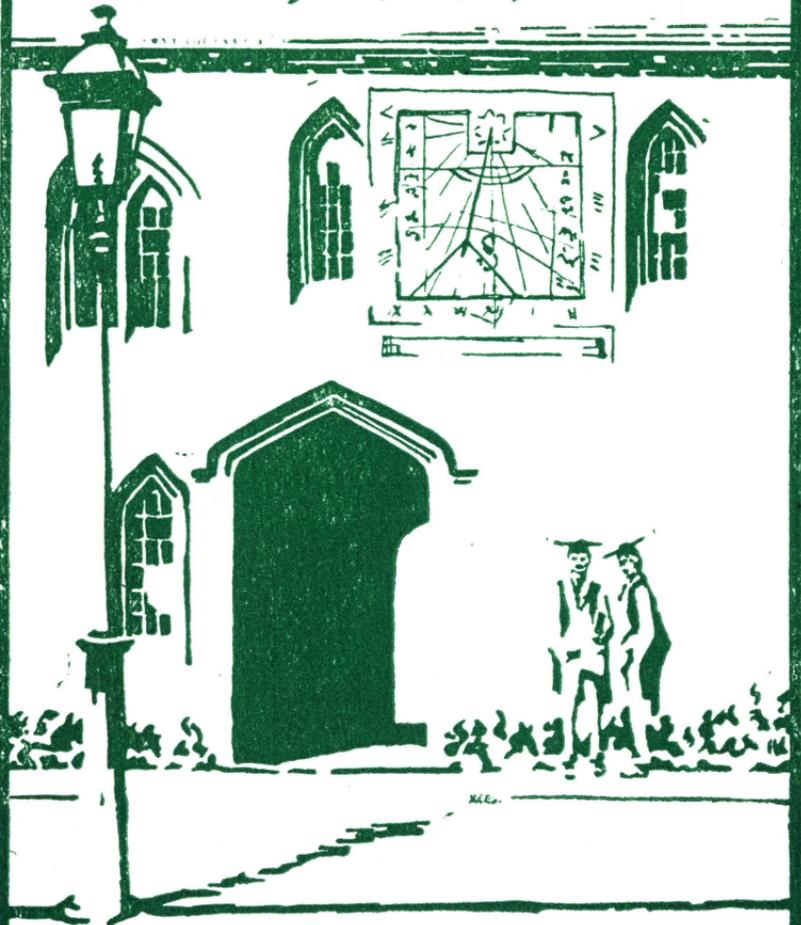


THE DIAL.



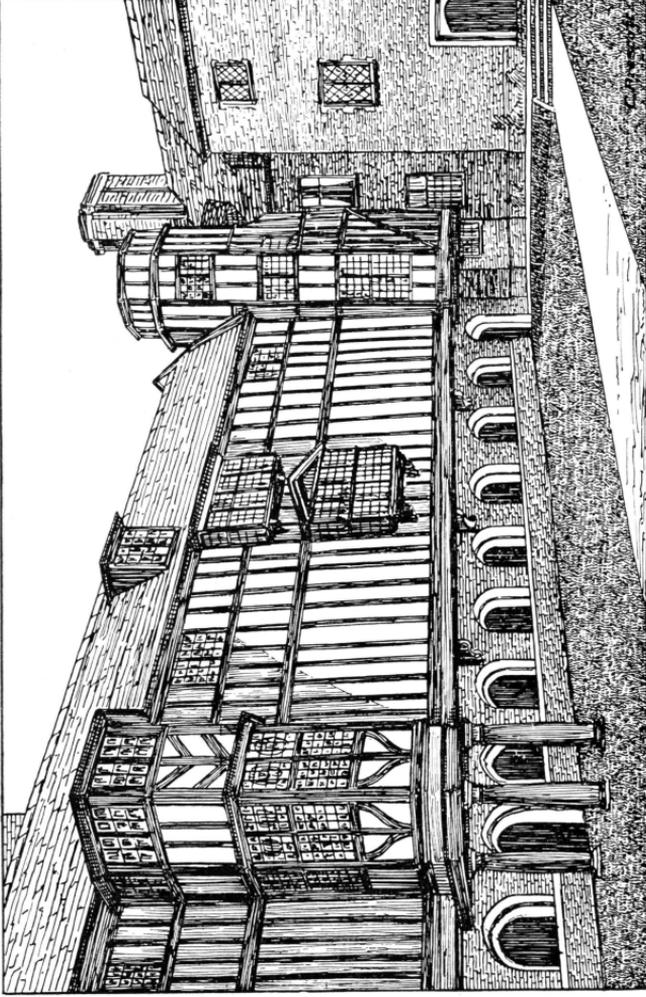
Queens' College.

Easter Term,

1922.

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the Publishers.

The Dial.

No. 42.

EASTER TERM, 1922.

Editorial.

“ I'll tell thee everything I can
There's little to relate.....”

Lewis Carroll.

FOR some time, in spite of all due care, the financial position of *The Dial* has been growing worse. The story is very melancholy, relieved by lighter touches here and there.

On 26th May a *Dial* Committee meeting heard a statement of accounts, by which it appeared that *The Dial* was roughly £30 in debt. In addition to this the production of each number costs close on £30, and the income is about £20. Every copy of *The Dial* for the last two terms has cost approximately 2/6, and it has been sold at 1/6 and 2d. postage. It is fairly obvious that this state of affairs cannot possibly continue.

The Dial Committee discussed the subject fully. Three propositions were possible, two of which were indirect methods of raising the price of the magazine, and one direct. They were: a *Dial* of twenty pages, a *Dial* of less than three times a year, or a *Dial* of half-a-crown.

The objection to the first is self evident. *The Dial* Committee wish to hear no more about the thinness of the College magazine. The second proposition has the fatal disadvantage that some events would not get into *The Dial* until they had almost been forgotten. A club naturally likes to see its reports come out as soon as possible. The Committee were therefore obliged to adopt the third proposition. For half-a-crown *The Dial* can keep up its standard. This, therefore, will be the price until the cost of printing goes down or the circulation goes up.

This latter business of the circulation is, of course, the solution of the difficulty. If every Queens' man who went down became a permanent subscriber to *The Dial* the price would drop in a very few years. But with a circulation of not more than 260 there can be no surprise at the increase in the price of *The Dial*. We thank those old Queens' men who are permanent subscribers for the support they have given us, and we ask

all Queens' men to send the price of their magazine down by continuing to read it after they have gone down.

But let us leave this grave discussion of the money troubles of *The Dial*, and talk of other and more pleasant things,—for instance, the contents of this number. Our best thanks are due to all those who have torn themselves from the countless attractions of a brilliantly fine May Term to send us things, but we should like to know why the College has refused to send us Prose. Verse we have in plenty, but hardly any Prose which was judged suitable for these pages. Of course, since the College sends us Verse, we print it. The Committee have an ambition to write as little of *The Dial* as may be. It is merely silly to expect the Committee to furnish the Prose while the College sends in the Verse. Besides, Prose is so difficult to write.

The Dial has always tried to represent as many aspects of College life as possible. For that reason we are publishing a list of Honours Firsts, and elections to Scholarships. We regret that we cannot publish many new illustrations this term, but we cannot afford more than the "Men of Mark" blocks. Our Frontispiece is lent us by the courtesy of Messrs. Bowes and Bowes.

We make no apology for the length of this Editorial or anything we have said in it. But even Editorials come to an end—as also does the May Term. On behalf of all those who are going down we congratulate those who are staying up on their good fortune.

Old Queens' Men.

E. F. Wilkinson sailed on May 24th for Lagos, *en route* for Awka, Southern Nigeria, where he is taking up educational work under the C.M.S. (*See below*).

Rev. W. T. Farniloe, Hon. Canon of St. Edmondsbury, to be Archdeacon of Sudbury.

Rev. W. A. Blackwall, Vicar of St. Thomas', Middleton, to be Rector of St. Cuthbert's, Bensham, Gateshead-on-Tyne.

Rev. J. A. Hitchcock, who has been on leave, returns in June to be Chaplain at Bangkok, Siam.

G. B. Canny, formerly Scholar, First Class Classics, Association Blue, to be a Commissioner of Inland Revenue.

A. F. Topham, formerly Scholar, Chancellor's Medal for Legal Studies, to be K.C.

Rev. H. C. Strickland, Vicar of St. Jude's, Bethnal Green, elected President of the Governors of Sion College.

Rev. H. S. Vinning, Organist 1902—5, appointed to a living near Shifnal, Salop.

Rev. C. E. Beechey Kingsford, B.A., Minor Canon of Gloucester Cathedral, and Head Master of the King's School, to be Head Master of Rishworth Grammar School, Halifax.

Rev. N. A. Bligh-Hill, leaving St. Barnabas, Gillingham, to go to St. Gregory, Canterbury.

Rev. A. C. Champion, Head Master of Boundary Oak School, Portsdown, Hants.

W. A. Hudspeth is doing Mission work at Chao-Long-Fu, Yunnan, China.

Rev. H. E. Scallon is home on furlough from Alberta.

ORDINATIONS.

Trinity :

C. M. S. Clarke, to St. George's, Bolton.

R. N. Sharpe, to Christchurch, Gipsy Hill, S.E.

September :

(Probably) *L. Galley*, to Holy Saviour's, Tynemouth.

T. K. Lowdell, to St. Augustine's, Fulham.

J. H. Hall, to Wolverhampton.

Advent :

H. G. Williamson to Christ Church, Claughton.

G. W. Boddy, to St. John's, Middlesbrough, Birkenhead.

E. Claydon, to Walcot, Bath.

(Probably) *J. Ford*, to All Saints', Cambridge.

MARRIAGE.

Wilkinson—Macdonald. At St. Peter's Church, Nottingham, on May 9th, 1922, by the Rev. D. H. D. Wilkinson (father of the bridegroom), Edward Francis to Elizabeth Maie, youngest daughter of Mrs. C. T. Macdonald, of St. Helena Island, South Carolina, U.S.A.

Dialiana.

OLD Queens' men are asked to note that we are not in the least tired of hearing from them. Every item of information (letters, marriages, changes of address, new appointments) is of great interest to us. Any news sent will be included in *The Dial*. Write now, before you forget.

CONGRATULATIONS:

To the First Boat on bumping Pembroke II., Trinity Hall I. and Christ's I.

To the St. Margaret Society on the success of the May Week Concert.

To R. Northam on his election as Secretary of the Union.

To A. J. Wharton on his election to the Union Committee.

To T. W. H. Maxfield on obtaining the Tyrwhitt University Scholarship for Hebrew and Kindred Semitic Languages.

To H. G. Bullen on winning the Ryle Reading Prize.

To H. S. Smyth. See Q.C.C.C. Report.

To C. T. Seltman on his election to the Prendergast Greek Studentship. We hope that he will enjoy his stay in Athens.

The absence of many club reports in this number is explained by the two facts of the beauty of the weather, and the general tendency of clubs and societies to lapse in the May Term. Thus most of the many College societies have nothing to report except the election of officers, and this their Secretaries rightly considered too dull to send in. The Erasmus Society, the Q.C.C.U., and the Guild of St. Bernard have been more (or less) active during the term, but have nothing to say for themselves. However, we have a few reports. Let us be thankful for what we have got.

First Class Honours List.

MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS, PART I.

Britton, F. M.

Gabriel, R. M.

Pilkington-Rogers, C. W.

MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS, PART II.

WRANGLERS

Broxton, R.

Smith, D. W.

CLASSICAL TRIPOS, PART II.

Marsh, W. T.

The Dial

NATURAL SCIENCES TRIPOS, PART I.

Parkin, J. D.

THEOLOGICAL TRIPOS, PART II.

Ds. Maxfield, T. H. W.

MECHANICAL SCIENCES TRIPOS.

Binnie, A. M.

New Scholars.

The following have been elected to Scholarships for next year :

Bendall, A. F.

Kennedy, E. C.

Geldart, F. S.

James, W. L.

Oswald, A. S.

Yeomans, S. W.

Moule, A. W. H.

Sanford, A. W.

The Watchman.

PUT out your light,
That you may rest
In peace to-night.

Walk not abroad :
Sleep 'neath the care
Of the 'Watch and Ward.'

Guards from the towers
Watch for the foe,
Watch through the hours

Till grey grow the skies
At break of dawn
Slow to arise.

Trust in the Lord
Who keepeth his folk
Safe from the sword.

Put out your light,
That you may rest
In peace to-night.

J. M. COHEN.

The Whitsuntide Camp.

(7TH BERMONDSEY TROOP, B. P. SCOUTS).

WHITSUNTIDE is, to some of the boys of Rotherhithe, one of the most important seasons of the year. It is then that the members of Queens' College Boys' Club get their opportunity of making, or renewing, their acquaintance with the College which in the literal, if not in the strictly academical, meaning of the phrase is indeed their Alma Mater. This year was no exception to the rule, and on Saturday, 3rd June, a party of 48 all ranks left the Club House in Rotherhithe to spend the week-end under canvas in the Grove of Queens' College.

The journey was to be made in a Motor Lorry. As is the custom of Motor Lorries, that vehicle did not turn up at the time appointed, and so a telegram was despatched by the Scoutmaster stating that the party would not arrive until 9.0 p.m. It had been hoped that the visitors would reach Cambridge about half-past six, and a concert had been arranged by Mr. Broxton to give the boys a suitable welcome. The receipt of the telegram made it clear that there would be no time for this function. The Producer, with that quick decision for which he is so renowned, immediately cancelled the musical item. There can be no doubt that, had it taken place, it would have far surpassed any of its kind. Even so, it appears that the performers, wisely refusing to allow the world to miss the benefit of this unique example of musical talent, adjourned to Mr. Hall's room and executed their programme as it were "in camera", to the amusement

and delight of those who were passing the evening hour on the Backs.

At half-past nine the anxious watchers on the bridge were rewarded by the appearance of the boys, who drove up in their Lorry with cheers and a "Grand Howl," which was suitably answered by the welcome of the on-lookers. Having dumped their baggage in camp, the whole party proceeded to the Bernard Room for supper. Meanwhile a number of public-spirited Queens' men erected the tents brought by the visitors beside those borrowed from the Dean.

On Sunday, after what appeared to many an unnecessarily early Reveillé, the Senior Boys attended Celebration in the College Chapel, and at nine o'clock the whole party was dispersed to breakfast as guests of individual members of the College. After breakfast, instead of the customary edifying but monotonous tour of the Colleges, a Route March took place to Byron's Pool, where the Troop bathed. Dinner was served in the Bernard Room and the afternoon was spent in free and easy fashion, various members of the College taking parties of boys in large boats on the Backs. For tea the boys were again the guests of members of the College, an arrangement which pleased them immensely, for they thoroughly enjoyed the experience of college life. In the evening the whole Troop attended Chapel, when the President combined with his farewell sermon to those whose University career was drawing to an end an address of welcome to the Scouts of which the College is so justly proud. After supper the Drum and Fife Band gave a number of selections which were heartily applauded, and the Bandmaster, Mr. Shimins, was congratulated on the efficiency of his pupils.

On Monday the visitors were again generously entertained by members of the College to breakfast and tea, dinner being provided in the Bernard Room. The morning was spent in various ways. A cricket team played a match against the St. John's College Mission to Hoxton on the ground of that College; a party was taken on the river in the Tub Pairs kindly lent by the Captain of Boats; and other boys risked life and limb on borrowed bicycles. In the afternoon by kind permission of the Captain of Cricket, a game was played on the Barton Road Field. It was unfortunate that time did not permit the game to be finished, but the excitement while it lasted was intense. Mr. Phillips' lobs and googlies afforded much amusement and delight to his own side, and no little consternation to his opponents. On return to camp tents were struck and blankets and other baggage packed up. The time for departure was fixed for a quarter-past six. There was regret on both sides that the all-too-short visit had come to an end.

There can be no doubt that the visit was a complete success from every point of view. The faces of the boys themselves were sufficient evidence for that; while those members of the College, whose academic duties did not prevent their taking part in the festivities, expressed the pleasure they had experienced in meeting these London Scouts on terms of freedom and equality based upon their common affection for the College.

This short account would be incomplete without a word of acknowledgement of the kind help and generous assistance given to the Committee by members of the College. Hearty thanks are therefore tendered to the Dean for the loan of tents and ground-sheets, to Messrs. A. D. Browne and R. Broxton for arranging the meals in



the Bernard Room, to the Manager and Staff of the Kitchen for the excellent catering, to Messrs. Storr, Lacey, Jackson and Streatfeild for conducting the Tub Pair excursion, to Messrs. Nurden and Phillips for the cricket match, to Mr. Lloyd for his devoted attention to the difficult task of "billeting," to Mr. Abraham for conducting the party to Byron's Pool, and especially to all those, including the above, who entertained the boys in their own rooms, and to all who helped in various ways too numerous to mention.

R. F. PEMBERTON,

Hon. Sec. Q.C. Boys' Club, Rotherhithe.

Men of Mark.

RICHARD BROXTON was born in 1897. From 1908 to 1915 he was at Northampton Grammar School, and from 1915 to 1917 he taught at the same place. From 1917 to 1919 he vanished into the war, but in October he reappeared in Queens'. He worked for the Mathematical Tripos Part I, and got a First in 1920. The results of the second part of the same Tripos can be seen in the list we print.

In 1921 he became Captain of Hockey. Says that he also plays Tennis, Ping-pong, and Clock-golf. For this year 1921—22 he was President of the Bernard

Society—"The Honourable Member *must* address his remarks to the Chair"—and a very memorable President too.

He belongs to a society called the Quartics. It is a mathematical society, and we had better leave the matter there.

HAROLD ALEXANDER HESKETH (who also maintained for some time that his name was Hepzibah Ananias) was born in 1896. In due course he went to King Edward VII's School, Lytham, where he stayed until 1913. He was in the war from 1914 to 1919. In October, 1919, he came up to Queens'. He worked for the Geography Tripos, Part I., and got a Second. He then pursued the History Tripos, Part II, and has got a third.

He has full colours for Cricket, Hockey, and Rugger. He also plays Tennis.

For the year ending with the Lent Term, 1922, he was Secretary of the Bernard Society. His occasional appearances in the Chair, his speeches, and above all his minutes, are still remembered.

Club, The Cherubs.



A Memory.

I HAD a lovely Dragon once ;
Green, sticky, fierce, and swift,
Though I forget, as usual,
The saint who gave that gift.

He rushed about the boundless plain
As proper Dragons ought,
But what at last became of him
I've no distinct report.

I had a painted Beetle too ;
On mighty legs he stood,
And clashed his wings terrific'ly,
And ran as Beetles should.

That dreadful Dragon ramped and raved
And breathed forth smoke and fire ;
The iron Beetle gallantly
Attacked with equal ire.

Oh where are those two savage things
With which I used to play ?
And was I then a three-foot child ?
And have they had their day ?

May blessings light upon the soul
Of that inspired man
Who cunningly contrived those Beasts
And made them that they ran.

And yet those honest friends I mourn
And long to have with me,
Who never sought their private ends
But served me steadfastly.

And they are dead. Their faithfulness
Shall ever honoured be.
Those kindly Beasts who served till rust
Took their Identity.

An opponent of Euphonius.*

Mellifluus is not a perfect speaker, but there is a great charm in everything he says. He puts no trust in argument, but rather he ensnares us by the beauty of his words. He never points to any practical conclusion, but he distresses nobody on that account. While he is speaking he takes us away to a fairyland of his own creation, and whatever he says appears to be obviously right. When he stops we are brought down to earth with something of a shock. But in spite of that he is well worth listening to.

* See last number.

The St. Bernard Society:

AN APPRECIATION.

THERE cannot be a finer Debating Society in Cambridge than the St. Bernard Society. The Union is doubtless all that it should be, but will anyone maintain that he feels at home in the Union as he does in the Bernard Room? And further, will anyone maintain that the standard of debate is really higher in the Union than in the Bernard Society? Moreover, the Bernard Society can unbend, and temporarily leave serious discussion on one side. It gives concerts which deservedly possess great popularity. They are unique in every sense. It is worth much to see the whole of such an ancient body singing the chorus of some peculiarly sticky and sentimental song.

In debate the Bernard Society almost reaches perfection. It can be serious, but is rarely morbid. It can be flippant to the verge of insanity. No-one who heard it can forget the way in which an honourable member maintained—in a rag debate—the solemn proposition “That Fish is synonymous with Rice.” There are an extraordinary number of really good speakers in the Society, some of whom are Union debaters. But these latter never make better speeches than in the Bernard Room, never are they more eloquent, more charming. It is noticeable, too, that very few Bernard speakers deal largely in rhetoric. This is curious, because many of them have undoubtedly great powers in that direction. They seem to be held back by a conviction that argu-

ment, however weak, is of greater influence in a Debating Society than rhetoric, however strong. This is a very questionable point of view. A Debating Society, with all due deference be it said, is a most emotional animal. It is swayed by passion like any mob. It will vote for a man because it likes his manner just as readily as because it likes his arguments. This is not to say that reason plays a small part in Debate. But reason when wholly parted from eloquence is but a slow affair. Let a debater reason—in moderation—but let him add a sauce of rhetoric, not merely as a *tour-de-force* to end his remarks, but as a running accompaniment to his reasoning. Or even let him trust wholly to emotional appeal. He will very likely succeed. As someone once wisely said, "Give me men's hearts, and anyone may have their heads."

Queens' College Musical Club.

TWO concerts have been held this term, at both of which the performers were entirely from the College. At the first concert P. C. Blackden sang some Old English songs and H. F. Rutland played some pieces—"Episodes de Ballet"—by Anson of Trinity, and Beethoven's Waldstein Sonata. A feature of the second concert was the performance of madrigals in preparation for the May Concert. These were repeated. Bach and Albeniz piano solos were also included in the programme. It is hoped that these Sunday evening musical performances will be continued next term.

Coffee.

A SMALL, black bean
That started green,
The coffee bean.
'Tis ground down fine,
Oh, very fine,
And served at nine
With breakfast hot—
But first a lot
Of different rot
Is done to it
Before it's fit
Up there to sit.
'Tis roasted first
To rouse its thirst
And make it burst,
And spread its scent—
Most fragrant scent—
No longer pent
Within its shell.
This wondrous smell
From hill and dell
Draws ev'ry sort,
Both tall and short ;
They all are caught.

Both men and those
Who wear long hose
All stand in rows
To catch a whiff,
A puff, a sniff ;
But just a jiff
And we will hop
Within the shop
And there we'll stop
To see the way
The maidens gay
In this café
Complete the job.
The heaving mob
With anxious sob
And worried mien
On counter lean
Where maids serene
In packets place—
Oh, gently place—
With loving face
The coffee ground,
Then turn it round
And round—and round,
And bind with strings
The Drink of Kings !

Cambridge Market.

“ | TELL you what I *will* do, ladies and gentlemen. You see this pair of boots, that'll cost you thirty bob in any 'igh-class shop in this town. Well, I'm not going to ask you thirty bob for them, nor yet twenty-five, nor yet twenty. My price is sixteen bob the pair, gentlemen, sixteen shillings the pair! What, won't no one have them? Well, fifteen-six,—fifteen,—fourteen-six! Going at fourteen-six, gentlemen! Well, if you don't know a good pair of boots when you see one, I hopes you may walk bare-footed to yer funeral, that's all I can say!”—and once more he mopped his forehead. By now I had come to feel quite sorry for him. Nearly every Saturday night I had watched him, and heard him go through the same old stock, repeating the same old jokes and the same eloquent appeals to the assumed common sense of his hearers; yet I had never seen him sell anything, and he never lost patience. Had I wanted half-a-dozen pairs of army socks, or a double-width sheet, I might have been tempted to break the monotony of his task by buying something, for he really worked hard and deserved better luck. But as it was, I needed none of these things, so I moved off towards the next booth. And as I went away I heard him starting again on his next effort. “Beautiful warm blanket, ladies and gentlemen, large enough to cover me and the missus, and our fourteen dear little babies!”

His neighbour in the confectionery line, was having more success. He also was one of the regulars (“I'm well known in Cambridge, people!”), and always did a brisk

business. The two or three little urchins in his employ were kept busy running backwards and forwards in the crowd with bags of sweets, while he himself kept up a ceaseless patter; "Never mind if I did steal them, boys, that don't matter to you! Hi! listen, people! If anyone here can buy a pound of Cadbury's chocolate anywhere for one shilling, I'll give him a tenpound note! I'm here to sell out and I'm not going to stay here all night, I tell yer." And invariably he did sell out, so that he too became uninteresting after a time, and again I moved on.

Somehow or other this evening was not quite such a success. I missed one or two old favourites. The stout old gentleman with long white hair and whiskers was not in his usual place. He always managed to collect a large crowd to watch his elaborate demonstration of "the most scientific instrument on the market"—his collapsible binoculars—"not glass, gentlemen, but Brazilian pebbles"). Absent too was the knife-grinder, and the ferrety-faced little man who sold cheap lace. Instead, a herbalist was the centre of attraction. He was delivering a lecture on the present limitations of the medical profession; and now and then he would take a drink of some red liquid he shook up in a bottle. Each time he turned up the empty glass the crowd would give an uneasy sigh, as though they expected to see him drop dead after it. But he never did, and as he asserted that he had been doing this for sixty-three years, there is no reason to suppose he ever will. He did not sell much of his concoction. Perhaps his claims were too all-embracing,—“For stomach-trouble I ask one hour,” he would say—“for a bad cold, three hours; for whooping-cough, one day, for insomnia three days;

for indigestion, one month"—and so on, until the crowd dwindled away.

I did not stay very much longer. Though the shouts and cries and bustle of the market were very real to me, there seemed something missing for once. The only people at all satisfied with themselves were the steady-going vendors who scorned the higgling of the market, and were content to cry their wares. But then, they always did well, and were perfectly respectable, and quite uninteresting. I wandered among their stalls for a little while, jostled at every turn by the crowd of townspeople. By the little telephone box two policemen were yawning lazily—(poor little telephone-box, most lonely and despised of your kind!). Already men were busy dismantling the temporary erections, and sweeping the litter in huge piles into the gutters. Just before I left a Salvation Army band arrived on the scene, to add its quota to the general confusion; and, as if even that were not enough, the bells of Great St. Mary's broke out in a triumphant peal, sending the echoes reverberating round the market square. From this discordant medley of sounds I fled. And as I went away I found it curious to reflect that in an hour or so this same square would be empty, and the only human being to be seen an occasional undergraduate, hurrying home, capless and gownless, to "keep a twelve."

M. M. SIMMONS.

Lines in Defence of the Song of Cats.

I.

WHENAS to bed I go
And try to sleep, but lo,
Arises from below
A sound of feline woe—
Of voices high and low—
Of wailings to and fro—
Of tenor, bass, alto—
Do I dismiss them—No.

II.

I love the tuneful cat
Discoursing music flat
Or sharp, where wheels the bat.
I mutter my congrat-
Ulations when a cat
Outshine's the others at
Some song. And that is that,
What matter if they spat?

III.

The tenor's liquid note
Upon the air afloat
Doth prove an antidote
To sorrow. And the rote,

The rhythm ! All the tot-
 Al voice of song afloat !
 It makes me simply gloat
 With pure delight delote.*

IV.

CALVERLEY well has sung
 The concert, when each lung,
 And every feline tongue
 The chimney pots among,
 Conspired, and wrenched and wrung
 The shuddering air, and hung
 The topmost note among
 The Stars,—this he has sung.

V.

Appreciation †
 Of cats of any tone
 Now seems quite vanished,—gone.
 The common gramophone
 Is now beloved alone.
 The rich and hollow moan
 Of felines (baritone)
 Is greeted —with a stone !

* Past of verb "to delight."

† Each syllable of this fine line should be pronounced separately.

Q. C. B. C.

FOR the first time in the history of the Boat Club we have had three eights out in the May term. The third boat was entered for the getting-on-races and beat Magdalene II. on May 31st and Corpus II. on June 1st, but was beaten by Downing II. on June 2nd by 4 seconds after a very good race.

The crew consisted of:—

<i>Bow</i>	G. W. Ready
2	R. Patrick
3	J. C. Norris
4	D. P. Low
5	L. Galley
6	V. P. Howells
7	T. Lilley
<i>Stroke</i>	E. W. Gibson
<i>Cox</i>	T. Norris

The boat was coached by A. B. G. Stephen and the Rev. H. J. Cossar and is to be congratulated on a very good performance.

The second boat was disappointing. On the first night they had gained considerably on Pembroke IV. when that boat bumped Emmanuel III. On the second night after a thoroughly bad start they were bumped by Downing II. when overlapping Emmanuel III. They rowed over on the third night and again on the last night although only a few feet behind Emmanuel III. We must hope that the crew have now learnt not to lose their heads when hard pressed, nor to save for the finish a spurt which might have earned them a bump earlier in the course.

The crew was :

<i>Bow</i>	A. Gray
2	L. R. Bee
3	L. R. Taylor
4	R. C. Streatfeild
5	A. H. Brown
6	W. H. J. Hooton
7	K. F. Pemberton
<i>Stroke</i>	B. St. J. Howells
<i>Cox</i>	F. W. C. Thevenard

The boat was coached by A. E. Storr, R. W. Lacey and Mr. A. D. Browne.

The first boat after a thoroughly unconvincing performance on the first night pulled themselves together and bumped Pembroke II. at the Railings on Thursday, Trinity Hall at the same place on Friday, and Christ's on Grassy Corner on Saturday. This leaves the boat 9th on the river.

The crew consisted of :

<i>Bow</i>	R. W. Lacey
2	R. C. H. Cox
3	A. B. G. Stephen
4	H. E. Castens
5	C. H. Thompson
6	R. B. Jackson
7	L. W. Foster
<i>Stroke</i>	A. E. Storr
<i>Cox</i>	L. Patrick

The coaching was done by Mr. A. J. Hodgkin (blue, First Trinity) from April 19th to 29th, and Mr. P. S. Abraham (New College, Oxford, and Westcott House) from May 1st to the races with the exception of one week (May 22nd to 27th), when Mr. R. A. Nisbet (Pembroke) took the boat.

The above crew, with a possible slight alteration in the order of rowing, will represent the College at Henley and are entered for the Thames Cup. The response of the College to the appeal for the Henley Fund has been very enthusiastic and highly satisfactory. The committee would like to express their thanks to the supporters of the Henley Fund, to the coaches of the first boat, to Mr. A. D. Browne and the Rev. H. J. Cossar for giving their help in coaching the other boats, and to Mrs. Stephen, who has very kindly remounted the Boat Club flag on silk.

A. E. S.

Q. C. C. C.

THE First XI. are to be congratulated on quite a successful season. Of seventeen matches played, seven were won, five lost, and five drawn. There was an excellent spirit of keenness throughout the whole team, and this, in addition to contributing to the winning of matches, has made the season most enjoyable.

We started poorly by losing the first three matches—two of them in close and exciting games with Emmanuel and Corpus. As the team progressed, however, the batting became more confident and fairly consistent, and in five successive matches we were able to declare at totals of over two hundred. All the old colours at times played useful innings, while H. S. Smyth, H. de B. Ballance, C. E. Quainton and S. G. Jary, as newcomers in the team, added materially to our batting strength.

The bowling suffered from lack of variety, as with one exception, all the bowlers were of the "right-arm medium" type. A really good left-arm bowler would have been of infinite service to the side. H. B. Burrows, H. S. Smyth, S. G. Jary and E. H. Sale bowled with untiring energy and fair success, though getting little assistance from the wickets. In several matches the fielding was exceptionally good. Throughout the season few catches were dropped, but the ground fielding was on occasion poor owing to lack of that extra keenness which converts a four into a single. H. G. Bullen was a useful wicket-keeper, never ruffled by the wildest of throws.

Much of our success is to be attributed to the efficiency and untiring efforts of the secretary, E. A. Phillips. We were also more than fortunate in having the assistance of J. W. C. Turner, who was captain of Queens' Cricket XI. in 1909. He played many brilliant innings and did much useful bowling, and we thoroughly appreciated his advice at net practice. We have to congratulate H. S. Smyth on playing in the Freshmen's Match and on gaining his Crusaders colours.

The second XI. had a fairly successful season under the able captaincy of E. H. Dyke. Eleven matches were played; four were won, four lost, two drawn, while a very exciting game with Clare II. ended in a tie. S. G. Jary for the first part of the season was the mainstay of the side both in batting and bowling. E. H. Dyke, R. C. G. Ransome and R. L. H. Bailey made useful scores, and G. W. Clark and N. McCullam bowled with great keenness.

Full colours were awarded to H. G. Bullen, S. G. Jary, H. S. Smyth, H. de B. Ballance and C. B. Quainton ;

half colours to E. H. Dyke, R. L. H. Bailey, C. Pilkington-Rogers, G. W. Clarke, N. McCullam, W. O. Chantler and F. A. Pickering.

A pleasant innovation was made in having elementary schoolboys to the ground for games and net practice twice a week. Their enthusiasm was amazing, while the scheme proved to be quite as enjoyable to those who offered to coach as to the boys themselves.

W. A. N.

Q. C. L. T. C.

THE season has not been so successful as was at one time hoped. The team started well, but the later efforts have been rather disappointing. We were unfortunate to lose the services of R. A. Down after a few matches owing to his ill-health. We beat Selwyn in the 1st Round of the Inter-Coll. Singles in the 'Varsity Tournament, but lost to Trinity Hall in the 2nd Round. In the Doubles Chalk and Carr put up a good fight against the Jesus pair. Up to date, we have played seven League matches and won four of these.

The 2nd VI. has had a remarkably good record, having won 14 out of 19 matches played.

Full colours have been awarded to E. C. W. Maxwell; Half-colours to R. A. Down, Keane, Heard, Crawhall and Spafford.

F. EDMONDS.

Q. C. St. Margaret's Society.

THE May Concert was held on Saturday, June 10th. We were extremely fortunate in getting Miss Carrie Tubb, Mr. Herbert Dawson and Mr. Huxtable to help us.

Mr. J. W. E. Hall and Mr. C. F. Quainton opened the programme with Brahm's Hungarian Dance in F sharp minor, which they played with pleasurable vigour.

Miss Carrie Tubb sang superbly; our only regret was that the number of people privileged to hear her was necessarily small owing to the size of the hall. In the first part of the programme she sang Verdi's "Salce" from "Otello," and, for an encore, Purcell's "I attempt from love's sickness to fly." In the second part she sang two songs by W. Murdoch, "Wind o' the Autumn" and "Little Boy Blue," and a very jolly song of Hagemann's, "At the Well." She delighted everyone with her encores, which were several nursery rhymes cleverly arranged by Herbert Hughes.

Mr. Huxtable gave us some excellent violin solos, an admirable composition by H. F. Rutland, "La Précieuse," by Couperin-Kreisler and Debussy's "En Bateau."

Mr. H. F. Rutland once again gave proof of his great capability as a pianist. He played the Finale of Chopin's Sonata in B minor, "May Day Carol," by himself, and "Danse Nègre," by Cyril Scott. His own compositions are always delightfully fresh and airy, and especially so in the "May Day Carol."

Mr. P. C. Blackden sounded very well in his two old English songs, "The Happy Lover" and "The

Slighted Swain," arranged by H. Lane Wilson. A male voice chorus sang with accuracy and spirit two canzonets by Morley, "Whither away so fast?" and "Love learns by laughing."

The programme was brought to a happy close by an old favourite, Mr. R. C. H. Cox, who sang Stanford's "Drake's Drum" and "The Old Superb," with chorus.

The evening, fortunately, was fine and allowed the supper and illuminations to be fully appreciated.

Our thanks are due to all who helped in the arrangements for the concert. To Miss Carrie Tubb and Mr. Hubert Dawson we are especially grateful for giving us some of their very precious time.

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

1. Pianoforte Duet "Hungarian Dance in F sharp minor" *Brahms*
J. W. E. Hall, C. E. Quainton.
2. Songs ... (a) "The Happy Lover" } *arr. H. Lane Wilson*
(b) "The Slighted Swain" }
P. C. Blackden.
3. Rhapsody for Violin and Pianoforte *H. F. Rutland*
L. R. Huxtable, H. F. Rutland.
4. Aria *Salce (Otello)* *Verdi*
Miss Carrie Tubb.
5. Pianoforte Solo Finale from Sonata in B minor, Op. 58. *Chopin*
H. F. Rutland.
6. Canzonets (three parts) (a) "Whither away so fast" } *Morley*
(b) "Love learns by laughing" }
J. W. E. Hall, B. St. J. Howells, C. P. Watkinson, P. C. Blackden,
R. E. C. Streatfeild, H. H. Wintersgill, F. F. C. Edmonds,
W. F. Harling, C. W. Pilkington-Rogers,
P. A. Wright.

PART II.

7. Violin Solos ... (a) *La Précieuse* ... *Couperin-Kreisler*
 (b) *En Bateau* *Debussy*
 L. R. Huxtable.
8. Songs ... (a) "At the Well" *Hagemann*
 (b) "Wind o' the Autumn" } *W. Murdoch*
 (c) "Little Boy Blue" }
 Miss Carrie Tubb
9. Pianoforte Solos (a) *May Day Carol* *H. F. Rutland*
 (b) *Danse Nègre* *Cyril Scott*
 H. F. Rutland.
10. Songs with Chorus (a) "Drake's Drum" } *C. V. Stanford*
 (b) "The Old Superb" }
 Solo—R. C. H. Cox.

Accompanists

Herbert Dawson, J. W. E. Hall, and H. F. Rutland.

Agricultural Notes.

THE Agricultural Club has met on only three occasions during the term, for the dread of the examinations induced the members to give all available time to the study of how they might prevent indiscriminate "ploughing" by the examiners. But those meetings which were held were very successful. One evening was given over to the discussion of agricultural problems, one to an illustrated lecture on the comparative anatomy and physiology of farm animals, and one to a discussion of Plant Diseases.

At the election of secretary for the ensuing year, A. R. D. Thomson was returned. The thanks of the club are due to the retiring secretary for his untiring efforts to make the meetings of the club successful.

The club has passed through its stage of infancy, and some definite advantage has been reaped by the members. The evenings which have been given to the discussion of agricultural problems have proved of great value, for these have not only induced clearness and quickness of thought but have brought inestimable value through exchange of opinions. The younger members of the club have everything to gain by expressing their views and the older and more experienced are anxious to be helpful and encouraging, so that the leaders would be glad to have the younger members show a greater interest on these evenings.

At the time of writing this report the examination results are known, and those members who have been successful are to be congratulated on the results obtained.

Sufficient use is not yet made of the club library, and though this is as yet only a nucleus it is hoped that members will make greater use of books during the next year.

The best of good wishes are offered to those members who are going down this term, and the officers of the club hope that when problems of general interest arise in their work they will remember that the Agricultural Club at Queens' will be glad to receive an account of how those problems arose and how they were met.

R. G. R.

Committee.

MR. A. B. COOK.

MR. C. M. SLEEMAN.

M. C. G. HOOTON. *Editor.*

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C. T. SELTMAN.

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