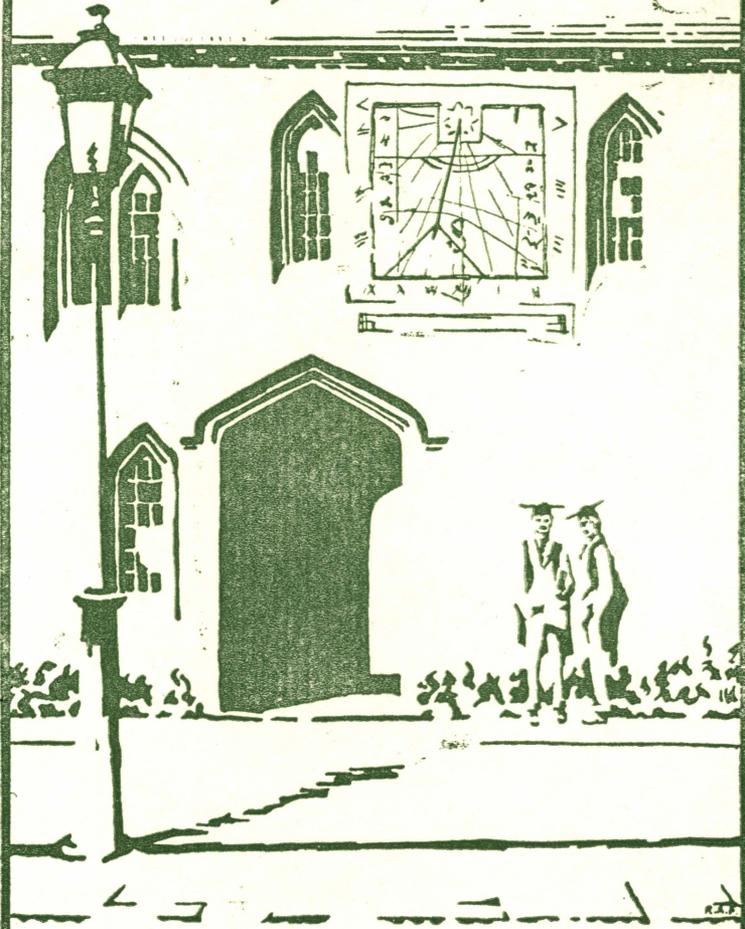


# THE DIAL.



Queens' College.

Michaelmas Term,

1921.

## Contents.

	PAGE
Editorial ... ..	1
Dialiana ... ..	4
St. Francis ... ..	5
Old Queens' Men ... ..	5
The Madman ... ..	7
Men of Mark ... ..	8
The Goose-Girl ... ..	12
The Armorial Bearings of Queens' College ...	13
The Two Queens ... ..	17
Q. C. Boys' Mission ... ..	18
The Ballad of Middy Lee ... ..	20
Co-education ... ..	22
A College Alphabet ... ..	25
The Bernard Society ... ..	26
Bernard Society Triolets ... ..	27
Bernard Room Debate ... ..	28
The Ass-Boy ... ..	30
Q. C. A. F. C. ... ..	31
Q. C. Ath. C. ... ..	34
Q. C. B. C. ... ..	35
Q. C. H. C. ... ..	36
Q. C. R. U. F. C. ... ..	37
Q. C. Chess C. ... ..	38
Queens' College Patrol, U. R. S. T. ... ..	39
Q. C. C. U. ... ..	40
The Indignation Meeting ... ..	42
Correspondence ... ..	43



# The Dial

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No. 40.

MICHAELMAS, 1921.

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## Editorial.

ONCE again it becomes our pleasant duty to record the passing of a successful term, and to wish all Queens' Men, past and present, a Happy Christmas and a Bright New Year. The phrase is very old, but the inspiration which its utterance brings, year by year, must be for ever new. And so, once again, A Happy Christmas!

\* \* \* \*

The past term is one comparatively untroubled of the Examiner, and consequently the activities recorded in the following pages are mainly those of the College at play. In this sphere it will be seen that we are holding very much to our accustomed course—not too brilliant, but never bad. We do our best, and we know how to take defeat when we run up against a better side. And what can man do more?

\* \* \* \*

This year's Freshmen, fifty-nine in number, are by general consent well up to standard. On all sides one hears them described as "a good sporting crowd,"

A

which is high praise. Apart from athletics, they appear already to have established themselves in the Bernard Room, and great credit is due to the First Year for the way in which they have responded to an appeal for their assistance as contributors to this Magazine. For various reasons it has not been possible to make use of all the material sent in, but we would ask those whose work we have been unable to print not on that account to conclude that it was not of sufficient merit. The Committee will always be glad to consider contributions, particularly those of Freshmen, but it is suggested that in future the material be sent to us earlier in the term, instead of at the end, so that the Magazine may be published before the College goes down.

\* \* \* \*

The early weeks of the term were enlivened by the "Newnham Affair," which, whatever people may say or write, was a regrettable incident and nothing more. As a College, we paid up our share of the fund raised for repairing the damage, and as far as we are concerned that is the end of it.

\* \* \* \*

On November 13th the Queens' College War Memorial was unveiled in the Chapel. Unfortunately, neither the Dean of Westminster nor the Bishop of Ely was able to officiate, and the ceremony was performed



GREATER LOVE  
HATH NO MAN THAN THIS, THAT A MAN  
LAY DOWN HIS LIFE FOR HIS FRIENDS  
1914 1918

ADAM HAV  
ADAMS L.H  
ARDEN H.W  
BAILLY W.C.W  
BARKER E.W  
BARKLETON E.A  
BINKS E.H  
BONE H.  
BOTWOOD E.K  
BRODIE M.M.  
BUCKLEY E.J.K  
CALLINAN T.V  
CARR D.N  
CATMUR H.A.E.V  
CLARK E.H.L  
COATES B.M  
COHEN E  
COHEN J.I  
COULTAS T.B  
DALLEY J.P  
DICK J.MEN

DOOGS T.G.F  
DUNGAN J.F  
DYSON C.V  
EADIE R.A  
EAGLE C.C  
FARRAR H.R  
FENWICK M.EE  
GARRETT H.F  
SHEPARD D.  
GRACE H.C  
GRANT G.L  
HALSE L.W  
HAMER A.D  
HARVEY S  
HAUGHTON A.  
HERAPATH N.F  
HERIZ SMITH D.M  
HOLCROFT G.C  
HOLME B.L  
HOPE R.A

BURCHES GAMES B  
INOLE R.C  
JOHNSON T.P  
JOHNSTONE A.C  
JOYCE G.E  
KIDSON G.W  
KING E.H  
LAMBERT M.B  
BOMARK E.H  
McKENZIE K.N  
MOXON H.C  
NASON J.W.W  
NOSWORTHY P.O  
PRICHARD A.J  
ROBINSON T.H  
RUTHERFURD H.G.G  
SANDERSON R.B  
SAXON H  
SIMMS W  
SIMPSON H.D  
PINDER A.H

SKEY C.H  
SMITH H.C.C  
SMITH W.W  
SOWELL A.D  
SQUIERS H.A  
STUCKEY R.A  
THOMPSON H.B  
TURNER R  
WITCHAM O  
WALKER A.N  
WARNER A  
WATTS R.W.A  
WELLS L.H.E  
WHEELER H.L  
WHITFIELD J.B  
WHITTINGSTALL G.H.E  
WILKINSON M.L

by the President. The occasion selected for the unveiling was the Service for Commemoration of Benefactors, and the Chapel was full to overflowing. A photograph of the Memorial, which is a beautiful piece of work designed by Hare, is included in these pages, and copies may be obtained from Messrs. Scott and Wilkinson, St. Andrew's Street, at half-a-crown each.

\* \* \* \*

The College Library was last term enriched by a fine collection of books on Assyriology, bequeathed to it by the late Master of St. Catharine's, an old Queens' man. The addition of these books to the shelves of Queens' Library, already famous for other treasures, makes it now one of the best libraries of Assyriology in the kingdom. Mr. Plaistowe, the Librarian, is writing an account of the late Dr. Johns and of the bequest, and the article will appear in next term's issue of *The Dial*.

\* \* \* \*

We hope our readers will like the alteration in our cover. We are sure they will appreciate the illustrations of woodcuts by Dillon McGurk. A word of explanation and regret is due in connection with the excellent article on the Armorial Bearings of the College, by L. Galley. The Committee had hoped to print the illustrations to this article in colour, but the enormous present-day cost of colour-printing made it quite impossible.

**Dialiana.****CONGRATULATIONS :**

To Dr. Wright on his sure, if slow, recovery from his recent illness.

To T. H. W. Maxfield on winning The Carus Greek Testament Prize for Undergraduates.

To R. Northam on being elected to the Union Committee.

To A. E. Storr on winning the Phillips Sculls.

To A. B. B. Foulerton on winning the Freshmen's Sculls.

To W. T. Marsh on his election as Captain of the 'Varsity Hare and Hounds Club, and on representing Cambridge at Cross-Country and Relay Racing.

To S. G. Jary on being tried for the 'Varsity at Soccer.

To R. Broxton on being picked for the Seniors' Trial at Hockey.

To H. J. Gill, A. F. Doggett, and E. C. Lamplugh on playing in the Freshmen's Hockey Match. The first-mentioned has since played for the Wanderers, and the last for Huntingdonshire.

To A. E. Taylor on being awarded two Full Colours in his first term.

**APOLOGIES :**

To all those whom we should have congratulated but have overlooked.

**St. Francis.**

**W**HEN Francis walked in Umbria  
The birds flew round his cowlèd head,  
The squirrels hid within his robe  
And listened to the words he said.

He tamed the fierce man-slaying wolf,  
He tamed yet fiercer, wilder men,  
And children followed him about  
And danced round him, in Umbria, then.

And never from that day to this  
Has such a man been seen or heard,  
Who made all creatures be his friend,  
Who conversed with a bird.

M. HOOTON.

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**Old Queens' Men.**

[At present, our only source of information for this page is the kindness of the Dean, who supplies us each term with brief notes. Consequently we are enabled to print news only of such men as he personally has kept in touch with. The Committee would like to make this section of *The Dial* a sort of general index to the activities of Old Queens' Men in every sphere of life; and our readers, especially those living in distant parts of the world, would be doing us, themselves, and their friends a service, if they would occasionally send a few lines describing their doings, or even merely giving their addresses. May we ask all those who read this note to send us something, however brief, as soon as possible, for publication in next term's issue.—EDITOR.]

**ORDINATIONS.**

September 1921.

- C. W. Dodd*, to All Saints', West Bromwich.  
*A. E. Foster*, to St. Andrew's, Drypool, Hull  
*F. O. Coleman*, to Ironville, Nottingham.

Advent 1921.

*H. W. S. Cotton*, to St. Aidan's College, Birkenhead, and Audlem, Cheshire.

*L. Hills*, to St. Helen's, Lancs.

*W. S. A. Robertson*, to Newcastle-on-Tyne.

#### OTHER NEWS.

*Rev. A. H. Cullen* is leaving the Theological College, Wells, to go to S. Africa for a time. His address will be *c/o* C. S. Hayter, Esq., Private Bay, Pietermaritzburg, Natal.

*Rev. Hugh Farrie*, Vicar of Grimethorpe, Barnsley, is appointed Rector of Cotesbach, Lutterworth.

*Rev. W. H. Green*, Curate of St. Augustine's, Derby, is appointed Vicar of St. Paul's, Derby. (Mr. Green was select Preacher at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, on November 27th, 1921).

*Rev. H. F. S. Adams*, Vicar of St. John's, Paddington, is appointed to be Vicar of Holy Trinity, Redhill.

*Rev. H. C. Threlfall*, Chaplain to Dr. Barnardo's Homes, (formerly College Missioner in Rotherhithe), is appointed Vicar of St. Anne's, Bermondsey.

*Rev. R. J. Hitchcock* is at home on furlough from Borneo.

*Rev. I. McN. Smith* is appointed Vicar of Pocklington, Yorks.

*Rev. A. E. M. Hitchcock* has been recently married.

*E. G. T. Simey* is to be married in January.

*G. Duffy* died in Rhodesia last June.

#### CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

*Rev. J. B. Brandram*, The Chaplaincy, Thika, Kenya Colony.

*Rev. A. C. Champion*, Boundary Oak School, Portsdown, Hants.

*Rev. T. H. Cleworth*, Woodlands, Whydown, Bexhill.

*G. J. L. Cowdell*, 8 Great George Street, Westminster.

*Rev. L. R. Egerton*, St. Oswald's Vicarage, W. Hartlepool.

*Rev. T. Hannay*, Malindi, Fort Johnston, Nyasaland. (Mr. Hannay is home on furlough : he preached in the College Chapel on November 6th.)

*Rev. A. E. N. Hitchcock*, 60 Basingstoke, Reading (as Secretary for the Colonial and Continental Church Society).

*Rev. C. H. Jones*, 22 Whitehorn Street, Ratcliff, E. 1.

*A. H. Pearson*, Whinfell, Kingsland, Shrewsbury.

*J. V. Pugh*, Queen's College, Taunton.

*Rev. E. W. Selwyn*, St. John's Hut, High Path, Merton.

*E. A. Smedley*, 99 Park Lane, Wellington, Surrey.

*J. S. Wane*, 379 Revidge Road, Blackburn.

*T. S. Pedler*, Authors' Club, 2 Whitehall Court, S.W.

C. T. W.

The Madman.

HE dwells among the mountains,  
A wandering man and wild,  
And laughs he like a madman  
And moans he like a child :

*I say her eyes are purple !  
And so they are, to me.  
And her lips are red, red coral  
Snatch'd from a Southern Sea !*

He bends to the tiny blossoms,  
He cries to the mountain birds,  
With mad and mirthless laughter,  
With sobs and broken words :

*Her ear is a tiny sea-shell !  
Or this is what I see.  
And her teeth but pale, pale opal  
For these fond eyes may be.*

He calls to the rushing torrent  
In mad despairing might,  
In laughter to the daybreak,  
In whispers to the night :

*Her breast is a cool, calm temple  
Pink-tinted ivory,  
Her forehead clear, clear marble,  
Her hair carved ebony !*

ROY FALCY.

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## Men of Mark: Ernest William Selwyn.

[It is customary to devote this section of *The Dial* to the character and career of a junior member of the College, generally one recently 'gone down' or 'going down' at the end of the current year. We feel, however, that no apology is needed for our substitution in this issue of an account of a Queens' man of senior standing. The Rev. E. W. Selwyn, M.A., has established his reputation with us as a man of mark indeed: and the Committee are fortunate in having been able to secure this account of our late Missioner from the pen of one who has lived and worked with him in the East End for two years, and is therefore well qualified to write. Incidentally, it is an additional pleasure to be able to welcome Mr. Streatfeild this term as a Freshman.—EDITOR].

ERNEST WILLIAM SELWYN was born at Brighton in 1889. At the age of ten he entered the Junior School of St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate, passing in due course to the Upper School. In 1907 he left St. Lawrence for a few terms at Trent, not, however, without first having distinguished himself as a first-class shot: he had been for three years a member of the Shooting VIII., and had carried off the Spencer Cup at Bisley in 1907.

Owing to ill-health, most of Selwyn's time at Trent College was passed in the sick-quarters. He managed however, to arrive at Queens' in the autumn of 1908, and once here he rapidly established a reputation in the shooting world, getting into the 'Varsity VIII. in his first year and captaining it in 1910 and 1911. Under his leadership Oxford were beaten in both years, and the Cambridge team won the China Cup for Rifle Shooting and the Bargrave Deane Cup for Revolver



Shooting. Not content with this, Selwyn represented England in 1911 and 1912 at both styles of shooting, and won the coveted English Jewel. In 1911 he took his B.A., and after a year at Ridley Hall was ordained in Southwark Cathedral at the end of 1912, his first curacy being at Christ Church, Bermondsey. Here he soon became interested in Scouting, and was asked to act as Chaplain to the 19th South London Troop ("Admiral Beatty's Own").

At the outbreak of war, the Rev. Selwyn's Vicar went to France, and the whole burden of the parish fell upon the shoulders of the curate. When the Rector of Bermondsey also departed, Mr. Selwyn took over the entire organisation and management of the Bermondsey Soldiers' and Sailors' Wives Association, and carried out the distribution of its funds. The Scoutmaster of the 19th Troop was the next to go, and his troop fell naturally to the care of the indefatigable Mr. Selwyn. Yet a little while, and Mr. Selwyn himself decided to volunteer, and even got so far as medical examination; but his services were indispensable to Bermondsey, and the very emphatic command of his Bishop put an end to his plans. And so, throughout the long years of the war, Mr. Selwyn stuck to his guns in the East End of London, and only the weary, raid-racked people of Bermondsey know how much that district owes to his silent heroism and devotion to duty.

In the Spring of 1918 Mr. Selwyn accepted the charge of our College Mission in Rotherhithe, and started to build up the splendid organisation and spirit which now characterises Queens' House. A tentative effort had already been made to establish Scouting, but only amongst the younger boys, the seniors being catered for as an

ordinary men's club. The Missioner quickly realised the drawbacks of a dual organisation and set to work to re-establish the entire Mission on purely Scouting lines. The wisdom of his decision is proved by the existence to-day of a regular membership of 140 boys. These Scouts are divided up into Wolf Cubs (8—12 years), Scouts (12—17 years), and Rovers (17 and over); and the fact that Mr. Selwyn has not lost a single boy through failure to interest the older lads, speaks volumes for his keenness and capability. Many of the senior boys of 1918 are now themselves officers of the Troop into which the Missioner formerly enrolled them as Scouts.

Of Mr. Selwyn's spiritual work at Queens' House, perhaps the best testimony that can be given is to record the fine regular attendances of the boys at the weekly Church Parades, and at the more informal "Scouts' Own" on Sunday afternoons; as well as the interest displayed by the older and more thoughtful boys at the Friday night discussions. I can vouch for the fact that practically all those who had been confirmed were regular communicants at the monthly Corporate Services which Mr. Selwyn introduced. Nor was it any lifeless or old maid religion that Mr. Selwyn presented, but rather a living manly code, designed to meet the difficulties of every-day life and founded on faith in the Perfect Scout.

Besides those already chronicled, Mr. Selwyn had other duties and activities as soon as the war was over. As part-time curate of Christ Church, Rotherhithe, he again found himself in complete charge of the parish, this time owing to his Vicar's long illness, and then to the interregnum between his death and the appointment of a successor. Mr. Selwyn also became Scout

Commissioner for the whole Bermondsey district, and Chairman of the Borough Juvenile Organisations. He was a member of the After Care Committee, the Unemployment Advisory Committee, and a host of others. In spite of all this he found time to do everything and to do it well, and during the whole of the two years during which it was my privilege to live with him at the Mission there was never a night on which he was absent or unpunctual to the minute in opening the doors of the Club. Frequently he has foregone his evening meal in order to attend to the wants of some boy who had asked to speak to him privately before Queens' House was officially open.

But alas! towards the end of this summer Mr. Selwyn was made to realise that his constitution, weakened as it was by a state of health which became worse each year by reason of his work for Queens', would not survive the dampness and the cold of another winter at the river's side. Regretfully he laid down the work at which he has worked so nobly and successfully, and turned with a clear conscience to other work at the Church of St. John the Divine, Merton. Here he is tackling the task of building up a parish organisation for men, women, boys, and girls, where none existed before. Into his new life the good wishes, as well as the thanks, of all good Queens' men will surely follow him. He has more than 'done his bit' for the College.

R. C. STREATFIELD.

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**The Goose-Girl.**

**F**REEDOM came once only,  
 Only once to me—  
 Found me young and lonely,  
 Made me one day free.

I fled from London's shadows  
 A hundred miles by train,  
 And crossed the spongy meadows  
 Free as the driving rain.

A Glade with sweet scent laden—  
 An angry Gander's hiss—  
 A search, and a sleeping Maiden—  
 A goose-girl and her geese !

Ah me, ah me, for the Gander !  
 He showed me where she lay,  
 And bade my young feet wander  
 No more fields that day.

Freedom's days are over,  
 Fore'er my feet are stayed,  
 Yet I may still discover  
 The Goose-Girl in the Glade ;

For, sights and sounds defying,  
 With inward eye and ear  
 I see the Goose-Girl lying,  
 The Gander's hiss I hear.

Ah me, ah me, for the Goose-Girl!  
I wonder where she be.  
For I have kissed the Goose-Girl  
And clasped her close to me . . .

And when my friends are boasting  
Lips and locks divine—  
Ay, when my lips are toasting  
Duty's toast at wine—

My heart goes back to the Goose-Girl,  
The only love for me,  
And I raise my glass to the Goose-Girl  
And pledge her silently.

ROY FALCY.

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## The Armorial Bearings of Queens' College.

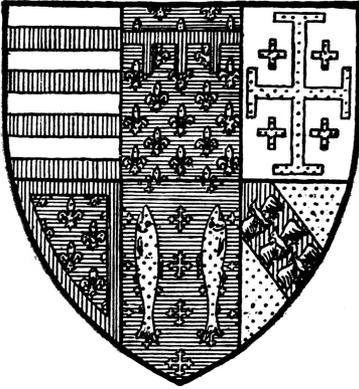
WITH Fuller, the historian of the University, we can say, 'No Colledge in England has such exchange of Coats of Armes as this hath'; yet few know the story of this heraldic richness, and much error prevails in the blazoning of our present coat, as depicted in stained glass, as engraved on shields incorporated as architectural features in various parts of the College, as worn on College blazers, and as used in other connexions. This article is an attempt to explain, with as little technicality as possible, the various coats of arms belonging to Queens' College, to trace their history, and to correct errors.

Before Queen Margaret of Anjou refounded the College of St. Bernard as "The Queen's College of St. Margaret and St. Bernard" in A.D. 1448, Andrew Doket's foundation used the then Royal Arms (No. 4 in the Plate). From A.D. 1448, however, as shown by the original seal, the College used the Queen's personal arms (No. 1). A new common seal, made in A.D. 1465, when Elizabeth Widvile refounded the College and the apostrophe in its name changed position, bore the arms of Edward IV. (No. 4) and of Elizabeth his wife, with another shield in the base identical with the arms of the City of London (No. 2), though how this became associated with the College nobody knows.

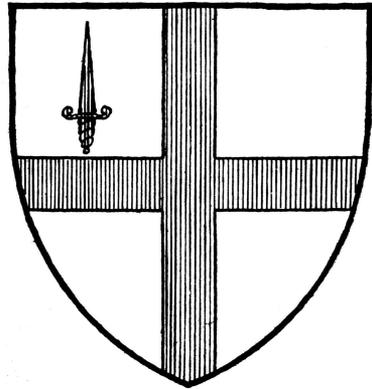
At a later date another coat was used (No. 3) bearing a boar's head, appearing variously blazoned. The boar's head is sometimes gold, sometimes silver, and the episcopal emblems vary. On the weighty authority of the late Sir William St. John Hope, the correct coat should show the boar's head silver, with the cross and crosier gold, the reason for so blazoning the boar's head being that it is obviously derived from Richard III.'s badge of a white boar, and therefore silver is correct rather than gold. The cross is that generally carried by St. Margaret, and the crosier that of St. Bernard. The device in this coat forms the badge of our Boat Club, and since it is used merely as a badge, apart from the shield, there is no objection to the practice of varying its colour to gold or green.

Under the Tudors, or at least under Henry VIII., arms suggestive of earlier benefactors seem to have been wholly or in part suspended, and the Royal Arms (No. 4) used instead.

Finally, in 1575, Robert Cooke, Clarencieux King of Arms, granted to the College a crest, specifying in

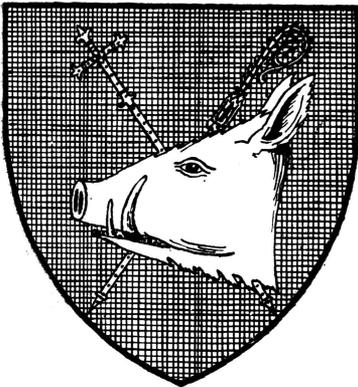


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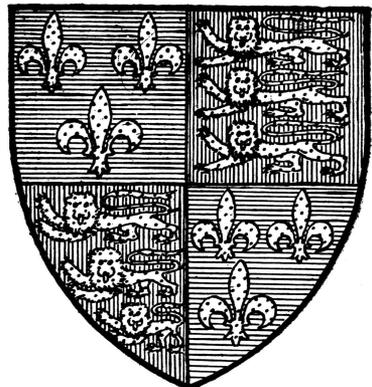


2.

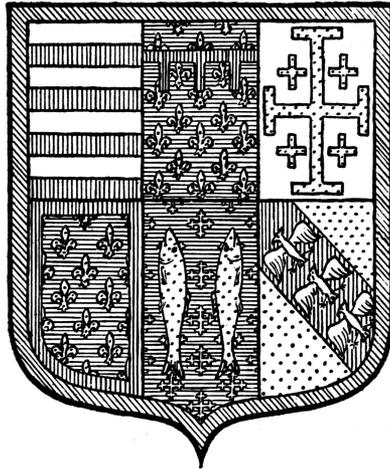
NOTE : All the small fleurs-de-lis are gold. The cross and crozier in No. 3 are also gold.



3.

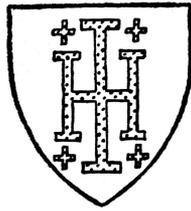


4.



5.

- Azure  Blue
- Gules  Red
- Vert  Green



- Sable  Black
- Or  Gold
- Argent  Silver

6.

the grant the arms as then borne. 'For the introduction of this novelty,' says Sir William Hope, in reference to the green bordure then added, 'we are probably indebted to the worthy King of Arms himself.' Be that as it may, the green bordure came into use and is no doubt taken from the Queen's colours of red, white, and green, the latter evidently being preferred as it alone does not clash with the tinctures and metals of the enclosed coats. The arms as now borne and as properly blazoned appear in the centre of the Plate. They are as follows: Quarterly of six; first, barry of eight argent and gules; second, azure semée of fleurs-de-lis or, a label of three points, throughout gules; third, argent a cross potent, cantoned with four crosses, or; fourth, azure semée of fleurs-de-lis or, within a bordure gules; fifth, azure semée of crosses crosslet or, two luces hauriant and endorsed of the last; sixth, or, on a bend gules three eagles displayed argent; the whole within a bordure vert. Crest: in a coronet of gold an eagle rousant sable, wings of the first.

The coat has an interesting historical bearing. Margaret of Anjou was daughter of René, Duke of Anjou, of Lorraine and of Bar, and King of Naples, which latter rank carried with it the crown of Jerusalem. From the time of Charles III. of Naples, who was called to Hungary and made that country's king, the kings of Naples have had the right to be called Kings of Hungary also. Hence Margaret was able to quarter the arms of these various possessions and titles in her coat of arms, and so the coat we use displays in order from left to right, taking the top three quarterings first, the arms of Hungary, Naples, Jerusalem, Anjou, Bar, and Lorraine.

The grant made by Robert Cooke cites the arms of Naples with a silver label, but actually the arms of

Naples bear a red label, and so it should appear red in our coat, as in the Plate.

The small crosses in the arms of Jerusalem should be as shown, and not like the large one. Originally this central cross was different, being a combination of the letters H and I, but later use has corrupted this device into a cross potent. The letters are the initials in the older name Hierusalem.. This is shown in the Plate (No. 6).

The arms of Bar should have the field sown with crosses crosslet and not crosses crosslet fitchy, i.e. with a point at the bottom, as so often depicted and described. The fish are in older blazons called *luces* (pike) but are generally now called *barbels*, probably in allusion to the name of the province.

I owe much to Mr. Plaistowe, the Librarian of Queens', for his assistance in obtaining for me several old MS. notes and other necessary references.

L. GALLEY.

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#### STOP PRESS.

As we go to press we learn from *The Times* that T. H. W. Maxfield has further distinguished himself by winning one of the Crosse Scholarships in Divinity. Further congratulations.

Also, congratulations to W. T. Marsh on his team's fine performance in defeating Oxford at Cross Country.



## The Two Queens.

TWO Queens came by in mantles white,  
Margaret, Elizabeth.

And the stars shone out, and the moon was bright  
And the Court lay still in the mellow light :

“O, pity the soul of a Queen to-night ”  
Murmured the Lady Margaret.

Slow they passed through the oaken door,  
Margaret, Elizabeth.

“ Ah, Harry my King was kind and poor !”  
And a tear fell down on the cold stone floor :  
“ Edward my King was a drunken boor,”  
Muttered Elizabeth.

“ Breathe we our names to the midnight air,  
“ Margaret, Elizabeth.

“ Some ear may listen, some heart may care,  
“ Some eye may weep for the grief we bare.”  
And they paused at the foot of Erasmus' stair,  
Shivering, dolefully.

“ St. Bernard, pray for two souls distraught,  
“ Margaret, Elizabeth !

“ St. Margaret, peace ! for the strife we brought.”  
Sadly they stole through the Cloister Court,  
“ This was the fairest thing we wrought ”  
Whispered Elizabeth.

Two Queens passed over the silent stream,  
Margaret, Elizabeth.

“ I pledged my life for an empty dream !”  
(And the moon sank down with a dying gleam).  
“ Perchance this work shall our souls redeem ”,  
Answered the Lady Margaret.

M. M. SIMMONS.

B

### **Q. C. Boys' Mission.**

ON the 14th of August, 1921, I proceeded to Minster-on-Sea "according to plan." My mental attitude was one of self-complacency. I felt that I was about to confer upon the members of the 7th Bermondsey Troop, B.P. Scouts, the inestimable benefit of my company. But I had not been at the Camp five minutes before it was obvious that I had made a mistake. The cordiality of the welcome I received, and the eagerness with which volunteers offered to fetch my kit from the station, at once showed that the obligation would be more on my side than on theirs. Whereas I had expected to teach these boys something, it was very evident that they could teach me a good deal more.

The boys accepted me immediately as a comrade. There was practically no shyness or restraint on either side, and so perfect was their hospitality that at the end of my first day I felt I had been at least a week in their company. They were all perfectly natural boys. Their keen enjoyment of camp life, their incessant high-pitched talk and friendly badinage, and their almost perpetual cheerfulness, provided me with a most exhilarating mental tonic. The keenness and sportsmanship which these boys displayed at games, also, was delightful. In spite of the somewhat worn-out condition of cricket-bats and footballs and the terrible unevenness of the ground, they contrived to work up, in their inter-Patrol matches, a tremendous enthusiasm.

During my fortnight with the Troop I was convinced of the excellence of the Boy Scout Movement. If Baden-Powell had never done anything else, his name would go down to posterity as one of the benefactors of the

race. Of course, a great deal depends on the Scoutmaster, but in the hands of a wise, tactful and competent man the organization is capable of reaching a state of almost perfect efficiency. The remarkably high standard of discipline and organisation of this Troop speaks volumes for the man who is, or rather was, at its head. But more of him later. I cannot find words in which adequately to express my admiration for the way in which the Troop has been managed. It may be objected that the Boy Scout is not a soldier. Certainly he is not, nor is he intended to be. "B-P." and his supporters have simply adopted certain details of routine, common both to the Army and the Navy, which have proved most satisfactory. Of these the most conspicuous are the system of subdivision into Patrols under Patrol Leaders, the practice of appointing a Patrol to be on duty each day for orderly work, and the custom of a daily formal inspection of tents. [Are these things done in the Army and the Navy? And where do the sailors pitch their tents?—ED.]. The subdivision of a Troop into Patrols is most valuable. It promotes *esprit de corps*, encourages keen but friendly rivalry, and invariably tends to an increase of self-respect by the individual.

My intention in going to Minster was to make the acquaintance of the boys of Rotherhithe, and this I was enabled to do far more completely than I had expected. But in Camp I also made the acquaintance of one of the finest men it has ever been my privilege to meet. During this short period I was able to watch and admire Selwyn at his work. He was splendid. He combined the wisdom of the serpent with the harmlessness of the dove. He had succeeded in the very difficult task of becoming popular while maintaining his authority, and

he was worshipped by the boys. Every difficulty was referred to him, a remark constantly heard on all sides being: "I don't know; ask Selwyn!" If a button came off, Selwyn produced needle and thread. If breeches got torn, Selwyn produced a patch. It was Selwyn who looked after the food and the games. Selwyn inspected the Camp every morning like the Colonel of a Battalion. [Then his language must have been appalling—ED.]. He said Grace for us and led our prayers. He conducted the Camp Service. He dosed the sick, comforted the distressed, admonished delinquents, looked after the boys' pocket money, played leading flute in the Band, chopped wood, dug trenches, laid "Scout Trails," sang songs at Camp-Fire Concerts, and answered indignant householders who accused us of "pinching" apples. He was literally

Our guide, philosopher, and friend,  
Our prophet, priest, and king.

It was a sad day for the Mission when Selwyn left. We shall be indeed fortunate if we get another man who is as good. We shall never get a better.

R. F. PEMBERTON,  
*Mission Secretary.*

### The Ballad of Middy Lee.

THERE came a ladde to Maidstone,  
Hys name was Middy Lee,  
And hys eyes were lyke the deepnesse of  
The deepe blue sea.

He spy'd a lasse in Maidstone  
A-tripping down the streete,  
And the maiden's lily beauty made  
Hys young heart beate.

He row'd her down the River,  
A handsome ladde was he :  
And 'O Dicky,' said the maiden 'let  
The boate glide free.'

He hath shipped the dripping paddles,  
They are past the tether'd shippes,  
She hath given Master Midshipman  
Her sweet red lippes.

The darknesse it hath fallen,  
They still lie in the boate,  
And he and she are cover'd with  
The King's blue coate.

Now slow the heron flappeth,  
Now sun begins to ryse,  
And the Midshipman remembers as  
He rubbes grey eyes.

'My shippe she lies in Chatham  
And she sailes away at morn.  
O Molly,' said the Middy, 'I'm  
The worste man born !'

He hath kyssed hys pretty mystresse,  
He hath dyved beneath the wave,  
And the lassie she is gone with him  
To share hys grave.

The lasse she bode in Medway,  
For she was born in Kente :  
But the Middy in the morning with  
The slow tyde wente.

He floated down to Chatham,  
And the stars, O Dicky Lee !  
They watch'd you going out againe  
To deepe blue sea.

ROY FALCY.

**Co-education.**

BY G. L. ABRAHAM.

**T**HE present period is obviously one of reconstruction in all its phases; everywhere people are reviewing and criticising ideas and methods, conceived and acted upon before the last war.

Although it would perhaps be going too far to say that above everything else education is the thing that wants reconstructing most [It would. The thing that wants reconstructing most is this article.—ED.] yet it is perfectly certain that all are beginning to realise that it is of primary importance; that it is in fact the essential quality that is going to alter the whole future of the race.

Co-education—that especial branch of education in which boys and girls are taught together at the same school—is at the present moment but little developed, and there are many who do not even know its meaning, and when they have learnt more about it look with askance and, in some cases, with actual disfavour on it.

In the first place we must distinguish between the two words “education” and “instruction.”

People are coming to see that education does not consist merely of actual learning—not merely of instruction as used in its narrowest sense—but rather that it involves the whole training of the child—the formation of character, of *esprit de corps*, and those other qualities most needed in after life [For instance, longevity; and the ability to work ten hours a day for fifty-two weeks in the year without breaking down or getting behind with the Income Tax.—ED.] And it is for this reason that it is not so essential, I believe, to

take into account the actual teaching obtained in a school, as to be certain that the environment and whole morale is of a high standard.

That boys and girls should go to the same school; that they should work together, play together, and live their lives each in company with the other, seems to be a wholly strange, and to some extent a dangerous plan [Yes. Boys are so *rough*.—ED.] or so says the average man, who has most probably been to one of our well-known Public Schools. [The proportion of Englishmen who have been to Public Schools of any kind is about 1 in 2000.—ED.]

There are some who do, however, see no harm in this co-education in so far as it effects children up to the age of 12 or 13 [*i.e.* they fear no disastrous affects.—ED.] until that is to say the period of adolescence is reached, but that it should be applied during this period of adolescence when the normal boy and girl possess such marked physiological differences is even to these an extremely bold, not to say incautious, policy to adopt. Certainly there are distinct physiological differences between the sexes [We had never suspected this: but we willingly take our contributor's word for it.—ED.] but even admitting so much it has yet to be proved definitely that the girl's method of attacking any problem is inferior to that of the boy. To me this fact—namely that the two sexes approach any question from two distinct angles [Then these two angles cannot both be right angles.—ED.]—is of immense importance in a co-educational school. The fact that each sex learns how the other acts as regards certain problems is without a doubt of primary importance in after life. [Once bit, twice shy, eh?—ED.] However, this is not all, since at the same time it leads, I believe, to the

formation of friendships between boy and girl continued throughout life—friendships approximating to, although admittedly not the same as, those of boy for boy and girl for girl.

Surely it is only natural for one sex to attract the other [It is, at least, a phenomenon of very great antiquity.—ED.] but that allowing the realisation of this is in anyway detrimental to the character of the boy is to my mind grossly untrue. Rather does it give him a greater chance of practising chivalry, and appreciating those higher qualities attributed by all to the physically weaker yet in many ways morally stronger members of the race. It may, of course, be asked what is the use of teaching a girl carpentry or engineering neither of which subjects will be of any use to her in after life. Admittedly none, if these are to form an integral part of her training [We disagree. A girl who had been taught carpentry and engineering as an integral part of her training might, in after life, invent and construct for her infant a wooden cradle mechanically rockable by means of a small steam-engine, thus combining perfect efficiency with undoubted saving of labour.—ED.] but that she is taught the rudiments of this work while the boy similarly is taught the rudiments of sewing and cooking, is necessary for each to understand the other.

[Excision by Censor]

What then are the main results attributable to co-education? First and foremost comes the fact that

sex development is more normal and gradual—the fact that it is carried out in more natural surroundings and in a more natural manner. Then there is the comradeship of one sex for the other which is so rare [Not in Cambridge.—ED.] and which is believed by most people to be impossible if taken in the sense when sex plays no part. Above all there is this: that both the sexes are recognised to be complementary one towards the other and I confidently believe this to be the case not only when education is past and done with, but even more during that period when the whole outlook on life is being moulded ready to be passed on to all future generations. [Stage direction : Exeunt omnes, weeping.—ED.]

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### A College Alphabet.

- A** is for Asplen's, the cake-shop, you know.  
**B** is for Beer at a Bernard Room show.  
**C** is for Coffee, Cigars, or Cheroots.  
**D** is old Digby, who cleans all the boots.  
**E**'s for Elevens, we wish them good luck.  
**F** is for Fog, the filthiest muck.  
**G** is for Granta (a part of the Cam).  
**H** is for 'Are, sir ? or will you 'ave 'Am ?  
**I** am the writer of this funny rhyme.  
**J** is for Jeaves, so punctual to time.  
**K** is the Kedgeree I often abuse.  
**L** is the Lecture, for which I've no use.  
**M**'s for Meringues, purchased from Asplen's.

**N** is for Newnhamites, quaking like aspens.  
**O** is an Ode of uncertain success.  
**P** is a Porter in darksome recess.  
**Q** is for Queens', with a beauty its own.  
**R** is for Ragging, not good for a gown.  
**S** is for Soccer, played with a ball.  
**T** is for Task, of some but not all.  
**U** is for Union of many stout fellows.  
**V** is for Viols and Violoncellos.  
**W**'s the Wanderer, asking his way.  
**X** is for Xams coming some day.  
**Y** is for You, reader, doubtless bored stiff.  
**Z**'s for the Zephyr one wears in a whiff.

H. T. ROBINS.

### St. Bernard Society.

**T**HE Society started well with a debate the first Saturday of the term, on the following Monday sold its old papers for more than it gave for them new, and continued with equally successful meetings throughout the term. The attendances have been unusually large, averaging 70 and 80 [*i.e.* 75?—Ed.] per meeting. The usual subjects—women, schools, and amusements—have been debated, and the President and Vice-President of the Union have paid us a visit.

The Freshers' debate brought to light a good deal of talent. Mr. Pilkington Rogers is perhaps the most notable. Concerts have been arranged by Messrs. G. R. Smith, Blackden, and Cox. The Freshmen have shown almost as much keenness on the musical as on the debating side of the Society's activities. The Concerts this term have shown a great increase in the comic

element, in topical songs, and fancy-dress efforts. From rumours that reach us at the time of writing and from sounds emitted from K staircase, we surmise that the last Concert of the term, arranged by Messrs. Marsh and Hall, will be a feast of good things to tickle the jaded palates [A new function for music!—ED.] of even confirmed Bernard-goers.

J. H. S. ADDISON,  
*Secretary.*

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### Bernard Society Triolets.

I

I AM going to speak—  
How queer I am feeling!  
I feel very weak—  
I am going to speak:  
My voice is a squeak,  
I shall look at the ceiling.  
I am going to speak—  
How queer I am feeling!

2

Oh, pass me the Beer—  
This speech is so solemn:  
I scarcely can hear,  
Oh, pass me the beer:  
It is standing quite near  
On the top of a Column.  
Oh, pass me the Beer—  
This speech is so solemn.

M. HOOTON.

**Bernard Room Debate.**

[We take no responsibility for the accuracy of our Reporter's notes.—ED.]

*Saturday. Nov. 19th, 1921.*

**T**HE motion before the House was: "That this House deplores the modern tendency towards equality of the sexes."

Mr. HUTCHINSON (proposer) gave a short sketch of the progress of the female species—"Real and personal property" (cheers)—To marry or not to marry?—Surplus—Marriage—Divorce—Marriage—Children, need of—Marriage—Education—Impossibility of comparing the incomparable.

Mr. WHARTON (opposer): "Be warned against the eloquence of scientists: the President of the Union brings with him all the dangerous qualities of the bedside manner."—"Throughout history there has been a deliberate attempt to sandbag the activities of women."—"The morbid intolerance of a cantankerous prelate"—Extracts—Lord Rip de Viparous and the fair Madeleine—"The degenerate molluscs of humanity in club-room armchairs"—The ludicrous University office of Prae-lector. A woman equally capable of holding your hand once a year.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNION felt alarmed. He disagreed with both the proposer and the last speaker. He held by a slightly modified Victorianism. Loved women. "We have in this University a collection of women" (cheers). Minority charming. The rest—! "The hand that rocks the cradle," etc: Quite true, but

medically speaking cradle-rocking was bad for the baby.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNION said that although he had little love for women, they were human beings. They had too much power already. They lacked scruples and a sense of humour.

Mr. GABRIEL said that women had gained equality with men in the least desirable spheres. They "shew off." They forfeit our respect.

Mr. MACDONALD said he had been a student of History. Woman was a mystery. After all the speeches he had heard, he was fighting for Intellectual Surface. (Here the speaker fell over the President's footstool).

Mr. FINCH rose to speak, having blown in casually. It was obvious to all that he is in love. Lorna Doone—Woman's influence—The good in life. Mr. FINCH blew out.

ANOTHER SPEAKER. Infinity—The Garden of Eden—Never return—Wanted: a woman who *understands*.

ANOTHER: "I once heard a very intellectual and learned Woman."

Mr. CARR spoke about the struggle for food.

Mr. BROXTON announced with a terrific yell that he was a modest man.

Mr. PILKINGTON ROGERS: The House is too often "deploring" things [Good!]  
—Women must 'evolute'—Nietzsche—Feminism in the early Chinese Empire—Emotional-artistic-mental-moral-spiritual—The Newnham Boat.

ANOTHER SPEAKER: "... a Cycle, *that swings backwards and forwards.*"

FOUR MORE SPEAKERS lulled the House into a gentle slumber until it awoke to hear

THE PRESIDENT OF THE BERNARD SOCIETY saying  
 . . . . dinner at the Leo . . . . good dinner . . . support  
 Motion . . . good Motion . . . cleanse national life . . .  
 Lord . . . Robert . . . s . . . [Roberts? or Lord Robert  
 Cecil? We shall never know, now.]

Mr. JOHNSTON: "Conglomerated curses have failed  
 to shake me in my decision." The speaker opposed the  
 Motion, but when Mr. Theobald had smiled for six  
 minutes and had spoken again, the count was taken  
 and the Motion was found to have been carried by  
 66 to 15. The Bernard Room therefore deploras, by  
 an overwhelming majority, the modern tendency to-  
 wards something which it declares to be impossible.  
 Well, well!

SPY.

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### The Ass-Boy.

(*With apologies to R— F—.*)

**F**REEDOM came once only,  
 Only once to me:  
 I took a train to Margate,  
 Sweet Margate by the sea.

A Beach with sea-weed scattered—  
 A Donkey's lovely bass—  
 A Boy with trousers tattered—  
 An ass-boy with his ass!

Ah me, ah me, for the Donkey!  
 He hoofed me in the eye,  
 He made me feel so wonkey,  
 He showed me where to lie.

O, what a mighty shuntage!  
As I lay on my back  
The ass-boy took advantage  
Of that great donkey's hack.

Freedom's days are finished,  
My wife won't let me stray,  
Yet Time hath not diminished  
The memory of that day.

Ah me, ah me, for the Ass-Boy!  
He pinched my watch as well.  
My word! If I meet that Ass-boy  
I'll give him —— ———

And when my friends are yarning  
Yarns of fellows 'sold'—  
Ay, when my wife is darning  
Socks my feet have holed

My thoughts go back to the Ass-Boy,  
That sea-side Devil's limb,  
And I raise my fist to the Ass-Boy  
And curse his soul for him.

MIMIC.

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**Q. C. A. J. C.**

**T**RIAL matches at the beginning of term and the early successes of the 1st. XI. in friendly matches against Fitzwilliam Hall and Clare were responsible for the hopeful outlook in Soccer circles. With a fair nucleus of last year's team on which to build, and the arrival of A. E. Taylor and C. E. Quainton as freshmen this term,

positions in the field were fairly easily settled and the team showed signs of settling down well. The win against Emmanuel was, however, speedily overshadowed by reverses at the hands of Trinity, Fitzwilliam Hall, and Clare, when the defence was found lacking in some degree. The hard ground which prevailed early in the term was all against the light team, and it became obvious that some reorganisation would have to take place if any measure of success were to be attained. It was most unfortunate that Phillips, one of the valuable half-backs of the last season's team was put out of action for the term by injury, and Spencer, who filled the place, has been forced to abandon football, after playing several plucky games when health was against him. The forwards were unable to get going well in consequence, but scored frequently, although the defence was unable to hold the opposing forwards. Chandler and Quanton on the left wing showed signs of getting to know one another, [Might they not have been introduced before the game began?—E.D.], the former especially improving from last year. His pace should be more used on the wing however and his tactics more determined and deliberate. Dowling at centre-forward did not find his last year's form very easily in a new line which was often altered by the absence of Jary, who was playing for the 'Varsity XI.

With Spencer unable to remain with the halves, it was decided to make a drastic reorganisation of the team, and Jary fell back to the right half position to complete the line in which Taylor at centre half was playing a very plucky and energetic game, despite his lack of weight, partnered by de Courcy Ireland at left half. Ransome, whose weight and kicking have been very evident at left back considerably stiffened

the defence and the team was put to a severe test for the first time against Trinity. Although defeated, it showed a great improvement and Fitzwilliam Hall were held in the next match, which resulted in a draw. Still within reach of the wooden spoon and relegation to the 2nd Division, the team settled down to assert itself against Caius, and a 4—0 victory was a result that it deserved, and a better position in the League than was at one time anticipated seems assured.

The season has by no means proved satisfactory, for although the 1st XI. has had the very useful experience of having a hard struggle to maintain itself in the 1st Division, the 2nd XI. has been a great source of worry to its Captain, Rogers. Soccer enthusiasts among the freshmen were not numerous and talent was not of the highest order, although they provide the majority of the regular XI. Salter and Blake have both played energetic and promising games for the 1st XI. at times, and Pickering, Pownall, and Gabriel, are regular members and hard workers in the 2nd XI. The shortage of Soccer members in the College and the wide range in the activities of many of its members has apparently been the cause of the lack of regularity with which the same side has played. It is a very discouraging state of affairs, for it was hoped that the 2nd XI. would be able to 'get on' to Div. III. of the league next term. At present, however, its form does not suggest this possibility, although it is worth noting that the 'getting on' matches are not played until next term and there may yet be time for a team to get into shape, given sufficient enthusiasm.

S. G. JARY,  
*Captain.*

**Q. C. Ath. C.**

**T**HERE is little to chronicle this term. We drew Fitzwilliam Hall as opponents in the first round of the Inter-Collegiate Competition (Division II.), and defeated them easily by 61 points to 39, without having to call upon our best men in some of the events. The Colleges now left in the contest are Clare, Corpus, Magdalene, and ourselves. Should we be so fortunate next term as to draw Magdalene, for whom we are more than a match, we shall find ourselves in the Final with either Corpus or Clare, both fairly formidable opponents. It is too early to prophesy yet, but there is plenty of good material in our team, and with luck and hard training we may go up into the First Division at the end of the season. The first contest will take place very early next term, and every member of the Team is asked to come up in full training. In this way we may be able to steal a march on stronger but less-trained opponents.

There are several useful Freshmen, notably H. S. Smyth in the High and Long Jumps, and E. C. Hamer on the track and across country. A. E. Taylor is a distinct acquisition, but has not yet found his proper distance. Perhaps he will do best to concentrate on the Mile. Full colours were awarded after the match with Fitzwilliam Hall to H. S. Smyth and A. E. Taylor. Half Colours to L. J. Haydon, E. C. Hamer, and C. H. Thompson.

An interesting fixture, which may become an annual one, has been arranged for next term with the Air Force Cadet School, Cranwell. They meet Sandhurst and Woolwich each year, and are anxious to include one Oxford and one Cambridge College in their fixture-list

We are honoured in having been chosen by the Air Force to be their opponents from Cambridge.

At Cross Country, our President, W. T. Marsh, J. W. E. Hall, and E. C. Hamer have been running well. Hall is to be condoled with on not quite getting into the 'Varsity team: Marsh has been congratulated elsewhere on his captaincy of it. All good luck to the side at their meeting with Oxford on December 10th.!

R. FALCY,  
*Secretary.*

[*Later*: A communication from the Secretary, C.U.A.C. informs us that we have drawn Clare. We meet them on February 1st.]

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**Q. C. B. C.**

**A** CREW was entered for the Coxwainless Fours, composed as follows:

*Bow* R. W. Lacey.

2 R. B. Jackson.

3 C. H. Thompson (*steers*)

*Stroke* L. W. Foster.

Mr. P. S. Abraham, of New College, Oxford, very kindly undertook the coaching of the crew, which drew a bye in the first Round. In the second Round they raced very pluckily against Penbroke, who eventually won the event by 11 seconds. The crew, which was undoubtedly better than last year's four, improved tremendously under Mr. Abraham's coaching.

This term, owing to the very satisfactory number

of freshmen who have rowed, undeterred by too frequent immersions, it has been possible to arrange four Trial Eights. Practice was interrupted for at least ten days by a very severe epidemic of boils; but it says much for their keenness, that some men returned to the boats before they were well enough to attend lectures. [!-!-ED.] The races were rowed on November 10th and 11th. In the first round B. Howells' crew beat Bee's crew by 20 seconds, and V. Howells' crew beat Alsop's by 3 3-5th seconds, after a very hard race. In the final, V. Howells' crew beat B. Howells' by 7 seconds. The races were keen and well fought out, and crews were practically free of the troubles of crab-catching and lost oars. The times were consequently good.

The Lent boats have had three invaluable weeks' practice since the Trial Eights took place, and have been reported on favourably by an old Queens' rowing man.

A. E. STORR,  
*Boat Captain.*

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### Q. C. B. C.

WITH eight old colours in residence there was every prospect of a really good side when the claims of other games allowed a full team to turn out.

We congratulate H. J. Gill, E. C. Lamplugh, and A. F. Doggett, on playing in the Freshmen's Match, and the first mentioned on a further trial with the Wanderers. On the occasion when a full side has been available, early promise has been fulfilled; and once the forwards learn to play more together the present lack of combination will disappear. [Really?—Ed.]

A distinct feature of the games this term has been the brilliant displays at back by H. A. Hesketh : he has evidently been studying hard Chapter III. of "Hockey for Men and Women." Several new goalkeepers have been discovered, of whom G. L. Abraham, who combines hard hitting with a disconcerting tackle, is perhaps the best.

The Second Eleven, under the paternal care of P. A. Wright, have spent the term in preparing for the "getting on" matches, and every credit is due to him that they have developed into as good a second team as we have had for some years. The forward line, led by H. W. Ford, displays great dash on occasions whilst the defence is equally sound.

With the prospect of two hockey grounds next term and a full fixture list for the Third Eleven, there should be no difficulty in giving games to the increasingly large number of men who hope to play.

R. BROXTON,  
*Hockey Captain.*

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

OWING to the hardness of the ground we were unfortunately robbed of much-needed practice at the beginning of the term. However, the season opened well with a victory over the Leys School. The first League match, against Sidney, was very keenly contested and should have ended in a draw, if not a win, the difference in points being the result of a goal-kick. We easily defeated Fitzwilliam Hall (33—0), but it must be added in fairness that two of their men were injured early in the game and were unable to continue.

Our only other victories, up to the time of writing, have been over Magdalene and King's College, London, though with only one exception we have always crossed our opponents' goal-line. The 2nd XI. have been unlucky in that several of their matches had to be scratched; but they have won seven out of the eight games played, so far.

The Team's forward line has been admirable, and they were always equal or superior to the opposing pack, especially in the loose. Had Matthews been able to play in every game some of the results might have been different. The backs have been handicapped by continuous alterations, Smith having to play full-back until Evans was fit. The passing and running has been deplorable, and the defence poor.

We have been fortunate in securing the services of several useful Freshmen, especially Lieut. Nicholl, R.N., who worked the base of the scrum with great pluck. Among others, Lieuts. Mallison and Pakenham, R.N., Belk, Britten, Brown, and Lyster have been of great assistance. Full colours have been awarded to Lieut. Nicholl and to T. G. Clarke: half-colours to Lieuts. Mallinson and Pakenham, and to Belk, Bevis, Dyke, Evans, and Maxwell.

L. J. HAYDON, *Secretary*.

### Q. C. Chess Club.

**A**N American tournament was arranged during the first half of the term which attracted no less than sixteen entries [The term attracted more than sixteen entries. The number of Freshmen was 59. 'How doth the little absent comma', etc.—Ed.] a great improvement on last year. Up to the present the team has

not been very successful in winning matches, since we have never been able to play a fully representative side. The only member to show consistent form has been the President, Matchett, who has won his game in each match. However, we hope to put up a good fight for the Inter-Collegiate Board next term, and there is every reason to look forward to a successful term.

E. H. SALE, *Secretary.*

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### Queens' College Patrol, U. R. S. T.

“WHAT on earth are 'Varsity fellows doing in Scout uniform?” is a question I have heard again and again lately. Well, the University Rover Scout Troop was started to help those who are interested in the Boy Scout Movement, and to train them for Scoutmasters' work; thus it is especially useful to all who expect to take Holy Orders or to work in schools. It is, in fact, an O.T.C. of the Boy Scout Movement.

The Troop has just completed its first year, and we have already grown from 12 to 125 members, while every College except one is represented.

The Queens' Patrol, which was started in Feb. 1921, went in June to Gillwell Park, the Chief Scoutmasters' training centre, where seven of its members, E. W. Gedge, S. N. Agg-Large, H. R. P. Boorman, J. H. S. Addison, C. K. K. Prosser, T. K. Lowdell, and A. N. Faull, passed the necessary tests. Last term a good many more joined, and the Patrol has carried on very successfully under Rover Mate E. W. Gedge.

If anyone wishes to have fuller particulars they can be obtained from E. W. Gedge or from

H. R. PRATT BOORMAN, *Troop Leader.*

**Q. C. C. U.**

## A NOTICE.

1. The normal Freshman is apt to be bewildered by the multiplicity of religious Clubs and Societies whose notices thrust themselves upon him as soon as he arrives at Queens,' and very naturally he decides to steer clear of them all. It is for such normal people that the Q. C. C. U. (Queens' College Christian Union) exists.

2. We believe that no man can know all that there is to know about the Christian religion; and therefore we ask other people to come along to our meetings and give us the benefit of *their* views and experiences.

3. No member of the Q. C. C. U. runs any risk of being expelled from it on grounds of "heresy."

4. Our main activities are occasional general meetings and weekly study-circles. This term the study-circles have occupied themselves chiefly with social, biblical, and missionary questions.

5. It is gradually being realised that the *social* side of Christianity is to-day of most importance to the world. Consequently it is this aspect of religion with which the Union chiefly concerns itself. As a mere example of what is meant, I may state that one study-circle devoted an entire sitting to a discussion of The Ideal Public House.

6. Any member of the College is welcome to the Q. C. C. U. at any time. I shall be pleased to give any further information that may be useful.

C. K. K. PROSSER, *Secretary*.

Q. C. Musical Club.

Q. C. Parish Council.

Erasmus Society.

St. Margaret Society.

Queens' Bench.

[No reports sent in.]

**The Indignation Meeting.**

The Chapel Bell speaks : (*irritably*)

Will they never stop—  
 Will they never drop  
 “Clocking” me and knocking me,  
 Clanging me and banging me,  
 Causing me to shriek and squeal ?  
 Don't they know that I can feel ?  
 Don't they know that I can *crack* ?  
 Curse the lot, I know I'll crack ! (*snarls*)

The Hall Bell speaks : (*gloomily*)

I'm loose on my headstock,  
 One day I shall fall  
 And give to some head shock,  
 I hope, in my fall.  
 They pull me so fast  
 That my life *cannot* last  
 They'll pull me to bits....(*breaks down and sobs*).

*Chorus* :—If we were but treated  
 Like bells and not kettles,  
 Then your ears would be greeted  
 By bells and not kettles.  
 In six months or less  
 We shall be in a mess :

*Chapel Bell* :—We'll appeal to the Press

*Hall Bell* :—.....We'll appeal to the Press.

M. HOOTON.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR SIR.—We, the undersigned Bells, wish to protest against the manner in which we are treated—a manner in accordance neither with our high position nor with our musical and stimulative worth. We are, both of us, struck *too fast*, myself, the Chapel Bell, at least twice as fast as is necessary, and *too hard*. No Bell can give out more than a certain quality of sound, however hard it is struck.

Moreover, being musicians ourselves, and knowing that we contain within ourselves an infinite number of notes, we naturally wish to perform our duties to the best of our ability. This we are prevented from doing, for, in addition to what has already been stated, we have the following grievances :

- (i) The habit of "clocking" me (the Chapel Bell) is a bad one and is liable to crack me. (Clocking consists of swinging the clapper against the stationary bell).
- (ii) My smaller friend, the Hall Bell, is, so he says, loose on his headstock. He is undoubtedly jerked quite as cruelly as I am.

And now, Sir, having tolled you our troubles,

We remain,

Your sorely-trying Servants,

THE CHAPEL BELL.

THE HALL BELL.

[We will leave a copy of the Magazine containing this letter lying about in the Porter's Lodge.—ED.]

To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR SIR.—Can you tell me when the "margarine" which has since the war formed part of our College Commons is to be replaced by Butter? Though possibly a sad one for my landlady and her family, it will be a happy day for me when this change is made.

Yours, etc.

OUTKEEPER.

[We sympathise with our correspondent. We have long regarded the provision of butter-substitute as the only blot on an otherwise perfect College, But, after all, the Amal. Club subscription is only £1. 11s. 6d. per term.—ED.]

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To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR SIR.—Can you do anything to help to abolish an absurd, antiquated, and infuriating custom in force at Queens'? I refer to the method of obtaining *exeats* at the end of term and signing the *rediiit* book at the beginning. For days on end at these periods long queues of bored undergraduates may be seen standing, sitting, or sleeping on the Praelectorial staircase, awaiting their turns, and I compute that hundreds of hours in the aggregate per term (and thousands per year) are completely wasted in the observance of this silly practice. Could not the *rediiit* book be kept for signature in the College Office, and *exeats* be signed by one 'don' only, instead of by three, as at present?

Yours, etc., INFURIATED.

[Our dear INFURIATED,—You really should not grudge your President, Tutor, and Dean their only six opportunities per year of seeing your face and connecting it with a name. Besides, it would be a great pity to go down at the end of one's Cambridge career without ever having seen one's Tutor.—ED.]

## Committee

MR. C. M. SLEEMAN, *Treasurer*.

MR. A. B. COOK.

R. FALCY, *Editor*.

C. T. SELTMAN, B.A.

M. C. G. HOOTON.

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