



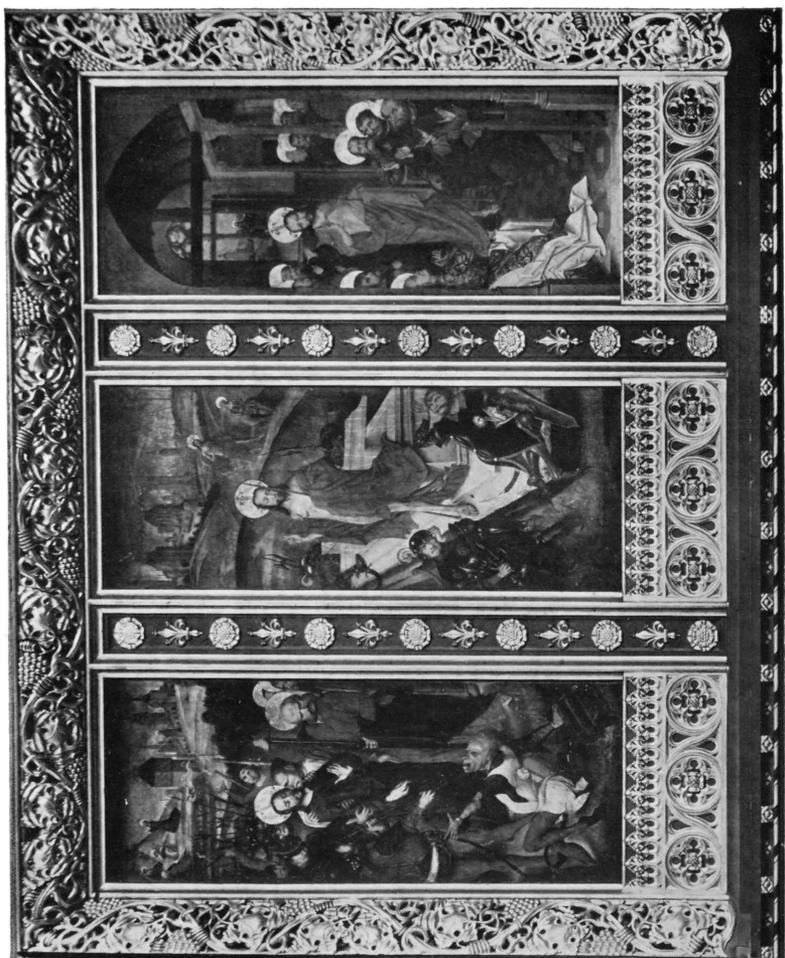
THE DIAL



QUEENS' COLLEGE - EASTER TERM
1928

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J. Palmer Clarke

Photo

THE DIAL.

No. 59.

EASTER TERM, 1928.

ALTHOUGH the chief *raison d'être* of an Editor—we speak, of course, of such ephemeral beings as ourselves, not of those who sit in high places in Fleet Street—is to extort copy from reluctant contributors, he is not allowed to rest there; tradition decrees that before serving up the dishes of others he must first stimulate his readers' appetites with an editorial cocktail. For some time now we have been wondering what one does write under such circumstances, and we are still wondering. At first the question had a pleasant vagueness and we felt that when the time actually came some suitable subject would present itself, but latterly the problem has had a growing insistence and even now it seems no nearer solution. Mr A. A. Milne when similarly puzzled once tried the time-honoured pin-and-dictionary method, but it is only the brave who can do such things, for once the pin has made the fatal plunge, honour compels us to accept its decision; we did it once, and the dread of having to write another essay on the "proletariat" made us vow to eschew all pins and dictionaries for ever.

But we must write something, and as reminiscences are still strongly in fashion we are tempted to take the easy way and ruminate on the glories of the term that is past. Normal in most respects, in that the

usual things—including American tourists—happened in the usual way, the May Term was nevertheless distinguished from its forerunners by certain unusual events, some of which have been chronicled by others. In addition to these there was a magnificent storm which kept everybody awake all night bringing joy to the hearts of amateur photographers and trophies to the hearths of certain midnight wanderers. But the senior members of the College were not to be outdone, and just before term ended we heard rumours of a Neolithic skull which was threatening to become a serious rival to Zeus and the Boy Scout Movement.

And so the term has ended in a riot of races, balls, concerts, river-picnics and degrees. May Week is good; it is the part of Cambridge life that everybody knows, at least by repute; it lingers pleasantly in the memory when we have gone down for the vac., but it is not the real Cambridge that has grown to be a part of ourselves. The May Weeks are purple patches; far more typical are the games of cricket and football, the wet days on the river, tea-parties with crumpets and Chelsea-buns, Bridge played until the small hours and then giving place to talk, the bedder's voice as we turn over in bed and decide to cut a lecture. We may lose actual touch with such things—where but at Cambridge could we have them?—but we keep them in memory; as the poet says, they have become

“a cheering light

Unto our souls, and bound to us so fast,
That whether there be shine or gloom o'er-cast,
They alway must be with us, or we die.”

College News.

ON Wednesday, May 30th, 1928, there were elected to Honorary Fellowships C. Tate Regan (B.A. 1900) and R. J. Tillyard (B.A. 1903), and on Sunday, June 17th, after Mattins, the President of the College admitted them Honorary Fellows.

* * * *

Mr C. Tate Regan, F.R.S., F.L.S., F.Z.S., took a First Class in Part I. of the Natural Sciences Tripos and a Second in Part II. In 1901 he entered the British Museum, and last year, on the retirement of Sir S. Harmer, he was appointed Director of the Natural History Departments. His special work is the study of fish, on which subject he is perhaps the leading authority of the day, and he has published a volume on "British Freshwater Fishes" as well as reports on the fish of Central America and the Antarctic.

* * * *

Dr R. J. Tillyard, Sc.D., F.R.S., has for some time been working in New Zealand, where he was Director of the Cawthorne Institute of Scientific Research, Nelson. The study of insects in connection with fruit farming is his speciality, and he has had marked success in dealing with the prickly pear, a pest whose rapid growth has been causing much trouble in New Zealand. By introducing into the country an insect which feeds only on this plant, Dr Tillyard has been able to check the further spread of the pest. He has now left New Zealand and will shortly take up his position at the new capital, Canberra, as chief entomologist to the Government of Australia.

The picture which is reproduced as a frontispiece to this number of *The Dial* is of the Old Cologne School and dates from about 1454, when the Chapel was consecrated. The actual painter is not certainly known ; the picture is perhaps by Schoene. It was originally in the Old Chapel, from which it was removed after the Reformation, and placed in the President's Lodge. When the new Chapel was built, the architect, Mr G. F. Bodley, R.A., saw that the picture would make an admirable reredos, and it was restored to its former use. The present setting, which shows the picture to great advantage, was designed by Mr Bodley at that time.

Members of the College desirous of possessing copies of the photograph will be able to obtain them at the College Office next term.

* * * *

The annual dinner of Queen's College Club, which was held in Hall on Saturday, June 16th, was most satisfactory from every point of view. Individually the gathering was as varied as the famous rats of Hamelin city, and collectively it was a record, there being present about eighty members of the College, an encouraging fact which is eloquent as to the growing interest in the Club. An excellent dinner was followed by speeches which were as good in quality as they were few in number. It was an especial pleasure to see our two new Honorary Fellows sitting at the high table, one of whom, C. T. Regan, made the speech of the evening when he proposed the health of the College. During the rest of the week-end old friendships were resumed in the most suitable surroundings, and those who were just going down from Cambridge enjoyed

the opportunity of meeting older members of the College; it was at least amusing to find that their respective views of Queens' in general and Dons in particular differed so little.

During the week-end a wrist-watch was found in the baths; if the loser will apply to the Head Porter, the watch will be returned to him.

* * * *

This number of *The Dial* would not be complete without an acknowledgment of P. H. Duke-Baker's work as Organist during the last three years. Under his training the choir has improved greatly, a fact that was amply illustrated one evening when the organ was tried and found wanting; nothing daunted, the choir sang on unaccompanied and gave us what was musically one of the best services we remember in Queens' Chapel. An account of the May Concert will be found elsewhere, but it is only just to record that the success of the evening was not a little due to Duke-Baker's hard work and organisation. In addition to this the St Bernard Society has often expressed its gratitude for the regularity with which he has acted as accompanist at its concerts; with this we wish to join our own.

* * * *

Congratulations to N. G. Wykes on being awarded his Cricket Blue. We believe it is some time since Queens' had two men in the 'Varsity XI.

* * * *

Congratulations to the following on being placed "First Class" in their respective Honours Examinations:—

ORIENTAL LANGUAGES	J. George.
NATURAL SCIENCES I.	R. A. Jones. D. B. Cater.
NATURAL SCIENCES II.	F. W. Millar. L. P. Walls.
ENGLISH I.	J. L. Smeall.
CLASSICS I.	F. J. Smith
MATHS. I.	M. Black G. W. Bonser.

* * * *

The Ryle Reading Prize has been divided between
E. N. Ducker and
W. A. F. Lee.

P. H. Duke-Baker *proxime accessit*.

.....

News of Old Queens' Men.

GENERAL.

C. Tate Regan (B.A. 1900) and *R. J. Tillyard* (B.A. 1903) have been elected Honorary Fellows of Queens'.

W. Peel, C.M.G. (B.A. 1896), who is chief secretary to the Government, Federated Malay States, has received the honour of K.B.E. (Civil Division).

I. C. Barltrop (B.A. 1914) after three years' temporary service, has received an appointment in the Engineering Branch of the Provincial Public Works' Department of British Columbia, Canada.

Rev. B. V. F. Brackenbury (B.A. 1913) who was until recently a master at Marlborough has been appointed headmaster of St Lawrence College, Ramsgate.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

Rev. W. H. Green (B.A. 1915) has been appointed Vicar of Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire.

Rev. A. E. Foster (B.A. 1920) has been appointed Vicar of St John's, Bradford.

Rev. G. E. N. Molesworth (B.A. 1922) has been appointed Vicar of All Saints', Bradford.

L. F. E. Wilkinson (B.A. 1927) was ordained deacon at Trinity and is now working at Christchurch, Brixton.

MARRIAGES.

On June 1st, *Rev. F. H. Pickering* (B.A. 1924) to Miss Winifred Borden.

On June 9th, *Rev. H. G. Bullen, M.C.* (B.A. 1922) who is on furlough from Nigeria, to Miss M. Oswald.

R. Ede (B.A. 1925) to Miss Marion Yelland.

BOOKS.

"Early History of Assyria to 1000 B.C." by *Sidney Smith* (B.A. 1911), of the Department of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities, the British Museum. Illustrated with 24 plates, 22 figures in the text, and 7 maps.

"For Weal of All," by *G. H. Crump* (B.A. 1912), senior English master at Bedales School.

"Relativity and Religion," by *H. D. Anthony* (B.A. 1914); this work has gained for the author the degree of Ph.D. (London).

.....

Valete.

NOW let us praise our third year men,
 Since their degrees they've taken,
 Be eloquent, my erring pen,
 And start with R. R. Bacon.
 Farewell, a long farewell my Bake,
 And when you are a "peeler",
 Don't summons me, for old time's sake,
 Although I speed my wheeler.
 Adieu to his cherubic "wife",
 (He'll take it hard, this partin'),
 You both have cheered the Tutor's life,
 Cheero to Peter Martin.
 And to their "son", young Basil Snell,
 Who roundeth off this trio,
 He's going East, I wish him well,
 This business man embryo.
 Valete, also, Willie Wykes,
 We'll miss your golf and cricket,
 We hope your future never strikes
 Upon a sticky wicket.
 And now salute our double blue,
 The one and only Robbie,
 No need to wish success to you,
 Success with you's a hobby.
 I'll sing a song of Protheroe,
 Of Peter and his story,
 He won the Hockey Cup, and so
 May he sweep on with glory.

And Jack, you helped to beat 'em up
For you led our central hope,
You helped to win that Hockey Cup.
Hats off to Hamilton Pope.
To yet one more we'll say adieu,
His name is Shankland (Thomas),
His stories had a purple hue,
'Tis sad that he goes from us.
There's Duggie Lorimer as well,
Who hails from o'er the Border,
He halved a golf match, I've heard tell,
And kept T. S. in order.
Here's to a naval kind of bloke,
I speak of Susie Brass, sir,
Oh may he pull a pretty stroke,
And watch life's puddles pass, sir.
Encore, Duke-Baker, who did play
The Chapel organ sweetly,
We wish no minor chords your way,
(But use the "swell" discreetly).
Forgive this rhyming so absurd,
I 'umbly begs yer parding,
I'll dedicate the "final word"
To chatty Gilbert Harding.
To Cherub and to Kangeroo,
Adonians and the others,
I end my long farewell to you,
Saluting you as brothers.

.....

Hollywood comes to Queens'.

DEGREE Day has come and gone, but we looked in vain for such honours as B.A. Flic. The company at least escaped the cruel indignity of Aegrotant. It is however in fear that the Sudbury Protheroe Studio should go down to posterity unsung that we put pen to paper. It was early in the term that we saw the first signs of the sensation that was to stir the College from Dokett attic to basement. Soon the leisured class of Diligent Studiers composed a scenario: the idea soon caught fire, and one Sunday morning when the worshippers were in Chapel and the grass might be trodden impune, the College was transported in a trice to Hollywood: cameras clicked, producers consulted and bellowed their instructions and the drama of college life was begun.

“The College Cad” a Sudbury Protheroe production. Photography by P. E. Lee and W. L. Tillett. Titles by A. G. Bazeley; starring N. G. Wykes and J. D. Hodgkinson and J. Hamilton Pope.

It is the day of the great Cricket match. St Patrick's boys are contesting with their rivals of ———. Enter first Esme, (Mr J. D. Hodgkinson), complete in the latest creation with parasol, a charming picture of the demure and dainty daughter of the Dean; follows in pursuit Spike Mullins, the debonair but malicious villain (Mr Wykes): he thrusts his unwelcome attentions upon her, and she, the poor weak feminine creature, is unable to repel him. A scene of abduction or rape seems imminent: but who is this appearing from the back of Friars? Hooray, its our hero, King Hamilton, the popularity champ, strutting his stuff high wide and

handsome (Mr J. H. Pope). A grim look appears on his boyish handsome face, as he rushes in to rescue the apple of his eye. Spike measures his length on the ground and slinks away. King pauses to wipe the blood from his sword, or rather the dirt from his knuckles, and leads Esme away.

We now leave our protagonists, and mingle with the college boys, introducing minor characters. The Captain of Cricket (Mr R. W. V. Robins), has chosen his team for the match and pins it to the notice board. A crowd appear from nowhere, among them Monty Wetter, King's bosom chum (Mr A. G. Bazeley) and Spike's two yegs and abettors (Mr Stevinson and Mr Wallace). The cry is raised "Hamilton replaces Mullins." Big sickness among the toughs who with angry looks and words convey the news to Spike, whose look of indignation changes in a trice to one of fiendish glee, as the machinations of his mind manufacture a masterly manoeuvre by which the table may be turned. Exeunt through gap in door, machinating. Our hero appears ready for the fray, his youthful cheeks flushed with pleasure and excitement for the fray. But alas, he walks straight into the arms of the yegs who hold him while Spike applies chloroform to the nostrils. He swoons and is borne to a waiting car, driven by a chauffeur in the hat and cloak we know so well (Mr Charles Chapman). They drive off. Picture of villain rubbing his hands. The kidnappers bear their victim to the river where he is bundled unceremoniously into a row-boat. Mr Wallace showed remarkable agility in leaping to his bench and setting the oars in motion: and had a microphone been in position we might have been able to report that his language, as he bucketed

and lost his bow side oar at the fifth stroke, was well worthy of the highest traditions of the tow-path. The hero is huddled off down river and parked in a low shanty, but our Esme has been looking. She leaps to a canoe, dashes off to the rescue and when the toughs have departed rescues King. Many valuable minutes are wasted in a touching embrace, the result we imagine of a life devoted to such things, and they rush off by canoe to land, heedless of the water they ship in the process. There they are rewarded by the sight of Monty, licking his carburettor; a shout brings him and his machine to their side and in leaps King: an embrace and they are gone in a cloud of dust, heading for the cricket ground. Skid corners, turning on two wheels flashing by the hedges, 73 miles an hour eating a sandwich, for our hero must feed before his encounter. But fate lurks in hedges and ditches, (Mr J. M. B. Wolfe) speed cop. He emerges as they flash by and goes in pursuit. "Step on it, Monty" says King, and the car leaps forward as the accelerator needle rises up. But cunning is better than speed, and they turn down a by-road, till the speed cop races by. "Fooled him by Goles" they cry, as they reverse and arrive at the ground. But only an empty field meets their eyes; and on the Pavilion door a notice "Match scratched." Monty stands behind his chum to support him: but the shock is too much for them both: their feet slip away. Hamilton's forward, Wetter's backward, and they fall together respectively supine and prone,—all athletic feats personally designed and executed by Messrs. Pope and Bazeley. And then—round the corner—a hand—followed by a face, and a laugh indicative of sardonic mirth. Spike gloats over his victims' discomfort. But now for his get-away: Monty's car is handy and Spike

leaps in: but the hedge lurker has tracked the car at last and drives up, parks his machine, produces a notebook, and takes down the number and particulars. Spike, a picture of innocence, slips out of the car, plunges his hands in his pockets, and strolls unconcernedly away. He has gained ten yards when the cop views him and follows: the pace quickens and soon they are posting along flatters. The day is hot and soon they throw off in turn hats and coats: they are disappearing down the road neither able to gain on the other: scarves are next thrown off and belts, shirts and

That's That.

N.B.—Applications to view the film should be made to Mr W. L. Tillet.

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Dons and Discipline in the Eighteenth Century.

THE XVIIIth. century has a bad name, and those who lived in it are dubbed indolent, profligate, gluttonous and drunken, nor can the accusation be waived aside as unfounded: but there must be some reason for the character of the century, and if we are able to account for the indolence we shall have gone far towards an explanation of the other vices. The century was one of reaction, "England had had enough of zealots", and anyone who displayed enthusiasm was immediately treated with suspicion as an agitator likely to disturb the all too precarious peace from civil strife. It was one of reaction too in the sphere of morals: the rigid creed of

the Puritans had been discarded and excess in the opposite direction was the natural consequence. Politics were still very far from settled, and in the Universities Jacobitism was openly upheld. Oxford which has always taken a greater part in the affairs of the outside world suffered more than Cambridge, in fact so disloyal was the sister University to the House of Hanover, that George I. sent Col. Handyside with a regiment of infantry to occupy the town under martial law, while on the other hand he made a handsome present to the Cambridge University Library. It is not therefore remarkable that at Oxford "letters and good learning daily decayed", as Hearne pessimistically records: and we find that a man's politics exerted a far greater influence on his chances of preferment than his intellectual ability.

At this time a Fellowship entailed residence, and this was a grave cause of indolence. There were in every College a number of fellows who had accepted the position because it offered a means of support till such time as a College living fell vacant, when it would be offered to the fellows in order of seniority. Thus the University was full of time-servers forced to reside, but doing nothing but wait for preferment which would enable them to marry and live comfortably in the country: the habits of such an one are clearly described in a page from his own Diary:

Monday 9th. Turned off my bedder for waking me at 8. Consulted weather glass, no hopes of a ride before dinner.

10. After breakfast transcribed half a sermon from Dr. Hickman. *N.B.*—Never to transcribe any more from Calamy: Mrs. Pilcocks at my curacy

having one volume of that author lying in her parlour window.

11. Went down into my cellar.
1. Dined alone in my room on a sole. Sat down to a pint of Madeira. Mr. H. surprised me over it, we finished two bottles of port together and were very cheerful.
6. Newspaper in Common Room.
7. Returned to room, made a tiff of warm punch, and to bed before 9.

If, however, the Don of the XVIIIth. century was less learned, studious and sober than his modern successor, the other characteristics of the race are the same; the Don of those times was equipped with rudeness of repartee hardly outdone by the greatest Professors of our time. Gunning relates how when Esquire Bedale, he was dining with a well-known Cambridge hostess. Dr. Ogden, of Emmanuel, was also present; the hostess asked the Doctor's opinion of a dish of ruffs and reeves to which she had just helped them and which were unfortunately rather underdone, "Madam," replied the Doctor, "They are admirable raw—what must they have been had they been roasted!" The sight of an unkempt ill-clothed man of learning is the joy of the American visitor to-day, but they would drop their "Baedekers" with excitement could they see his prototype of a hundred years ago. After the battle of the Nile the University of Cambridge sent a deputation to read a congratulatory address to the King, and it must have been a sorry procession which shuffled into the royal presence; "the Vice-Chancellor was a martyr to gout and so deaf that he never knew whether he was speaking in a high or low voice, Dr. Douglas had but

one eye and was a veritable skeleton, the registry was afflicted with black jaundice; Broderip, of King's, was just recovering from yellow jaundice and the other member of the deputation was a cripple". Small wonder that Canning who was in court murmured ironically to his next door neighbour "*Haud Angli, sed Angeli*".

The dons, it seems were treated with scant respect by undergraduates as the following extract shows: it is taken from a very serious little pamphlet entitled "Advice to a Young Man of Fortune and Rank on his entrance to the University," corresponding to "Freshers' Don'ts" of our time: "even fellows should be treated with outward decorum though there may be some not much to be revered for either erudition or virtue, still the rules of decent behaviour must be observed towards them": and Gunning in his *Reminiscences* relates how a gentleman of King's who was giving a breakfast party one Sunday morning so far forgot his "Rules of decent behaviour" as to call out of his window to Dr. Lowther Yates, the Vice-Chancellor:—

"Gadzoons! Gadzoons!
There's Lowther Yates in pantaloons!"

Discipline was notoriously lax, but government was more difficult than it is now, for every college consisted of an awkward mixture of young boys and men. Gibbon, in 1752, matriculated at 15, and there are not a few cases of matriculation at 14 and even 13; a College was not a more or less homogeneous group of young men than it now is, but a motley crowd of individuals of very varying ages, legislation for whom was a problem of considerable difficulty. The buttery books of the time are full of such puerile crimes as "Throwing snowballs



Photo

Stearn & Sons

in Hall", side by side with really grave offences of manhood, and Deans seem to have been either unable or unwilling to discriminate between them. "Crossing", that is deprivation of commons, was the universal punishment at Oxford; one, Ben Wilding, is crossed for a week for making a noise in the court, "Assailing the Dean *maledictis et contumeliis*, and not hesitating to bandy words—*inepte garrive*—with the President himself", and even attempted murder is thus punished, with it is true the addition of a declamation in Hall. Rustication was rare and only inflicted for the most heinous offences such as confessed Methodism or, in Oxford, open loyalty to the House of Hanover.



Man of Mark.

NORMAN WYKES.

DILIGENT enquiries reveal little of our hero's early life. Norman, who was declared the cutest kid ever, foretold his batting average from the cradle, for even in those days it was noticed he wielded a straight and pretty rattle. He took a double first at his prep. school and passed a scholarship into Oundle where he became Head of the School, and collected School Colours for Rugger, Cricket and Fives, with the same zest that he collected butterflies and all manner of creeping things. Anticipating his presidency of the Kangaroos, he progressed to Queens' by leaps and bounds, taking scholarships and prizes for classics by the odd dozen.

His natural aptitude for ball games asserted itself. He gained a Crusader his first year and played for the 'Varsity in 1926, 1927 and again this year, and this year has been elected to the Quidnuncs.

Our versatile William, Nigel or Norman (just as one likes to call him) has also represented his University at Golf.

He captained Queens' at Cricket, Golf and Fives, and also obtained Colours for Rugger, Athletics and Hockey. He has also been seen on a soccer field inadvertently.

In the realms of art he has been no less successful, for although his hair is kept fairly short, he winds a good gramophone, paints birds, bugs and butterflies (especially "Painted Ladies", which must not be confused in any way with his classical colleagues hailing from Girnham and Newton).

As Spike Mullins in the Sudbury Protheroe production he was the toughest egg that has been seen for years. It is understood he is to take up schoolmastering in the future and the school which obtains his offices will be indeed fortunate. He will show them a thing or two.

Gentlemen, we give you "Willie Wykes".

.....

Bump-Supper at Ridley.

THERE is revelry at Ridley,
 There is feasting in the Hall,
 And forbidden foods are frequent
 And the company's not small.

There's the place's hope at Soccer
And a former Rigger tough—
The Ridley men who "man the thwarts"
Would hardly be enough.

Yes, and quite a lot of others
With some novices from Queens'
And—though no one yet suspects it—
Two still embryonic Deans.*

Now we've said the men were plenty—
And, some would add, the food ;
But at Ridley, you'll remember,
Every stimulant's taboo'd.

So they took their soup with water
And the same with every course—
It's a statement all then present
Would be willing to endorse.

And throughout the festive evening
No one raised a Boat Club cheer,
And the Principal sat ready
To squash any cry of "Beer".

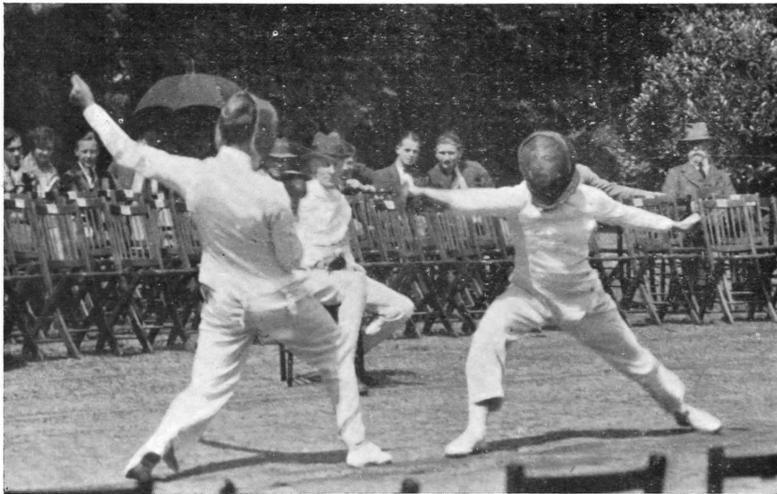
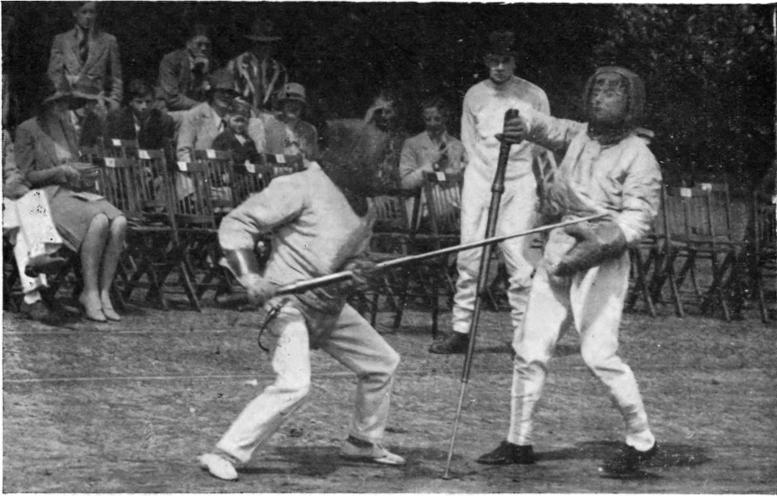
Ah ! when came the hour of parting
In the vespertinal shade—
Every man was down and under
On a pint of lemonade.

*Merely Cambridge Deans.

The Assault at Arms in May Week.

THE display of swordsmanship arranged by the Boxing and Fencing Club on the gravel tennis court in the Grove at Queens' provided a most effective and most unusual spectacle. It is not often that an opportunity is offered even in London of seeing such a varied programme and the organisers are to be congratulated on having brought together a remarkable gathering of expert combatants with a varied assortment of weapons. The French foil, the light Italian duelling sabre (*sciabola*), the heavy French duelling sword (*épée de combat*), rapier, cloak and dagger, the Japanese two-handed sword, the British bayonet and the British singlestick were all represented by leading amateurs and masters of fence.

Although the niceties of sword-play cannot be appreciated except by the expert, and although the expert cannot hope to follow the delicate manipulation of foil or sabre except at close quarters and by the closest attention, still the uninstructed spectator could not fail to be thrilled by the spirited incidents in the succession of hand to hand and foot to foot encounters between eager and watchful combatants. Most instructive was the lesson with the foil given by the accomplished M. Dap to Mr. J. Emrys Lloyd (King's), his no less accomplished pupil, the Cambridge Captain, who this year had the really great distinction of winning in London the British amateur championship of the foil, open to all comers. The perfect pose of the master, the immediate response of the pupil to the given word, the harmonised movements of hand and arm and foot, the sudden lunge and quick recovery, the instant-



Photos

Camb. Chronicle

neous and inevitable riposte, all correctly timed, all movements made with the body in perfect balance, the neatness and finish of the whole performance gave an impression of what perfect form can be and did not fail to rouse the enthusiasm of the spectators.

The Italian duelling sabre, as light as a foil, one might almost say as light as a feather, is a very different weapon from our naval cutlas or heavy cavalry sword, and allows very quick and pretty play. Trinder (Clare and Cambridge first string) and Hohler (King's), opened the proceedings with a lively bout, and later in the morning Harry, this year's amateur champion, and Corble a very old hand and ex-champion, gave an even livelier display with the same weapon.

The contrast between foil and épée was well brought out when Dr. Adrian (Trinity), met Gibson (Sidney), with the foil, followed by Hamson (Cambridge first string) and Babington-Smith (King's), with the duelling sword. The target for the foil is the body only, with the épée hits count wherever placed, even on hand, face or foot. The play differs accordingly and generally speaking the duellist is more careful to keep his distance and act with more restraint. Pin-pricks at hand or wrist are common, and it is not until one or other of the combatants loses patience or sees a clear opening that he lets himself go full out at the body.

Harry and Corble staged a realistic encounter with rapier, dagger and cloak. Mr. Corble gave a brief history of the weapons and their use in medieval days. The long unhandy clumsy rapier was used for attack, the dagger (*main gauche*) for diverting the opponent's blade and only for attack upon emergency. This was well illustrated in the fight that followed. The combatants circled round each other with a good deal of

complicated foot work, watching each other closely and trying an occasional thrust and parry, till at last in a formidable encounter Harry was disarmed. Hastily picking up his cloak, which he had thrown aside, he managed at last to entangle his opponent's rapier in its folds, when a furious struggle with the daggers at close quarters followed, ended by the victory of Corble who appeared to plunge his dagger into his adversary's throat;—a spirited and well acted piece of reconstruction, which thoroughly deserved the applause with which it was received.

Japanese sword play is seldom seen and so far as we know the exhibition given by M. Tateno and Mr. J. Brinkley was the first of its kind in Cambridge. The combatants in picturesque, almost grotesque, Japanese armour and holding their two-handed bamboo swords, face each other squatting on the ground, with bare feet, out of distance, and on the word being given rise to attack. A shout proclaims the commencement of the fray, and a furious battle follows with an accompaniment of cries and horrid growls, not intended to strike terror but part of the conventions of the play. As a hit goes home the bamboo makes a resounding clatter on helmet or armoured flank. Mr. Brinkley kindly gave a resumé of the rules but they were somewhat difficult to follow in the complications of the fight. The looker-on could not help feeling that he was witnessing a curious survival from some remote antiquity. It was thus that Daimios and their retainers must have fought in the days of old Japan.

We have no space to describe the bayonet fight between Sergt. Hunting and Corpl. Boltey, both of the R. N. C., Greenwich, but we ought to say that perhaps this was the most convincing and realistic of

all the encounters. A comic relief was provided by a bout at singlesticks between Gibson and Coates, who went for each other, hammer and tongs, without any regard for rhyme or rule or reason, or any old convention.

A very pretty bout with the foils between Lloyd and Raymond Mimiague, *maitre d'armes* to the London Fencing Club, brought to an end an interesting and remarkable performance.

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The May Concert.

AMONG the many activities of the St. Margaret Musical Society the Annual May Concert is the most prominent. This year's concert was by no means unworthy of its predecessors. An attractive programme opened with a Bach Sonata for Flute, Violin and Piano. A group of Chopin was brilliantly played by Prince George Chavchavadzé and was followed by four charming duets sung by Beatrice Beaufort and Janet Christopher which were much enjoyed. One of the most appreciated items was the Madrigal singing by the St. John's Choral Students. Martin Parsons gave a pleasing group of songs, and the Madrigals, ably sung by the choir, completed the first half of the programme.

But the attraction afforded by the Queens' Concert is not solely of a musical nature, and the announcement by the President of the Society of an interval of forty minutes presented possibilities for entertainment of a lighter kind. The audience wended its way into the Cloister Court where refreshments were served. The Court, the Bridge and the Grove were illuminated with

fairly lights and Chinese lanterns, which created a fascinating effect. At eleven o'clock the audience settled down to enjoy the second half of the programme. Encores were given by the Prince and the duettists, and the Concert eventually closed just before midnight.

D. D. R. POUNCEY, *Hon. Sec.*

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Queens' House.

QUEENS' House—what is it? What does it do? Perhaps the crowd of cheerful lads who camped in the Grove at Whitsun, will go far towards explaining the purpose of Queens' House. To help these lads, living in the most squalid surroundings of Riverside London, is the work that Queens' sets out to do.

Most of the lads are full of boundless energy and boisterous spirits; but where can they expend their energy? In the evenings they are not wanted at home as there is no room for them and the only alternative is the streets, where they learn betting, gambling, pitch and toss and other far worse vices.

It is this gap in outlets for their energy that Queens' tries to fill. At Queens' they are initiated into Scouting and thus learn a higher moral code besides learning to take a pride in themselves, which is a start in the right direction. There they find companionship in congenial surroundings, a place where they can demonstrate their friendship in the most exhausting games imaginable!

The Club itself is in Rotherhithe, right on the banks of the Thames, in fact forming part of the river wall, in the midst of wharves, warehouses, public-houses and

hopelessly overcrowded dwellings. Really composed of two houses, the one is used as a Scout Head-Quarters and club, the other as the missionary's lodging, which contains the guest room.

The ground floor is used for Scout Parades and games, including a special brand of indoor hockey. It bears evidence of its use for Scouting since it is decorated with the patrol colours ably painted by the boys themselves.

Other rooms are devoted to the sole use of Seniors and Juniors and woe betide a Senior who enters a Juniors' room. The '*pièce de résistance*' of each being a ping-pong table. A derelict room now in process of repair is to be used on certain nights as a quiet room and on others for fretwork and basket-making, both of which are at present, popular and profitable pastimes.

The chapel is being re-constructed and repaired and, due to the generosity of a friend, a new piano has been presented. When the work is finished we hope it will be in spirit what it is architecturally—the crown of the club. Unless we give the lads something more lasting for the hurly-burly of life than the facilities for playing ping-pong, Queens' House may fairly be said to have failed. By enjoying the fun and frolic of the club and then joining for prayers in the little chapel we try to foster a true spirit of religion as part of, and not divorced from the activities of a well-developed life.

The guest room too is being repaired and when the smell of paint has vanished will provide sleep-provoking quarters except perhaps on Saturday nights! Visitors are always welcomed especially by the boys who delight in having Queens' men there. And a visit to

the club is the best way of keeping the contact between Queens', Cambridge, and Queens', Rotherhithe, a live one and this it is the duty of the College to do.

The Whitsun camp was a great success, the weather being exceptionally kind for Cambridge. Held in the College Grove it proved a great opportunity for Queens' men to meet the boys. The Committee would again like to thank all those who (to the detriment of their triposes) so helped to make things go by entertaining and endangering themselves in punts and even by camp-fire stories of the wild and woolly west. It was a great time and the boys were loth to leave the Grove.

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Q. C. B. C.

THE Boat Club can only be said to have obtained moderate success in the "Mays" this year, but although the First Boat was bumped twice the Second Boat is to be congratulated on making two bumps and rising to the Second Division.

We have to thank J. G. H. Lander, M. H. Warriner and A. B. G. Stephen for giving up much of their valuable time in order to coach us. The lack of success of the First Boat is chiefly to be attributed to the different individual styles which are rowed by various members of the crew and which become particularly marked when the crew is tired. With the small amount of material available it is difficult to guarantee that uniformity of style which is essential for making bumps.

The Second Boat have exceeded all expectations

and have been steadily built up into a crew. Congratulations are due to them for attaining a good racing standard.

The Third Boat was well up to the standard of crews which usually "get on", and they were unfortunate in meeting an exceptional crew in Peterhouse II. in the first round and in being beaten by them; however, they did well considering that they only rowed occasionally.

At the beginning of the Michaelmas Term the smallness of the Club caused much anxiety, and great praise is due to H. C. Hebard, the Captain of Boats, for the way in which he carried on. To next year's Captain, A. T. A. Wallace, we wish every success.

T. F. S. BRASS, *Hon. Sec.*

.....

Q. C. C. C.

ALTHOUGH the number of freshmen who played cricket this year was disappointing, the first XI. with nine old colours had a very successful season. However, Foster, Habibullah and Pocock, the only freshmen in the side, did their share and more; Foster proved himself a very useful opening bowler. Wykes was an excellent Captain both on and off the field and is to be congratulated on being elected to the Quidnuncs.

Robins has of course made a lot of runs for the 'Varsity and is a potential bowler.

Pope, Stevinson and Hodgkinson were the most prolific run getters, the latter being head of the averages of which he was inordinately proud.

It was unfortunate Stevinson strained himself in the middle of the season just when he was bowling really well. Towers did not quite meet with the success we hoped this season.

We are sure everyone hopes to see Wykes accompany Robins on to the field at Lords this year* and that both will have a very successful match.

H. J. H.

.....

Q. C. L. T. C.

LAST year the first VI. were unlucky not to have gone up into the Second Division: this year, it must be admitted, they were fortunate in not descending to the Third.

Rowan and Roberts as second pair had a bad season. Whilst almost always appearing to be the better pair in an event, their style, which is undoubtedly good, failed to bring forth the required results, and the great majority of the matches were lost 4—5. The second VI. has fared but little better than the first VI., and the reason for the low standard of tennis in Queens' seems to be due, in no small measure, to the fact that Queens' men get little chance of practice in the winter, Queens' being one of the few colleges which does not possess a "playable" hard-court. Until this is remedied and unless considerable ability is discovered among the freshers the outlook for next year cannot be regarded as bright.

J. SOWERBUTTS, *Hon. Sec.*

* A hope that we are glad to see has been fulfilled.—(ED.)

Flora and Fauna of Queens'—No. 1.



THE KANGAROO.

Unusually agile when roused, but seldom leaves its lair until midday, devours its food with zest and clatter, and is generally found in company with the Hawk, Red Cow (*bos ruber*) and Lion (*leo petticuriensis*). *Habitat*: the ruins of "olde castels."

Q. C. S. C.

OWING to the unfortunate fact that the bad weather of the term coincided with all our outdoor matches, we were only able to fulfil two fixtures in the Leys Bath, both of which were lost, partly owing to lack of practice and partly owing to the rival claims of tennis. But we have excellent prospects for next year, both in swimming and water-polo. We have to congratulate C. E. Allen on winning the Diving Competition at the Freshers and Non-Blues Sports.

D. G. LEAN, *Hon. Sec.*

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Erasmus Society.

THE Society's activities in the Easter Term are few. But at this time one is able to review what has been an exceedingly prosperous year. Papers were read by Mr. John Drinkwater, Mr. Bye and Mr. Haydn Inwards, Dr. Coole, Mr. Norman Marshall (of the "Festival"), Mr. E. K. Bennett (Caius), and Mr. Empson (Magdalene). In addition there were papers by two undergraduate members of the Society, and the considerable innovation of the informal readings on Sunday afternoons. This programme has provided excellent entertainment and most varied interest. It embraced literature in state and literature in undress, the criticism of a poet, and music and art of the stage.

At a business meeting T. H. White was elected President for the coming year and W. F. Willson, Secretary.

There will be a number of vacancies in the Society, and any who are interested in its activities should approach the Secretary as early in next term as possible.

W. W. LILLIE.

The Ryle Society.

THE Society met this term for a business meeting to elect officers for the coming year and collect suggestions for future discussions. T. H. Sutcliffe was elected Secretary in the place of W. D. Kerr, and E. H. Burbidge, the member of the Committee, in the place of M. Parsons. The retiring Secretary and Committee expressed their thanks to the Dean for the time and interest he had spent as President of the Society and for his generous hospitality at the Society's meetings.

It was decided that the findings of the Society on "The Atonement" should be put into printed form and circulated to members of the Society and others who were interested.

There was a general feeling that some historical topic for next term's discussions would be appreciated; and it was eventually decided that the subject of "The Reformation in England" should be dealt with.

Though this year has been most successful in every way we wish the Society all of the best for the future.

W. D. K.

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The Guild of S. Bernard.

THE Guild of S. Bernard has followed its custom of holding only one evening meeting in the May Term.

The Reverend F. Brabant, Dean of Wadham College, Oxford, addressed a large meeting of members and visitors in the Chaplain's room on "Constance and Trent, a study in Conciliar Method." The paper was

well up to the standard of Fr. Brabant's reputation, and displayed a most minute knowledge of the difficulties which the Church has had to face in her relations with the state.

A lively discussion followed which did not actually finish until nearly midnight.

On these occasions Mass has been said in the Church of S. Edward the King.

Two new members have been admitted. C. F. Walters has been elected President for next year.

LAUS DEO.

GILBERT HARDING, *Hon. Sec.*

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Medical Society.

THE only meeting this term was held on May 3rd, when we listened to a most interesting lecture on "Plastic Surgery", by C. F. Rumsey, Esq., M.D. Mr. Rumsey did a considerable amount of this work during the war and his lantern slides increased the interest in this fascinating art.

At this meeting there was an election of officers for the year 1928—29 and the following were elected :

President : J. B. C. Murdoch.

Hon. Sec. T. E. S. Lloyd.

Hon. Treas. W. B. Mumford.

It is hoped that all Medicals will next year give their whole-hearted support to this Society by keeping the dates of the lectures free.

N. M. JAMES, *Hon. Sec.*

Correspondence.

To the Editor of "*The Dial*".

DEAR SIR.—It is, on the whole, a good thing that change should be slow, and that nothing should be done hastily and without due reflection. But this cautious spirit can be carried to excess. On several occasions, I believe, remarks have appeared in *The Dial* about the condition of the iron gates leading to the Bridge, but nothing seems to have been done. I passed them the other day, and still a green eagle rises from a green crown on either side, still there is twice repeated the heraldic horror of a boar's head, vert, on a field, vert, with a crossed cross and crosier (need I add, also vert?). Will nobody spend a guinea or so on a little paint? If John's and Clare can afford to keep their gates correctly painted, surely Queens'.....!

But perhaps there is already a fund to provide new gates, correctly emblazoned. In which case I apologize.

Yours sincerely, M. C. G. HOOTON.

3 St. Paul's Road,
Cambridge,
April 26th, 1928.

DEAR SIR.—It is, I suppose, the prerogative of youth to criticise its superiors, but to me some of the letters recently published in your pages have shown a singular lack of appreciation of all that is done for us here in Queens'. Although I have no doubt that authority smiles indulgently when it reads such peevish vapourings, what particularly annoys me is that few of these would-be reformers have sufficiently the courage of their convictions to sign their names under their complaints, preferring timidly to cloak their identity under a *nom-de-plume*. To me at least, anonymous criticism is neither clever nor courageous.

Yours sincerely, R. R. W. SIMPSON.

Queens' College,
Cambridge.

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