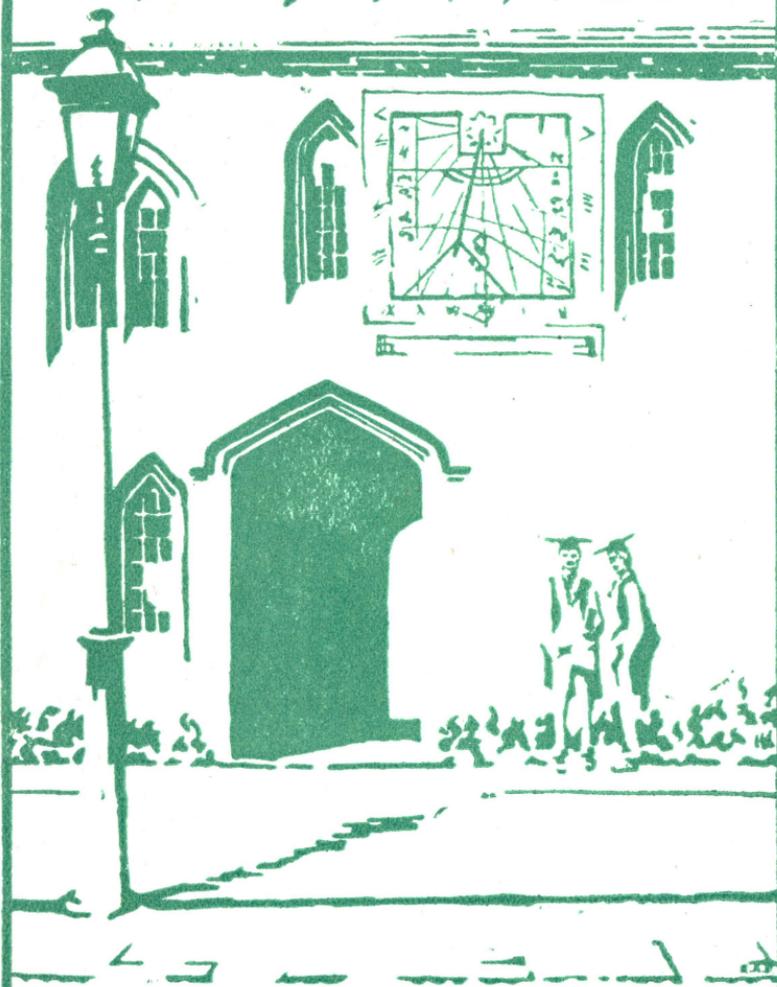


THE DIAL.



Queens' College.

Michaelmas Term,

1923.

Contents.

	Page
Editorial	1
Für die Geliebte	5
Mrs. Gray	6
The Lamp	7
The Price of Poetry	8
Our Late Head Porter	10
The New Delphi	10
Tudor House Buildings and Queens' Kitchen	11
First Impressions	15
A Notable Event	17
The Revue	19
Bernard Room Debates	22
Old Queens' Men	23
Man of Mark	24
St. Bernard Society	26
St. Margaret Society	27
The Dramatic Society	29
The Erasmus Society	30
Q. C. R. U. F. C.	31
Q. C. B. C.	32
Q. C. H. C.	32
Q. C. A. F. C.	34
Q. C. Athletic C.	36
Q. C. Sc. C.	37
Q. C. C. U.	37
Correspondence	40

The Dial.

No. 46.

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1923.

Editorial.

ALL the Editorials of all the past *Dials* for many years back have started either with a quotation or a piece of verse. This is not strictly true, of course, but the remark does serve to show how difficult the writing of an Editorial must be. For one only calls in the aid of a quotation for two reasons: (1) Because one has nothing to say; (2) So that one may have something to talk about.

The present Editor scorns to clothe himself in the dusty cast-offs of a long dead mind. He refuses, even, to introduce his Editorial, but intends to plunge straight away into the Term and its events.

A feature of this Michaelmas Term has been that no new Society has sprung up among us. The Freshmen, however, seem full of ideas, and the Lent Term will no doubt see them settled down into a career of crime.

Congratulations to them for being the best year up—as most of them have informed me.

* * * * *

A University has a short memory, a College a shorter one. It is sad to think that already a large section of the College do not know Jeeves: Jeeves who has been the centre of College life for years. Old Queens' men will be shocked to hear of his sudden death. Their sympathy, and the sympathy of the whole College, goes out to his family in their bereavement. Long may we remember him, and the sentiment present in our minds whenever we thought of him—"Good old Jeeves."

* * * * *

After long and energetic leadership of the Amalgamated clubs, Mr. Gray retired during the term. It was he who in 1898 introduced the system into Queens', and later helped other colleges to unite their clubs, and to systematise the expenditure on games, etc. There could hardly have been a more capable leader, nor a more regretted retirement. The College presented him with a silver rose-bowl, which Mr. Gray accepted with a graceful speech of thanks.

* * * * *

Most things have gone well this term, although we have not won so many matches as the various games'

captains' had hoped. But this has been mostly due to members of the teams being away, playing for the 'Varsity. Very hearty congratulations to Taylor on his Blue. We hope that the other men who won their trials will be more lucky next year.

* * * * *

It is hard to find "features" in *The Dial* at the best of times, but in this number there are two things to which we wish to call attention. The first is the article on Bernard Room debating, which takes the place of the usual, rather useless, criticism of speakers. The second is the information printed on the inside of the back cover of every *Dial*. It is extraordinary the number of people who write to the Editor for information, when all that they want to know is printed term after term on that page. Old Queens' men please note. The Treasurer wishes me to mention that he has copies of the back numbers of *The Dial*, should any one want them. They will be sold at half-price.

* * * * *

The St. Margaret and St. Bernard Societies now own jointly a new piano; this piano is to be kept locked in the Bernard Room, and is to be used only at Concerts given by these Societies. It ought to do a lot towards

improving the St. Bernard Society Concerts, and it will allow of the growth of the increasingly popular St. Margaret Sunday Concerts.

* * * * *

The Freshmen have not entirely failed us this year in the way of contribution. But if the College wish to have an interesting Magazine, our advice to every one is, work less, write more. Where are those letters of complaint we hoped to be able to print? The Editor's compliments and thanks to all who have contributed to this number.

* * * * *

Here's to Mr. Bremner, our new Porter. Long may he grace Queens' Gate, "With grrreat feleecity." A Merry 'Xmas to him, and the most enjoyable of Vacs—New Year's Eve dances and such like—to the College.

Für die Geliebte

(written after leaving a gathering of "Intellectuals.")

MY heart is choked in this old city,
In streets where the clean winds never sweep,
And God's light is shut off by great temples,
Where foul in darkness bowed men creep,

And buy the tender bodies of children
With pennies of science, and hood their eyes,
Setting before them as gods to worship
Brain and lust, till the soul dies.

I will go up among the hilltops
And in the sun will wander free,
And, though my love's body is far distant,
Her naked soul will walk with me.

Fear like a cloak shall be cast from us,
Thought as a helm be laid aside,
And flesh, the last barrier between us,
Shall melt, as I draw near my bride.

Kisses our lips have shrunk from giving
Her soul unto my soul shall give;
Moments whose beauty earth hath stolen
Day-long again shall live.

Love that our tongues have never uttered,
Heart cries we had no words to tell,
Then shall flow, swift as light, around us
And, as a flame, shall bind us well,

Till there be no more dark to sunder
And molten as one soul we fly,
One with the wind and the birds singing,
God, the round green hill and the sky.

J. MICHAEL COHEN.

Mrs Gray.

AFTER a short illness, Mrs Gray, wife of the Rev. Canon J. H. Gray, passed quietly away on Friday, November 30th. The whole College unites in sending the sincerest sympathy to Canon Gray and his daughter in their loss.

The Lamp.

| HUNG a lamp high in the sky
 And swung it by a silver rope.
“Traveller, traveller, why dost thou grope?
 Here’s a star to steer thee by.”

I lit my lamp and stood far off
 Watching it glowing in the sky.
“Traveller, traveller, thou need’st not grope,
 There’s a star to steer thee by.”

Soft as a breath and undismayed
 Smiled my lamp in the lowering sky.
“Traveller, traveller, be not afraid,
 Here’s a star to steer thee by.”

The wind awoke and he tossed my lamp
 And the traveller, stumbling, wearily sighed,
“That is no star to steer me by,
 A will-o-the wisp may be no guide.”

I took my poor pale lamp from the sky
 And, trembling, blew away its smile,
“Traveller, traveller, on thou must grope,
Thy disbelief has put out thy hope:
 I have no star to steer thee by.”

P. C. B.

The Price of Poetry.

JOHN ANDERSON sat smoking his briar, and reflecting on many things. He pushed a knotted hand through his greying sandy hair, and muttered to himself. His scraggy throat worked convulsively as his adams-apple leaped to his mouth, and fell back again. His eyes were moist, his hands trembled, and his briar went out as the room grew darker and darker, and John Anderson reflected on many things. If only she would'n't behave in that manner with him. For weeks now she had maddened him by her "rediclus ways." Now he was ill: his brain was given way under the strain. What was the matter with her? Why couldn't she treat him "Like as what a man likes to be treated as"?

Was she mad? John Anderson pulled his hair and sucked at his pipe and thought. "No. She isn't mad the noo. But she's drivin' me oot o' me mind with herr wretched—"

The pipe dropped from his mouth and shivered into fragments on the stone hearth, and with a groan John Anderson half rose from his stool, his eyes staring, his knees shaking, his old face white, and the lines standing out as livid marks. She was coming in! He could hear the creak, creak of the bucket she was carrying, and the occasional splash of the water. Nearer and nearer she came, and she was singing

"Oh Gowd!" muttered John Anderson in a hoarse whisper. He knew he could not bear it, and he tried to run away, but could not move. Then she came in, and put her bucket down on the brick floor with a bang and a splash. She put her hands on her hips and looked at him.

“Well, John Anderson, my Joe-John!” Something seemed to click in John Anderson’s brain, and he tottered to his full height, and pointed a shaking fore-finger at his wife.

“For God’s sake don’t be calling me by that rediclus name wummon; I can’t abide it!”

She smiled gently, and said, clasping her hands together and gazing earnestly into his pale, tired, old face—

“John Anderson my jo-john
When we were first acquent,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonnie brow was brent.
But now your brow is beld, John,
Your locks are like the snow,
But blessings on your frosty pow,
John Anderson, my Joe!”

John Anderson’s eyes began to bulge and his whole body shook like a leaf. His brow became damp, and he broke into a cold perspiration.

“John Anderson my joe-john, what’s the matter?”

John Anderson said nothing, but something more clicked in his brain. He suddenly stooped and picked up his stool, and hurled it with all the force of his withered arms at the woman before him. It missed, and John Anderson seized a log from the hearth, and made to throw it too; but the strain had been too much.

“John Anderson my jo-john!”

The old man tottered a yard towards her and tried to hurl the log, but it slipped from his nerveless fingers; with a wild sobbing, cackling cry, John Anderson crashed to the floor.

The poem paid for the funeral.

Our Late Head Porter.

WILLIAM JEEVES entered the service of the College at the beginning of the Michaelmas Term of 1908, as second Porter. During the period of the war he took the place of Tucker, the then Head Porter, whilst he was absent on war service. In May, 1919, Jeeves was appointed Head Porter and acted in that capacity till his death on August 26, at the age of 54.

Jeeves at the end of last Long Vacation went to Hunstanton with his wife for their holiday. After a few days he was taken ill and had to be conveyed to King's Lynn for an operation. He seemed to be recovering, but died in a sudden collapse. His body was brought back to his house in the College grounds. Before burial at the Mill Road Cemetery a service was held at St. Botolph's Church conducted by the President.

Jeeves had left behind him a record of honourable service. He gained the respect, indeed the affectionate regard, of the President and Fellows, of successive generations of Queens' men and of his fellow servants. By some he will be remembered for his ready response to all applications for direction or assistance at the College gate; by others still more for his reverent service in the College Chapel, where he often knelt with members of the College at the Holy Communion.

To his wife and family we offer our tribute of sympathy, for we know what they have lost.

The New Delphi.

TWO Eagles, coming nobody knew whence,
 Once marked the shrine of Wisdom and the Laurel.
 Two eagles have alighted on *our* fence—
 I hardly need to emphasise the moral.

A. B. C.

Tudor House Buildings and Queens' Kitchen.

THE Front Court of Queens' is a good example alike of a collegiate building of the middle of the fifteenth century, and of an unfortified country mansion erected at about the same period. The builders of our own, as of other colleges, aimed simply at providing a dwelling house sufficiently large to accommodate those whom they wished to be at one time members of the College, and whom they expected to live together to a great extent as an ordinary household. The plan of building which they adopted had been evolved during the fourteenth century for large houses within the walls of cities. It became the regular type of a country manor house, and lasted till the latter part of the Tudor period, when the various rooms of the house, instead of being more or less separated one from another, were brought under a common roof in such a way that every part of the house could be reached from the entrance hall, without going out of doors.

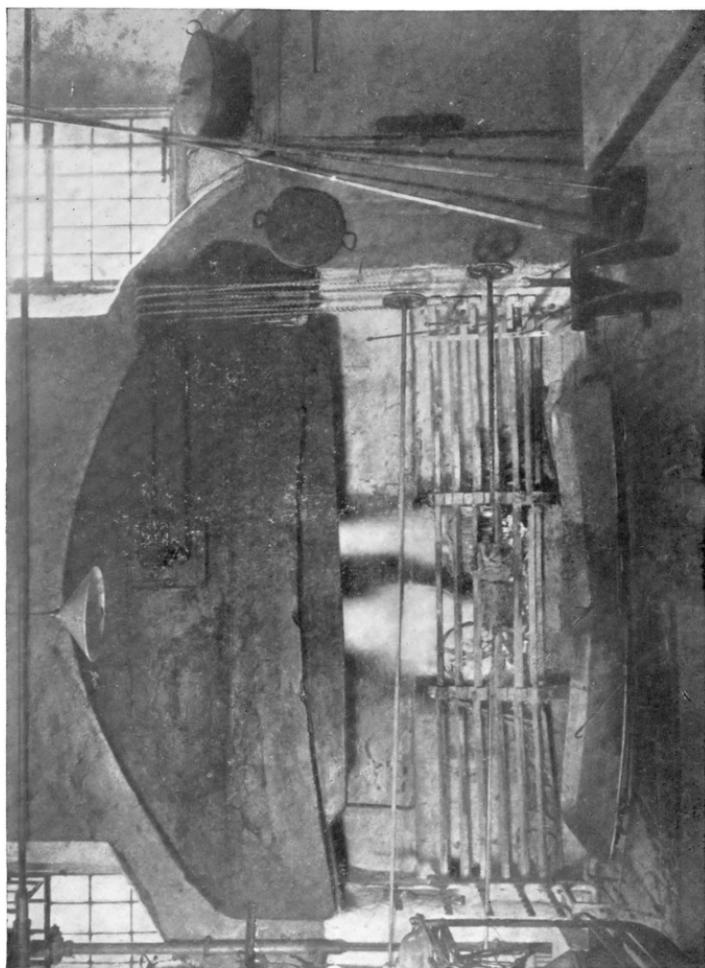
"The planning of the Tudor house," says Sir Thomas Jackson (Sir Thomas Jackson, *The Renaissance of Roman Architecture*, Part II. p. 8 f.) "was very simple and the same arrangement of the principal rooms was so generally followed, that, like the disposition of the parts of a convent, it may almost be said to have been standardized. It was specified in 1547, by Andrew Boorde or "Andreas Perforatus," the witty physician of Henry VIII, as follows :

"Make the hall under such a fasshyon that the parler be annexed to the heade of the Hall ; and the buttrye

and pantryre be at the lower end thereof. The seller under the pantryre sette somewhat abase, the kychen sette somewhat a base from the buttrye and pantrye, comyng with an entry by the wall of the buttrye; the pastrie-howse and the larder-howse anexed to the kychen," etc.

The Queens' "kychen," like the "parler" (*i.e.* the Combination Room) and "the buttrye and pantyre," occupies precisely the position specified by Andrew Boorde, and within living memory still preserved very much of the aspect of a mediaeval kitchen. Its original shape, before it was enlarged by the taking in of part of the Buttery and the room to the west of the Kitchen passage, was nearly square; it was lighted mainly from the south, but gained some light from the east by a window set squintwise looking into the Front Court. Beneath this window was the oven, and near it in the centre of the east wall was a huge open fireplace, another fireplace of equal size being placed in the centre of the south wall. The eastern fireplace was altered a good many years ago to suit more modern methods of cooking. That on the south side, a photograph of which is here given, remained till this year. Two such fireplaces were considered sufficient as a rule for a very large house; Windsor Castle kitchen, for example, has two arranged as at Queens'. Sometimes, however, even two such fireplaces were considered inadequate, as in the Prior of Durham's great octagonal kitchen where fireplaces were placed in the alternate walls of the octagon.

But for a future generation, if not for the present, the interest of the Queens' kitchen fireplaces will be in the method of cooking—a method which is now almost entirely obsolete. Until comparatively recently, the



idea of baking meat in a close oven filled many people with horror. Dr. Campion, Tutor and afterwards President, (died 1896) was convinced that meat so cooked could neither be palatable nor wholesome, until a carefully selected tender joint which had been cooked in the kitchen of a neighbouring college was put before him, eaten by him unsuspectingly, and pronounced very good. A generation earlier there were those who maintained that meat could not be properly cooked unless it were roasted before a wood fire. To-day, on the other hand, there are many who have never heard of roasting meat before an open fire, and it may therefore be of some interest to explain how this was done. For each fireplace there were several spits, in shape resembling gigantic skewers, the length of which was equal to the breadth of the fireplace. One end of the spit was pointed, so that it was possible to transfix the joints or birds to be roasted, the number of joints on each spit being regulated by the width of the actual fire, which could be made narrow or broad as desired. At the unpointed end of each spit was a wheel which in early times was made to revolve by another wheel turned either by a turnspit or by a dog. An improvement on this primitive method is, or rather was, represented in the kitchen fireplaces at Queens' where the spits were turned by a "smoke-jack," that is to say by a contrivance within the chimney constructed on the principle of the propeller of an aeroplane, which was made to revolve not so much by the smoke as by the ascending current of hot air. Meat so roasted had to be continually "basted," that is to say, the melted fat which dropped from the meat, and which was collected in a small well in the middle of the

hearth in front of the fire, was from time to time poured over the roasting joints with a basting ladle. The "smoke-jack" turned four spits one above the other, so that when the fire was made up to the full width of the fireplace, a large number of joints could be roasted at once.

It may be of some interest to state that until some fifty or sixty years ago this method of roasting meat was universal, except that instead of being spitted on long spits, in the kitchen of an ordinary house the joint was hung perpendicularly on a hook suspended from the centre of a wheel which was made to revolve horizontally by means of a "roasting-jack." This was in appearance a brass cylinder with a hook at each end, the upper of which was hung on a bar or bracket, and to the lower of which the meat-hook was attached. The "roasting-jack" was wound up like a clock, and caused the meat to revolve a certain number of times in one direction, when a click would be heard, and a revolution in the opposite direction would begin; and so on till the clockwork ran down. Sometimes in lieu of the roasting-jack a skein of worsted was used, which on being tightly twisted up, would go on for a considerable time, untwisting and twisting. The roasting-jack was generally hung from a roasting screen, a sort of small tin alcove which concentrated the heat on the meat and prevented the kitchen from becoming unbearably hot.

R. H. K.

First Impressions.

TO make one's *début* at this ancient seat of learning on a day when Zeus and his associate-gods had conspired to mingle heavenly tears with those of our nostalgia, might be construed by a neophyte of a superstitious turn of mind into a bad omen. To see King's, of revered memory, for the first time through a mirky veil of rain might awake in a heart, even the least addicted to romance, a sense of ruin and shattered idols. How fragile a nymph is the mind! How easily turned from serene contemplation! She must be humoured, cajoled, pampered: we must dandle her on our knees, and whisper sweet nothings in her ear; and then she'll out on us, spiteful jade! Why can't we enjoy *Paradise Lost* with wet feet? Why must we be interminably laying down a book to take up the knife and fork? Is there no budding Marconi who could devise a system for broadcasting food? But these are idle speculations. Let us return to Cambridge.

The customary greeting in this venerable University is "Cheerio!" and I see awaiting me in the distant future the fate of an English queen, and when I am dissected, "Cheerio" will be found written on my heart. I can rouse no sympathy with "Cheerio, chaps!" Why not "Cheerio, chilblains!" if we must salute one another in terms of epidermal complaints? We learn to smoke, and when once the weed has stained our virgin lips, we bid a long "vale" to the teens; initiation to the Brotherhood of the Pipe is a more intimate ritual and is usually carried out "in camera." "O shade of Erasmus, did you feel like Prometheus stealing fire from the chapels of Zeus, when you

smoked your maiden-cigarette? Did you imagine yourself a giant striding through a city of dwarfs, when you first donned your rag and square? And were these dwarfs full of eyes before and behind, like the cherubim? or were you a tiny gnome mocked and goaded by huge hell-fiends? (Day-dreams conjured up by that same rebellious maid; when we would court her, she will have none of us; when we would forget her distracting charms, she clings round our necks, and distorts our vision)! After the passing of this nightmare, did you stroll down K.P. disguised as an American, with great owl-eyes?!"

We are all cast in the same mould, great and small; fashions are ephemeral, transitory, the shadows of a moment. The day will come, perhaps, when the rustle of our skirts will be heard in the perfumed college boudoir, and we shall beat our razors into curling-tongs! May I be playing a harp then. It is not recorded whether Erasmus wore pearl-grey trousers, nor will posterity inquire as to the colour of our jumpers, nor how we strove to enhance the contour of our faces by the addition of large circular windows framed in tortoise-shell. These are only the haberdashery of life, the furbelows that hide her nakedness. Above the green earth and the wine-dark sea the moon still flirts with Endymion, and the stars still wink and splash the world with old romance. For, after all, when our little bark has foundered, and the waters have closed over our heads, by this token only shall the children yet unborn greet us midway in the sky, and the generations to come remember us—our humanity.

R. W. P.

A Notable Event.

THE following is the cast for a suggested production of "Alice," which we hope will take place in the College Grounds on February 30th of next year.

In Wonderland.

Alice	Rev. C. T. Wood
The White Rabbit	E. E. F. Walters
Dodo	J. M. Cohen
The Queen of Hearts...			R. C. Streatfeild
The King of Hearts	Canon J. H. Gray
The Knave of Hearts...			E. C. Lamplugh
A Caterpillar	G. N. Brummit
Bill, the Lizard	E. W. S. Broadbent
The Duchess	B. St. J. Howells
The Baby	P. G. Dore
The Puppy	A. H. Brown
The Cheshire Cat	G. B. Lambert
The Fish-Footman	A. E. Taylor
The Mad Hatter	P. C. Blackden
The March Hare	C. E. Quainton
The Dormouse	C. M. Sleeman
The Frog-Footman	K. E. Fisk
The Cook	A. F. Bendall
The Mock Turtle	Rev. R. G. D. Laffan
A Flamingo	M. S. Ashby
A Hedgehog	A. L. C. Smith
A Gryphon	S. W. Yeomans
A Mouse	T. W. I. Bullock
An Executioner	H. E. Blake

Through the Looking Glass.

Alice	Rev. C. T. Wood
The Red King	D. S. Simmons
The Red Queen	(the late) H. A. Close
The White King	A. W. H. Moule
The White Queen	H. C. Alexander
The White Knight	A. B. Cook
The Red Night	R. C. Streatfeild
The Walrus	A. Munro
The Carpenter	A. D. Browne
A Maid, with a Mop	H. Kenney
Tweedledum	E. W. Gibson
Tweedledee	F. Padmore
The Lion	R. N. Gabriel
The Unicorn	G. H. K. Pedley
Hatta	P. C. Blackden
Humpty-dumpty	K. E. Fisk
Jabberwock	H. E. Castens
Beamish Boy	H. J. Gill
The Sheep	G. F. M. Lyster
Guard	The President
Aged, aged man	E. C. W. Maxwell
The Hare	C. E. Quainton
A Gnat	R. F. S. Loubser
The Dragon Fly	J. M. S. Loubser
A Goat	G. W. Clark
A Fawn	R. S. Carey
Chorus of Oysters	Lenore, C. S. Deakin, J. J. Salter, W. P. Hirst, R. Northam, J. A. Welch, G. Braithwaite

H. C. B. J. M. C. C. E. Q. R. C. S. P. C. B.

The Revue.

FROM a pantomime the ambitions of the St. Bernard Society have risen to a Revue, and on December 6th Mr. Quainton's production amply justified their daring.

The programme was as follows :—

ACT I.Scene I. **THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT.**

Cantor	P. C. Blackden
“Brown”	M. S. Ashby
John Dix	R. C. Streatfeild
Mary Dix... ..	H. Kenney

Scene II. **THE BLIGHTER.**

The Blighter	P. C. Blackden
The Blighted	C. E. Quainton

Scene III. **A MINSTREL.**

The Minstrel	C. Van Stolk
---------------------	--------------

Scene IV. **BLUEBEARD'S SIXTH WIFE.**

Henry VIII.	D. J. Wilson
Catharine Parr	H. Kenney
Page	F. S. Geldart

Scene V. **“I’LL BUILD A STAIRWAY TO PARADISE.”**

R. C. Streatfeild and Chorus

ACT II.Scene I. **“LOVE.”**

The Gloomy One	P. C. Blackden
The Cheery One	R. C. Streatfeild

Scene II. OROASTUS, A GREEK TRAGEDY.

Oroastus (King of Thebes)	F. M. Britton
Messenger	... H. C. Belk
Choregos	F. S. Geldart
Strophe	} Chorus M. S. Ashby
Antistrophe	

Scene III. "MORE LOVE."

The Ravishing One	H. Kenney
-------------------	-----------

Scene IV. BASILISK VANGOROD, A RUSSIAN DRAMA.

Servant	F. S. Geldart
Petroff Petroffski	P. C. Blackden
Dimitri Dimitrivitch		R. C. Streatfeild
Ivan Ivanski	D. J. Wilson
Nitnitski Nitouska	H. C. Belk
Basilisk Vangorod	H. Kenney
Vladimir Ilyitch	F. S. Geldart
Russian and Tartar Armies.		

Scene V. "THE FUR AND FEATHER PARADE."

P. C. Blackden and Chorus.

Although the first sketch was scarcely up to the remainder of the programme, the "Musical extravaganza" took on from the first. The Hall was crowded when the curtain rose to the tune of "Everybody Slips a Little," whence by way of a well-worn sketch, the interest moved to a piece of very natural "back-chat" between Mr. Blackden and Mr. Quainton.

Mr. Van Stolk's rendering of a "Ballade" in Dutch was much happier than his attempts in English, which he took too slowly.

Except for the title, which we have little hesitation in tracing to the fertile brain of the producer, "Bluebeard's Sixth Wife" was taken from Maurice Baring's "Diminutive Dramas." It seems a pity that this was not mentioned on the programme. "Oroastus" and "Basilisk Van-

gorod," again, were adapted from playlets by Stephen Leacock. Mr. Kenney's Catharine Parr was excellent, although he is not the ideal actor to take a woman's part; his voice, however, is admirably suited. Mr. Wilson, as Henry, was also good; the song that followed the sketch, however, was a poor selection and far below the standard of the Revue. "Love" was very capably managed by Messrs. Blackden and Streatfeild, the twin comedians of many a Bernard Concert; their laughing song was particularly catching. The topical allusions were rather too sparse; those that were given only whetted our appetite for more.

"Oroastus" was perhaps the most successful sketch of the evening. Mr. Britton's representation of that unhappy king, and Mr. Belk's impassive Messenger, were masterly, and the chorus, although rather too immobile, helped to cumulate the effect of "sorrow."

In "More Love" the singing and conversation were again lively, and "Basilisk Vangorod," as much as one could distinguish from the general hubbub, was quite as good as "Oroastus." Mr. Belk, as Nitnitski, surpassed himself, and Messrs. Blackden and Streatfeild in the opening song, "Dirty Work," gave the best duet of the evening.

Of the Musical Numbers, "Dirty Work," the laughing song, Mr. Blackden's "Alphonso Spagoni," and "How shall we show our devotion," were the best. "The Fur and Feather Parade" also provided a splendid Finale. Mr. Quainton at the piano was throughout a tower of strength.

The whole production was extraordinarily good, and both actors and audience enthusiastic, as the latter showed by their very generous contributions. The College owes sincere congratulations to every member of the cast. We hope that Mr. Quainton will produce another "extravaganza," and that the tradition will be carried on by the junior members of the College who took part.

J. M. C.

Bernard Room Debates.

THE St. Bernard Society has, of late years, held a high position amongst other Colleges for the standard of its debates. Some of the best speakers at the Union have made their first efforts in the Bernard Room, and it is regrettable that the attendance at our debates is not larger. Perhaps it is not sufficiently realised that they offer a valuable means of getting to know the minds of those, with whom we are not ordinarily in touch. And, here, I would make a special protest against the practice of some of carrying on an audible conversation whilst the speeches are in progress. Courtesy, even to the most inexperienced speaker, should characterise our meetings.

The objects of the chief speakers are to state their case logically and to deal with the more glaring inconsistencies in the speeches of their opponents. Long introductory matter on the speaker's inability to deal with the question, tales of lost notes or references to the apparent futility of the motion, are irritating to the audience which is perfectly capable of judging for itself. Irrelevant stories and mere personalities should be avoided at all costs. In the preparation of a speech time must be devoted to practising the actual delivery. Many of our speakers spend long hours accumulating masses of material and in making pages of closely detailed notes which prove a snare rather than a help; the speaker becomes lost in a labyrinth of meticulous detail instead of being guided by a few bold sign-posts.

In open discussion speakers should avoid repeating what others have said, and in replying the Opposer and Proposer need only deal with the salient points which have been contributed by others and need not waste time in dealing with statements that have already been demolished by former speakers. The reply affords a chance of making a final appeal to the house but it is entirely at the option of the opposer and proposer

whether he makes use of it or not; many a case, which might well have been left alone, has been damaged by a lengthy and unnecessary reply.

It is hoped that these general criticisms will not be considered dictatorial; but rather the expression of the writer's desire to see the high standard of debating maintained in our Society.

R. C. STREATFEILD.
President.

Old Queens' Men.

THE following old Queens' Men have sent us news about themselves.

F. F. C. Edmonds is teaching on co-educational lines at "The Grammar School," Northallerton.

D. T. Newnham is also teaching, at Ascham House School, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

R. W. Proctor is taking temporary duties at Nottingham High School. He expects to obtain a permanent post elsewhere in January.

G. T. W. Crawhall is an Assistant Master at Trent College, Long Eaton, Derbyshire.

R. E. Nicholls is teaching French and Spanish at Kingston Grammar School.

T. P. Haddock is temporarily at Chesterfield Grammar School, but expects a permanent post at Stonehurst College in January.

F. A. Spencer is second Mathematical master at Batley Grammar School, Yorks.

F. S. Williams is teaching at Corchester Preparatory School, Corbridge-on-Tyne, and reading for the LL.B., which he hopes to take in June.

W. Ridge is Physics master at Dunstable School, Beds.

C. R. L. Falcy is private tutor in an American family on the Continent.

H. B. Trumper is working at the General Hospital, Birmingham.

L. J. Haydon is at St. George's Hospital, where he has got an exhibition.

H. R. Youngman is at St. Thomas's and *A. Galletly* at Middlesex Hospital.

T. G. Clark is at the Medical School, Leeds.

C. K. Prosser has been ordained, and is at Bishop Latimer Church, Birmingham.

W. E. H. Westall is at Cuddesdon Theological College.

A. M. Binnie and *E. H. Sale* are Junior Assistant Engineers to the Bridge-Stress Committee of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research.

W. F. Parker is on the staff of a firm of manufacturing chemists at Stratford, E. London.

W. H. Dowling is working with the Anglo-Persian Oil Company, Mohammerah, Persian Gulf; and *H. A. Close* has a probationary job with the Asiatic Petroleum Company and hopes to go East next year.

R. H. Atkinson is Assistant Manager in the Mond Nickel Company.

G. H. Taylor has accepted a Science mastership at the Imperial Science College, Windsor.

B. S. Collins and *G. L. Abraham* have not yet taken any permanent position.

Man of Mark.

ROBERT CORNTHWAITE STREATFEILD.

ROBERT CORNTHWAITE STREATFEILD was born at Streatham Common on the 17th October 1894. Having spent an extremely naughty childhood—so we gather—the next event of importance was school,



in 1909, at Bradfield. There he spent halcyon days developing a very good line in tummies, of which he was (and still is) inordinately proud. In 1913, the rest of his body having nearly caught up with its star feature, he went as a science demonstrator at Trent College, until 1914. During the war he served first in the Oxford and Bucks Lt. Infantry, and then in the Machine Gun Corps. He was demobbed in 1919. "Stretters"—a name by which his father was known before him—then became an assistant analytical chemist in the British Oil and Cake Mills. During this period—which lasted until September 1921—he lived at Queens' House, Rotherhithe. Having decided to read for orders he came up to this college in 1921. He rowed during his first year, gaining 1st Lent and 2nd May boat colours. He was elected a member of the Kangaroo Club in 1922, and became Secretary of the St. Bernard Society in the first term of his second year. He has reached the distinction of being President of that Society this term. Mr. Cornthwaite Streatfeild is also a member of sundry other clubs and institutions, notably the choir, in which he sings a soulful tenor, the Dramatic Society, and the Crocus Club—of which we (happily) know nothing. He was 'Varsity Secretary for Toc. H. during 1922—23. Lastly he reads a gentle mixture of Economics, English and Theology.

Robert C. Streatfeild sees no reason why he should be a 'man of mark,' feeling that the only thing of which he can be really proud is, as we have hinted, his tummy! In reality, he is a gentleman of exuberant energy and capability, and is known throughout the college for his vivacity and—grin.

We wish him every success in his career.

St. Bernard Society.

THE St. Bernard Society this term has been decidedly unlucky. In the first place, circumstances over which we had no control, necessitated drastic changes in the original programme. Owing to the inevitable counter attractions of Armistice night, no quorum was obtained at the Society's meeting, and the debate arranged had to be postponed until the last Saturday of term. And then our distinguished visitors from the Union, who were to have spoken at the annual visitor's debate, were unable to do so owing to their being engaged in election work. However, the Society rose to the occasion, and a mock General Election was arranged at short notice, and held instead. Members had thus, in heckling and at question time, an admirable opportunity of airing their wit, and it must be admitted they took full advantage of their opportunity. The standard of the debates has not reached a very high level this term; this is perhaps accounted for by the fact that the attendance has not been good. In all of them, however, there have been several bright patches. Of the old brigade Messrs. Pilkington-Rogers, Lyster and Gabriel have all made excellent speeches, while Messrs. Bendall and Oswald, of the second year, have been very good. Mr. Howland, who as conservative candidate at the Election particularly distinguished himself at question time, also deserves special mention. The Freshmen have produced some promising speakers, among which Messrs. Chilton, Godfrey and Wilkinson are perhaps the best.

It is on the musical side, however, that the genius of the Society has more especially revealed itself. All the concerts this term have been excellent, the Revue of course being in a class by itself. A full account of this is given elsewhere in these pages; suffice it to say here, that it is certainly the best thing the Society has done for years. Throughout the term that indefatigable trio, Messrs. Blackden, Streatfeild and Quainton have proved themselves as indispensable as ever to the musical life of the Society; in fact, people are beginning to wonder what will happen when they leave us. Luckily, however, there are a number of very capable freshmen coming along, among which Messrs. Kenney, Ashby and Van Stolk are the most promising. With these, and others, up, we can afford to be optimistic about the future.

E. A. B.

St. Margaret Society.

THE General Meeting of the Society was held in the Bernard Room on October 29th. Unfortunately it was not well attended. We feel we cannot use the conventional blame-on-the-weather excuse for the poor attendance; halls were as well patronised as usual, but the numbers at the general meeting could hardly be described as being even representative of the college. However, the meeting carried on with its business. The Dean continues to honour the society by remaining its President. The newly-elected officers are as follows, Mr. P. G. Dore, F.R.C.O., Vice-President, Mr. H. H. Bloomfield, Hon. Secretary, and Messrs. T. W. I. Bullock, B.A., W. P. Hirst, A. W. Sandford, L. V. Chilton, form the Committee.

A brief survey of the S. Margaret Sunday Evening Chamber Concerts of this term assures us that Queens' is more than capable of holding its own in the 'Varsity's music-world. All the concerts were very well attended, and we have heard no adverse criticisms. That counts for much. We listened to a César Franck violin sonata, Mozart's String Quartet in G, some Schubert Songs, Elizabethan Love Songs, Pianoforte Soli by Bach, Brahms, Chopin and Debussy, and violin Soli by Corelli, Corbet and Tartini, at the various concerts with keen enjoyment. We owe a debt of gratitude to all the performers, and especially to Mr. Dore who secured their services. It is to be hoped that next term, to meet the demand for greater accommodation, the Concerts will be held in the Bernard Room where the new piano is to be placed.

While on the topic of music we must make mention of the four organ recitals given in chapel. Although the artistic merits of the organ-case can hardly be described as prepossessing, we feel that Queens' has an instrument to be proud of. We need but close our eyes and listen. The Organ Scholar has given us more good things this term from his apparently large repertoire. The immortal Bach, along with César Franck, Vierne, Dupré, Reubke, and Karl-Egbert have occupied places in his programmes. Unfortunately, owing to a sprained ankle, Mr. Dore was unable to function at the third recital. Mr. Ord of King's very kindly deputised at this recital. We look forward with pleasure to more organ music next term.

As *The Dial* goes to press we complete arrangements for the carol-singing in the Gallery during second hall on the last Sunday evening in full term. While express-

ing our gratitude to the Fellows for permission to use the Gallery in this way we do *not* plead guilty of an alleged attempt at mediaeval revivalism. We are convinced that Minstrels' Galleries were built for a purpose, and, as we are told that the Queens' Gallery has not previously been used for the purpose of carol-singing during the "Christmas" dinner, we wonder if we are really establishing a precedent. It is hoped that a few of the "good old English" carols will be sung, but we take upon ourselves no responsibility for the non-functioning of gentlemen's digestive organs during the dinner.

H. HILDYARD BLOOMFIELD,
Hon. Sec.

The Dramatic Society.

THREE meetings have been held this term, and several new members have been elected. As we grow more and more accustomed to seeing each other attempting to interpret a character, our play-reading becomes better and better. "Arms and the Man" was the play with which we opened the year, and a fair rendering was the result. Our next effort was "A Bill of Divorcement," and every member taking part rose to the occasion, and we enjoyed our best reading so far in the history of the Society. We finished the term with "Julius Caesar," in which we fell a little below our usual standard. But we can fairly say that we are making progress. It now only rests with members of the Society to recognise the value of dramatic reading, and to take all such readings seriously and in good part, for us to become a very excellent institution.

C. E. Q.

The Erasmus Society.

FOR the Erasmus Society this term has probably been the most successful in its existence. Not only has the programme been one of the best, and the discussions enthusiastic, and well attended, but the rules of the Society have had to be strained, under pressure from without, to increase its membership to twenty. As a further sign of its prosperity, the Society has adopted a tie.

The new year was inaugurated by the Secretary, who opened a discussion on 'Drama' by propounding a theory on 'Religious Symbolism in great Tragedy'. An energetic discussion followed. At the next meeting Mr. Meadows opened on 'Morality and Art,' but the discussion that followed wandered far from this thesis, and ended in an impasse between the 'mystics' and the 'behaviourists.'

The next meeting was unique in the history of the Society, for we had the good fortune to persuade Mr. Lascelles Abercrombie, who was lecturing in Cambridge, to come and read to us selections from modern poetry, including some of his own. Mr. Abercrombie had expressed a wish to see Erasmus's room, and so, by the kindness of Mr. Deakin, the meeting took place in his rooms. Mr. Abercrombie's renderings of 'King Lear's Wife', Ralph Hodgson's 'Song of Honour', and the prologue and epilogue of his own 'Emblems of Love', will long be remembered by the thirty or so members and guests who assembled to hear him. It was only when Mr. Abercrombie showed signs of fatigue that the enthusiasm of the Society would allow him a rest.

Encouraged by the success of this new departure, our energetic President has arranged a most attractive programme for next term, when we hope to hear papers by several distinguished members of the University.

The last two meetings of the Society were occupied in reading plays, 'Macbeth' and 'Hassan'. Shakespearian blank-verse proved rather a stumbling-block to

a successful rendering of the former, but the reading of 'Hassan', which took nearly three hours, was, thanks to assistance from several members of the Dramatic Society, a decided success.

M. M. SIMMONS,
Hon. Sec.

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

AT the commencement of the season the prospects of the Rugger Club seemed very bright. As the season went on however our hope gradually diminished, the chief cause being the fact that we were never able to field the same side for consecutive matches. This naturally caused our play to be very ragged and rather a question of individual brilliance than of team work. When however we were able to field a full side we showed that we were capable of playing together, as was evidenced in the return match with Magdalene. The side was very keen and the forwards always worked hard and were able to hold much heavier opponents. The halves played well together, Davies being a great asset to the attack.

It was in the three-quarter line that we found most difficulty, especially in finding two good centres.

The Second XV. have had a fairly successful season, having played eight matches, won four, drawn one, and lost three.

We offer our congratulations to F. Padmore on his playing in many matches for the 'Varsity, and commiserate with him on his being 'crooked' towards the end of the season.

Of the Freshmen we had several promising players, notably C. K. Dowies, F. J. H. Matthews, H. Sydney Jones and R. F. S. Loubser. The two former are to be congratulated on playing for the 'Varsity 'A'.

Full colours have been awarded to C. K. Dowies, D. McLellan and F. M. Britton. Half colours to R. F. S. Loubser, H. Sydney Jones and F. J. H. Matthews.

K. E. FISK,
Hon. Sec.

Q. C. B. C.

THE crock VIII. races were rowed on Tuesday and Wednesday, November 20th and 21st. We had three crocks this year, and in the first heat C crew beat A crew, while B crew rowed a good race against a heavier and faster Corpus crock. In the final C crew beat B crew by about 5 secs., after a good race. The standard of the rowing was good, and if the general improvement is kept up, we shall have quite good Lent boats.

The final heat of the Phillips Sculls was between Brown and Hopkins, but a strong headwind up the Long Reach gave Brown, with his extra tonnage, too much advantage, and he beat Hopkins, who sculled very well, by 10 secs.

There was a good entry for the freshers' sculls, and plenty of racing ability was shown. In the final Wilkinson beat Walker by a bare second, the race being very close and hard all over.

H. E. CASTENS,
Capt. Q. C. B. C.

Q. C. B. C.

IT is difficult to form a correct idea of the strength of the Hockey XI. owing to the fact that on rare occasions only have we been able to turn out a full side.

For the first time for many years we met the

Wanderers on the 'Varsity ground; unfortunately, we did not produce our best form and were beaten rather badly by a strong side.

Hoare has been playing regularly for the 'Varsity XI., and Fullerton has also played. The latter was unfortunate in being crocked and has been unable to play since half-term. We wish him better luck in the future.

We had five playing in the Seniors' and Freshers' trials.

The strength of the side lies in the half-back line, where Hoare is a tower of strength, both in attack and defence. Both the wing-halves are good. Diamond has also played well in the absence of Belk, but his hitting is weak. Clarke has played excellent hockey when substituting for Hoare.

The strength of the forwards, of whom Black and Blake have been the most consistent, depends entirely on their ability to combine. We have not yet found a centre-forward who can distribute the ball to the best advantage, and further experiments may be necessary.

Doggett is a sound, hard-working back, who varies the monotony of the game by giving 'sticks' periodically. He has played for the Wanderers several times.

Gill has been playing right-back quite recently, and should develop well, if he can control his habit of dribbling too much.

Bendall has been a distinct 'find' for goal and has played some excellent games.

It is impossible to gauge our prospects in the League next term, as there are so many doubtful factors; but we hope to give a good account of ourselves.

The second XI. also will be playing League matches next term, owing to the formation of a fourth division. The second XI. will consequently have regular games, and should do well.

E. C. LAMPLUGH,
Capt. Q.C.H.C.

Q. C. H. J. C.

LET us first, before proceeding, congratulate A. E. Taylor on his Blue: fortunately for us he has been able to play in all the League matches except the last two, when we have felt his loss considerably.

This year we have six old colours in residence, and many useful freshmen have come up: from this material a good team has evolved. The defence is always very sound and the attack on its day, good; C. E. Quainton must be congratulated on the number of goals he has scored.

Success after success have crowned our efforts in the League matches; indeed, we have suffered but two reverses, and, at the moment, we are equal with St John's at the top of the League. There remains three more League matches to be played in which the leadership must be decided, and, we hope, in our favour.

Four of the team have played in 'Varsity trials, of whom H. F. Piper was unfortunate in not securing a place in the 'Varsity XI, for he has played for the 'Varsity throughout almost the whole term; we wish him better luck next year.

The Second XI. has been playing, with fair success, teams rather stronger than those which it will meet next term in the "getting-on" matches, and there is every hope of them appearing in Division III. of the League next year.

The successes of the First XI. this term are undoubtedly due to the complete unity of the team and the keenness of each individual member.

Two extra full colours have been given to men who have played in most of the matches in the places of H. F. Piper, who have been unavailable for most of the term and E. S. Hoare who has also been unable to play in many matches owing to 'Varsity Hockey.

Full Colours have been awarded to :—

W. R. Griffiths.

W. S. Richardson.

H. F. Piper.

A. E. Rogers.

H. S. Potter.

J. H. Spencer.

J. J. Salter.

H. E. Blake.

Half Colours to :—

A. H. T. F. Fullerton.

E. H. S. BRETHERTON,

Hon. Sec.

Q. C. Athletic Club.

THE term on the whole has not been very satisfactory, the reason being that so many of the team are prevented from training or even running for the College on account of other games. In addition, this term did not present a very interesting programme, the only event being the Inter-College Relays, in which Queens' was third in the Hurdles and Three Miles. In the 600 Yards we were knocked out in the first round, rather unluckily, and in the One Mile we scratched owing to last minute indispositions. Smyth was second in the High Jump in both the Seniors' and Seniors' v. Freshmen's Sports, and Kenney was second in the Freshmen's Mile. There were half a dozen or so quite promising freshmen, but all for long distance running, and none at all for field events, in which we are especially weak. All last years Hurdles have gone down, and a word of praise is due to the gentlemen who very sportingly represented the College in the Hurdle Relay, in some cases at very short notice. Queens' did exceedingly well in the Inter-Collegiate Cross Country Race, finishing fourth. Sandford sprang a surprise by being in the first ten. At the time of writing he has run at least once for the 'Varsity first team. We wish him every success.

Colours have been awarded as follows :—*Full Colours* : H. Kenney. *Half-Colours* : J. H. G. Pell, R. C. Tucker.

Next term the College competes with Downing in the Second Division Inter-Coll. Cup Competition ; and it is expected that a fixture will be arranged with R.A.F. College, Cranwell, as last year.

E. C. K.

Q. C. Sc. C.

THE Science Club has had a very successful term, for the quality of the papers read has never been higher.

Mr. C. M. Sleeman opened the first meeting of the year with a beautiful description of his most recent climb in the Alps, a paper which attracted a record number and which was much appreciated.

Mr. E. C. Lamplugh showed himself master of his subject, "Alcohol," while Mr. H. E. Castens on "Photography in its scientific aspect" supplied a long felt need.

The last paper was read by Mr. J. J. Salter who dealt with some interesting points concerning "Electro-Chemistry in relation to Engineering"—a very fitting end to a very good programme.

We should like to urge members to attend regularly, that readers may be rewarded for the time spent in producing a paper.

We should also like to thank the members concerned for the hospitality they have shown the club.

A. E. TAYLOR.

Q. C. C. U.

THERE have been the usual three meetings this term. The first, by the kindness of the President, was held in the Lodge, and Dr Fitzpatrick gave an address on 'The College'.

On November 14th, Professor Kennett entertained the Q.C.C.U. in his rooms and read a paper on 'The Old Testament Conception of Man's Relation to God'.

At the third meeting on November 28th, the Rev. John Rooker spoke on 'The Future of the Jews in Palestine'.

All these meetings have been well attended, and in each case the address has been followed by a lively discussion.

The terminal Corporate Communion was held in the College Chapel on November 22nd. It was unfortunate that none of our own clergy were able to officiate, but it gave us the opportunity of welcoming Dr. Tait, to whom we are deeply grateful for his help.

We have been very fortunate in securing a promise from Professor Nairne to come and speak to the Q.C.C.U. next term on February 27th. It is hoped that there will be a large meeting. He will speak on J. G. Frazer's 'Golden Bough'.

E. C. HAMER,
Hon. Sec.

We have received no report from :—

The Fives Club

The Guild of St. Bernard

The History Society

The Chess Club

Correspondence.

To the Editor of 'The Dial.'

DEAR SIR—May I make an appeal to all Readers of the Dial who propose to use the University Bathing Sheds during the summer term?

Under a scheme adopted last year, by the formation of a swimming club in Queens', it is possible that the subscription to the 'Varsity Bathing Sheds will be decreased 50 per cent. I should like, therefore, to hear from anyone who would be interested in the formation of such a club in this College.

Yrs. sincerely,

J. SALTER.

Committee.

MR. A. B. COOK, *Censor.*

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

P. C. BLACKDEN, *Editor.*

M. M. SIMMONS.

J. M. COHEN.

A. S. OSWALD.

E. A. BLACK.

R. W. PARKIN.

The subscription to *The Dial* is 8/- per annum, exclusive of postage. All subscriptions should be sent to the Treasurer. No copies will be sent out before the subscription is paid.

Contributions, which are welcome at any time of the year, should be sent to the Editor.

Applications for copies, notices of change of address, etc., should be sent to The Clerk, Queens' College Office.