

The
DIAL



Queens' College

Michaelmas Term, 1907

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Editorial	145
Robert Browning	147
The May Concert	151
Special Report of the First Bernard Room Debate of the Michaelmas Term, 1907	154
Men of Mark. IV. C. M. SMITH	155
Halls	157
To Margery. A Poem	159
The Lent Races	160
Pepper and Salt	161
The May Races	165
St Bernard Society	168
Q. C. C. U.	170
The Quaerists	171
Letter from a Full-Fledged Fresher to his Aunt	173
Q. C. H. C., Q. C. T. C.	175
Q. C. C. C.	176
College and 'Varsity Sports	180
C. U. B. & F. C., C. U. S. C., C. U. C. C. C.	181
Q. C. Chess Club.	182
Reason to Melancholy	182
Rugger Notes	183
College Notes	184
Old Queens' Men. Honours, 1907	186
Answers to Correspondents	187, 188
Portrait of C. M. SMITH	<i>facing p.</i> 155

The Dial.

VOL. II. No. 4

MICHAELMAS, 1907.

EDITORIAL.

I N the present number, the second of our College magazine under its new name, a real attempt has been made to tap the literary talent of the College. To all "years" the appeal has been made. Not only in a formal notice, but in many cases by personal application have we sought to fill our pages. Yet we cannot admit that the amount of matter sent in exceeded our expectations, nor in fact that it even attained them. But we feel assured that, even though we have not received the support of many contributions, the supply of criticism will prove ample.

But here let us place a word as to the light in which a magazine that does not seek to specialise should be judged. Many people appear to hold the idea that a magazine should contain only that which is of interest to them. They overlook the important fact that it is the desire of the editorial staff to please, not one, but the majority. Thus a magazine, if it aspires to find a place with all, must,

so to speak, contain its bread and cake. To one the bread may prove too dry, then it is for him to choose the cake. Neither must predominate to any great extent.

As it may already have been inferred, this number differs somewhat from its immediate predecessors. To begin with, despite the limited selection placed at our disposal, we can justly say that the pen of all "years," from first to fourth, is represented. Also we may mention a change in style; whether it is for the better is a point that we cannot at this time discuss, but must leave to the fair judgment of the College. It has been thought expedient to make the attempt of bringing *The Dial* more in unison with College spirit. There is a certain irresponsibility in 'Varsity life with which it would certainly prove as futile as it would be unwise and misplaced for us to contend. And this undercurrent of irresponsibility we consider should permeate our pages. But at all times we shall seek to exercise moderation and to give the serious its due place.

Passing from policy to the personal we must here pay a tribute to Mr I. G. Kelly, who so capably and energetically edited the last two numbers. Taking over the reins of management in the Michaelmas Term, 1906, he edited the last number of *The Queens' Courier*. But the succeeding issue more especially marked his presence. It was then that *The Dial* appeared in its present binding. With his cessation from the editorial chair we lose one who strove for high ideals, and who leaves behind him a legacy of thoughtful work, and, be it confessed, what will certainly be the more remembered—the artistic sketch of the Old Court that adorns our cover.

ROBERT BROWNING.

“With verse, is Form the first or Sense?
Hereon men waste their eloquence.”

IT is not proposed to discuss whether Browning was more of a philosopher than a poet. A stern and rugged style and a mind that dwells on the deep mysteries of life do not prevent a man from becoming a poet, although many, including Tennyson, have thought otherwise. Whether as poet or philosopher, Browning certainly has a message on Life to give to this age. To him Life was not a vapour, a show, a dream, nor even a “Permanent Possibility of Sensation.” He plainly declared it to be a discipline, by which the soul is trained and fitted for further activities hereafter.

“Man is not God, but hath God’s end to serve:
A Master to obey; a course to take;
Somewhat to cast off, somewhat to become?
Grant this, then man must pass from old to new,
From vain to real, from mistake to fact,
From what once seemed good, to what proves best.”

He emphasises the necessity of Faith. In that perfect knowledge is unattainable in this life, Faith is necessary, and, just as there is no merit in goodness without the possibility of evil, so Faith is of no value without the chance of doubting. Browning pushes this proposition so far that it would almost appear that the position of the Doubter is more praiseworthy than that of the believer:

He says:

“Rather I prize the doubt
 Low minds exist without;
 Finished and finite clods untroubled by a spark.”

Truth was intended to be investigated, and Browning scorned the man who would not cross the arid deserts of questionings and doubts to reach the fertile fields of Faith. Doubt is a means to an end. Without it we have a childish faith, the child-like faith comes after Doubt is conquered.

Tennyson's faith was generally despairing and sad. The moral of *In Memoriam* seems to be:

“The sun still sinks into the West
 And still it rises in the East.
 And this is certain at the least
 That I will think that it is best.”

Browning's faith appears to be more strenuous and manly.

Not only does the poet bid men be strenuous in thought, but he tells them to be strong in action. The sensuous side of life, not the sensual, appealed to him tremendously. He was full of the wild joy of living (for an illustration of this, read the ninth stanza of *Saul*). Every power is to be used to its fullest and best. It is better to make mistakes than to make nothing. So in the spirit of Luther's *Pecca Fortiter*:

“Let a man contend to the uttermost
 For his life's set prize, be it what it will;

 And the sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
 Is the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin,
 Though the end in sight was a vice, I say.”

The same idea permeates Kipling's poem of *Tomlinson*, and on many other themes the writings of the two poets bear a close resemblance.

The positions that Faith and Action occupied in Browning's conception of Life are not so prominent as the place Love takes. Love was the end of life—the lesson that all should learn. But, strange to say, it is distinctly sexual love, and not Christian Charity—*ἔρως* not *ἀγάπη*—that the poet chooses as his constitutive principle, and it is typical of Browning's boldness. Reason, Will, Mechanical Uniformity, and Force—he rejects all these theories of the ancient philosophers, and explains the scheme of the universe by Love.

By sexual love Browning does not mean lust. It is foolish to judge of anything by its origin; Love's true nature is to be sought in its completest development. To say that Love consists merely of an exaggerated instinct of sex is to allow that man is no better than a beast. Lust is selfish: Love is self-sacrificing. Thus says Prof. Inge: "Sensuality and brutal lust, so far from being the reality of love when its clothes and trappings have been stripped off, are the perversion of love, and even its contradictory. True love may begin with a large element of bodily appetite, but it issues in a communion of souls in which each makes the other see 'new depths of the Divine.'"

The ways and means by which the lesson of true love is enforced on each man is one of Browning's favourite themes. In *The Ring and the Book*, Caponsacchi, the monk, learns the lesson by a sudden appeal of distress from Pompilia; or else it may be taught by Divine revelation as in *Easter Day*. In that beautiful poem *By the Fireside* it seems that Browning himself has been taught the highest value of true love by the human companionship of his wife.

“Think, when our one soul understands
 The great Word which makes all things new,
 When earth breaks up and heaven expands,
 How will the change strike me and you
 In the house not made with hands?

Oh I must feel your brain prompt mine,
 Your heart anticipate my heart,
 You must be just before, in fine,
 See and make me see, for your part,
 New depths of the Divine!”

Many other lessons does Browning teach of which there is not space here to write. These few disconnected remarks merely indicate what may be found in his works. If they in any way serve to persuade some lovers of Poetry and Truth to turn to the pages of Browning's Poems, then the object of this article is achieved.

E. B.

LAMENT OF A WOULD-BE POET.

IT was not a success,
 My attempt to write triolets:
 I must freely confess
 It was not a success:
 For I made such a mess
 Of attempts to write triolets.

THE MAY CONCERT.

THE high expectation with which we have learned to await our yearly Concert, once again met with a full justification in the 27th annual performance, arranged by the Q.C.M.S. The Committee of that Society deserves no small credit for the fact that the general hope was not allowed to be the precursor of the smallest disappointment. The Concert held on June 5th in the College Hall was in every way quite the equal of its predecessors. No higher praise than this can be bestowed. Unfortunately, the same commendation cannot be ascribed to the weather, which precluded one great feature—the walk round the fairy-lit grove during the interval. The beauties of nature being thrust beyond our reach, art filled the gap: by the kindness of the President, the Long Gallery of the Lodge was thrown open for refreshments and retreat, and visitors enjoyed the pleasure of being entertained in one of the finest rooms in Cambridge.

As to the Concert itself, the feature of the entertainment naturally fell to the part taken by the ladies who came as the three graces of the evening. Like their prototypes, they proved themselves veritable companions of the Muses, and departed leaving us to hope that they would repeat their visit. Miss Katherine Jones gave ample cause for the rapturous applause which followed her appearance in the first part of the performance: but perhaps the taste and sympathy of her rendering were brought out even better by her later songs—an Irish lullaby and a graceful little Wessex love ditty.

In the part of pianist, Miss Auriol Jones combined perfection of technique with a high level of expression—an accomplishment rare in these decadent days. As for Miss Beatrice Eveline, never was the charming old College Hall filled with a finer flow of melody than that drawn from her violoncello. Criticism, like all else, was spell-bound.

But now we must turn to our other visitors: C. D. Brooks gave "The Gentle Maiden" and "Si, tra i ceppi," the latter particularly an exceedingly fine performance. A. E. J. Inglis sang two songs from German's edition of the "Just-So Songs." His encore proved even more popular than "The Camel's Hump."

College talent was by no means lacking, W. G. Butler and E. B. Grant opening the programme with a Pianoforte Duet; J. F. Barton gave "The Postillion," and J. E. J. Taylor's rendering of "Forget Me Not" was excellent and most appropriate, although perhaps his voice was scarcely strong enough for the Hall.

At the end of each part the Q.C.M.S. gave a combined comic song. In spite of a dress rehearsal at the Concert two years ago, "Great Orpheus" is not yet perfect.

The full programme is appended.

Committee:

President: REV. J. H. GRAY, M.A.

Vice-President: J. F. BARTON.

Hon. Sec.: W. G. BUTLER.

A. P. SPENCER-SMITH.

J. E. J. TAYLOR.

F. K. BROWNRIFF.

E. B. GRANT.

PART I.

1. PIANOFORTE DUET.....“Tarantella”.....*Raff*
W. G. BUTLER AND E. B. GRANT.
2. SONG.....“Forget Me Not”.....*Sterndale Bennett*
J. E. J. TAYLOR.
3. SONGS... { (a) “After”.....*Elgar*
{ (b) “Take, O take those lips away”*Somervell*
Miss KATHERINE JONES.
4. PIANOFORTE SOLO... { (a) Variations on “The
Harmonious Blacksmith”.....*Handel*
{ (b) *Allegro**Scarlatti*
Miss AURIOL JONES.
5. SONG.....“The Gentle Maiden”*Somervell*
C. D. BROOKS.
6. VIOLONCELLO SOLO..... { (a) Air.....*Moskowski*
{ (b) Scherzo*Vans Gens*
Miss BEATRICE EVELINE.
7. PART SONG..... “The Beleaguered”*Sullivan*
Q.C.M.S.

PART II.

8. SONG..... “The Postillion”*J. L. Molloy*
J. F. BARTON.
9. PIANOFORTE SOLO.....Rhapsodie, No. 11.....*Liszt*
Miss AURIOL JONES.
10. SONG.....“The Camel’s Hump”*German*
A. E. J. INGLIS.
11. SONGS..... { (a) “I’ll rock you to rest”.....*C. V. Stanford*
{ (b) “My dear Soul”*Saunderson*
Miss KATHERINE JONES
12. SONG.....“Si, tra i ceppi”.....*Handel*
C. D. BROOKS.
13. VIOLONCELLO SOLO..... { (a) Meditation*Squire*
{ (b) Tarantelle*Popper*
Miss BEATRICE EVELINE.
14. PART SONG..... “Great Orpheus was a Fiddler”*A. C. Mackenzie*
Q.C.M.S.

I. G. K.

SPECIAL REPORT OF THE FIRST BERNARD
ROOM DEBATE OF THE MICHAELMAS
TERM, 1907.

THE debating was opened by Band,
Whose remarks, though staccato, were fine,
His story of Smith
Was, I fancy, a fable,
Not so his remarks on the soil.

*

Another, tall fellow called Gill,
Held forth not remarkably badly,
Discoursed much on history,
To the ignorant a thing difficult to understand.
Refute my assertion who wishes.

*

There followed a speaker, named Clark,
Who apparently talked for a joke,
For his speech did contain
Few words which were sensible,
And the whole left us much in the twilight.

*

I should like to speak of Ignatius,
Whose habit's distinctly talkative.
Still his speaking was clear
Midst the smoke and the ale,
But his statements weren't always quite reliable.



C. M. SMITH.

MEN OF MARK.

IV.

C. M. SMITH.

THE words under the photograph were born in April, 1884. To enquire the exact day of the month would not be friendly. This burly Yorkshireman—for such he is—ran wild on his native moor till the untidy age of eight, and while still underdone proceeded to a school at Margate, a fishing village in Kent. Margate failing to find his appreciation he attended the City of London School for seven lean years; there, while he failed to convince his tutors of scholastic abilities, he took a leading part in the games of the place.

After looking in at a school in Ramsgate for twelve months, he plunged into the eddying vortex of a business career, which in course of time, having amassed a large fortune, our hero forsook, and came to Queens'—Ah, it was a great day!—where his achievements on the river are so well known.

He has won two oars and rows at 8 st. 1 lb. (his oars say 8 st. 9 lb., but they flatter him, ED.). He has also “cooed” successfully to Dame Fortune in the Light Pairs—whatever they are—and various Trial Eights. Indeed, he makes a striking and genial captain.

He has saved life at sea and is a non-smoker. (Mr Colin Lunn begs to deny this. ED.) He tells us, moreover, that he is a teetotaler and a bit of a socialist. He is a misogynist and rides a horse when he can get one big enough. His studies are varied and general—chiefly general. There also exists an unconfirmed rumour that he

takes a fatherly interest in mathematics, though apparently they form a slight impediment to the successful completion of the present academical year. His extensive library at 1, Newnham, consists of photographs, an old gown of extremely classic type, and a peripatetic cap.

Though his hair is parted on the left side, he is an ardent Rob-Royist, and holds a benevolent preference for the keel as the most comfortable seat. Rumour—fickle jade!—has it that he intends dealing with Niagara in it next vacation. But Mr Smith requests us to give this a denial.

His chief hobby consists in doing his best to make himself appear better than he is. But is Mr Smith successful?

To those whom he knows he “barks” to the name of Monty, to the larger world he is “Mr Smith.” Apart from the latter statement the rest of this narrative is quite untrue. Not so this parting piece of exclusive information—Mr Smith has been seen in a new coat of wondrous hue.

HALLS.

IT is very vulgar to talk about food. At least, so I have always been told: personally I am inclined to think that it depends on the quality of the food. There is no earthly reason why the subject should not be arranged so as to make a topic of the finest artistic discrimination. Given a mind of rare and educated taste, in what way could it manifest itself to greater advantage than in discussing the harmonics of a French sauce, or pointing out the shades of meaning in a well-composed omelette? But this, of course, is practically impossible in dealing with a mere *genre* piece, like suet pudding, in which case our opening aphorism must be acknowledged to hold good.

This being the case, it is nicest to get through with the distasteful part at once—I mean the actual edibles. After that, we can devote what is left of us to the discussion of the aesthetics.

Natural man absorbs seven Halls in the course of the week, one per day. The number itself deserves some comment, it is equivalent to the number of days occupied in making this wicked world of ours. It is the number of the deadly sins, too: altogether the cabalistic figure seven has got a great deal for which to answer. But to return to our “muttons.” The first thing to be remarked about them is that they usually begin—and end—with soup. And the moral of *that* is—Do not be inquisitive. The next subject for discussion is a joint, once we settle that, the back of the work is broken: then we proceed to “sweets.”

It is an open question whether they are so-called from any inherent quality of sweetness, or just because they mark the approaching end of the repast. They are of two kinds: heavy, such as raisin pudding, or light, as in the case of jelly. Of the former it is not necessary to speak. Of the latter it has been well observed—

“Whence, and what art thou, execrable shape?”

Milton, as is well known, was a Cambridge man. His remark is paralleled by the *Reflections on Beer*, by Erasmus, whose tenets in this respect have found a large school of modern support.

Now to the remaining accessories: the most important, of course, are the *Menus*. As literature—and this is their most notable aspect—they are to be classed as Humorous Fiction. The style is pregnant and epigrammatic, tending a little to the cryptic. One branch of the modern school of *menu* writers shows a leaning towards the short story—but this is a development not in accord with the best traditions of the art.

The use of the French language adds a fine touch of elegance and piquancy to the whole. Besides, it is the language of diplomacy. Also it is to be commended, partly on account of its delicate suggestiveness, partly to the opposite quality of awakening a lively curiosity as to what the diner really is eating. But this must be done with care. A single French phrase is worse than useless if the rest of the work cannot live up to it, and such subterfuges as “Kippers-*sur-toast*” and “Pudding Savoy” are not convincing.

Finally, there is the company. We are accustomed to

look upon Halls as a part of our academical education. They inculcate a manly self-repression quite in accord with the best English qualities. But they certainly effect peculiar changes in character. Men of the most simple and refined habits outside are affected by a strange spirit of levity as foreign to themselves as to the peculiar gravity of the repast. They exhibit a strange proclivity to the inane, and pelt each other with bucolic *badinage* and bread rolls. But perhaps it would be well here to remember our opening maxim—at any rate, I can flatter myself that in these remarks I have really avoided the matter of edibles fairly well. But I have not always been so lucky.

I. G. K.

TO MARGERY.

LIKE little bees that seem to weigh
 Themselves upon the wind,
 So lightly goes my lady-love
 While I drag on behind.
 Like golden leaves on yon grey wall,
 Wooed by the Autumn sun,
 So fair the hair of my lady-love,
 Her Summer scarce begun.
 Oh! I am old, and my hair is grey!
 How can she care for me?
 But Love is kind, and I am I—
 My daughter's daughter she.

F. K. C.

THE LENT RACES.

THE weather, although right through February it showed us its darkest and most lacrymose face, deigned to smile more or less on us during the Lents. But Dame Fortune fairly beamed, and both our boats won their oars,—a record in the annals of the Q.C.B.C.

<i>1st Boat.</i>		<i>2nd Boat.</i>	
	<i>st. lb.</i>		<i>st. lb.</i>
<i>Bow</i> C. M. Smith	8 9	<i>Bow</i> H. C. Bathurst	9 10
2 E. W. G. Kemp	10 8	2 H. H. Hughes	10 3½
3 R. Colenutt	10 6	3 J. F. Barton	10 3
4 A. N. Claxton	10 4	4 T. H. Cleworth	10 6
5 J. E. J. Taylor	12 8	5 W. S. P. Thorman	11 1
6 R. G. F. Wyatt	10 10	6 H. D. Boultsbee	11 1
7 W. H. Webbe (<i>capt.</i>)	12 8	7 T. G. Rogers	11 4
<i>Str.</i> H. R. Malden	11 6	<i>Str.</i> G. M. Roxby	10 13
<i>Cox</i> E. C. Douglas	8 8	<i>Cox</i> E. L. Andrews	9 1
<i>Coach</i> —R. R. Evison, Christ's.		<i>Coach</i> —W. A. Seaton.	

FIRST LENT BOAT'S RECORD.

- 1st Night.* Got a bad start, but soon got going. Bumped Clare II in the Plough Reach.
- 2nd Night.* Went up on Selwyn I from the start and bumped at Grassy corner.
- 3rd Night.* After a hard race caught First Trinity III at the Willows.
- 4th Night.* Rowed better than at any other time in practice or races, and caught Pembroke II at Grassy.

SECOND LENT BOAT'S RECORD.

- 1st Night.* Bumped Fitzwilliam Hall at Little Bridge.
- 2nd Night.* Bumped Clare III in the Gut.
- 3rd Night.* Bumped Jesus III at Willows, thus gaining their oars.
- 4th Night.* Rowed over—within a few feet of First Trinity VI.

C. M. S.

PEPPER AND SALT.

TO those who contemplate one day the Bursary. Advice—Put always the largest tables in the smallest rooms. It saves the carpet.

Anent a certain pamphlet that has fallen to our lot, it would be interesting to know the species of nail kept at the Bursary, that, so we presume, cannot inflict even ten shillings worth of damage. The curious should satisfy themselves by a visit to the aforementioned domains. But, to offer a friendly hint to the 1st year, let them beware to ask for not fewer than six pounds weight of the marvellous tacks.

“A dog, a woman, and a walnut tree,
The more you beat them the better they’ll be.”

Of late we have seen the adage in part put to the test. Already the rod has dealt vengeance on our revered walnut. No dog now ventures within our precincts, and yet, strange to say, the second still dares to scorn the omen.

The ‘Scratch Fours’ really produced a phenomenon. Those down early might have observed a Flood in the Cam, later—we surmise—it was a case of the Cam in Flood (i.e. 2 pints).

Dream of S.-L. on the night preceding his Special. Question—*ἔρχεται ὁ διάβολος*—Translate and explain the word underlined.

There are two parts of a college education—the part that you get in the lecture-room from the professors, and the part that you get outside of it from the men. That's the really important part. For the first can only make you a scholar, while the second can make you a man.

(From "Letters from a self-made merchant to his son.")

Note—This is salt.

A Problem—Prove that $P-K_8 = \text{Queens}$. There is more in this little equation than might at first strike the mathematical mind. Now the equation can be $P-K_8 = \text{Knight}$, which is equally true. Again $P-K_8 = \text{a Bishop}$, also equally true (note—this is chess). But $P-K_8 = \text{Queens}$. Hence $\text{Queens} = \text{a Bishop}$ (note—this is a fact—Q.E.D.).

There seems to be something lacking about Raglan H. E. H. Somerset (all, all, please Mr Printer). Surely he has not quarrelled with the Kaiser, but it does seem strange that his nice little "Hohenzollern" should have succumbed to the "sword" just at this time.

The "Punch" club seems to have created quite a stir amongst a certain section. It is astonishing how these literary societies take on!

M. W. S—Y—R.

“I see his grey eyes twinkle yet at his own jest.”

Tennyson.

H. A. G—LL.

“Melancholy marked him for her own.”

Gray's Elegy.

C. M. SM—TH.

“And did you not hear of a jolly young waterman?”

Dibden.

THE THIRD YEAR.

“The charm dissolves apace

And as the morning steals upon the night,

Melting the darkness, so their rising senses

Begin to chase away the ignorant fumes that mantle

Their clearer reason.”

Shakespeare.

F. K. CL—RK.

“They sneer at me for leaning all awry,

What! did the hand, then, of the potter shake?”

Omar Khayyam.

PIANOLAS.

“They vex the soul of Deans.”

Tennyson.

E. M. G—LF—RD.

“Baa, baa, black sheep,

Have you any wool.” X.

I. G. K—LL—.

“I am Sir Oracle,

And when I open my lips let no dog bark.”

Shakespeare

J—R.

“Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before

I swore—but was I sober when I swore? O. K.

Our missing word "Camerick":

There was a young — of Queens'
 Who looked scarcely out of his —
 In appearance and —
 He resembled a fresher
 Much more than a — of Queens'.

£1000

will be awarded to each one supplying the missing word of the third line.

For conditions of competition see below:—

Cut out the "Camerick," fill in the word which you THINK is intended, and with each attempt enclose a cheque for £500.—Note. Stamps will be refused, also the Editor's decision is *final*, otherwise some might stand a chance of winning.

Q. Who would make Walley coats?

A. Why, Charlie would, of course.

The suppression of Rags seems to have become of late quite a topic of serious discussion.

Might we, emulating the Tsar of all the Russias, humbly suggest that the 'Varsity should assemble on Midsummer Common, and there at a round table sign an armistice, to be known to all the world as Parker's Peace.

THE MAY RACES.

“**N**OTHING succeeds like success,” so they say, and our brilliant results in the Lents were followed up by a performance which, although not quite fulfilling the promise that the trials had occasioned, was eminently satisfactory to those immediately concerned.

It is true that the results did not meet with the approbation of all. Various sins were laid to the charge of members of the crew, and in self-justification we feel bound to refer, at least, to one of them. It was alleged that the crew had failed to train in a manner conducive to the best results—that it had shirked its duty to the College. The mere fact that two of our three bumps were made by Glass-houses is sufficient evidence to refute the statement. No under-trained crew could hope to reach that distance.

Considerable disappointment was felt by the Junior members of the College that their unanimous decision to send the crew to Henley was made unfeasible. In practice the crew had met with much success, and all existing Queens’ records had been lowered by a broad margin. Judging by performances the boat was undoubtedly the best that Queens’ has ever turned out, and it was the veriest ill-fortune that its success in the May Races was so narrowly baulked of completion.

Once only—on the first night—did we display our real pace. We gained on Caius II and were on the verge of bumping at Little Ditch. Unfortunately we were “held up” and compelled to “easy” through a series of bad crabs

which enabled Caius II to get well ahead once more. However once re-started we went, perhaps, better than at first, again catching Caius and bumping at Ditton.

On the second night we failed to bump Emmanuel II by about two feet. The cause may fairly be attributed to the accident of the previous night. It not only affected the strength of the crew but its nerve also, and the fear of repeating the disaster deadened the beginning.

On the third night we rowed a very punishing race, and succeeded in defeating Emmanuel II at Glass-houses. A similar fate befell St Catharine's on the last night. Thus our First Boat's record for the year is seven bumps and one row over.

FIRST BOAT.

Bow. C. M. Smith (8st. 9lb.). Very light but a splendid worker. Will make an energetic, and, we think, successful Captain.

2. *T. H. Cleworth (10st. 6lb.).* A new oar. Shows promise, and will, no doubt, be very useful. Inclined to be a little stiff. Elected Secretary.

3. *L. Fabricius (10st. 8lb.).* Quite a discovery. Under able coaching improved tremendously. A good worker, but a trifle slow with his hands.

4. *A. N. Claxton (10st. 4lb.)* Although light is a sturdy and useful oar. Can be relied upon to row himself thoroughly out.

5. *J. E. J. Taylor (12st. 8lb.).* Possesses weight and uses it well. Has a good leg drive, and but for a somewhat peculiar finish was perhaps the most useful man in the boat.

6. *R. G. F. Wyatt (10st. 10lb.).* A hard worker with a good beginning, but a rather ugly finish.

7. *W. H. Webbe (12st. 4lb.) (Capt.).* A great worker ; could always be relied upon to do his share in a race, and proved an energetic captain.

Stroke. H. R. Malden (11st. 6lb.). A good and experienced Stroke. Once more showed wonderful judgment, and especially on the third night, had the lion's share in the boat's success.

Cox. E. C. Douglas (8st. 10lb.). As ever! Charming alike in face and manner. We much regret that his wit should have so run to seed !

In conclusion we would tender Mr H. M. Goldsmith, of Jesus College, our very sincere thanks for the great trouble he took with our First Boat, and, on behalf of future generations, for a legacy of oarsmanship only to be gained from an expert.

SECOND BOAT.

Owing to Triposes we were unable to rely upon quite as good a crew as that which was so successful in the Lents, nevertheless it was decided to attempt the Herculean feat of "Getting On" in the Mays also. It is extremely gratifying to be able to say that, although not successful, we were, at any rate, one of the finalists.

2ND MAY BOAT.

Bow F. K. Brownrigg.

2 H. H. Hughes.

3 C. D. Job.

4 E. W. G. Kemp.

5 W. P. Thorman.

6 H. D. Boulton.

7 T. G. Rogers.

Stroke W. A. Seaton.

Cox E. L. Andrews.

Coaches: W. H. Webbe, C. M. Smith, and others.

W. H. W.

ST BERNARD SOCIETY.

THE Lent Term programme was full of interest. The Concerts were "popular," not only was the floor of the House packed on every occasion, but each song was followed by the "Chorus, gentlemen, if you please." The Debates, although not unpopular, were hardly received with such unanimous enthusiasm as they deserved. Of course we fully recognise that those present always think deeply on the motions debated, but we wish they would go further and condescend to express their lofty sentiments in the "low" medium of words.

At the first Concert songs were rendered by several talented people and Mr Chase. Mr Grant's wonderful powers of mimicry more and more convince one of the Darwinian theory. The chorus, led by two of our most promising choir-boys, Messrs Somerset and Veysey, sang in faultless harmony.

In the Annual Freshmen's Debate Messrs Gill, Roechling, Cotton and Cleworth threw new light upon the old theme "the Abolition of Capital Punishment." Mr Gill was heavy and didactic, Mr Roechling was introspective and psychological, Mr Cotton humorous and pathetic, Mr Cleworth brief, Mr Kelly spoke in the interests of Art and Lunacy.

In the second Concert the chief item was "The Baby on the Shore," which was sung by the whole House. A piping treble was heard above the bass roar, presumably coming from Mr Brownrigg who, when the applause had

entirely subsided, gave "Soldiers Three" in several keys, and with suitable variations.

At the second Debate, Mr Bullard made an attempt to abolish the House of Lords. He made a splendid speech—but not even Mr Bernard Shaw could move the Bernard Room. Had the Conservative Government been in power, we feel sure that Mr Somerset's able defence of the Second Chamber would have been rewarded by a peerage.

The Inter-Collegiate Debate with St John's was a failure. Mr Keir Hardy was the counter-attraction; and the Motion that "Individual Freedom is an Ideal professedly aimed at by all, yet desired by none" was difficult to understand, even Mr Kelly, the "unintentional extension" lecturer, confessed himself "teased out of all thought."

At the next Concert a quartet and duet afforded a little variety to the usual programme of Pianoforte Solo, Song, Song, Song, Song....

The last Debate of the term was the best we have ever heard in the Bernard Room. The Motion was "That this House deplores the amount of Specialization in the University." Two of those in authority over us stepped off their six inches of dais, "where they lie beside their nectar," and hurled their thunderbolts of eloquence among us. Truly it was a Titanic performance, this Sport of the Gods, and we could but listen enraptured and with open mouths.

The following officers have been elected for the Michaelmas Term:—*President*: R. H. E. H. Somerset, *Vice-President*: E. Band, *Secretary*: G. V. Cotton, *Treasurer*: H. A. Gill, *Librarian*: H. E. Scallon.

E. B.

Q. C. C. U.

SO far as one can judge by the attendance at the Friday meetings, the College Christian Union is in a flourishing condition. Compared with the meetings of this term, those of the Lent term were small ; but nevertheless the various speakers were all greatly appreciated. The programme was as follows :

Jan.	18th.	“ A Visit to Palestine ”	The Rev. the PRESIDENT.
„	25th.	“ Difficulties of Belief ”	Rev. A. G. DODDERIDGE, M.A.
Feb.	1st.	“ The Apocalypse ”	Rev. H. L. C. V. DE CANDOLE, M.A.
„	8th.	“ The Domestic Group in Religion ”	
			Rev. G. A. JOHNSTON-ROSS, M.A.
„	15th.	“ Fruit-bearing and Service ”	W. M. COATES, Esq., M.A.
„	22nd.	“ The Observance of Sunday ” ...	Rev. J. R. DARBYSHIRE, M.A.
March	1st.	“ Work in London ”	Rev. H. D. SALMON, M.A.
„	8th.	“ The Atonement ”	Rev. C. WEST-WATSON, M.A.

In the May term a meeting was addressed by the Rev. Tissington Tatlow, M.A., organising secretary of the Student Christain Movement. Mr Tatlow spoke in connection with the Conishead Conference. We are glad to say that several men were able to attend the Conference, and in this way to bring our Union into closer touch with this great movement.

For the benefit of new members, it may be well to mention briefly the aims of the Union. They are

(1) To unite, as far as possible, all Christian men of whatever school of thought, for the purpose of mutual encouragement, and for the extension of Christ's Kingdom.

(2) To afford a means of information and discussion on the various aspects of religious truth.

E. B.

THE QUAERISTS.

THE present state of the above society may be described as distinctly promising. Several new members have been elected and the attendances show a very great improvement on those of the last few terms.

In the programme for this year preference has purposely been given to talent within our walls, in the hope that the discussions would become more free and the members less diffident of offering their services in the future.

We should like to call the attention of those who are not yet members, but who may wish to become so later, to the rule of the Society that visitors of any year may be introduced at an ordinary meeting by a member, provided notice be given to the secretary at least one day beforehand.

Moreover once again we wish to point out that in the inclusion of subjects of a religious bearing, the Quaerists in no way intend to emulate the Q.C.C.U., but rather to take up the more strictly philosophical side of religion, which does not come within the scope of the latter Society.

Two ordinary meetings of the Quaerists were held during the last Lent term. On Feb. 17th Mr R. A. Hayes read a paper entitled "Instinct and Reason." In it he dealt with the evolution of the human powers of thought, finally putting forward reasons why, in his opinion, this evolution could not be expected to continue along the lines to which it had hitherto adhered.

On Feb. 28th Mr W. R. Greenhalgh of Pembroke College, read an able paper on "Theistic Inference." Starting with the origin of man's belief in God, he traced

its progress up to modern times in a thoroughly systematic fashion.

At the first ordinary meeting of the present term, after the revised rules had been passed, Mr A. B. Cook delighted a substantial audience with his paper entitled "What is Beauty?" As usual his matter was interesting in the extreme, and most happily worded.

At the second ordinary meeting, held on Nov. 6th in Mr R. A. Hayes rooms, Mr E. Band read an admirable paper on Robert Browning's view of life. He combined a remarkable knowledge of his subject with an excellence of arrangement and literary merit.

We were particularly glad to welcome Mr Cook among our number, and look forward to seeing him at many more of the ordinary meetings of the Society.

R. A. H.

PESSIMISM.

TO know no birth, to see no sun's keen ray
 Is best for mortal men—if live thou must,
 'Twere better far to pass thy little day
 And press thyself beneath a mound of—dust.

Greek Anthology.

**LETTER FROM A FULL-FLEDGED FRESHER
TO HIS AUNT.**

TRUMPINGTON STREET,
CAMBRIDGE,
Oct. 27th, 1907.

DEAR AUNT POLLY,

Thank you so very much for the fine umbrella which came to me on my birthday. It is fearfully difficult putting an overcoat on the top of my gown, so your present will be particularly useful when I go to Hall on wet nights, or call on a Don.

I am glad you liked the photograph of myself in cap and gown. But will you please return it, and I will send you another without the tassel of my cap hanging right over. Those cards you had printed for me with Mr W. K. Judson, Queen's College, Cambridge, on, I find are no good. I have had to get some fresh ones without the 'Mr,' and 'Queens' was not spelt correctly.

There are such a lot of things you must know up here if you don't want to drop 'bricks.' 'Bricks,' you know, mean mistakes. I don't know why they are called 'bricks,' for they are not hard to make. I made a fearful one on Saturday, I called on a man and talked to him about rowing, and 'soccer,' and told him a lot about the Dons and the College. He seemed fearfully interested. But do you know he was a B.A. ! That was a fearful 'brick,' but they tell me a couple of second year men made the same mistake, so there is some excuse for me. I made a worse one, though, in my first week. I mistook one of the Dons for a fresher.

I rowed on Saturday in the Scratch Fours. They are called this because the men are drawn by lot for each boat by the Captain. I was surprised when I first saw the Boat Captain. He is not nearly such a big man as you would expect. In fact he is rather small. Still, he has a big voice. But about the Scratch Fours' race—my boat upset, and you know I can't swim. I thought I was drowned, and so I believe I should have been, only a man shouted out to me to stand. And I did.

One of our College Societies, called the St Bernard, held a concert the other day, and I went. One of the men, called Mr A-dr-ws, sang some lovely solos of the emotional character you all love so much, and I wish dear Aunt Louisa could have been there, but I am afraid she would not have liked the smoke.

One of the hardest things I find to do up here is to smoke. Most of the second and third year seem to, and they look awfully astonished when one refuses. Not many of the men of my year smoke. But we are going to try. I do hope dear Aunt Louisa won't be shocked, for I know how she dislikes it; but smoking is quite the thing up here. You know I did not like wearing gloves when I was little, and you said I must because it was the right thing to do on Sundays. So you see I *must* try to do like the rest, and smoke. There is a book on the subject I have been told, which I am going to get, called "My Lady Nicotine." I will let you know later how I am getting on.

We were Matriculated the other day. To do this we all went down to the Senate House in our caps and gowns to sign our names in a big book. The Vice-Chancellor stood on one side whilst I wrote mine, and somebody else on the other. They each handed me a pen and told me to write in the register. It was just like being married. I could not make out which one to use. So I dropped one on the floor, and somehow wrote, not my name, but that of the man who had come before me. They discovered it just in time and seemed rather peevish. It seems they thought I did it on purpose.

I must stop. The Hall bell has just gone. But again do let me thank you for the ripping umbrella.

With much love to you, Aunt Louisa, and Toddlers.

Ever your affectionate Nephew,

WILLIE JUDSON.

P.S. I am afraid I shall have to get a new square soon. Mine is getting quite out of shape.

Q. C. H. C.

THE prospects this year are particularly rosy, as from being bottom of the Second Division in the League at the beginning of last season, we climbed half-way up the list. Our team for last year was finally made up as follows: *Goal*: E. C. Ridout; *Backs*: N. H. Stubbs, L. H. Adams; *Half-backs*: H. W. Wheeler, A. E. N. Hitchcock, H. C. Perry; *Forwards*: E. Band, C. D. Job, L. H. E. Wells, G. Green-Armitage, H. Guy.

The following received their colours: L. H. Adams, G. Green-Armitage, H. Guy, A. E. N. Hitchcock and W. H. Wheeler.

H. C. Perry was elected Captain for this year, and L. H. Adams Secretary.

L. H. A.

Q. C. T. C.

THE tennis season last term was not a successful one. Many matches had to be scratched on account of the weather. Even as it was on several occasions wind and intermittent showers made play well nigh impossible.

In the College Tournament, H. M. Samuel and L. M. Andrews won the Doubles, whilst the Singles were also carried off by the latter.

THE TEAM.

- | | |
|----|-----------------------|
| | {L. H. E. Wells. |
| 1. | {L. M. Andrews. |
| | {G. N. Selby-Lowndes. |
| 2. | {H. M. Samuel. |
| | {B. H. R. Stower. |
| 3. | {J. F. Barton. |

G. N. S.-L.

Q. C. C. C.

THE results of last year's Cricket season make excellent reading. Of 11 matches played, 7 ended in our favour and only once did we meet with a reverse—*v.* Caius. J. P. was constantly with us and as a consequence large scores were at a discount. Our batting was not sufficiently consistent, and let us down rather badly on one or two occasions, notably against Caius on their ground, and again at West Wrattling. Fortunately, however, at these times our bowlers rose to the occasion and defeat was avoided. We had plenty of good bowlers at our disposal, but little variety in the methods of attack. As a consequence it was no easy task for the captain to discriminate in the use of them. With one or two bright exceptions the fielding was very poor, but this seems to be so common as to be no disadvantage at Cambridge.

H. G. Yates was our most consistent bat and made a lot of runs in good style. Modesty alone kept him from bowling. His fielding was remarkable for the ground he covered whilst standing still.

R. Turner, nominally captain, appeared on two occasions when the weather was not too cold. We understand he played a good deal at Newmarket.

W. Galloway showed improvement on last year's form. He looks a cricketer all over. Skim milk masquerades as cream.

M. W. Sayer, with wickets more to his liking than hitherto, bowled with much confidence and no little success.

Against West Wrattling on a "glue pot" wicket he was quite unplayable. As a batsman he "scratches" to no advantage. A man of many bats and few runs. Catches in the approved style.

J. W. C. Turner took some time to get into form with the bat, but towards the close of the season gave us of his best. He might make a few more runs on the off just to avoid monotony. His fielding at point was great.

W. J. C. Armstrong was on the whole disappointing. At times he bowled really well, but generally found much difficulty with his length. His batting rather savoured of the nets and one stump. An early promise of runs was not fulfilled.

W. H. Dunnett is a much better bat than his performances indicate. Next season we shall expect a lot of runs from him. He only condescended to hit a ball really hard occasionally—but then we saw cricket. He should field in a bath chair.

L. H. Adams contended with the elements and had a good season with the ball. Eight for eight is promising. He would make as many runs with a gate post, as he has no foolish ideas about the middle of the bat. Is a small field in himself.

H. Guy was also troubled with the weather. He has the enviable distinction of heading both batting and bowling averages. We maintain, in spite of average, that No. 9 is still his place in the batting order. He has bowled excellently on occasions.

C. H. Jones made a useful wicket-keeper. Tradition says he stumped a man—rumour says the man fell down. A useful bat if the pitch is not wanted again.

H. V. Farnfield bowled with considerable skill. A fine cover with a safe pair of hands. His batting was rather of the "in and out" variety.

E. D. Gilbert—the Cambridgeshire crack—gave us a few glimpses of real forceful cricket, and Messrs Taylor and Barton looked in occasionally.

The Second XI. mainly consisted of footballers, scholars and golfers. Bogy was 43 by G. N. Selby-Lowndes against St John's. N. H. Stubbs also broke bats in the service of the college, and E. G. D. Wright and H. M. Brice-Smith helped us against Corpus.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Inns.	Times not out.	Total runs.	Highest score.	Average.
1. H. Guy	7	6	66	28*	66'0
2. H. G. Yates	8	0	274	75	34'2
3. J. W. C. Turner	9	4	147	49*	29'4
4. E. D. Gilbert	4	0	83	33	20'7
5. W. H. Dunnett	8	0	135	40	16'9
6. W. Galloway	6	0	76	27	12'7
7. L. H. Adams	5	1	44	28*	11'0
8. C. H. Jones	9	0	97	45	10'8
9. W. J. C. Armstrong	9	0	83	38	9'2
10. H. V. Farnfield	8	0	70	31	8'7
11. G. Green-Armytage	4	1	16	7	5'3
12. M. W. Sayer	7	0	35	16	5'0

* Signifies "not out."

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
1. H. Guy	39	13	73	10	7'3
2. H. V. Farnfield	61	8	175	20	8'7
3. M. W. Sayer	92	21	249	28	8'9
4. L. H. Adams	60	13	179	18	9'9
5. W. J. C. Armstrong	73	12	258	19	13'6

NOTEWORTHY PERFORMANCES.

Batting.

1st XI.	H. G. Yates	75	v. Emmanuel.
	H. G. Yates	50	v. St John's.
	J. W. C. Turner	49*	v. Corpus.
2nd XI.	C. A. W. Duffield	54	v. Selwyn II.
	G. Green-Armytage	52	v. Caius II.

Bowling.

M. W. Sayer	5	for 19	v. West Wrattling.
M. W. Sayer	6	for 45	v. Leys School.
L. H. Adams	8	for 8	v. Corpus.
W. J. C. Armstrong	7	for 47	v. St John's.
H. Guy	4	for 24	v. Corpus.
H. V. Farnfield	3	for 6	v. Selwyn.
H. V. Farnfield	6	for 45	v. King's.

H. G. Y.

OPTIMISM.

THOU lookest on the stars, O star of mine!
 Would I were Heaven itself and I would shine,
 And shining gaze and gazing would surprise
 A thousand beauties in my lady's eyes.

Greek Anthology.

ATHLETICS.

THE COLLEGE SPORTS.

THE College Sports were held on Feb. 26th, and were well supported. Our London Athletic "Crack," H. G. Yates, emulated Mercury in the short distance races. He was in great form and breasted the tape in the 100 yards, quarter-mile, and the 200 yards.

W. H. Dunnett, as was anticipated, won the high-jump, and in the hurdles he topped the timber with some form, while the long-jump fell to E. Band, who accomplished his leaps as only a kangaroo can.

Edwards, owing to a damaged foot, was missing from the long races, which Pearson had to himself. The half-mile G. N. Selby-Lowndes won after a great race, and this, too, after he had lunched.

The last item, putting the weight, was carried off by L. H. Adams, who in a display of true adamantine force behind the weight amply upheld his Waterloo reputation.

THE 'VARSITY SPORTS.

In the 'Varsity Sports, Queens' claimed three representatives. F. M. Edwards and A. H. Pearson were 1st and 2nd string, respectively, in the three miles, while Dunnett was first string in the high jump.

F. M. Edwards did not run up to his true form. He had the misfortune to fall during the race. A. H. Pearson, as was expected of him, did the pacing most of the way. W. H. Dunnett, too, was distinctly off form, failing even to equal his practice jumps.

C. U. B. & F. C.

In the trials of the C. U. B. & F. C. held on Feb. 21st, B. A. Jervis and G. V. Cotton distinguished themselves. B. A. Jervis won the feather-weight after a keen struggle, and was invited to box in the team against Oxford; but, unfortunately, owing to illness he was prevented from doing so.

Cotton, with hard training and much display of skill, succeeded in reaching the finals of the Light Weights.

C. U. S. C.

In the Trial Races of this Club, A. H. Pearson came in second in the quarter-mile. He also swam for the 'Varsity *v.* Otter Swimming Club.

C. U. C. C. C.

In the Freshmen's Cross-country race K. A. Hooper came in a good second, being only 10 secs. behind the first man. He however succeeded in appropriating the Freshmen's Three Miles Race.

We were pleased to see that two Queens' men were first in the two cross-country teams on Nov. 9th. G. N. Selby-Lowndes in the second team won his maiden race with great ease by nearly a minute, and moreover represented the 'Varsity First Team against Cambridge Town & County C. C. U., coming in fourth.

A. H. P.

Q. C. CHESS CLUB.

AT the First Business Meeting of the term the following officers were elected:—*President*: B. H. R. Stower, *Vice-President*: F. K. Clark, *Secretary*: F. J. Scallon, *Treasurer*: E. T. Lancaster, *Additional Member of Committee*: P. St G. Kelton.

A Freshmen's Tournament was arranged, and was won by E. A. Cook, while T. J. E. Sewell was second. As a result of this Tournament, E. A. Cook was elected on the Committee. So far this term three matches have been played—against Selwyn, Corpus, and Pembroke. In the first two the College proved victorious, but a weakened team came down badly in the last.

F. J. S.

REASON TO MELANCHOLY.

COME not to me: the solace I could give
 Ill-suited were to thy sad fancy's strain,
 I should but sear the heart to still its pain,
 And kill the beauty that the dross might live.

Come not to me: men's revels and men's sighs
 Far off are mingled in one sullen roar—
 Like minute-waves upon a distant shore—
 Far off the babel of their frenzied cries.

Come not to me: like peak of mountain snow,
 Watching with sleepless eyes a world oppressed,
 My soul stands ever; and on this bleak breast
 Frost-girt, nor tree nor tender flower may grow.

I. G. K.

RUGGER NOTES.

IT is interesting to notice that several of the best conversationalists in the College form the scrimmage. Those who are slow of speech would do well to take into the scrum the Pocket R.L.S. or some booklets of general interest wherewith to supply the gaps in the conversation.

H. G. Y-T-S. So sorry we omitted your name for the Seniors' Rugger. The Secretary wasn't aware that you wished to play.

There are not many Freshers who play Rugger, but several "would be very pleased to learn the game."

We have received a small hand-book, "Rugger or Cross-Touch," by C. H. J-n-s. The writer has evidently a keen insight into the game, that is the result of a long experience. It will supply a want that has never been felt.

The Match *v.* Lincoln, Oxford, was a great success. Considering that the price of the dinner did not exceed the modest sum of 5/- per head the cuisine was a *multum in parvo*. We should like to recommend the Menu to the dons for Tom Smith's Feast.

Amongst those that went down to the sea in ships we noticed the Rugger boat. They certainly went down. We might suggest that Rugger boats should always practise on the Hall ground after a shower. They should not 'cumber the Cam. The depth of water is about the same in both places. In the matter of mud we give the Hall ground preference.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Mr A. B. Cook.—We beg to extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr A. B. Cook on his recent appointment to the Readership in Classical Archaeology.

Queens' College Mission.—On Wednesday, October 9th, the Annual Re-union and Supper took place. There was a fair muster of Queens' men present, including the President, Messrs F. K. Brownrigg, G. A. Chase, E. B. Grant, E. L. Harrison, C. H. Jones, L. B. Perry, H. C. Perry, G. M. Roxby, and H. E. Scallon. Although the number of club boys present was somewhat smaller than last year their appetite was quite up to the average and they did full justice to a most excellent supper. After the meal, speeches were made by the President, the Vicar, Mr R. L. Gardiner, and Prebendary Ingram (Queens'). The evening ended with a concert, to which John Mills, "Bosco," and other well-known members of the club contributed largely.

Though Mr R. L. Gardiner has only been such a short time in Peckham, he seems already to have got into closest touch with the life of the club, and the Mission ought to go strong in the coming year.

It is hoped that any Queens' men who are in Town during the Christmas vacation will visit their Mission at Queens' House, Hill's Road, Peckham.

A very fair audience, but chiefly of the first year, were present at the Visitors' Debate on Nov. 23rd. The Motion, "That in the opinion of this House, Beauty is Truth and Truth Beauty, that is all we know on earth and all we need to know," is not one that really lends itself to pointed discussion. However, in spite of this drawback, some good speeches were made. Truly we may say that each one "brought forth butter on a lordly dish."

F. M. Edwards, who is at present training the infant mind at Stamford, expects to be with us next term.

An interesting article on the College, written by Rev. J. H. Gray, appeared in the *Crown* of Nov. 2nd. It was delightfully illustrated, and we should recommend all those interested in the College, to take the opportunity thus afforded of reading concisely its history.

We notice that Mr Gray's book on the History of Queens' can now be bought for 3/-.

We have had the pleasure of glancing, somewhat hastily it must be confessed, through a recently-published book, "*In our Tongues*, by Canon Kennett." It contains in part a collection of Sermons which alone, judging from what we have heard at times in our Chapel from the Professor, is sufficient proof of its interest.

OLD QUEENS' MEN.

Rev. Prebendary Ingram has been elected Proctor in Convocation.

Rev. J. E. Gardiner (Soccer Team, 1901) has been appointed to the College living of Little Eversden, Cambridgeshire.

Rev. F. W. Dwelly has been appointed Curate at Windermere. He seems to have impressed the maxim "Spare the rod, etc." with some effect on his unruly choristers.

F. R. Farmer (Soccer Blue, 1903) has been ordained to be Curate of Barnsley, where he lives with B. C. Wilson.

B. C. Wilson (Capt. of Boats, 1904) is leaving for Australia at the end of the year.

F. W. M. Draper (Editor of the *Green Bore*, the first Queens' Magazine) is a master at Mill Hill.

E. C. Douglas (2nd Boat Captain, 1907) is a lay reader at Madeley, Staffordshire.

F. L. Marley, now a schoolmaster at St Albans.

A. P. Spencer-Smith is a schoolmaster at Merchiston Lodge.

J. E. J. Taylor, coaching hard at Wren's for the I.C.S.

W. H. Webbe (Boat Capt., 1907) is a schoolmaster at Oundle.

HONOURS, 1907.

H. A. Watson, I.C.S., 6th.

Tripes, 1907.

Classical :	A. R. Morris I. 2.
	I. G. Kelly I. 3.
	R. H. E. H. Somerset II. 3.
	E. S. F. Ridout III. 2.
Mathematical :	W. H. Webbe 28th Wrangler.
	J. F. Barton, Senior Optime.
	A. H. Pearson, ,,
	H. M. Samuel, ,,
	J. E. J. Taylor, ,,
Theological :	F. M. Edwards, 3rd Class
	R. L. Gardiner, ,,
	R. G. F. Wyatt, ,,
Science :	R. Colenutt (<i>Aegrotavit</i>).

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. G. YATES.—You must mean little Jones.

ENQUIRING FRESHER.—No, the dean is not grey, he is quite young.

W. S. M-LL-R.—You evidently made a mistake, Mr Morris is a B.A.

BORED (D. L.).—Awfully sorry, old chap.

E. T. L-N-C-S-T-R.—No, we have not seen your cat. Try fishing in the Cam. The best bait is “Japanese Waltzing Mouse.”

MANY ENQUIRERS.—*Re* books; we regret we cannot supply you with the information off-hand. Should think the under-mentioned books respectively might prove suitable:

DR WR-GHT.—“A Man of *Mark*.”

C. M. SM-TH.—“Comedies of Courtship.”

N. H. ST-BBS.—“When the Sleeper Wakes.”

E. A. C--K.—“Mrs Beeton.”

L. H. -D-MS.—“The Mighty Atom.”

I. G. K-LLY.—“The Egoist.”

C. A. W. D-FF-LD.—You need a hobby—why not try photography?

A. M. MACGREGOR.—*Oui!*

H. W. WH--L-R.—Eleven a side! are you sure? We should wax it.

W. G. BIGGAR.—You may be yet, you never know!

ST GORE.—On the hand you sent in, we should have gone doubled hearts.

R. H. E. H. S. Sorry there are no fellowships vacant at Queens'. Try Newnham.

M. W. S-Y-R.—The bird you sent in was too decomposed for identification. Our expert—Mr Clark—thinks it *was* a Pigmy-Pouter.

BILL.—Your frame needs building up. Try Mellins!

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