master at a Preparatory School, St. Nicholas, Birmingham.

Rev. L. M. Andrews, Chaplain to Bishop Gwynne in Khartum, will be home on furlough in May.

A. E. Sloman is teaching English in Corfu.

The following preferments and appointments have been made:—

Rev. D. W. Irving, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Millom.

Rev. L. McN. Hewitt, Curate of St. Barnabas, Oxford.

Rev. G. Sparrow, Curate of Holy Trinity, Margate.

Rev. E. L. Fuller to a Curacy in Liverpool.

Rev. A. N. Phillips to a Curacy in Manchester.

BIRTHS.

To Dorothy, wife of *G. B. Harrison*, Lawsell's, Felsted—a son, Jan. 1921.

MARRIAGES.

On Feb. 15th at Binfeld Parish Church, *Rev. M. L. Couchman*, who is sailing for South Africa shortly, was married to Miss Dorothy Kate Robinson of Reading.

The Legend of J. Polcy, Bursar.

(*On the North side of the Cloister-court, under the President's Gallery, is a slab, inscribed "I. Polcy, Bursar, 1695"*).

I N sixteen hundred and ninety-five
 I. Polcy, Bursar, was still alive;
 But by sixteen hundred and ninety-six
 I. Polcy, Bursar, had crossed the Styx
 No clue to the mystery's found in our history,
 Authorities differ; are silent; or hedge, and
 Utter a platitude; hence one feels gratitude
 For the solution as told by a legend.
 Though not very cheerful,—in fact rather tearful—
 It shows how important a thing is the attitude
 Adopted to life; that when anger is rife
 One cannot allow oneself very much latitude.

Now I. Polcy was nervous ; why, (Heaven preserve us !)
He'd jump at the sound of a mouse in the gloom ;
And to add to his trials, and fill up his vials
Of wrath, there was many a mouse in his room.
His bedder was noisy : he often would curse her ;
And as for choir-boys, he (that poor, much-tried Bursar !)
Would foam at the mouth when they scampered and
shouted,

To think that his orders for silence were flouted.
From this you'll have gathered his strength was unequal
To mental disturbance ; but, pray hear the sequel.
One day he was doing accounts in the Bursary
When the bedder burst in, with a noise like a nursery
Of children let loose ; poor, I. Polcy, most solemn
Had just then arrived at the top of a column
Of figures ; but, hearing this awful commotion,
He stopped,—of the total he hadn't a notion !
He swore ; he rushed across the room ;
He seized the dustpan and the broom ;
He beat that bedder till he killed her
(Alas, poor soul !—her name was Hilda) ;
Then, quickly stricken with remorse,
He gazed upon her lifeless corse,
And crying, “ My mind's underpinned. Oh ! ”
He threw himself out of the Bursary window.
The president was passing by, and anxiously gazed at
the sky
When he saw fall upon its head the body of I. Polcy,—
dead !

He summoned the gardener, who seemed really boisterous
at the event, and they walked to the cloister
Court : when he remarked, “ Oh ! Here let us inter, sir,
That late and lamented man, I. Polcy, Bursar.”

Men of Mark : George Foster Smith.

ACCORDING to those best qualified to judge, George Foster Smith first occurred in Cheshire in 1898, on the 16th of September, and he appears to have recurred spasmodically ever since. There seems to be no fixed rule which governs his appearances and disappearances, but it is known, with some regret, that which may be termed the Queens' Spasm will come to a conclusion during the first half of June.

Of the early life of our subject little is known, and perhaps, on the whole, it is for the best. His first recorded remark has mercifully not been recorded, and the same may be said of his early literary and artistic tastes. He affirms that he went to a Dame School (the date of this is unknown). In the face of such a statement one is naturally helpless.

To get to safer subjects, it is certain that for the ten years 1906—1916 he illumined Bowdon College. I understand that the said College is still glowing slightly. He was highly energetic at School, and gained colours at cricket, soccer, and hockey, being captain of all three in 1915 and 1916. It is rumoured that he only missed his colours for billiards by reason of a certain exceedingly bad miss in balk.

This illustrious man—for he had done fairly well up to that date—mercifully obtained no scholastic honours. He did, however, become captain of his College. The College still remembers.

In 1918 he went to a Cadet School. Here the learned differ again as to what happened. We may suppose that the usual kind of Cadet School happen-



ings happened. Beyond that History is silent, and the very latest edition of the Dictionary of English Biography is dumb. In August 1918 we have something happening quite definitely. A thing called a Commission was given to him, so he took it to the Fair Land of France in October. Soon afterwards the war came to an end.

Now what really concerns the College is that in January 1919 a fairly well-known form (with a fairly well-known face attached thereto) arrived at the Great Gate of Queens, for in December 1918 the Army had decided that it could rub along all right now. Almost immediately G. F. Smith was presented with Hockey and Cricket colours. Events now move so fast that the trembling pen can hardly keep up with them. In 1920 he was made Captain of Cricket, and, what is more important, crowned his frenzied career with a Hockey Blue.

In 1920—21 he was Captain of Queens' Hockey, and likewise he has played for the East in the International Hockey Trials. I cannot conceive that one could wish greater heights than these.

He is a Cherub. It sounds startling—but merely refers to some society or other. Several quite respectable people are Cherubs, though what their Cherubic rites are is a mystery.

He has very learnedly taken a third in Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos—a deed of the greatest daring, and is now proceeding to a prospective first in the Geographical Tripos. *Chacun à son gout!*

The Scholastic career—I do like that word Scholastic—is about to swallow another Queens' man. The trouble is that this means leaving Queens', for all idea

of assassinating the Dean and seizing his office has been officially discouraged. So it is to be feared that there is nothing for it.

It is unnecessary to burst into a kind of lamentation at the fact that a "Man of Mark" is going down. It is a habit, both of such and of those who never form subject matter for *The Dial*, to disappear after a few years. There is at least the consolation left us of keeping an eye upon his future career, which will doubtless be as victorious as his past, and of wishing him all good luck as he vanishes from the Docket Buildings.

"Bernard" Humourists.

ALTHOUGH the Bernard Society is not officially a humorous debating society, it sometimes rises to the level of a Queens' "Magpie and Stump." The intentional humour is rarely as funny as the unintentional, and at least half of this unconscious brick-dropping centres round the President of the Society. Occasionally this highly placed officer is asked the most extraordinary questions—questions in the face of which Solomon would have been left dumbfounded. Also, since every speaker (in theory) addresses himself to the Chair, strange warnings and solemn alternatives, fierce denunciations and heart-breaking reproaches, are hurled continually at his head. Yet his soul sits serene. Nothing, except an unusually tedious speaker, really touches him, and that only because he, in his high capacity, has to keep awake. Upon the House there rests no such dread responsibility.

But let us be just. The House hardly ever gets the chance of a quiet nap. More often it is struggling in the grip of hysterics. Someone, a term or two ago, said "where would the men in the public house be if you shut the doors upon them?" The President offered no solution to the riddle. The House did. "Sir," said the speaker during another debate, "do not interfere with the laws of the Universe." The speaker sat down, and the President should have been duly crushed. Yet somehow he didn't look it.

It must be a dreadful thing to sit in the chair, surrounded by torrents of words, metaphors, riddles, "What Mr. President," said one honourable member. "is the profession that most influences men?" Nobody knew.

Poetry is a difficult and dangerous subject, yet one might venture a single meek and mild plea. Few things are more effective, rightly placed, than a well-spoken, short, pertinent, poem. (Which is a fearful lot for any poem to be). But as a pitfall for the unwary poetry is quite unrivalled.

A wandering sentence can be saved, but never a poem forgotten when half said. Also out of kindness to the House, the speaker of the moment might intimate when a piece of poetry is coming, as its sudden appearance in the middle of a speech makes the House jump.

...And how the House does long for someone to make a mistake. Our literary taste is, (of course), high, but for real enjoyment give us some thrice-blessed speaker who can drop a large and heavy brick.

A MERE LISTENER.

S.30, February 19th.

DARE we publish this number, I wonder?
 Slow-footed is fate and she halts,
 But for once has descended in thunder
 And hot on the trail of our faults.
 Of the evils to which we are wedded
 Who is not aware more or less?
 We're discovered a fiend hydra-headed,
 The pestilent plague of the press.
 For the mills of the gods grind slowly,
 We reap, so men say, as we sowed.
 Are they gathered, exultant, unholy
 To list to this poor palinode?
 Are we driven at last to acknowledge,
 Who thought that our sins were unseen,
 How we poison the mind of the College,
 And chiefly, it seems, of the Dean?
 "Pale," he said, "before yours is the Kaiser's
 Offence, as the moonbeams have paled
 'Fore the Sunlight; and some advertisers
 Say 'Sunlight' itself is black 'Mailed',"
 Though we writhed 'neath diaconal slashes
 So truly philippic, at length—
 When we'd ordered our sack-cloth and ashes—
 We found us a pillar of strength.
 He discoursed of Carpentier's frolics
 With Wells, of Fitzsimmons and Druce,
 How that Wilde was descended from Pollux,
 Lord Northcliffe himself p'raps from Zeus.
 So we hail him no longer as censor
 Who rose to assuage our distress;
 He is rather *fide defensor*,
 The champion bold of the press.

A few Skyscrapers.

(i.e. some Tall Stories!)

OUR cousins across the "herring pond" have attained some small measure of notoriety with regard to their characteristic stories. The "tall story" is undoubtedly an American speciality, and I must confess personally to a strange partiality for it.

One of the most ingenious short stories, I think, is that of a man who said "I have an Uncle away in the Western States. What he doesn't know about farmin' isn't worth knowin'." Why—awhile back he invented a patent scarecrow. This scarecrow was so efficacious that it not only frightened all the crows away from his corn, but one crow was so frightened that he brought back ten grains of corn he'd stolen the week before"!

Or again,—An Englishman, an Irishman and an American were discussing together the respective speed of their express trains. Said the Englishman, "Some of our trains go so fast that the telegraph poles look like a forest," and the Irishman declared that the speed of theirs made "milestones look like tombstones in a churchyard." So the American chimed in "Awhile ago I was in one of our flyers, and Gee! we were going at some pace! First we dashed past a great lake, and then past a great field of sheep, after that we flew by fields of barley, and great market gardens of carrots, turnips and onions. Wal, we were going so fast, it looked like *Scotch Broth*"!

Another, having regard to "hustling," tells of an Englishman who, commented to a Yankee cousin how in pre-war days the suburban builders ran up a terrible jerry-built house in two or three weeks—and this was the rejoinder.

“Awhile back I was on my way to the office one morning, and I particularly noticed some workmen digging the foundations for some new tenements, would you believe me, stranger, when I returned home at night they were evicting the tenants for back rent!”

I remember some years ago meeting a young professor of Chemistry from Chicago; we were staying in the same hotel on the Lake of Constance, and had a few strolls and talks together. I asked him for a specimen tall story, and this was his contribution. “There was once a man boring for water on his land, he bored deeper and deeper, but got no result. So he hauled up the boring apparatus and peeped down the hole to see what was amiss. Just then, a huge column of water shot up, caught him under the chin and carried him up, and there he sat at the top of that fountain like a cork ball at a shooting gallery. His wife hearing his shouts rushed out, and he said “Wife, I guess I’m stuck up here for the night.” So she hustled off and got a bundle of bedding, wrapped it up in waterproof and laid it down at the bottom of the fountain, and up it went, and he spread out his bed on the waterproof and slept all night at the top of the fountain. Next day his wife came along, and he asked her to send him up some planks and nails, and he laid down an office floor up there, had the telephone laid on and transacted his business all through the Summer—his wife keeping him supplied with provisions. He was beginning to wonder whether he would ever get down again, when a hard winter set in, that column of water froze, and he slid down that icicle, into the arms of his faithful waiting wife.”

A visitor was being shewn round a Chicago bacon factory, and it was explained to him that the pigs walked in at one end of the great machine, and came out bacon, sausages &c., at the other. The manager took care to explain that nothing was wasted, the skin, bristles, bones, were all turned to account. "Wal stranger" said the manager, "I guess you'll be saying there *is* something that's wasted:—the squeals of those unfortunate animals when they meet their doom. That's where you make the mistake! We have gramophone records made of those squeals, and sell 'em to the Railway Companies for danger signals!"

You will remember the one, of the competition for the tallest story, when one of the company began "There was once a *gentleman*, from Chicago—" ("Oh! he's got it, give him the prize" they cried). Well I will continue. This gentleman came to Cambridge, and hustled his wife round the Colleges. Entering the Great Court of Trinity, they spied a very superfine Trinity man, surveying all things with a lordly air. Approaching him and tapping him on the shoulder—the C... g... said,—transferring a piece of chewing gum from his mouth to the cover of a time table—"Say Mister! Can you tell me the dimensions of this ye-ard?!—Curtain!!

H. J. COSSAR.

Retrospection.

DAINTY Dawn, the rosy-fingered, lifts the sable cloak
of night.
And the orient sky is paling with a fringe of pearly light,
Now the morning breezes, rising, whisper secrets to the
eaves,
And the gloomy cloisters echo to the rustling of the
leaves.
Dark and silent glides the river by the turret, grove, and
lawn ;
And the bridge shows grimly sombre in the glimmer of
the dawn ;
One by one like spectral shadows in a phantom ghostly
land,
Creeping softly through the cloisters comes a wierd and
silent band.
They are wrapped in wondrous garments such a man has
seldom seen ;
Strange and cryptic are their greetings, such as "Cheerio,
Old Bean."
And they gather close together, and they shiver in the
cold,
Talking longingly of rest and warmth in gladsome days
of old.
Till at length a figure joins them whom it seems that
they await,
For they greet him rather tersely and infer that he is late.
Then with looks of resignation they move off in twos and
threes,
And with weary dragging footsteps disappear among the
trees.
Ah! you shiver at the thought that such a fate might
wait for you,
But I assure you it was worth it, since it earned a
bumper two.

BY ONE OF THE PHANTOMS.

Queens' Bench.

THE legal fraternity which caused such a flutter in the college dovecote last term by forming itself into a Queens' Bench has continued its laudable purpose—the practice of its members in the forensic art in both criminal and civil cases. This term the solemn atmosphere of Court has been enhanced by the introduction of a number of peculiarly happy customs. The dignity of the judge has been assured,—at any rate so far as it could be by sartorial and procedural means—by his lordship's wearing of cap in lieu of wig and by the rising of the Court when he takes his seat. “His-lordship-for-the-evening” thus acquires a remarkable sense of the importance of his office—(of course not of himself!) There has been an interesting innovation in procedure. Counsel once actually addressed a real jury sworn to: “a due deliverance make between our sovereign lord the King and the prisoner at the bar” who pleaded drunkenness in mitigation of punishment for the heinous crime of murder. The benchers have great ideas. One has boldly requested the judge to make an absolutely new ruling in English law—that the creation of a monopoly in a particular trade by whatever means be declared illegal as against public policy. The wily judge, fearing a petition for his removal might be passed by the two Houses, refused to legislate, confining himself to the well worn paths of case law from which the wise and prudent in the law dare not stray. E. B. A. Rayner and T. E. Mouldsdales have done really excellent work as a Master and Clerk respectively.

T. E. P.

Erasmus Society.

AT a business meeting of the Society, it was decided to alter its constitution. The following officers were elected: *President*: H. F. Rutland, *Vice-President*: H. K. Cassels, *Secretary*: F. L. Norden, to hold office for the rest of the year. It was decided to limit the membership.

Bernard Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion" was read at the first meeting of the term, Jan. 31. On Feb. 14, the President read a paper on "The appreciation of Music."

F. L. N.

Q. C. B. C.

THE College Crock Eights which were rowed last term on 24th of November, after the going to press of the Magazine, proved to be more exciting than was anticipated. The three crews rowed all together in one heat. Foster's crew drew 1st station, Storr's 2nd, and Slater's 3rd. Owing to illness almost all the spare men rowed, two of them at very short notice. Storr's boat started badly "two" catching a succession of "crabs"; "three" very kindly stopped rowing to help him to regain his oar, which rather upset the rest of the crew, and they were consequently nearly bumped by Slater's crew, who rowed in rough water for the rest of the course. Foster's crew kept going steadily and defeated Slater's crew by two seconds.

On December the 1st, 2nd and 3rd races were held for the Phillips' Challenge Cup (sculls). There were six entries. In the first round R. C. H. Cox and M. H. Slater beat L. W. Foster and C. H. Thompson easily, A. B. G. Stephen and A. E. Storr drawing byes. On the second day Cox and Slater beat Stephen and Storr also fairly easily. In the final Cox, who had rear station, was slightly up on Slater at first Post, but Slater drew ahead from here, and won by seven seconds after a good piece of work in rough water up the Long Reach.

The Club with great difficulty managed to fill its three boats for the Lent Races this term. The crews were as follows:—

1st Boat.

		st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i>	R. F. Pemberton	10	6
2	V. Howells	11	2
3	R. Finch	11	1
4	A. B. G. Stephen	11	7
5	R. W. Lacey	11	3
6	R. B. Jackson	11	9
7	C. H. Thompson	13	3
<i>Str.</i>	A. E. Storr	10	6
<i>Cox</i>	L. Patrick	8	10

2nd Boat.

	st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i>	G. D. Seed	10 8
2	C. H. Coggins	9 11
3	J. H. Hall	10 5
4	C. G. Carter	11 1
5	G. W. Boddy	11 12
6	W. H. J. Hooton	11 0
7	L. R. Taylor	10 13
<i>Str.</i>	B. St. J. Howells	9 9
<i>Cox</i>	W. E. A. Lounds	9 1

3rd Boat.

	st.	lbs.
<i>Bow</i>	W. H. S. Curryer	9 6
2	H. R. P. Boorman	10 3½
3	D. L. Macdonald	12 12½
4	E. Claydon	11 0
5	C. L. Price	11 13
6	G. N. Brummitt	11 12
7	T. G. Clarke	11 6
<i>Str.</i>	K. J. Temblett-Wood	10 5
<i>Cox</i>	F. C. W. Thevenard	9 3

The First Boat coached by the Captain, though very stiff and rather clumsy, managed to get quite steady and fairly well together by the races, and rowed very well.

On the first night they got within half a length of Christ's I. at Ditton Corner, but failed to catch them; Christ's being a heavier crew got away again up the Long Reach. On the second they were on "top-form," and when given the signal by Klaxon horn from the bank went all out and bumped Christ's at the "Willows." On Friday night they "rowed over," gaining a little in First Post Reach, they lost it again at the "Plough." On Saturday night, though rowing well, they never gained very much on Pembroke I., while Jesus II. who had already made three bumps, steadily gained on them. In spite of a piece of very good coxing Jesus caught them at the "Willows." It was, however, a very creditable performance, and the crew should be congratulated on keeping its place so high up on the river. Our thanks are due to Mr. H. H.-S. Hartley (President C.U.B.C.) for three days most valuable coaching.

The second boat, though a bit inclined to be "short in the water," was at its best during the races, and had gained half a length on Fitzwilliam Hall I. when that boat bumped First Trinity V. Stroke kept them going and they got within a length of Selwyn II. who started up three places ahead. On the second night they bumped First Trinity V. at "Grassy Corner," and on Tuesday night Selwyn II. at the entrance to the "Gut," and on Saturday night Fitzwilliam Hall I. at Ditton Corner.

The third boat after several fits of depression woke up, and under the care of Rev. H. J. Cossar (a former Queens' Boat Capt.) progressed rapidly, and in spite of round backs and buried blades seemed to get quite a move on, and, as the papers say, "lowered the colours"

in turn of First Trinity VI., King's III., Caius IV. and Pembroke VI.

One pleasing feature of the "Lents" was the support given by the rest of the College on the bank, and though it did rather drown the agonized shouts of the coach, after the first night we got over the difficulty by using a Klaxon horn to "some" effect. The only person the crowd could not drown was Old Charlie the boatman, whose cheery advice "to keep it long, stroke" and "use your legs, Queens'" was apparently heard by all the crew.

We are still very short of rowing men: fortunately we had no illness in any of the crews; had we done so, it would have been very difficult to replace the casualties, as we had no trained spare men.

L. W. F.

Q. C. R. U. J. C.

CHARACTERS OF THE XV.

S. R. Matthews (captain, forward). An excellent scrum-leader: good in the line-out. Helps the three-quarters in attack and defence; prominent in rushes. A keen and conscientious captain.

G. R. Smith (*Hon. Sec.*, three-quarter). Can play inside or outside three-quarter. Runs hard, tackles well. An energetic and successful secretary.

A. E. Vawser (forward). A hard-working forward, always on the ball. Maintains a vigorous attack and defence.

W. A. C. Nurden (three-quarter). Can make good openings, and his defensive touch-finding is well judged.

G. A. Saloman (forward). A fast and light forward, good at "winging." Dribbles well and is always on the ball.

H. G. T. Matchett (forward). A heavy forward, useful in rushes. Should play more with his head.

G. C. Millis (scrum-half). His rare appearances have made a great difference to the side on each occasion. Excellent in defence and kicks.

H. A. Hesketh (stand-off half). Owing to injuries has not played often. Very sound in defence and touch-finding. Should pass sooner in attack.

C. L. Price (full-back). Has played well in an unaccustomed position. A useful kick and safe tackle.

H. B. Burrows (forward). A fast and heavy forward who goes hard from start to finish. Good in defence and finding touch.

L. C. Hutchinson (forward). A big forward, useful in the line-out and prominent in rushes.

J. H. S. Addison (three-quarter). A wing three-quarter who runs hard and is sound in defence.

A. J. Betts (three-quarter). A fairly fast wing, and has a deceptive run: uses his initiative in attack.

A. M. Binnie (forward). A slow forward who works very hard in the scrum: dribbles well.

E. W. Gedge (forward). A conscientious forward: hooks well and is good in the loose.

Prosser must be congratulated on the success of the 2nd XV. Unfortunately it has only been possible to arrange one 2nd XV. and one "A" Team match this term, in addition to the five 1st XV. matches. Of the latter, all were lost, although the games were much

closer than any played last term. Of the 2nd XV. Prosser, Cushing, Hartley, Sub.-Lt. Cooper and Norden deserve mention among the forwards, while Haydon, Dyke and John (three-quarters) and Pattullo (scrum-half) did much towards the successful record obtained.

Q. C. A. F. C.

THE Soccer season has been disappointing, as far as results go. The bare recital of games won, drawn, and lost would give a very distorted impression of the merits of the Soccer elevens: played 13, won 2, lost 9, drawn 2, and at the time of writing one game yet to be played.

In the first place not once was it possible to put a full side on the field. In the early part of the season Dowling sustained injuries which kept him off the field for three weeks, leaving Jary with the bulk of the forward work to do. Dixon, of the Royal Navy, was not discovered until the last fortnight of the Michaelmas Term, having devoted his energies to hockey. Hake and Cassels were very rarely available because of the demands of the C.U.H.C. Jary was *hors de combat* late in November, just when he and Dowling were getting to know each other. All through the season the forwards were a variable quantity, and much work fell to the halves. As long as Brown was available at full back the defence was fairly sound, especially when the advent of J. E. L. Warren, of Ridley, released Heaton for full back, making a steady partnership with Brown: however it was

decreed that Warren should fall a victim to pleurisy at the end of November 1920 and his services were lost. The team unites in expressing sympathy with him in his present more grievous affliction, for we learn that he has developed consumption; we earnestly hope that he may completely recover.

It is worthy of note that the two matches won were against Pembroke and Emmanuel. On each occasion we were fortunate enough to have Cassels at inside right, and he contributed very largely to the success of those games. Many good fights were fought with other colleges, but the handicap of having a patched up side was too great: either a weak forward line failed to make any impression, leaving a colossal task to the defence, or else a defective defence revealed its weak spot too often to the opposing forwards.

The second eleven suffered considerably from the continual borrowing of their best men for the First. After a most disheartening season of often unmerited defeat, the 2nd XI. have finished up at the bottom of the 3rd League, and a formidable array of competing teams are anxious to relieve them of their position. It is hoped that on the fateful day Hemsworth will have got together the very best possible 2nd XI. from the College! By every means possible the calamity of the disappearance of Queens' II. from the 3rd League must be averted. *Nil desperandum!*

CHARACTERS OF THE FIRST ELEVEN.

C. E. Spearing (goal) has a strong kick and safe pair of hands: good judgment in running out to clear.

G. L. R. Brown (right-back). A really good back, with a powerful tackle; very energetic; but came in for

some bad luck at the end of the season ; developing an abscess on the shinbone as the result of injuries in a game. Has gone down for this term : we wish him a speedy recovery.

J. C. Hogg (left-back). A player of moods, capable of playing a very fine game : neither fast nor confident, yet anticipates well.

E. C. Phillips (right-half). Has all the energy necessary for the making of a good half, but should learn to play with his head a bit more.

P. J. Heaton, capt. (centre-half). Really a wing-half by nature, but managed to put up a show in the centre as circumstances demanded.

M. G. de Courcy-Ireland (left-half). Has a sound knowledge of defensive tactics, but at present lacks precision in getting his wing to the attack.

H. G. Bullen (outside-right). Could be more effective if he kept the rest of the forward line in his eye. Always keen and vigorous.

S. G. Jary, Hon. Sec. (inside-right). A forward of great ability and promise, shoots well and passes well : always energetic. Had very bad luck with an injury to the knee, which not only took him from College League Matches but also twice prevented him playing for the 'Varsity.

W. H. Dowling (centre-forward). A player of some experience, clever and determined ; shoots well. Would show to greater advantage in a better line.

Sub-Lieut. G. E. Dixon (inside-left). A bustling forward, not always skilful, but possessing plenty of dash. Should use his wing man more.

F. H. G. Redington (outside-left). A much greater success in this position than last season on the other wing. Centres well, and gives his half a lot of trouble. Should combine better with the inside man.

Among others who have played for the 1st XI. we should mention *W. O. Chantler* forward, usually inside, occasionally outside left; he lacks experience and confidence, but could improve considerably if he took more pains. *F. A. Spencer* has played some good games at right half and with greater experience should develop greatly. *N. A. Carr* made a good show in goal on several occasions, and *W. J. Chalk* has played full back several times with varying success.

Q. C. H. C.

HOCKEY, we are told by Homer, was first invented by a woman Anagalla, a native of Corcyra, and so great was its popularity that soon even the King's daughter was playing it. While in these days we cannot hope to emulate the feat of its originator, yet we can boast that in Queens' it still enjoys no small measure of popularity. Want of space and the editor forbid us to chronicle in detail the doings of all the teams, including the third eleven, whose birth was foreshadowed last term, and we must be content with a general *resumé* of the whole. We have played badly and well, we have won matches and lost, and yet, in spite of the absence of our "blues" there has always been keen competition to play, even in the third eleven. *G. F. Smith* and *H. K. Cassels* are again in the 'Varsity team, and we have also

to congratulate H. D. Hake on being chosen to play against Oxford on February 23rd.

We have received the following expert criticisms of the first eleven, which we print without accepting any responsibility for them. Our correspondent has not dared to criticise the three "blues" mentioned above whose doings are to be found daily in the sporting press.

R. Broxton (*Hon. Sec.*, right-half). It is largely due to his energy and efficiency that the club is in such a flourishing condition. His notices complete with map and directions never fail to draw a crowd.

E. D. Spackman (inside-right). The return of this old colour to the team was very welcome and his inclusion has solved the problem of an inside forward, which gave trouble last term.

C. M. S. Clarke (outside-right). Has improved greatly since last year. He retrieves with considerable grace passes which he has allowed to go over the touch line.

W. A. C. Nurden (left-half). As ever, hopelessly unorthodox, frightfully energetic and usually successful. The opposing right wing never knows what he will do next.

G. R. Smith (right-back). A very hardworking back who intercepts well. His leg glide combined with a daring method of tackling have often proved very effective.

H. A. Hesketh (left-back). Hits well and is very energetic. With more experience and application of Chapter III. of "Hockey for Men and Women" he should be an excellent back.

W. J. Chalk (goal-keeper). Has improved a great deal during the season and at times keeps goal very well.

He believes that it is possible to kick a hockey ball, but does not often try it. Is willing to lend a copy of the rules free of charge.

G. D. Dixon (centre-forward). Is very keen and energetic, but has not caused that uneasiness to the goal-keeper when in the circle, which a forward should do.

Dowling (inside-left). Has played very well at times but is inclined to hang on to the ball too long.

We extend our sympathy to *S. G. Jary* who has been unable to play throughout the term owing to his being crocked.

Queens' College Athletic Club.

AS a result of this term's athletic activity we have to record a success and a failure, though the latter reflects no discredit upon our team. The encounter with Selwyn resulted in a victory for us by 10 points; our strength in middle and long distance events and in field events enabled us to emerge successfully. *H. D. Hake* won the Hurdles, *R. Falcy* the weight, and both combined in capturing the points for the first two places in the High Jump. *F. R. Sandford* made a fine attempt to gain 2nd place in the half, being beaten only by inches. A creditable performance was the winning of the mile by *J. W. E. Hall* in quite good time.

The next step towards the final proved our undoing; we succumbed not so much to a better team as to the individual excellence of *E. D. Mountain*, to extend whom we had no one. *R. Falcy* gained valuable points by winning the Hammer and Weight, *H. D. Hake* was

again successful in the Hurdles and obtained a place in the High Jump. Except for these successes and our customary first three places in the three miles, we fared poorly in spite of a plucky effort of R. C. Moore to win the mile, in which he was beaten by the superior stride of the winner in the last few yards.

The Relay Races are still to be run, and we may do better in these events, where team excellence counts more than individual brilliance. The two miles team race, at any rate, is an event which we have a good chance of securing. The prospects for next season are good, and with increasing enthusiasm and with members of this year's team being able to help in coaching others, we may reasonably hope to become winners of the 2nd division championship at no distant date.

W. T. Marsh.

Hon. Sec. Q.C.A.C.

Q. C. Ch. C.

AT the commencement of the term a knock-out tournament was organised in order to stimulate interest and to unearth fresh talent. In both these respects it was successful. The final which lies between Patrick and Gray has yet to be played.

Of the friendly matches arranged for this term, that with Emmanuel resulted in a draw; others will be decided later in the term.

The college, represented by Bostock, Chalk, Coleman, Matchett and Patrick, emerged successfully from the 1st round of the Inter-collegiate Tournament, our opponents being Peterhouse, whom we defeated 0—2. Cassels was unable to play at the last moment.

At the time of going to press, we are actively engaged with Fitzwilliam Hall in the Second round, Bostock, Coleman, Chalk, Gray and Matchett representing the college. Should we win we meet either Emmanuel or St. John's in the final next week.

St. Bernard Society.

HAVING as yet failed to acquire the useful faculty of second sight—in spite of close application to the little grey books—we are unable, at this stage of the term, to do more than chronicle half the meetings of the society, and try to give an intelligent anticipation of the rest.

This term, the usual procedure was reversed, by having the Visitors' debate at the beginning of the programme. The President of the Union and Mr. M. H. Dobb, a member of the Union committee, ably aired their views for and against private enterprise, and these, together with a particularly strong flow of speeches, wise and otherwise, which followed, made the debate quite a success. The concert on the following Saturday, was cheerful, if not strictly classical. We cannot help wishing, however, that a few more of the musical enthusiasts, could give the College just one or two Saturday evenings a term. On Feb. 5th we had a joint debate with Jesus and it was quite a relief to find the house, just for once, not quite so desperately in earnest as usual about setting the world right.

Forecasts are apt to recoil on the head of the fore-caster, but if the cheerful noise which filters through the keyhole of a certain room in K staircase can be reproduced, in the original state of preservation, in the Bernard room, the concert for Feb. 26th should be assured success. The "Dons" debate at which we are eagerly looking forward to gathering crumbs of wisdom, should be "untoe edification" as our evangelical great grand-fathers might have said. We cannot end without an appreciatory reference to the secretary's "minutes." The blend of sparkling wit and dry humour is peculiarly his own, and is quite a feature of the meetings. On the whole, we think we may claim, that, during the past year, the traditions of the society have been maintained.

Queens' College Parish Council.

THE Q.P.C. is a Soviet—a revolutionary Society in your midst—in other words it is a Council—a Parish Council to boot.

This Council is an elected body comprising all shades of opinion in the college. It functions in an advisory manner with the Dean . . . and takes up all and any matters religious and social in college. For instance this term a proposal to re-arrange the bedders' Sunday employment . . . was discussed but dropped as inadvisable. It has also dealt with College Mission, war memorial, chapel readers and collections, Cambridge Fruiting Campaign and the rest. In all these matters it stands purely to represent your opinion. Its up to you

therefore to take a little more interest in this body and look to whom you elect on it. Next term it may recommend compulsory baths or morning chapels and the abolition of gating.

Seriously however, the Q.P.C. is part of the scheme to bring the 'Varsity into line with the idea of the Church of England National Assembly Act. Queens' through its Churchwardens is also represented on the C.U. Council on Religious Questions. This is an Inter-denominational concern destined to co-ordinate meetings, prevent overlapping and, when possible, voice a united Christian opinion in the University on matters of moment.

J. H. H.

Queens' College, St. Margaret Society.

THE most astonishing, and at the same time, the most lamentable fact of the Concert given by the St. Margaret Society in "Hall" on the evening of December 4th was the very small audience. An extraordinarily interesting and well varied programme, on which appeared the names of many well-known 'Varsity musicians, had been well advertised, and we can only deplore the lack of interest which was so conspicuously displayed.

Having ventilated our chief grievance, we proceed to give some account of the Concert which was opened by H. G. Barwood and G. R. Smith with Brahms' "2nd Hungarian Dance" arranged as a pianoforte duet. R. C. H. Cox sang two songs by Somervell "Loveliest of trees the cherry now," and "The street sounds to the Soldiers' tread," displaying well the quality of his voice.

C. R. Scott of St. John's College now played "Kuyawiak" and Polonaise of Wieniawski's with great effect, and he displayed a thorough mastery of the violin when he played a beautiful setting of "A Londonderry Air" by Conner Morris, which awakened the enthusiasm of all present. K. R. Butlin of Trinity sang Quilter's "Love's Philosophy" with great feeling, and replied to the demands of his hearers with a song by Peter Warlock. The first half of the programme was concluded by a pianoforte solo by H. F. Rutland. Quite characteristically, Rutland had chosen "Islamez," an extremely difficult composition by Balakisev, a master of the modern school; and we doubt if we have ever heard him give a finer exhibition of his mastery of the pianoforte. After a rather long interval R. C. H. Cox opened the second part of the programme with "Linden Lex" by Vaughan Williams, and sang "Think no more, lad" by Somervell as an encore.

Next came a Rhapsody for Violin and Pianoforte written by H. F. Rutland and played by C. R. Scott and Rutland. This composition begins with a very lively strain, which, after development, gives place to a more subdued movement in which occur many delicate and delightful passages for the violin, and concludes with a passionate reiteration of the first subject and a fine coda. The composition and its execution pleased the audience, who were hardly contented with a second performance. K. R. Butlin now sang two songs, "As ever I saw," by Peter Warlock, and "Love went a-riding," by Frank Bridge, singing both with great spirit and conviction. In "Love went a-riding," the splendid timbre of Butlin's voice was well displayed and evoked the heartiest

applause from a delightful audience. In response Butlin sang Butterworth's "When I was one-and-twenty," again with conspicuous energy, and Rutland concluded the programme with a spirited performance of "Shepherd's Hey" by Percy Grainger, a composition sparkling with life and humour. In reply to the clamour for an encore Rutland played his "Pageant," which was immensely appreciated. The thanks of the College are due to Scott and Butlin who contributed so much to the success of the evening, and also to the officers of the St. Margaret Society for their excellent organization and efforts.

Queens College Musical Club.

TWO concerts have been held so far this term : at the first we had the assistance of Messrs. Bliss (St. John's), Burd (Pemb.) and Huxtable (Pemb.). A trio in G major by Bach for flute, violin and piano formed part of the programme.

At the second Mr. Butlin (Trin.) sang Butterworth's "Shropshire Lad" and Mr. Rutland played Beethoven's "Appassionata" Sonata among their pieces. The attendance on both occasions was very good, and, indeed, it is unfortunate that we have no larger room in which we could hold the concerts.

R. A. P.

Rumour declares that it will be a part of the policy of the future Labour Government to endow colleges with funds that shall provide "Going-down Scholarships" open to members not too zealous for immediate employment, and who are the sons of Socialist parents of impeachable character.

QUEENS' COLLEGE

Going-down Scholarship Examination.

COLLEGIATE AND GENERAL KNOWLEDGE PAPER.

Time: *any old time (except Rag-time).*

Note: *Candidates must bring their own paper, which should be roughly rectangular and non-absorbent. Answers should be written on both sides of the paper, which must be endorsed, crossed and made payable to the College Account.*

1. What do you know about the following:—The state of the Tennis-nets, "Flossie," Kewkew, the Golden, Guinea, the order of the "Bath?"

2. The Proctorial Regulations lay down that Academic dress must be worn after Hall. Do you consider that Mr. J. G. L. was consequently justified in burning the midnight oil in his rooms robed in rags and square? State your reasons.

3. Write a brief essay on one of the following subjects:

(a) Should the University institute a Ping-pong Blue?

(b)*Hath* music charms,

When the sweet viol endlessly doth wail,

And none to cry "enough?".....

*"Feathers" are debarred from answering (a).

Mr. C. S. D. is excused answering (b).

4. Quote evidence for the assumptions (a) that Ramases I. played Fives at Queens'; (b) that the Fives-court has not been required since his time.

5. If it takes three "Dials" to abolish a pair of "plus-fours," how many "Dials" will it take to abolish a Sandringham hat?

* Mr. R. D. is excused answering this question.

6. Trace the probable course of events should the following potential occurrences materialise:

(a) A married member living in F-lb---ke Road parades K.P. on Sunday between 2 and 4 p.m. in Academic dress propelling a perambulator complete with contents.

(b) Another member residing in the same district takes a bath.

(c) A canny Fellow, visiting the Roman Forum drops a sixpence on the Via Sacra. (The present equivalent should be stated in Italian money).

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The subscription to *The Dial* is 5/- per annum, including postage. All subscriptions should be sent to the Treasurer.

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.

All correspondence about the contents of *The Dial* should be sent to The Editor. Applications for copies and notices of change of address should be sent to The Clerk, Queens' College Office.