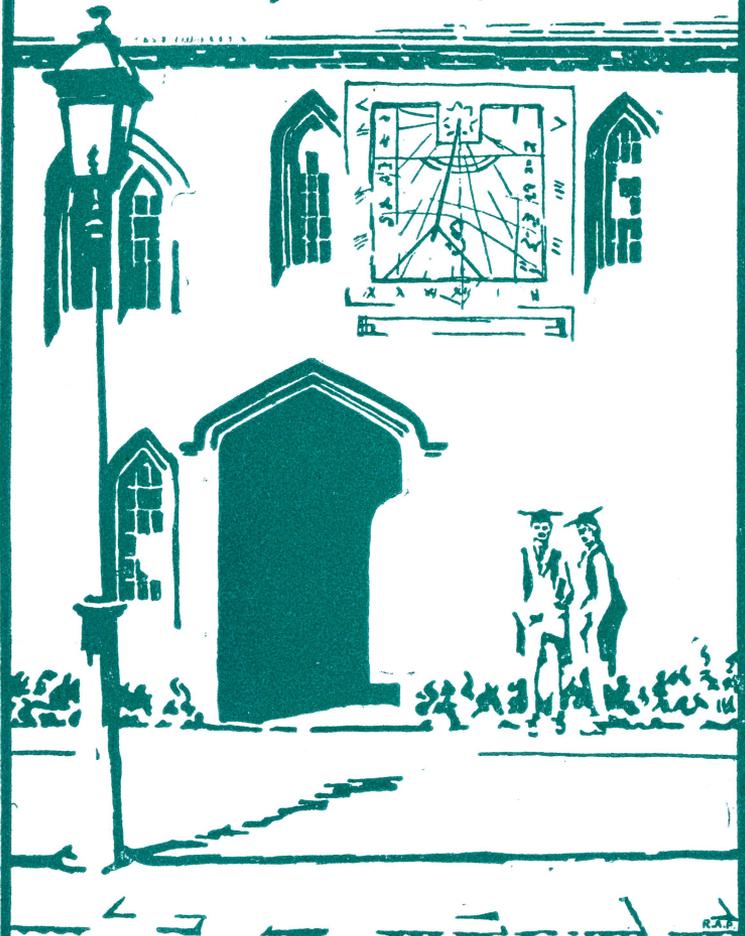


THE DIAL.



Queens' College.

Easter Term,

1927.

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THE DIAL.

No. 56.

EASTER TERM, 1927.

EDITORIAL.

AN alternative title for an editorial would be "The Jeremiad," and this term the optimist need have no hope. Though it is a May Term and an exceptionally fine one, as we have been frequently reminded in *The Observer* and in Chapel, the Editor does not find it difficult to maintain the tradition. Indeed an Editor should be the last person to rejoice at a May Term which is "lusty to behold and comfortable," for as Malory says, it is Winter, who "causeth a lusty man and woman to cower and sit fast by the fire"—the only time when "Dialiana" are likely to come forth freely. And again is it not just to court the acclamation of "the general," that he launches out on a diatribe on his own direst preoccupation—the Tripos,—that vicious institution, which, before it swoops down on its truly pitiable victim, diverts all his thoughts from "literary compositions of originality and imagination," and when it veers away again to secure new prey, leaves the Editor's hope so enfeebled that even if the spirit be willing (O mighty "if"!), the flesh indeed is weak.

This term too those activities which seem best calculated to interest an Editor have been suspended, and consequently this editorial, his own peculiar province, has cost him a world of care. Unfortunately for him "the face of the College" has not changed in his time; and he is jealous and chagrined as he looks out of his window at the elaborate scaffolding round the Master's Lodge at St. Catharine's. When he turns to seek such things at Queens', he is driven back on his memory.

That, we may say, proved a singularly valuable process, for from its recesses comes a striking compliment which has been paid the College this term. About three o'clock one Sunday afternoon (we have it on unimpeachable authority) a car full of Americans drew up before the gate, and they entered on a tour of inspection. When they returned some five minutes later, the leader of the party was heard to say: "Now there are seventeen more colleges, all just like this; so I guess we've done Cambridge, and we'll have time to do Ely and Peterborough before tea"! Our fame must indeed have been noised abroad to merit the selection.

But as no indignation should blind the candid Editor to facts or bar the mention of them, we will admit that one innovation in Queens' has attracted our attention; weed-killer has been sprayed on the cobbles in the Front Court. This, we feel, should be put on record as pos-

terity will probably be obliged to take this as the only intimation.

Even here our hopes of copy are disappointed, and we subside the victim of a complex which we hope, for your sakes, is peculiar to Editors—a complex in which dread is mingled with righteous indignation at a thankless lot, and bitter reproaches with a clinging gratitude to those who have taken up the case and brought us relief. In such a state, what can we do but dispatch *The Dial*, without more words, to make its own way as best it can?

COLLEGE NEWS.

QUEENS' men who visit the Royal Academy this year should make a point of finding Room IV, where hangs the President's portrait by Mr. W. G. de Glehn, A.R.A. On his right, we are informed, hangs the Lady Lettice Lygon, and on his left a subdued landscape. Above the portrait is a painting of still life—an immense bowl of flowers. We gather that this makes it impossible to miss the President.

* * * *

We regret to announce that the funeral took place on May 13th of Mrs. Coates, the widow of Mr. William Montgomery Coates, for many years Fellow and Bursar. A memorial service was held in the College chapel.

* * * *

Congratulations to all those who gained 'Firsts' in their 'Trips', and particularly to F. I. Lamb on his double first, and to H. Constant, whose first in Mechanical Sciences had been preceded by two firsts in "Engineering Mays".

* * * *

We observe that four gentlemen who will come into residence at Queens' next term have been awarded Kitchener Scholarships. They are:

G. R. Brand of Brockley Secondary School.

J. C. Martin of Bishop Auckland Secondary School.

K. M. A. Perry of Christ's Hospital.

J. Warburton of Blackpool Secondary School.

* * * *

It is not often that an Editor can chronicle a joke in "The Cambridge University Reporter", but those who scrutinise pages 1055 and 1056 in the issue of May 3rd have one before them. We do not refer to this that we may congratulate Mr. Laffan on being appointed an examiner for the General Ordination Exam. held in March. We are, however, heartily glad to see that, even with such a redoubtable examiner, C. T. Wood was successful in passing Part II.

* * * *

All Dr. Cook's pupils and friends will be delighted to hear that he has "taken a new lease on life." On May 2nd the Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Company wrote to him to say: "Dear Sir, you are now at the University, on the threshold of life, and I have no doubt that the subject of Life Assurance is one that will agitate your mind before you leave". Personally we are not so confident.

* * * *

At last the "Classical Review" has found a scholar who has had time to read the second volume of Dr. Cook's "Zeus". Mr. A. W. Pickard-Cambridge's article appears in the March number of "our contemporary". Though all Dr. Cook's novel theories (particularly on etymology) do not go unquestioned, the reviewer is full of praise for the vast stores of learning, in many cases never brought together before, and says he owes the Doctor an apology for daring to criticise such a book. He concludes with a very happy quotation which we venture to repeat and to translate.

Ζεὺς ἦν, Ζεὺς ἐστίν, Ζεὺς ἔσσεται, ὦ μέγαλε Ζεῦ.

"O mighty Zeus,—Zeus Almightye,
Which was, and is, and is to be."

We hear that volume III. is in active preparation!

* * * *

Two Queens' authors have been brought to our notice this term. Mr. J. A. Venn has produced the fourth volume of Part I. of "Alumni Cantabrigienses," the last volume of Part I., which includes all known students, graduates, and office-holders of the University from the earliest times to 1751. We are glad to see that the Syndics of the Pitt Press have ensured the continuation of the work, and Part II. when completed, will go down to 1900. The encouraging reviews of what might be called "this Dictionary of Cambridge Biography" give one to understand that the comparison implied by such a phrase could be well maintained.

Canon A. W. Goodman, B.D., F.S.A., (B.A. 1897) who is now Librarian of Winchester Cathedral, has produced an edition in English of the "Chartulary of Winchester Cathedral." The book gives an English précis of each document devoid of jargon and verbiage. The docu-

ments in question cover the period from Edgar to Edward III, when Winchester was still the capital of England. They are not merely of local or ecclesiastical but often of national importance.

* * * *

The Ryle Reading Prize has been awarded to
C. D. Horsley.

* * * *

All Queens' men were delighted to see that Harding, who will be President of the Bernard Society next term, was re-elected to the Committee of the Union Society at the end of the term. We wish him the best of luck at Queens' and at the Union, where we hope to see him occupy some day the chair once held by Mr. Northam.

* * * *

Those who had the good fortune to be contemporary with P. G. Dore were very glad to see him back at Queens' again last term for the May Concert, at which he contributed two items to the programme. Every one is specially grateful to him for bringing with him so talented a violinist as Miss Eda Kersey, whose performances it was a delight to hear.

* * * *

Congratulations to the Second Boat on gaining their oars. Next year we hope to see it safe within the second division. Within the last three years our second May Boat has made eleven bumps, and in 1925 also gained their oars. They deserved the same success last year and would have achieved it but for an unfortunate accident, when the stroke lost his oar. Four members of this crew have the enviable distinction of having gained their oars twice in a year, and of them three were freshmen last October.

The activities of the Cricket Club are chronicled elsewhere in this issue, but the Editor takes this opportunity to congratulate N. G. Wykes, the Secretary, on his record. He played in the Seniors' Match at the beginning of the term, and captained the Perambulators against the Etceteras. On the only occasion when he played for the 'Varsity (against the Army), he opened their innings with the Captain and went on to make 145 not out, a score which enabled the Captain to declare the innings closed. We wish him the best of luck with the Essex side and in his bid for a 'blue' next year.

* * * *

R. W. V. Robins plays again in the 'Varsity Match, a fact of which there was never any doubt. He soon found his best form this year, and after some cultivation as a bowler, has amply vindicated himself as a batsman. We hope to see him make a lot of runs at Lords, preferably in one of those famous partnerships with A. K. Judd.

* * * *

A novel addition has been made to our list of 'Varsity sportsmen. K. Ikeda played in the first Inter-'Varsity Baseball Match held at Stamford Bridge on June 4th. Unfortunately we have no spectacular achievement of his to record for Cambridge did not score.

FIRST CLASS MEN.

- F. I. Lamb.....Economics, Part II.
- H. Constant.....Mechanical Sciences.
- S. E. Chubb.....Natural Sciences, Part I.
- F. W. Millar.....Natural Sciences, Part I.
- L. P. Walls.....Natural Sciences, Part I.

EARITH.

ABOUT two miles this side of Earith there is a farm, belonging to Queens', on the banks of the Old West River. Unfortunately the farm lands and Earith are on one side, and the farm-house on the other, the two being connected by a bridge. For years this has been in a ruinous condition, and the farmer has been obliged to unload his carts on the far side and bring their contents across piecemeal.

The old bridge, which spanned a gap of thirty feet, consisted of six eighteen-inch oak beams, resting on very poor brick-faced abutments. Of these beams four were absolutely rotten: one had already fallen into the river, and another crumbled away as soon as it was moved; two more were only a few inches thick in the middle. The two remaining beams were fairly new and quite sound, but they were taking the whole load of the bridge, and transferring it to the rotten brickwork on which their ends were supported, for only two feet at each end rested on the land.

It was decided that a new bridge should be built, but economy forbade new abutments. Instead of six wooden beams two forty five-foot eighteen-inch rolled steel joists were to be used, which would overlap the land by seven and a half feet at each end, and their weight be taken not by the brick facing of the abutments but by foundations built up a few feet from the edge.

At this point the Engineer Company of the C.U.O.T.C. was called in, and agreed to undertake the task of building the new bridge provided the materials were transported to the site for them. The girders weighed a ton and a half each, and the only road to the farm was a mud track with two-foot ruts. Mr. A. J. Cook now

intervened by preventing the delivery of the girders until so late in 1926 that it was impossible to get them to the site owing to the muddiness of the road. Early this term, however, they were actually delivered (on timber waggons) and on Sunday, May 8th, at 9.15 a.m. a party of ardent sappers left the Market Square in two charabancs.

Unexpected difficulties were encountered in the removal of the old bridge. After an hour had seen the handrails and floor-boards swept away, a sheer-legs was erected at one end of the bridge and an attempt was made to remove one of the rotten beams. It was only after thirty men had been hauling on the tackle for half an hour that they realised that there were two small cross-pieces under the bridge fixing all the beams together, and that they had been trying to lift the whole bridge at once. When detected these cross-pieces were soon cut and the rotten beams were then easily removed one by one, only a part of one of them falling into the river.

Then came the task of getting the ton-and-a-half joists across. They had to be lifted on to rollers and dragged up the steep slope to the bridge. This was no light matter and in the first ten minutes girder No. 1. had scored three crushed feet and two skinned hands and yielded only some six yards. After that it was treated with more respect and greater success. Eventually it reached the edge of the abutment. One end was attached to a tackle, and the girder was drawn across the bridge on rollers running on the two wooden beams which were still in position.

Next Sunday the other girder was brought alongside and they were both put in position on their proper foundations, which had been made by digging a pit

three feet deep about five feet from the edge of each abutment; filling it with blocks of oak, the tops of which were slightly higher than the edge of the brickwork; and placing the ends of the girders on the oak. Thus the girders were not touching the brickwork and the weight of the bridge was distributed over a considerable part of the abutment through the oak blocks.

Two more Sundays were occupied in putting in cross-bracing and in screwing down railway sleepers as floorboards. On the fifth Sunday the hand-rail was added, the approaches were levelled up (the new bridge was slightly higher at one end than at the other owing to a disagreement between two cadet-sergeants) and finally a notice was put up, bidding "No Vehicle of More than Four Tons Total Weight to Cross This Bridge."

Thus ended our picnics by the Ouse. For some they had been merely pleasant outings: one thirteen stone member of Queens', who cut his hand in the first few minutes of parade, spent the rest of the day making daisy-chains with a young lady attached to the party. But a great deal of hard work was put in by others, especially by Sergeant Wright, R.E. The attendance was notably large at one parade as a rumour was spread that, in addition to the abundant supplies of beer that Queens' generously provided, a mayonnaise lunch was to be forthcoming. It was—but only for Mr. Browne, who had come apparently to test the bridge out. After all Mr. Browne can hardly be classed as a vehicle, so he did not transgress our bye-law. As for provisions, the efforts of the working party have been rewarded by a dinner in Camp. The governing body of Queens' has saved about £200, by entrusting the work to the Cambridge R.E. Company who, in their turn, during a total of some 570

man-hours have gained valuable experience in constructional work.

If the bridge lasts as long as the memory of the pleasant hours spent in erecting it, it will do well.

R. S. A.

A USE FOR ALL MEN.

(*Earith, May 1927*)

“Now will our bridge support a weight
Of tons and tons and not fall down?”
They pondered; but I answered straight:
“Well, test it out with Mr. B”

OVER.

AFTER continual defeat to die,
 And know some purpose, would make death so kind
 For tired eyes: if then the tired eye,
 Tired with so many lights, perhaps might find
 One light for many days, and light of mind;
 Or if that ordinance should pass one by,
 Death might be soundless, and no light, and I
 Quite lost in calm and dark, utterly blind.
 Peace, either way, but so the peace is sure:
 The eternal armistice, not peace or war.
 So dead, at last the laughter is not feigned;
 So over, there's no fear of hoping more;
 So lost, now all is lost, conclusion gained—
 Happy since not, and pleased: not being pained.

T. H. W.

 STATION VALEDICTION.

GO then and from the window smile your usual smile;
 Wave perhaps and with some ordinary gesture end,
 Burying the past little while for a long while:
 By train the funeral, and tunnel tomb, my friend.
 I in the meantime, platformed, will my heart
 Decorously break and let no tear fall,
 Usually and casually perform my part
 In the dramatic tragedy of none at all.
 Why should I weep? There is no good done by weeping.
 Why should I not? Not weeping does none either.
 For the brave (and I am not) answer in the sleeping
 Of the ended and utter dead, who need do neither.

T. H. W.



THE BACHELOR OWL.

HE was an old owl who lived in an untidy kind of nest at the top of a crooked and winding tree. He was very, very old, and his face was wizened and dry and had settled into lines that got creased whenever he laughed, and yet were so permanent that it seemed he could never grow any older; and his face was often so covered with feathers that it seemed he was already as old as it is possible for an owl to be. He had a small squeaky voice, as if continually complaining of the unkindness of owls and the world in general; and he loved to hide himself away from the world and the sun in his strange, bedraggled nest, and all through the lonely night proclaim his evil case to the empty air.

His one delight was the company of baby owls. These he fathered promiscuously and as if by proxy, for he had none of his own. In their company, with their shrieks and flutterings and vain chatter, he felt at home and on his own level, free from all the horrid criticism of grown-ups. He loved to laugh and play with them and have them say rude things to him, and show how babyish they were. He loved having them hit him in the face with their wings, and flutter round his eyes, and make his nest a mess of odds and ends. And the baby owls felt he did not want to be respected and so flapped and fluttered round him more and more.

Occasionally he would take long flights over the country round, for the good of his health and to keep his wings in working order; and as he was small and wiry he could fly long and steadily, and it was a great relief to him to beat for once the other owls of his own age, who in general so despised him for his isolation and for his babies. After one of these flights he would grow

more morose than ever, and even be quite annoyed by just a prank or two of one of his babies.

He has lived, as far as it is known, from the beginning of time like this, and will continue to do so till the end; and the only possible change is that he himself should grow gloomier and gloomier, his babies louder and ruder and more uncontrolled, and his voice proceed from quavering to quavering ineptitude.

PIGLET.

GREEK REFINEMENTS.

UNTIL quite recently I knew Mr. Browne, the author, only by a book of "mathematical tables for the use of Engineering Students"—a book I cannot claim to have read, though I have seen copies of it. But this term I have read "in selections" the January and February numbers of *Architecture*, which contain two articles on "Greek Refinements." The first is a statement by Dr. Cook of the accepted explanations—which always postulate aesthetic or optical aims—of the following observations on Greek temples: (1) that the main horizontal lines are slightly convex in elevation, (2) that the main vertical lines and planes slope inwards, (3) that a few buildings show curves in plan (concavity is doubtful).

Mr. Brown proceeds in the second article to find new reasons, based on structural considerations, for what Dr. Cook calls "these singular, not to say plural" observations. From the outset, as so many authors do, he disarms criticism. Though he is the champion of a

structural explanation, he will not deny the "possible aesthetic value" of these features. There is something ingenuous too about the admission that the Engineering Lab. is "a modern building on poor foundations," and he grants that the Greeks were great engineers as well as great artists. He does not pretend that there is no room for other explanations, and he won my heart when he translated a rare word in Vitruvius, an author I have never attempted. I should add that his learning embraces psychology.

Briefly his explanations are (1) that the slope of the columns is meant to make the load on them axial and also enables them to take up the outward thrust of the roof. (2) That horizontal convexity is a device to avoid the impression of sag by "giving an initial camber," which the Greeks added at ground-level. (3) That convexity in plan will, also counteract the impression of sag. But no attempt is made to explain the doubtful and perhaps unintentional cases of concavity in plan. All these points are illuminated by delightfully direct diagrams, though some of them look like hypocausts contorted by excessive heat.

The article should certainly introduce a new element into the consideration of such problems as these, and so serve to enhance the reputation of the Greeks as engineers. The Author says he will be content with such results—we confidently expect them.

J. G.

7.35.

*(Written on a Saint's Day)**(The writer wishes to express his obligations to a passage in Shakespeare,
A Midsummer Night's Dream, Act V., Scene II).*

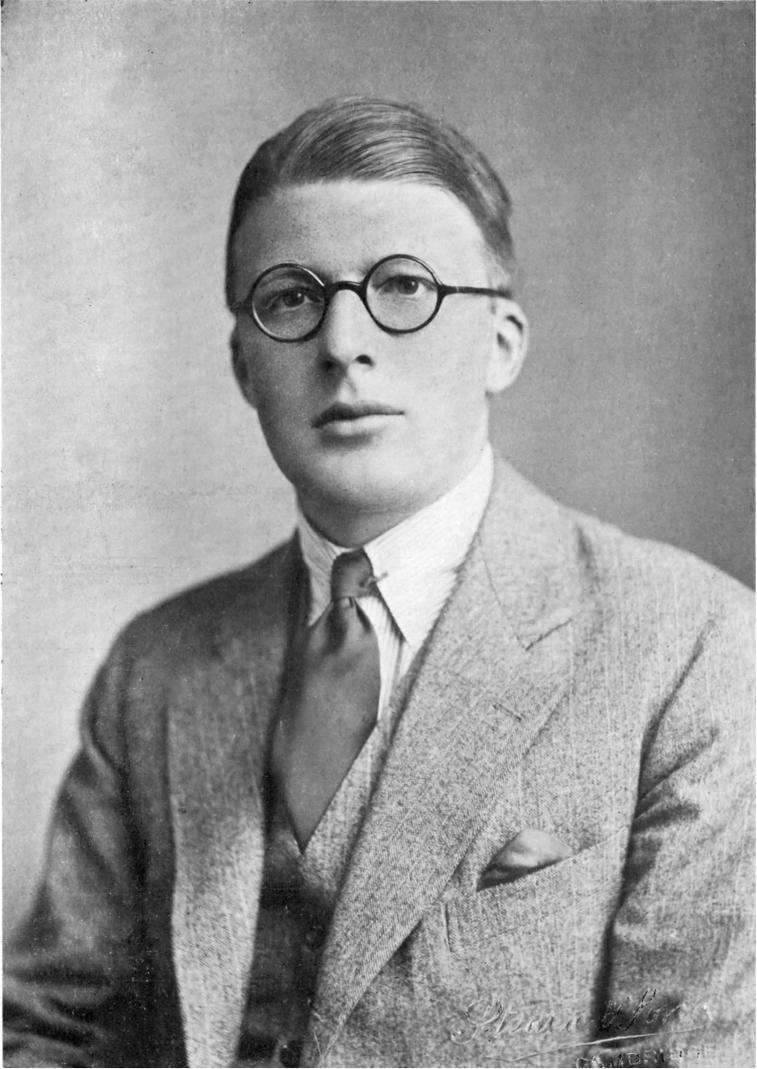
NOW the angry bedder'll roar
 And the help before her flee
 Slamming my unsported door
 Fondly thinking she'll wake me!
 Now the court is still below,
 Though the Chapel bell jars loud
 And, who would to Chapel go,
 Puts in memory of his shroud.
 Now it is the hour (about)
 When I get my soundest sleep,
 While the bedder sighs without:
 " 'E's enough to maik'e yer weep."
 Now the bedders who do run
 With a duster or a broom
 Ent'ring with the winter sun,
 Say they'll tidy up the room.
 Now's their frolic; who would guess
 Any help could make such mess,
 Who was sent with broom before
 To sweep the dust behind the door?

I.

 "HOSPITAL DIVERSION."

PINKY the probationer has a pink nose
 With ten pink fingers and ten pink toes:
 But permissedly on Friday of this very week,
 I kissed Pinky on the pinker cheek.
 She "For this treasure, pay me," said,
 "With one scissor-shorn lock off your head."
 "Gladly, Pinky," I straight called,
 "And to-morrow, sweetheart, I come bald."

T. H. W.



MAN OF MARK.

—
CECIL DOUGLAS HORSLEY.

IT is by contrast, so it has been said, that we live ; and it was amid the dreary untidiness of Gillingham in Kent that in 1903 Cecil Douglas Horsley was born. He soon refused to stay in such unfortunate surroundings and decided to move to the South Coast, to Devonport, where his earliest memories are the bright brass funnel of a steam-launch, in which he once ventured to sea, and his falling down the stairs to meet his brother, an early and touching example of his exuberance of spirit in friendship. Soon after he moved again to a country house in Hampshire, where he took an intense joy in a garden railway and started, with precocious intelligence, to visit and photograph old churches.

Meanwhile he had made his first appearance in public life. He had gone to a Quaker preparatory school at Malvern in 1911, and there showed his aggressiveness by joining the heretical War Party and plastering the Quaker Peace Party with mud. Then in 1917 Chichester House, Brighton College, found itself moved by his presence. He became a figure in school concerts, and sub-organist ; later he was a House Prefect and—strangest and most incredible of all—a lance-corporal in the O.T.C. In 1920 he left Brighton and became a busy City Man ; finally in 1923, he made the Great Decision, took Little-Go, and in October, 1924, “arrived.” The rest is common knowledge.

As the accompanying portrait shews, the most

remarkable thing about him is not his figure, nor his physiognomy, nor even his clothes; it is his spectacles. It is these that pre-ordain the man. Through these neat, hard, horn-edged circles he looks with a restrained precision upon "the infinite doings of the world," noting, as if from the citadel of the Faith, the folly and blindness of the heretics. But the attitude is not always severe; there is, too, that gaze of intelligent curiosity, the keen penetrating glance of the alert mind at things new and old. So all things have an interest for him and he includes within the range of his activities music and hockey, literature and dancing, dining and the Guild of St. Bernard.

He is at once meditative and aggressive, a militant aesthete, a man on a crusade for the Propagation of the Arts in Foreign Places. He enjoys all the arts: he writes, he sings, he plays. To him with these things and the right people, life can be lived.

So it came about that widely differing societies found themselves being moulded by his capable hands. In his first term he was one of the two nervous freshmen to ask for admission to the Erasmus Society; in his second year he became Secretary and in his third President of the same, and his driving personality was felt both in the choice of speakers and in the tone of the subsequent discussions. He had the faculty, essential to a President, of saying the right thing at the right time, and so the ability, essential, too, for a Secretary, to beard a lion in his den. He it was, too, who was appointed Master of the Ceremonies at the celebrations of the twenty-first birthday of the *Dial* and a more efficiently prepared feast it would have been impossible to produce.

But he is best known perhaps by his music and by his love of company. Throughout his three years he has

sung at concerts, sacred and profane, in and out of College, and his final crowning triumph was at the May Concert. Indeed almost the last memory we have is of leaning out of a window in the First Court on a still, close evening and hearing the deep rich tones from the Hall windows, to be followed by rapturous and prolonged applause. Nor is it only on official occasions that he has made his mark on Queens' music. He has, too, for long and with admirable perseverance crusaded against the low taste of the Front Court. Against the prevailing darkness of jazz and banjo-negroism he has set the pure light of the classic and the modern; over the howling of the gramophone and the thrumming of the ukelele his own voice and his own piano have prevailed. How often, when things seemed dull late on Saturday or Sunday nights would those sounds come out and soothe us, echoing through the empty stillness of the night! But now they are stilled for ever, and the walls will be shaken by their resolute insistence no more.

"Duggie" has always been the connoisseur in good company. It was in his second year that the Cherubs set the hall-mark of gentility on his taste by admitting him into their fellowship. It was then that he moved into College, that his fame as an entertainer began. In the most elegant XVIII Century atmosphere, surrounded by old furniture and Ackerman prints, you were always sure in his rooms (whether on K or on C, married or single) of the most comfortable of armchairs, the most delicious tea and the choicest selection of all the latest books at your elbow. And standing over the fire there was always your host himself, ready to talk provokingly on any subject. So it was only fitting that he should commemorate the end of his varsity career by a private

dinner and should choose for a motto—true not only for himself—

AVE ATQUE VALE

in stat: pup:

We do not wish him luck, for he stands in no need of such requirements of lesser men; success in his self-imposed vocation is, we know, certain, whatever interpretation we put upon the word. He goes to his last training-ground at Westcott House; so for another year Cambridge streets will not be empty and Queens', we hope, will still have, at least once a week, on Sunday evenings, the dignity of his presence.

GUNNING.

FEW readers will deny, I fear, that this is a generation which knows not Gunning, an admission which would pain the Vice-President and has really no justification. Gunning is an author who possesses a special interest for Cambridge men and his "Reminiscences" give us our best picture of the University during the fifty years from 1780 to 1830. Actually they were not written till 1852, and the first edition was published by his amanuensis in 1854, the year of Gunning's death.

And who was the old man who sat down when over eighty to collect his scattered memories of an unusually long connection with the University? Henry Gunning does not tell us the date of his birth; he begins by saying that his grandfather, his uncle and his father had been Fellows of St. John's and that he numbered among his

ancestors the author of the prayer "For all sorts and conditions of men"—"that excellent prelate." Then he goes to school at Ely, where on wet days his schoolmates spun their tops and trundled their hoops in the Cathedral without interruption, a practice which the old man is glad to say is no longer possible. On page five we read of his entry into Christ's as a sizar in 1784, a year when there were three admissions to that college. He is now launched on a University career, which, before it was terminated by his death, was only to be broken by one year spent as a private tutor in Herefordshire. In his account of his undergraduate days he gives us an invaluable picture of the life of a Cambridge man at that time, a picture on which all subsequent sketches must depend. He did not work too hard, and he admits that he had a passion for shooting and that he could never resist an invitation to have a rubber, in days "when short whist had no existence." He was also a keen angler. These were the days when boat-clubs were yet unknown and when Simeon of King's (of whom he has a good deal to say), wishing to recommend the combination of work and exercise could only say: "Remember, your success in the Senate House depends much on the care you take of the three-mile stone out of Cambridge." Riding seems to have been the only other form of exercise which was common. Gunning tells us that there was a Bursar of St. Catharine's, by name Burrell, who, since he came up, had never been further than the Senate House till during one Long Vacation the Master prevailed upon him to walk with him half way to Grantchester.

As for study, those who were good took "both triposes," *i.e.* the Mathematical and the Classical. After that it is some relief to read that it was not usual to

begin lectures till after the division of the term, Gunning himself graduated as Fifth Wrangler in 1787, having in the last stages of preparation gained a "dormiat" from the Dean, "on account of having a bad cold, as I purposed reading very late at night." In those days written work was not the sole content of the examination, but, as "Greats-men" at Oxford still have their "viva," one had to undergo a prolonged disputation, which generally lasted an hour and ten minutes. In fact, as is well known, the tripos was originally the three-legged stool on which the candidate sat during this ordeal.

Having graduated Gunning went to Herefordshire but after a year he returned to Cambridge, where he took private pupils, and in 1789 was elected an Esquire Bedell, which post he continued to hold long after the reminiscences end. It was just the post to suit him, prosy, prudent, quiet, conscientious and mildly garrulous man that he was. The statutes of the University and its traditions were an ideal study for him, and his calm dignity must have fitted the office eminently. It gave him an unique opportunity for observing and knowing the personalities of the Cambridge of his day, the events of the Cambridge world and the inner workings of the University constitution, on which materials his book draws freely. Indeed it is hard to conceive an office which would better fit a future anecdotist of the University than the Bedellship.

It is true that the Book contains much that might now be considered uninteresting detail: for example Gunning always gives the Vice-Chancellor of the year, and is constantly reproducing Loyal Addresses (The Regent was presented with one on the assassination of one of his Chamberlains). Further many of the details are hard to

understand without some previous knowledge of the regulations of his time, and finally Gunning's style may become ponderous and trying. When over eighty Gunning while "returning from the Philosophical Society's rooms, unfortunately trod on a piece of orange-peel and fell with great violence on the pavement. He was immediately aware that he had received a grievous injury"—in fact he had dislocated his hip. He gained his Bedellship because of a "rash act" on the part of his predecessor, that is to say he hanged himself on Peterhouse Tower. In politics Gunning was a Whig of the type represented by Lord Macaulay, and in many respects he is a Victorian born before his time, or perhaps it would be truer to say he readily embraced Victorianism and allowed it to colour his outlook on the past. He says in his preface, and truly, that he is no "*laudator temporis acti me puero*" and indeed he goes so far as to say that the time he came to College "was (with the exception of the six or seven years preceding) the very worst part of its history."

Yet in spite of all this he certainly had an eye for a "character," and some of the brightest pages in the book are those devoted to profligates and debauchees. Indeed, though his account of the attitude of the University to the Napoleonic Wars and the aftermath of the French Revolution is probably the most important part of the work, its main interest for the casual reader will always lie in the admirable biographical sketches and the copious anecdotes. Of these two must suffice here. One evening Gunning washed his hands in the rooms of a friend in the (then new) Gibb Building of King's. His friend followed him and emptied the dirty water out of his window. A growl was heard, and on looking out he found that he had emptied it on

Dr. Glyn who habitually took an evening stroll below. The irate Doctor soon appeared in woeful plight and for some time refused to be appeased, till at last he exclaimed: "The contents of a wash-basin did you say? Well, well—I feared it had been something worse."

The second is a story told against himself by that flagrant pluralist Richard Watson, who was Tutor of Trinity, Professor of Chemistry, Regius Professor of Divinity and Bishop of Llandaff, apparently all at the same time. Actually he spent all his time farming on the banks of Windermere, and on the arrival of so distinguished a resident the more prosperous of the two inns at the head of the lake changed its sign from "The Cock" to "The Bishop." Its rival immediately assumed the discarded title, and diverted so much of the trade that the proprietor of "The Bishop" felt something must be done. His remedy was simple: under the likeness of the prelate he painted in large red letters "This is the old Cock."

Finally a Queens' man must regret that there appears no Queens' man in the list of subscribers. Gunning has but little to say about us (probably because he had few friends in Queens') and most of that is about Milner, whom he did not particularly like. He admits, however, that he was a brilliant man who did exalt Queens', and records that at this time the Hall was known as "The fief of Queens'", thanks to Milner's influence. Is it a survival of this state of things that the present Tutor of the Hall was originally a Queens' man?

MAY CONCERT.

THE May Concert was held on June 10th in the College Hall. The Committee of the St. Margaret Society were fortunate to secure P. G. Dore as solo pianist and Miss Eda Kersey, of Portsmouth, as solo violinist. In the first half of the programme Miss Kersey and Philip Dore played Bach's Violin and Pianoforte Sonata in E. The performance was brilliant: Miss Kersey's interpretation, tone and technique was superb. After the interval Miss Kersey played a group of miscellaneous pieces. The audience justly showed its appreciation by demanding an encore. At the conclusion of the first half of the programme C. D. Horsley sang three songs; the words of the last—"False Phyllis", a traditional air—were singularly appropriate to the occasion.

Then followed the Dean's usual "interim announcement." Unfortunately the weather was wet and cold, but it cleared up in time to allow the audience to adjourn to the Cloister Court for refreshments and to the Grove, which had been illuminated in the usual manner.

The second half of the programme introduced us to Mr. J. E. H. White, Choral Scholar of King's, and a fine tenor, who gave us a series of songs from Brahms. Part-songs by Elgar and Hughes were sung by an octette taken from the College Choir, and the remaining item was supplied by our flautist, J. F. D. Trimmingham, who played a Sonata for Flute and Pianoforte by Handel.

The Committee of the Society is very grateful to all those who took part in the programme, and also to those members of the College who helped to decorate the Grove.

P. H. DUKE-BAKER.

The programme was as follows :

1. Pianoforte Solo ... "Jardin sous la Pluie" *Debussy*
PHILIP DORE
2. Octettes ... (a) "Yea, cast me from the heights" } ... *Elgar*
(b) "The Wanderer" }
- R. C. TUCKER & W. W. LILLIE ; H. CONSTANT & J. B. TWEMLOW ;
R. E. GREEN & D. D. R. POUNCEY ; M. C. GARTON & M. PARSONS ;
P. H. DUKE-BAKER
3. Violin and Pianoforte Sonata in E *Bach*
MISS EDA KERSEY & PHILIP DORE
4. Songs (a) "As ever I saw" *Peter Warlock*
(b) "Down by the Sally Gardens" *Martin Shaw*
(c) "False Phyllis" *Traditional*
C. D. HORSLEY

Interval

5. Flute and Pianoforte Sonata in A minor *Handel*
J. F. D. TRIMINGHAM & P. H. DUKE-BAKER
6. Songs (a) "Wilt deign to be near me?" Op. 33, No. 5. }
(b) "Rest thee, my darling" Op. 33, No. 9. } *Brahms*
(c) "A Sonnet of the XIII Century" Op. 14, }
(d) "Darkness is falling" Op. 43, No. I. [No. 4.] }
- J. E. H. WHITE
7. Violin Solos (a) "Hungarian Dance in G major" *Brahms-Joachims*
(b) "Bird as Prophet" *Schumann-Auer*
(c) "Danse Espagnole" *de Falla-Kriesler*
MISS EDA KERSEY
8. Octettes (a) "After many a dusty mile" *Elgar*
(b) "There was a crooked man" (after *Czerny*) *Hughes*
with M. W. BROWN at the piano.

OLD QUEENS' MEN.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

Rev. A. M. Harper (B.A. 1883), Vicar of Great Easton, Market Harborough, has been appointed an Honorary Canon of Leicester Cathedral.

Rev. H. L. Stevens (B.A. 1910) has been appointed Vicar of St Mary's, Hornsey Rise, and took up his duties at the end of June.

Rev. S. B. Baron (B.A. 1912) following his curacy at Sandringham has been for several years past Rector of Nailstone with Barton-in-the-Beans.

Rev. M. L. Couchman (B.A. 1913) returned in 1926 from his charge in South Africa, owing to ill-health. Since last December he has been Curate of the Parish Church (St. Mary's), Eastbourne.

Rev. Basil Thomas (B.A. 1912) has joined the Community of the Resurrection at Mirfield.

Rev. H. Crick (B.A. 1911) is home from India on furlough owing to ill-health. Address: The Rectory, Coton, Cambridge.

Rev. E. Band (B.A. 1908), Head of the Presbyterian Mission School at Tainan, Formosa, is at present on furlough in England.

TRINITY ORDINATIONS.

N. E. H. Westall (B.A. 1923) to be Assistant Chaplain to the Deaf and Dumb Association.

H. H. Bloomfield (B.A. 1925) to St. Mary's, Hunslet, Leeds.

B. M. Dale (B.A. 1926) to St. Andrew's, Catford.

C. R. Claxton (B.A. 1926) to St. John's, Stratford.

MARRIAGES.

S. H. Day (B.A. 1902). On May 31st, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Ven. the Archeacon of Dudley, Samuel Hulme Day to Dulce Muriel Morrison.

R. M. Gabriel (B.A. 1924). On June 4th, at Leeds, R. M. Gabriel to A. M. Dore.

BIRTH.

On June 9th, at Streatham, to Barbara, wife of *F. L. Norden* (B.A. 1921) of Dulwich College, a son.

OBITUARY.

Died at Lincoln, on June 19th, aged 78, *Canon Theophilus Percy Ring*, (sometime scholar of the College) (B.A. 1872).

Canon Ring was ordained in 1872 to the curacy of St. Mary's, Leeds, and subsequently he was for fourteen years Rector of Hanley, and for twenty years Rector of Rawmarsh. From 1914 to 1919 he was Diocesan Chaplain to the Bishop of Lincoln (Dr. E. L. Hicks), who appointed him a Canon and Prebendary of Stoke in Lincoln Cathedral. Canon Ring was the author of *The Most Certain Fact in History*.

GENERAL.

Major Lee Harrison (B.A. 1906) has retired from the Army.

At the recent Bar Night of the Inns of Court *Clifton Robbins* (B.A. 1912) was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple.

S. N. Mukarji (B.A. 1912), Professor of Mathematics and Head of St. Stephen's College, Delhi, is at present in England. Address: c/o Canon Western, 21 Belsize Avenue, South Hampstead, N.W.3.

Dr. A. Jephcott (B.A. 1912), is now in practice at Enfield. Address: "Winterslow", Southbury Road.

 Q. C. BOAT CLUB.

DURING the latter part of the Lent Term the First Boat promised to be a good one, but after that improvement was slow. We were really the victims of misfortune: we lost the services of Wilkinson altogether and Hebard was out of the boat for a week, suffering from a strain, to which must be added the loss of an oar on the second night of the races.

The Second made up for the disappointments of the First, and they are to be heartily congratulated on gaining their oars. Gray has now stroked two successive crews which have gone up four places. During the last three years the second May Boat has gone up ten places, and next year should see it in the second division.

If it were not for the fact that so many people give up rowing in the summer, we should have had a very fair third boat this year, which would have had a good chance of "getting-on" the river. This must be done next year.

E. S. W.

The crews were as follows :

FIRST BOAT.

			st. lb.
<i>bow</i>	N. M. Kennaby	...	10 10
2	E. S. Warner	...	11 13
3	A. T. A. Wallace	...	11 10
4	M. L. Parry	...	11 6
5	H. C. Hebard	...	13 3
6	W. H. Webb	...	11 6
7	T. B. O'Meara	...	10 11
<i>stroke</i>	T. F. S. Brass	...	11 0
<i>cox</i>	R. H. B. Snow	...	9 6

COACHES—J. G. H. Lander (*First Trinity*) and A. B. G. Stephen.

SECOND BOAT.

<i>bow</i>	H. Ll. K. Wadley	...	10 4
2	H. S. Waddington	...	11 3
3	E. W. N. Mallows	...	11 2
4	R. S. Allen	...	13 3
5	S. W. Lister	...	13 2
6	A. T. Langston	...	11 8
7	E. N. A. Morton	...	10 3
<i>stroke</i>	D. R. Gray	...	11 6
<i>cox</i>	D. Mallalieu	...	8 10

COACHES—B. M. Dale, H. C. Hebard, E. S. Warner.

Q. C. C. C.

ON the whole we may look back on a successful season, as we were only beaten twice, when we were hardly at full strength. On the rare occasions when Robins could play (he appeared in four matches, scoring three centuries and a fifty) we were well up to standard; but generally the bowling attack was a trifle weak and inadequate for getting the other sides out in time on hard wickets. E. H. Quainton has proved an admirable captain, particularly as he has only lost the toss three or four times in the term! Pope and Roberts are useful run-getters, and Stevinson has shown that he can bowl as well as bat. Towers bowled well at times but was apt to prove expensive. Hobbins filled a gap as wicket-keeper with great success, and is Secretary for next year. Hall started off the season in brilliant style but rather lost his form during the latter part of the term. Wykes only played in about half the matches, and occasionally made a few runs.

We shall have nine or ten old colours up next year, and therefore ought to be pretty nearly as good as we were in 1926.

N. G. W.

 Q. C. L. T. C.

THE Tennis Club has had quite a successful season, the First VI. having won most of its matches. Reynolds and Manchanda made an exceedingly good first pair, but the second, though they had their good days, were apt to be erratic. Ellison and Wilson, the third pair, formed a very steady combination. Towards the end of the term the Tripos interfered, as it always will with summer sports, and often prevented us from meeting our opponents at our full strength. It is very

satisfactory to note, however, that for this year at least, we have to record no obstruction from the rain.

The following officers have been elected for next year :

Captain : J. E. F. Rawlins

Secretary : J. Sowerbutts

J. E. F. Rawlins, *Hon. Sec.*

ERASMUS SOCIETY.

THERE were eight meetings during the two winter terms, and the attendance has, on the whole, been encouraging. Papers were read by Dr. D. H. S. Cranage, Mr. D. C. Turner (Magdalene), Mr. M. D. Forbes (Clare), Mr. J. W. Goodison (the Assistant Marlay Curator,) and also by four members of the Society. In variety and excellence these papers left nothing to be desired, and our thanks are due in no small degree to the retiring President (C. D. Horsley), whose active energy in organising and arranging meetings, both as Secretary and as President, has maintained a lively interest in the Society, and made the success of the past year a possibility.

We extend a cordial welcome to Dr. A. B. Cook as honorary Vice-President, and it is hoped that we shall have the further pleasure of hearing a paper from him in the Michaelmas Term.

At a business meeting held this term C. D. Horsley was elected a Vice-President, and M. L. Parry and W. W. Lillie, President and Secretary respectively for next year.

There will be a number of vacancies next year, and those who wish to join the Society should send their names to the Secretary as early in the term as possible.

M. L. PARRY.

Q. C. MEDICAL SOCIETY.

DURING the last two terms, the types of lecture included in the Society's programme have been as varied as the subjects of which the lecturers have treated. In the Lent term we met three times and on every occasion for a joint-meeting with some society whose interests were akin to ours. At the first meeting, at which the Queens' Science Club united with its very junior brother, one of our own members, Mr. R. A. Jones, read an excellent paper, copiously illustrated, on "Ductless Glands in Health and Disease." In the Michaelmas number of *The Dial* we expressed the hope that we should soon have papers from undergraduate members, and we are very grateful to Mr Jones for inaugurating the practice. In the other two meetings of the term we were joined by the Sidney Medical Society. At the former the popularity of the Society was demonstrated by the large audience attracted by our distinguished visitor, Dr. W. E. Dixon, who spoke on "Tobacco Smoking". Such a paper as this encourages confidence and optimism in a Society. Dr. Adrian's paper on "Mental Deficiency" at the last meeting of the term very nearly left us in a state of nervous apprehension.

At the only meeting of this term Dr. W. H. L. Duckworth, who spoke on "Skulls", dealt with a branch of Science of which few of us knew anything. Such was the interest he aroused that one certainly felt that the half had not been told.

In conclusion may I mention how much the Society is flattered and encouraged by the interest taken in it by the Senior members. We have had a visit from the President, and the aegis of Dr. Drummond Robinson has always been over us.

R. H. B. S.

GUILD OF ST. BERNARD

ONLY one meeting was held this term. On May 5th the Guild was addressed by the Rev. Francis Underhill, the Warden of Liddon House and Priest-in-Charge of Grosvenor Chapel, who came from London specially for the purpose.

The meetings this year were planned with the definite idea of including speakers, clerical and lay, who could approach the subject of religion from different angles and show, in one way or another, some of the various aspects which contribute towards its full expression. It was therefore arranged that the last paper should be on a devotional subject which would give expression to the central theme of the life and worship of the Church, as of the individual—the Sacramental Life.

Father Underhill's paper was, if anything, too short but it was listened to with great interest by the twenty-two people who were present, though it is notorious that the summer term, even at its commencement, is overshadowed by the thought of exams, which tends to thin meetings.

Our other activities have been confined to celebrations in St Edward's and breakfasts afterwards. At one of them we were honoured by the presence of the Bishop of Pretoria, Dr. Neville Talbot, who told us that he had taught our Chaplain in his Oxford days. At that breakfast C. Marr was elected Chairman and G. C. Harding Secretary.

The Guild is weak in membership from the present first year; it is to be hoped that there will be an improvement in this respect next year, and that the aims of the Guild will be more convincingly advocated than ever.

C. D. H.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ESTANCIA LA MARIA,
PAZOS KANKI,
BUENOS AIRES.

To the Editor of "The Dial."

DEAR SIR,

I have just received the Double Number of *The Dial*. Congratulations to the Editor and all concerned in the production of this notable number. It is by far the best I have ever seen.

Yours,

"An Editor of 1922."

May 20th, 1927.

COMMITTEE.

DR. A. B. COOK, *Censor*.

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

MR. L. J. POTTS.

C. D. HORSLEY.

E. W. N. MALLOWS.

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W. W. LILLIE.

J. D. HODGKINSON.

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