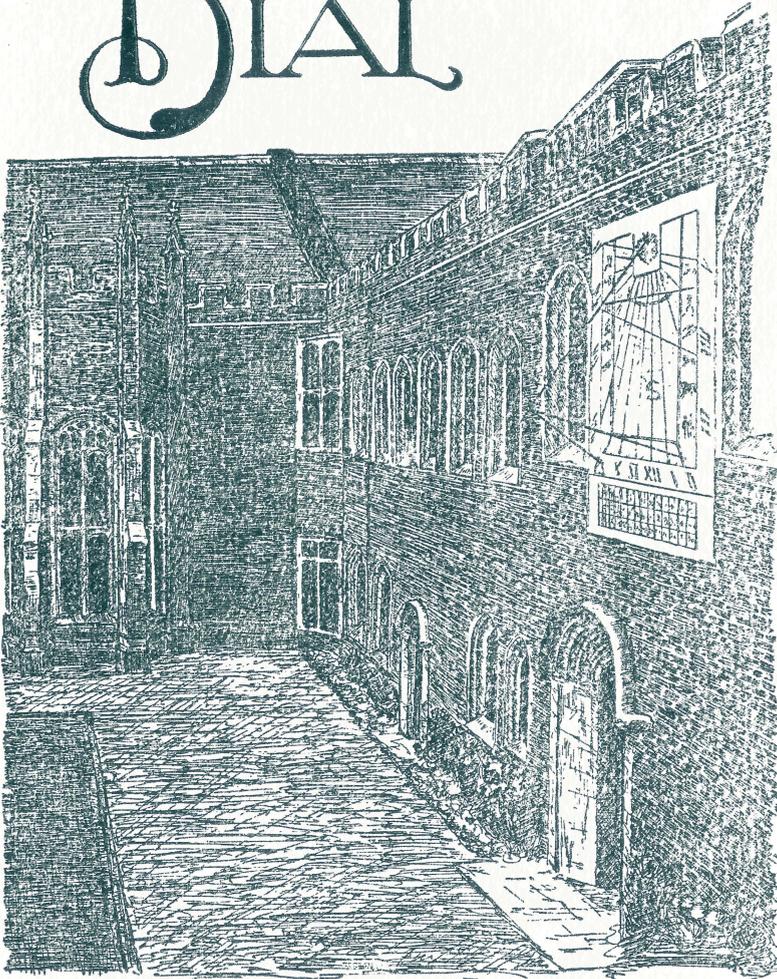


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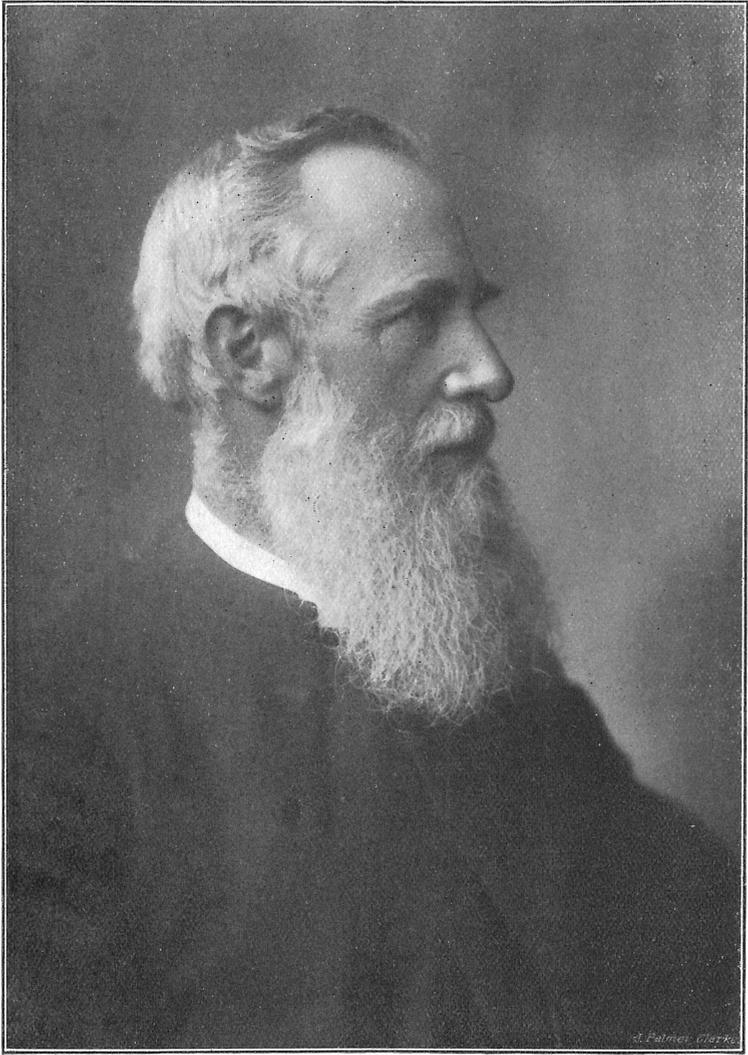


Queens' College

Lent Term, 1909

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# The Dial.

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VOL. II. No. 6.

LENT, 1909.

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## Editorial.

THE present number of our College Magazine is the fourth under the title it now bears; yet after so brief an existence it is in the hands of its third Editor. We hope that in spite of these changes decay may not set in. To the efforts of the late Editor, Mr. B. H. R. Stower, in setting the Magazine on such a firm basis its continued existence is due; and the fact that he still takes a lively interest in its affairs shows how greatly he has its welfare at heart.

In response to an appeal made to the members of the College for material we have received contributions from all years; two old Queens' men being among the number of contributors. The idea of the Magazine forming a link between past and present Queens' men, is one which is worthy of all consideration; though until the present members have gone down it cannot materialise to any great degree, on account of the comparatively small number of old Queens' men at present subscribing to the Magazine. The lighter side of College life, though interesting, and, in some cases instructive, does not readily lend itself to the pen of the would-be humourist. This, to those who condemn the Magazine on the grounds of aridity, must suffice as an excuse.

**The Arms of the College.**

“The style of King of Naples,  
Of both the Sicilies and Jerusalem.”

*King Henry VI.*

WHEN our first foundress, Queen Margaret, crossed over the Channel from France in 1445, she brought with her the Armorial Ensign of her father, René of Anjou, which with its six quarterings was impaled by Henry VI. on his own Royal Arms, while at the same time he took as his motto the old English war cry “*Dieu et mon droit!*” not hitherto introduced in this capacity. The arms thus honoured were adopted by the College at the very outset in 1448, and though supplanted from 1465 onwards by Yorkist and other scutcheons, they were restored by Robert Cooke of Clarendieux in 1576 with the addition of the border vert, and for a crest an eagle with gold wings issuing from a golden coronet.

Before considering the actual history of these arms and the manner in which they fell to René, we may perhaps take a rapid survey over the whole composition, noticing the most important features in it.

Undoubtedly the chief of the six quarterings is that occupying the central position in the upper half of the shield, the blazon of the kingdom of Naples, flanked by Hungary and Jerusalem on either hand, being designated as “*Azur semée of fleurs-de-lys d'or*” with a Lambel of Three (or Five) Points gules.

The golden *fleurs-de-lys* on the azure ground form, of course, the sovereign standard of France, illustrating the fact that Charles I. founder of the first house of Sicily-France in 1265, was of blood royal and one of the “*princes de lys,*” his father being Louis VIII. The Lambel, or label, which somewhat resembles

the letter **E** with the points turned downwards , is a mark of cadency denoting that the bearer is not the head of the family, but one of the sons, and is supposed by some to be derived from the fringe of the distinguishing scarves worn in battle. Thus A. Nisbet in his "Essay on Armourie"—1718, writes:—"Label, or Lambel by the French, is taken for a kind of Skerf, which young Men wore anciently about the Neck of their Helmets (as we do now Cravats) with Points hanging down, when they went to the Wars or military Exercises with their Fathers, and by which they were distinguished from them." Others maintain with less likelihood of truth that the origin is to be found in the seals hanging down from ancient title deeds. Except in a family royal only the heir can support a Lambel, younger members of the house bearing other tokens, such as a Crescent, Star or Martlet; but all sons of reigning princes may display this mark, differentiating between themselves by additional signs or by the colour of the Lambel, following the order of the seven heraldic pigments. One occasionally sees the Lambel on the College Arms displayed in argent, white, which would seem to be an error, making Charles of Anjou an elder instead of a younger son of his house. On the shield above the archway in the first court the Lambel is correctly shown as Gules (Red).

Over the signification of the *fleurs-de-lys* controversy has waxed hot. They are commonly supposed to represent the iris or royal lily, but many other theories have been advanced to substitute different objects as their origin.

The unfortunate *fleur-de-lys* has been twisted into the semblance of a spear head, double headed axe,

bulrush, and toad. Dr. Nicholas Upton, writing in 1654, calls it the '*flos gladioli*' or flower of the sword grass.

The Boke of St. Albans, 1486, informs us that the arms of the king of France were:—

“certainli sende by an awngell from hevyn, that is to say, III flowris in maner of swerdis in a field of azure, the wich certan armys ware gewyn to the forsayd kyng of fraunce in synge of everlasting trowbull and that he and his successaries all way with bataill and swereddis (swords) shall be punished.”

Nicholas Upton adds "*Hec Franciscus de terra sua loquitur.*" Until 1801 the azure and gold of this French blazon was carried on the English Royal Standard. In the college arms they are borne not only on the scutcheon of the kingdom of Naples, but also on that of the Duchy of Anjou, with the addition of a *bordure gules*.

Displayed beside the arms of Naples are the silver and red stripes of Hungary, said by some to represent the four principal rivers of that country, the Save, the Drave, the Nyss and the Danube. In the case of the similar shield of Arragon, it is related that the portions of the field displaying gules commemorate the blood shed by one of the counts of Barcelona for his liege-lord Louis VIII, being retained when that family was raised to regal authority. There is a tradition to the same effect respecting the arms of the Keiths.

In the remaining cantonment of the upper portion of the college shield we have the arms of the Crusading kingdom of Jerusalem, a cross potent between four plain crosslets or. In this coat alone heraldry permitted metal to be placed over metal, *e.g.* or on argent,—a peculiarity which is said to refer to *Ps.* LXVIII. 13, while

the crosses symbolize the Five Wounds, the motto being "*Deus vult.*" This device is similar in many respects to that of the Bishopric of Lichfield.

Of the two remaining blazons in the lower field that of de Barre bears the two fishes, the barbels, by way of a rebus, while the arms of the Duchy of Lorraine are:—or, on a bend gules, three allerions argent, said to be displayed in commemoration of the skilful shooting of Godfrey of Boulogne, Duke of Lorraine, who brought down three allerions with his bow from a tower at Jerusalem, "upon the direction of a prophetick person, who had thereupon prophesied his success which accordingly happened." It is more likely however that here too we have a rebus.

An allerion, we should remark, is an eagle, generally displayed without beak or feet.

E. W. B.

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NEARLY a century ago the following story used to be told in Cambridge. The Senior Wrangler in a certain year chanced to be an undergraduate from Queens', when it was still the custom to subject the Wranglers to a Latin *viva voce* in Great St. Mary's Church. Now this man was named King; so the Praevaricator began by asking in a very superior tone, "*Quid est Rex?*" "*Socius Reginarum,*" was the prompt reply. King was accordingly elected to a fellowship at Queens' and eventually became President.

**Men of Mark.**

## VI.

G. D. ROECHLING.

**G**ODFREY DENNE ROECHLING first opened his eyes upon this world, in which he was later to play so strenuous a part, on April 29th. 1887.

His childhood, as far as we can gather, was very similar to that of other great men ; it commenced with some months of silent reflection upon men and things before there is any record of his having committed himself in any way by speech, but we understand that when he did begin to speak he made it clear that he was not to be regarded as a negligible quantity. This combination of prudence and forcefulness still remains a striking characteristic of his personality.

After imbibing the rudiments of education at Stoneygate School, Leicester, he migrated with a scholarship to Winchester in 1900. We shall not be far wrong perhaps if we say that from this date his real life began.

Winchester laid its spell upon him. In six years he rose to be Head of the School, Prefect of Hall, and Captain of Football, and he still keeps in touch with his old school by presiding over the destinies of the Cambridge Old Wykhamist Society.

In 1906 he became a Mathematical Scholar of Queens.' At this point one expects the narrative to continue that he has mathematically "gone a-Maying" twice, and is awaiting the result of his final efforts in



June, but this would merely be to describe the course of an ordinary individual, and this article deals with a man of no common clay.

What he really did was to take the Classical Tripos, Part I. in his second year, and emerge from it with a I. I.

He is now engaged upon the scarcely modest task of flooring the first part of the Mathematical Tripos, and the Indian Civil Service Examination both in the present year. The bare suggestion of such an idea makes the average man gasp, but G. D. Roechling finds time for all this and numerous other occupations as well.

For three years he has been an ornament to the Queens' Soccer Team, and is a tower of strength in their line of defence, and when not to be found upon the football field he is frequently to be seen playing a strenuous game of fives, and causing absence of body, but presence of mind to be necessary qualifications for the thorough enjoyment of the game on the part of his opponents, when awaiting his returns behind the buttress.

In the vac. the rod and the gun occupy his leisure moments, whenever he can find the opportunity to gratify his tastes in these directions, and so successfully that we understand the reputations of Nimrod and Theodore Roosevelt are at stake.

His voice has frequently been heard at the Union, where in political matters he has shown himself to be a strong, but not entirely orthodox Tory, and an unbending enemy to ultra-democracy and Socialism, an attitude which earned for him on one occasion at the hands of the Vice-President the title of "the genial autocrat from Queens'."

Socially he is a member of the Quæerists' Society to which he has read one or two very able papers, and is Secretary of the Kangaroo Club.

His personal appearance is too well known to require description, moreover the photograph on a preceding page speaks volumes for itself, and those who cannot appreciate the classic lines of the features, and the mathematical correctness of his attire must be dull dogs indeed.

To his friends he is known as the "Purple Emperor," and in his leisure moments, as occasion requires, he treats them to an intellectual feast of fat things, or to an exchange of badinage in which even the dullest-witted may take his part. He has even been known to sing upon occasions but, in deference to the wishes of his friends he does so only rarely, and then with due notice, and precautions: but he is a keen lover of the Gilbert and Sullivan, and other operas, the former of which he will go any distance to hear.

But who shall predict the future? It is probable, in so far as probability can be associated with "the knees of the gods," that he will go to India, but if we desired to penetrate still further behind the curtain of the Future, we should have to exchange our editorial exactness for the prophetic vision, which would doubtless consist of a bewildering confusion of diseased livers, curry, Nabobs, Viceroy, heat, and soda-water bottles. But wherever, or whatever it may be, we wish him all success.

We understand his armorial bearings consist of a hand outstretched, and the words "I take it."

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## The Quærists.

THE Society is to be congratulated on the increase in the number of members who regularly attend the meetings; this regularity is undoubtedly due to the attractiveness and scope of the papers which have been read.

The only meeting of the May Term was held on May 4th., when the Rev. C. T. Wood read a paper entitled "Some Modern Attacks on Christianity." He dealt mainly with several points raised by Philip Vivian in his book "The Churches and Modern Thought."

The first meeting of the Michaelmas Term took place on October 28th., when the Rev. Professor Kennett read a very instructive paper on "The Sacred Ark." He discussed the origin of the Ark, and gave his reasons for believing that it was originally intended to contain an image of Jehovah.

On November 18th. Mr. A. B. Cook read a most interesting paper on "The Greek outlook on Life"; pointing out that the Greek outlook was direct, comprehensive and tranquil.

On November 25th. Mr. G. D. Roechling read an able paper on "Socialism," in which he proved many points to his own, but not to the satisfaction of all; as the lengthy discussion which followed showed.

Owing to the difficulty of arranging a suitable date, the fourth meeting of the term was postponed to the Lent Term.

P. D. S.

## Distinguished Queens' Men.

### II. DR. WRIGHT.

IN a Magazine intended for Queens' men it may perhaps appear somewhat superfluous to write a sketch of the life of one so well known to them as the present Vice-President and Senior Tutor, the Reverend Arthur Wright, D.D. His memorial is engraved on the memories of the thirty-one years of Queens' men who have entered the College since he became Tutor. But since the recollections of the majority of resident members of the College do not go back beyond some four years at most, it will be of interest to many to be enabled to draw not only on their own reminiscences but on those of others also.

Dr. Wright, who is a son of the Reverend Benjamin Wright, sometime Vicar of St. Matthew's, Wolverhampton, and afterwards Rector of Norton Canes, Staffordshire, was born at Birmingham on August 16th. 1843. He was educated at the Wolverhampton Grammar School under the Reverend T. H. Campbell, an Oxford man, who however did not live to see the success of his pupil, as he was drowned with all his family off New Zealand in 1863.

It was in this year that Arthur Wright entered Queens' as a Pensioner. At that time the number of students in the College had fallen to only a third or so of what it had been some thirty or forty years before. In 1863 there were twelve Freshmen. This was the first year in which an examination for Entrance Scholarships was held. Only two were offered, one in Mathematics and one in Classics,

Wright had been just too old to compete for an Entrance Scholarship, but at the end of his first term he found an opportunity of shewing his ability, and he gained the Penny White Prize of £20 for Classics in competition with men of all years. At that time the Previous Examination could not be taken before the sixth term, but Wright was accorded the special privilege of entering for it at the beginning of his fourth term, joined with the condition that if he failed in any one of the eight papers, he should fail in all, and that he should in no case be classed. Needless to say he passed. He was elected Scholar on October 11th. 1864, and on May 15th. 1867, having gained a First Class in the Classical Tripos, Fellow of the College. The same year he was ordained Deacon, and the following year Priest, by the Bishop of Ely. From 1867, for one year he held a curacy at Trinity Church, Islington, under the Reverend J. Rooker, and from 1868 for four years at Trinity Church, Marylebone, under the Reverend W. Cadman, afterwards Canon of Canterbury.

In 1872 Mr. Wright returned to Queens', where he had been appointed Dean and Lecturer. In 1878 he was elected Tutor as colleague to the Reverend Dr. Campion, and he at once set himself to reform the lecture system. It is hard in these days to picture a state of things in college in which only two lectures, one on Mathematics and one on Classics were given, which all the men who were reading for honours were required to attend, no matter for what Tripos they might be preparing, Lectures indeed from the point of view of one preparing for an examination were almost useless, and were regarded rather as part of the machinery of college discipline than as possessing much practical utility. All

the real teaching was done by private tutors. It is never easy to alter a time-honoured system, but Mr. Wright was undaunted by the difficulties, and he succeeded in indoctrinating his colleagues. He did not spare himself, and for many years lectured from nine till two every day. As he was not only Tutor but also Dean, Praelector and Librarian, his teaching work, heavy as it was, by no means represented the full tale of his labours.

From the first Mr. Wright had taken a great interest in the Chapel services which he had endeavoured to make real occasions of worship. Here, however, he was before long confronted with a difficulty which at one time seemed insuperable. The old Chapel, which had been beautifully restored and fitted by Bodley, became insufficient to accommodate the increasing numbers. There were only two rows of seats on each side, and of these the stalls were occupied by the Fellows, B.A.'s and Scholars, while the others were given up to the remaining students of the College. There were not indeed quite enough stalls to accommodate those who were entitled to sit in them, but the man who got to Chapel early and secured his stall could worship in comfort. It was otherwise however with the unfortunate people who occupied the row of seats below. They were packed like herrings in a barrel, and finally, as the numbers in college continued to increase, forms (without backs) were placed in the central gangway, for which it might fairly be claimed that they left nothing wanting in the way of discomfort. For some time the evil for which there was no obvious cure was endured, more or less impatiently. But the Tutor possessed indomitable courage, and it was not long before he found a remedy. In the year 1873, at

great self-sacrifice, Mr. Wright had started on Sundays a course of Greek Testament lectures for men who had no other opportunity of obtaining instruction in the Greek Testament. They were held originally in the evening in the Erasmus Lecture Room (against the modern name of which, "The Bernard Room", every old member of the College will desire earnestly to protest) and were much appreciated. Many who attended them will remember the delight with which one Sunday in 1885 Mr. Wright announced to his class that he had long desired that the College should possess a larger Chapel, and that at last in consequence of the promises of generous help from Mr. Finch and Dr. Campion he saw his way to realise his project. The scheme which he had inaugurated he carried through to its completion, and it is almost entirely to his zeal, energy and generosity that the College owes its present Chapel.

In 1883 Mr. Wright had taken in hand the subject of College finance as it affected the Students of the College, and had devised a system which proved so successful that it has continued in force ever since. He also took a keen interest in the planning of the New Buildings which were completed in 1887.

In addition to his labours for the College, Mr. Wright was meanwhile devoting himself to a study in which he has long been a recognised authority, the Synoptic Problem. His first book on the subject was published in 1890. It had been written during a voyage round the world in which he had been strictly ordered to undertake no literary work. Other books followed in due course: *The Synopsis of the Gospels in Greek* in 1896; *Some New Testament Problems* in 1898; *The Gospel according to S. Luke in Greek* in 1900; a second edition of the *Synopsis*, greatly enlarged, in 1903.

Mr. Wright took the B.D. degree on June 11th. 1903, and the D.D. degree on October 29th. in the same year.

No account of the Vice-President would be complete which did not mention his travels which have been extensive and varied. Probably few people in Cambridge have seen so much of the world.

Not a few Queens' men will acknowledge with lasting gratitude their indebtedness to Dr. Wright, not only for the inspiration which they have derived from his teaching but also for many acts of kindness. These however it would be an impertinence to attempt to describe or enumerate. It remains but to express the wish, which will be echoed by all Queens' men, past, present and to come, that Dr. Wright may long be spared to live and labour in the College which he has so devotedly served.

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## Queens' College Graduates' Dinner.

THE biennial dinner was held at the Criterion, in London, on July the 7th last. There were about sixty-five present, not a bad attendance in view of the difficulty of making it known to those who have not kept their names on the College books. In particular, we were glad to see more of the younger men than usual.

The chair was taken by the President, who had the Bishop of Ely on his right, and the Bishop of Travancore on his left. There were also present Sir Samuel Provis, Professor Bovey, Mr. Haynes, Canon Grenside, Dr. Wallace, Dr. Senior, the Revs. W. H. Langhorne, V. P. Wyatt, C. R. Job, E. H. Wright, J. D. Best, H. W. Farrar, C. H. W. Johns, W. T. Farmiloe, C. T. Waring, H. L. Rice, R. W. Doyle, J. H. Gray, C. T. Wood, R. L. Gardner, A. E. T. Raven, Mowbray Smith, W. M. Thackrah, J. T. Collins and C. T. Regan; Messrs. A. G. K. Hayter, T. E. Morris, Williams, Le G. Harrison, F. G. Plaistowe, W. M. Coates, A. Munro, Stewart, Major, Bagott, S. L. B. Hayter, R. Temperley, W. W. Gibson, J. E. Gibson, T. A. Gibson, S. Day, C. Dewé, Elliott Gray, Howard Smart, G. F. Spear, Strover, and Cockell. Mr. W. Gibson was unfortunately prevented at the last from coming, but three of his sons most patriotically travelled all the way from Newcastle to be present.

After dinner we listened to the speeches with much interest. The Bishop of Ely, in proposing the second toast, "*Floreat Domus*", told us that the happiest days of his life were spent in the Lodge, and spoke enthusiastically of the present prosperity of Queens', coupling it

with the name of Dr. Wright, to whose long and unselfish work it owes so much.

This toast was answered by the President. He said many excellent things, and in particular threw out a suggestion which we earnestly hope will bear fruit. He proposed the formation of a club for all old members of the College, to keep them in touch with each other through the publication, from time to time, of the names and addresses of all who should join, and perhaps by an annual dinner at Cambridge (*in pensis suis*).

This idea elicited warm approval. There were some present who had only casually heard of the dinner at the last moment; and they spoke of other old Queens' men, known to them, who had either never heard of it, or heard of it too late to come. As matters stand, it seems impossible to draw our graduates together properly; though the College Mission and the College Magazine do their best to get in touch with them.

No notice of the dinner would be complete without a reference to the last toast, that of "the Chairman," proposed by Mr. Langhorne, the oldest Queens' man present. He told us stories of the great men of the past, when he first "came up": and some of the audience were so much interested that they afterwards asked him to publish some reminiscences. He has since put into print a pamphlet, called "Queens' College, Cambridge, in the fifties" (which may be obtained from him at the Rectory, Worton, Oxford, for 1/-). We should recommend any of our readers who are interested to send for a copy: it is full of amusing stories, though it only claims to be a *farrago libelli*.

Altogether the 1908 dinner was a success; and we hope that the present year will see the institution of a

Queens' Graduates' Club, and a dinner at Cambridge. But we feel it important that the expenses of these dinners should be as small as possible, in order to make it easier for the younger graduates to come.

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### The First Violet.

DO you know the joy of the country side  
When the gusty March winds blow,  
And from mountain side the rivulets glide  
That have birth in the melting snow ?

Would you gain this joy, without alloy,  
The joy of the fresh, clean Spring ?  
Would you leave the tricks and arts that annoy  
—Conventions that only sting ?

Then go on the hills or moorlands wide  
By streams that run fast or slow,  
Seek green bank-side where in vernal pride,  
The dew-born violets glow !

The first violet's scent to the air has lent  
Odours no censer can fling ;  
Come loosen the cord of your spirits pent  
And be blithe as a bird on the wing !

“Aleph.”

## The May Races.

AFTER three bumps in the Lents we started the May Term with great hopes. We did some good practice times, but a week before the races Claxton "crooked," and in spite of Boulton's herculean efforts the change rather upset the boat. On the first night of the races we rowed over behind Clare, being within a quarter of a length of them at Ditton. On the second night we were nearly held up round Grassy, and in consequence were caught by St. Catharine's at the Willows. The third night we rowed over and on the last night caught Sidney in the Gut, and thus retained our place. We were very lucky to secure the services of C. S. Holthouse (L. M. B. C.) as coach, and our warmest thanks are due to him for his untiring keenness and energy.

### CRITICISM OF THE CREW.

The crew was distinctly on the light side, but worked hard and showed great keenness. They were most unfortunate in losing their "six" at the last moment. He had been rowing consistently well and his loss was a serious misfortune to the boat, which but for this should have turned out a really good crew.

In the races they were unlucky in being bumped on the second night by St. Catharine's, owing to being nearly held up at Grassy. A gain of two places would have probably represented their merits more truly.

CHARACTERS OF THE CREW.

*Bow.* A neat and painstaking oar. He finds great difficulty in using his body, consequently has a very uncertain finish. A very nergetic captain.

2. Like bow, is unable to use his body properly, but uses his legs well, and can be relied on to row his hardest all over the course.

3. The heaviest man in the crew, but hardly makes the most of his weight. His blade would be more effective if he could keep his back straight and not slip his slide.

4. A rough, but strong oar. Is short in the water owing to heaviness, with his hands over the stretcher. Should try to swing further both ways.

5. Has too little command over his movements. Rows a good blade when he keeps his hands light and steady forward. Inclined to tug with his arms.

6. Came into the crew very late and did not have time to get accustomed to the rhythm of the boat.

7. A splendid worker who can be relied on to row himself out completely. Made a good seven and contributed largely to the success of the boat.

*Stroke.* Has good style and an easy rhythm. Should always remember to finish the stroke with his blade covered. Has a quite unnecessarily modest opinion of his own staying power, and would get more out of his crew if he took more out of himself.

*Cox.* Is too heavy for his position, but steers a good course and makes up his mind quickly in an emergency.

*Bow* C. M. Smith  
2 T. H. Cleworth  
3 T. G. Rogers  
4 B. L. Holme  
5 L. Fabricius  
6 H. D. Boulton  
7 W. S. P. Thorman  
*Stroke* G. J. M. Roxby  
*Cox* E. L. Andrews  
*Captain*: C. M. Smith

**Q. C. C. C.**

THE past cricket season may be accounted the most successful that the College has enjoyed for several years; a record of eight wins and only two losses out of twenty-two matches played is distinctly gratifying, especially as all the matches may be said to have been played on foreign grounds. For, unfortunately, it had not been foreseen that the old ground would be encroached upon before the new one was ready: so that it was only by great trouble and heavy expense on the part of the College, and the kindness of the officials of the St. Catharine's and St. John's Cricket Clubs, to whom we take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude for the use of their grounds, that we were enabled to arrange a full set of fixtures. Profiting by the exceptionally fine weather the batsmen proved their ability right through the team, Green-Armytage and Sayer on one memorable occasion saving the side by putting on over a hundred runs for the last wicket. In spite of the lack of a left-hander the bowling was varied and successful, and generally appeared superior to that of our opponents. But the fielding of the side, with a few exceptions, was excessively bad: to this failing may be attributed the large number of the drawn matches, many of which would have been safe wins had the fielding been smart. Perhaps the best performance of the team was the defeat of Jesus on the Close, and the worst was certainly the spineless display against Clare, when, for no apparent reason, the whole side crumpled up and were put out for the miserable total of thirty-one runs. The team was, as usual,

chiefly made up of second and first year men: among the latter C. E. Durrant met with great success and should develop into a first class batsman, while there are several men, who though they failed to find a regular place in the eleven, should be useful next season. More second XI. matches than usual were arranged, and formed a pleasant relaxation alike to the sleepless scholar and to the *flâneur blasé* of the Backs. Except for the recurrence of the difficulty of finding a ground the prospects for next season seem fairly bright; a good many of last year's team will be available, while report speaks well of quite a number of Freshmen: and although the blooms of school reputation are apt to wither in the unkind atmosphere of Cambridge, yet there should be sufficient fresh talent to maintain the strength of the team.

#### CRICKET CHARACTERS.

*H. G. Yates, (Captain)* In accordance with the traditions of the Captaincy, was prevented from playing on more than a few occasions by the claims of the Tripos, since the greater part of the time he could spare from Tennis was taken up by the study of Mathematics. His all too rare appearances, however, were such as to prove what a loss the side sustained from his absence.

*J. W. C. Turner, (Secretary)* The most consistent bat on the side; scores all round the wicket with freedom, but is still apt to overdo his leg-side play. Should be quicker on his feet—between the wickets; might try and score faster, as College cricket is all too brief: the shining light of the side at point. A model secretary.

*M. W. Sayer* looks every yard a cricketer. Although the wickets were dead against him got through a great amount of consistently good bowling. Reached his zenith with the bat, taking more runs than innings, thanks to a peerless effort against Selwyn when he proved a distinctly hard nut to crack: but in other matches never quite conquered a disinclination to damage the seam. A sound field.

*H. V. Farnfield.* A first class field, an extremely useful bowler and a capable bat who was unfortunately prevented from playing by stress of work.

*C. H. Jones.* Useful bat in a bunker, his chief stroke being a lob shot on to the back line: generally woke the outfield up, but always gently. Bowled in his own inimitable style. A scuttling field.

*L. H. Adams* would have done better on the hard wickets if he had had more heart. Seems to have lost some of his pace, and is apt to bowl on the leg side when punished. Met with success in a combination of batting and beating. Lumpy in the field.

*Henwood Guy* has not kept up last year's batting average. Tries to get going too soon. Bowled really well all the season with plenty of sting and a good yorker which he uses judiciously. An example to some members of the team for his clean and lively fielding.

*W. J. C. Armstrong* as a batsman seemed overwhelmed by the impossibility of making the runs he gave away in the field, where there was always an easy run while he was playing football. Frequently bowls a ball that goes away—to the boundary.

*G. Green-Armytage.* A plodding bat who had an unfortunate season except for one priceless score. Hard working field but needs more judgment.

*W. A. Jeayes.* Hard hitting bat with a good off shot which he should use more. Often out through not watching the ball and trying a weak leg stroke. His back play is apt to be clumsy. Very good field with emphatic tread: should practise throwing hard.

*C. E. Durrant.* Really good natural bat with a lot of nice shots all round the wicket. Hits the right ball hard and uses his reach well. Should look to his back play, which lacks polish. Shocking judge of a run. Bowls in a nonchalant way. Has a safe pair of hands and a rooted objection to running in the field, where he gives away a good percentage of the runs he makes.

*P. H. Farnfield.* Lusty and lucky bat with a bad style and a good eye. The original exponent of the double shuffle stroke. Good ground field but otherwise very unreliable: returns badly.

*J. de Spondency Phillip.* A man of parts, most of them broken behind the wicket where his misfortune was proverbial : but the best wicket keeper we have had for some years. If he pulled himself together, would do better. Unlucky bat but might try more. When not keeping was very useful in the field.

*G. Gemmell.* Capable bat with good judgment and a strong pull shot. Useful change bowler. A bad sufferer from 'Lynn laziness' in the field. Should do well next season.

*J. K. Best* bats like a set of piston rods but watches the ball well and plays straight. Makes runs on hard wickets to which his style is more suited : but must cultivate more elasticity and freedom and avoid crouching. Should learn to field.

*W. G. Biggar* and *J. K. Mannooch*, kept wicket occasionally and showed promising form, while *J. K. Rankin* and *F. D. Sharples* both batted with moderate success : their doubling in the field, however, smacked of another game.

## AVERAGES.

## BATTING.

	Innings.	Times Not Out.	Highest Score.	Total Runs	Average.
L. H. Adams	7	2	53*	164	32·8
H. G. Yates	6	0	73	191	31·83
C. E. Durrant	22	1	126*	651	31·00
P. H. Farnfield	19	2	63*	445	26·17
J. W. C. Turner	23	2	72	545	25·47
G. Gemmell	10	0	40	165	16·5
C. H. Jones	5	0	42	80	16·0
M. W. Sayer	11	7	49	64	16·0
G. Green Armytage	8	3	63*	76	15·2
H. Guy	16	1	71	226	13·06
J. K. Best	10	2	26	108	13·5
W. A. Jeayes	17	4	40	169	13·0
J. de R. Phillip	17	1	27	158	9·87
W. J. C. Armstrong	13	1	44	105	8·75

## BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets	Average.
H. V. Farnfield	24'4	3	64	8	8'0
C. E. Durrant	27	1	97	8	12'12
H. Guy	146'4	30	463	38	12'18
M. W. Sayer	252'5	37	757	56	13'51
L. H. Adams	128'1	14	395	29	13'62
C. H. Jones	106	1	111	8	13'87
G. Gemmell	29'1	3	106	6	17'66
H. G. Yates	25	3	72	4	18'0
W. J. C. Armstrong	117'4	18	435	20	21'75

Matches played 22. Won 8. Drawn 12. Lost 2.

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## The May Concert.

THE departing officers of the Q.C.M.S. did not go down without leaving a worthy remembrance to those who succeed them. It was to be expected that the improvements which have been effected of late in the musical activity of the College would be crowned by a May Concert of more than usual brilliance; and the names of C. D. Brooks, C. C. V. R. Sells, C. H. Woodman, and the Misses Eyre might well outshine the splendour of many more pretentious performances. The concert on June 10th. was at least a finer exhibition than any in Queens' within the memory of the present academic generation. It had the additional advantage of sympathetic weather; and so, during the interval, the large audience was able to dispose of itself comfortably about the lantern-lit grove, or within striking distance of the refreshment tables in the Cloister Court.

The first item—a spirited pianoforte duet by W. G. Butler and E. B. Grant—was followed by Braga's "*Serenata*," rendered by T. H. Cleworth and C. C. V. R. Sells with fine expression. But the full programme is appended, and therefore it is unnecessary here to do more than touch upon its more prominent features. Among these, C. D. Brooks must be classed as a performer of the first order. In his spirited rendering of "*Non più andrai*" and his *encore* from the "*Barber of Seville*," he exemplified his command of technique: in "*Bredon Hill*" and "*The Roadside Fire*" he proved his possession of rare dramatic power coupled with (what is even rarer) a fine sense of restraint. C. H.

Woodman was excellent, and showed an improvement on his performance at the Smoking Concert, where he had already given us a taste of his quality. C. C. V. R. Sells was also good, although his delicacy and sureness of touch did not seem so pronounced as usual. The "*Romanze*" and "*Nocturne*" which he played are general favourites, which excuses them from the stigma of *crambe repetita*.

And then, the Misses Eyre! For whom our enthusiasm grows with each concession which they make to it. The reason can be given in a word: other renderings are performances, that of the Misses Eyre is art—and exquisite art—quite apart from the refined modulation and harmony of their voices, which rose and fell with perfectly natural and effortless cadence, they have established a personal claim to their own form of music. No one will ever hear again one of those little Arcadian ditties without instinctively remembering the Misses Eyre. Into her 'cello playing, which was also remarkably fine, Miss Margery Eyre introduced something of the same dainty refinement which characterized her singing.

To the thanks which we owe all those who were kind enough to lend themselves to the evening's success, we must add our gratitude to the Vice-President and Secretary, not only for their choice of talent, but also for the forethought they displayed in other respects. This was most notable in the "College Chorus," where, by excluding hap-hazard applications for a place, and enforcing some sort of practice, they raised the last items of each part of the programme to something less like a promiscuous noise and more like a genuine chorus.



## PART II.

- 8 SONG.....“O flower of all the world”...*Amy Woodforde-  
Finden*  
C. H. WOODMAN.
- 9 VIOLINCELLO SOLO { (a) “Le Cygne” .....*Saint-Saëns*  
{ (b) “Am Springbrunnen”... ..*Davidoff*  
Miss MARGERY EYRE.
- 10 VOCAL TRIO... ..“The Nightingale” .....*Weelkes*  
(*By request.*)  
The Misses EYRE.
- 11 VIOLIN SOLO.....“Nocturne,” Op. 9, No. 2 .....*Chopin*  
(Arranged for Violin by R. Hofmann.)  
C. C. V. R. SELLS.
- 12 SONG.....“Non più andrai” (Le Nozze di Figaro) ... *Mozart*  
C. D. BROOKS.
- 13 VOCAL TRIO { (a) “Song of Proserpine” }  
{ (b) “Say, dainty Dames” } ...*Ernest Walker*  
The Misses EYRE.
- 14 PART SONGS.....“Nursery Rhymes” .....*Stephen Jarvis*  
Q. C. M. S.

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GOD SAVE THE KING.

**St. Bernard Society.**

THE standard of the concerts and debates has been well maintained during the Michaelmas Term. The Concerts were enlivened by the strains of banjo and piccolo, thus banishing sleep from the Bernard Room. During the Term four concerts, three debates, and a "Smoker" were held.

In the debate on the Motion that "Conventionality is not opposed to true Progress", the two chief incidents were, a very able speech from the President, G. V. Cotton against the Motion, and the non-appearance of the "little brown jug"; thereby taking the sting from one of the points in the speech of M. H. Edwards, seconding the Motion, which was proposed by A. E. N. Hitchcock, opposed by P. D. Scott.

'Twas on the evening of Oct. 24, when the Freshmen were giving their concert, that the discovery of a possible variation from the Song—Song—Song—programme was made. L. R. Peace is to be congratulated on bringing so much talent to the light of the Bernard Room (the one in question is by the piano).

The Freshmen's debate was this year characterised by the length of the speeches; C. S. Dodson and P. H. Turnbull being lengthy, while G. B. Sleigh and F. A. Williamson were brief. G. S. Dodson reasoned so ably in defence of women having the vote that the Motion was carried by the casting vote of the President. Lord B. and the Wicked Earl (his first appearance since vacating the Presidential chair) lent a little tone to the debate.

The Smoking Concert arranged by the St. Margaret Society and held on Nov. 21st. was another triumph for the Society.

The snow storm interlude, though unrehearsed, was very realistic and much appreciated. The caste was well selected: Gowns by Seymour; Wigs by Thompson; Words (unpublished) by J. W. C. Turner.

The last Debate of the Term, on the Motion "that this House favours the extension of Municipal Trading," excited more interest than was at first supposed would be the case. J. W. C. Turner, with his customary vigour, showed great knowledge of the question under discussion, and put forth the motion as he alone could.

The Vicar, F. C. Clare, next addressed the meeting, and spoke with much earnestness and feeling against Municipal Trading. N. A. Skelton, with more willingness than knowledge of the subject, spoke for the Motion. G. A. W. Wilkinson, resorting to verse, blank and otherwise, while opposing Municipal Trading, seemed to see a joke which was hidden from the House. Several members whose voices had not before been heard in debate gave the benefit of their doubts.

To the committee of the St. Margaret Society our thanks are due for arranging the Concerts and the "Smoker."

P. D. S.

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## An Ascent of Etna.

WHEN I undertook to write this article I little thought that the attention of the whole civilized world was so soon to be drawn to Sicily. Few incidents have touched the public mind so generally and drawn out sympathy so widely. It made me feel how rapidly things were advancing in the East when the newspapers announced that the Chinese Government had made a substantial grant to the relief fund.

The complete destruction of Messina, and other places on the island and the mainland, means much more to those who have passed through the Straits and visited Sicily, than it can to others who have not seen the busy life of the harbour and the city.

My own recollections are not altogether happy ones. I was first at Messina in 1889 and my chief recollections are of the struggles with porters at Reggio, who endeavoured to show us how easy it was for them to introduce their hands into the luggage of our fellow travellers, whose luggage therefore they tied up with yards of rope and then demanded a rich reward. We were next at Messina in 1905 and stayed in the city much against our will. We had reached the island a fortnight before by the *train de luxe* that took us right through from Paris to Palermo, and were carried across the Strait by ferry from San Giovanni to Messina. We had hoped to return from Taormina by the same luxurious means, but this was not to be, for the railway employés, dissatisfied with the conditions of their labour, selected the week before Easter for a strike,

a time when they could produce the greatest discomfort to the travelling public. Our places had been taken, and on the day we were to start the strike began and we got as far as Messina with difficulty. I do not know whether others have the same feeling of helplessness when placed in the same conditions as were we. A steamer for Naples left Messina that afternoon and we, with others, hurried to the office only to find that no accommodation could be got, and that at least one night must be spent in the city. We found comfortable quarters in an hotel, and wandered through the busy streets and along the quay and over the long stretch of sand beyond the harbour to where the lighthouse stood; from it we looked over the bay to the city in the sunshine, from the foreground of blue sea to the hills behind of rugged outline and light green slopes. I felt indeed, but in another sense, "that stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage." Storm-bound on the little isle of Capri I had had the same experience years before.

I last saw Messina at the close of a visit to Sicily last Easter vacation, when storm clouds hung over the hills and bright gleams of light broke through and produced those strange contrasts of colour that seem unreal when placed on canvas. It is almost impossible to realise that the city is gone.

Sicily is, in parts at least, very beautiful, but its beauty and the richness of its soil are largely due to volcanic action. As I have passed close by the island of Stromboli and looked from Catania up to Mount Etna and seen the lines of lava flow, I have

wondered how people have settled down to live there happily. I have been long in reaching Catania. But it seemed impossible to write of Sicily without saying one word about Messina.

Before leaving Cambridge I had arranged with a Cambridge friend to meet him and his wife at Catania that we might attempt the ascent of Etna. He was to telegraph to me at Syracuse as soon as he reached Messina that we might prepare to join forces. When our party reached Syracuse, coming from the west, I duly found his telegram. On the latter part of our journey we had travelled close to Etna, and it was easy to see that there was an exceptional amount of snow on its slopes. Twice before, at the same period of the year, I had looked yearningly at the volcano and wished to attempt its ascent, which later in the year is an easy but toilsome climb. Neither my friend at Taormina nor I at Syracuse could get any information of an encouraging character as to the possibility of the ascent; so that I determined to telegraph to the Chief Guide, at the village of Nicolosi from which the ascent is most frequently made. I expected to receive an answer that the ascent was impossible and felt quite encouraged when the long delayed reply came, "wind tempestuous, snow very deep, result uncertain."

My brother and I left Syracuse to keep our engagement at Catania and all the way we had the great mountain growing before our eyes. At the hotel we found my friend and his wife and another lady, and, a party of five, we started to drive up to Nicolosi. The main street of Catania runs from the

quay to the hills, and Etna is visible all the way. The passers by seemed to realise our destination as we drove with various bundles of rugs slowly up the hills.

We had telegraphed to the Chief Guide to announce our arrival and to ask him to make the necessary preparations. It is needless to say that when we arrived at Nicolosi, which is about 2000 feet above sea level, between four and five in the afternoon, we found that no preparations had been made. The arrival of such a large party made quite a stir in the little inn; we were provided with tea, and the preparation of suitable provisions was pushed forward. There was a contest between the rival shoemakers for the nailing of the boots of one member of the party, and one when he came to claim the job, which the other had already completed, burst into tears; he was somewhat comforted when he was allowed to apply quantities of grease to the boots of the party to keep out the wet of the melting snow. Meanwhile chickens had been killed and cooked, but neither guides nor mules appeared. Our energetic efforts produced very little result—the mules were still all out in the fields and on return were hardly in a condition to commence a laborious ascent. The Chief Guide supplied substantial sticks, and at about six o'clock, as the sun was near its setting, the first detachment started on its way through the village. Two members remained who followed on mules with the guides. I shall never forget the walk and the lovely sunset colours and the groups of workers returning from the distant fields. I can see now the dark outline of one and another silhouetted against the bright sky in the west

long after the sun had set. It was an odd time to start for our ascent, but it was the usual hour in summer because it is only during the comparative cool of the night that the ascent can be made. We travelled round the base of Mont Rossi, which may be described as the more recent offspring of the giant, for it was cast up in 1669. We waited outside the village for the rest of the party to join us. First by the light of the sky we escaped the blocks of lava that strewed the path, and when the daylight was gone, we pursued our way by the light of lanterns, and the procession became solemn. After some three hours we reached the lowest limit of the snow: our troubles then began. The mules floundered, we lost our way amongst the bushes and missed one another; the gentleman whose turn it was to ride the mule lost his seat and landed in the snow. For the sake of the mules and our own we parted company. They were taken back to wait for our return below the snow line. Our guides loaded themselves with the provisions and our rugs, and we proceeded slowly upwards. The snow was crisp and hard and we saw above the light of the *Cantoniere* where we were to rest and have a meal.

Our resting place was much like an Alpine hut, but not so clean. The guides produced provisions, but great disappointment was in store, for they had brought as a special delicacy so much of three chickens as had not been converted into broth. A knife could hardly make any impression on them and our teeth none at all. With a liberality that was not great we presented them to the guides.

Refreshed, if not satisfied, we talked of the hours

before us and then tried to snatch a few moments sleep. We were to start again at midnight. It was a lovely night but cold with a keen wind. To our surprise the guides did not propose to take on the lanterns, and we made the ascent by the star-light reflected from the snow; this was sufficient to let us see the snow but not the unevenness of its surface. Never before had I attempted to make an ascent by starlight. Of course there were no crevasses, but the surface was very rough, and frequently one member or other of the party was on the ground. Of such a method of progress there cometh satiety at the last. The wind blew stronger as we got higher, the cold was more intense and our rate of progress slackened. We reached the refuge at length, but as it was locked up it belied its name. We huddled round it as the snow was raised in clouds, and the guides, who had had enough of it, suggested that we had better return, as the wind would be stronger and the cold more intense as we advanced. One's powers of endurance are said to be lowest at two o'clock in the morning, but fortunately they were strong enough to make us decide to advance. I have never felt the cold so intense, even in the high Alps, and I had never worn so much clothing. The route from the refuge to the Observatory was marked out by telegraph poles, but it was still so dark that we could only dimly make out the outline of our nearest companion. We had time for many thoughts as we stumbled on. Our breath was driven back by the wind, and many times did we stop.

At last the light of the dawn was visible as we reached the snow bound Observatory. We sat in a row

huddled together to eat frozen eggs and solid coffee—little was said and I doubt if any of us felt happy. The Observatory is about 1,000 feet below the summit, and a good deal of snow near the crater had been melted by the clouds of steam which issued from it. The slope was rapid but not so our advance, and I am bound to add that the ladies made more progress than the men. We had some difficulty in breathing, due I believe to the sulphur fumes with which the air is loaded. The height of Etna is 10,800 feet, but at 11,000 feet in the Alps I have never experienced any difficulty of the sort. It has to be remembered that we started at sea level, and that therefore the ascent is nearly as great as that of Mont Blanc from Chamonix. I have no desire to ascend those 1,000 feet again. Before we reached the top we saw the sun rise out of the sea and its light sweep over the sea and land. It was a sight to be remembered, but one which I cannot describe. The top or rather the edge of the crater was reached at last, and after a first look into the depths we sat in the sun to thaw and wonder. The crater is immense; it has a circuit of three miles, but clouds of steam prevented our seeing any large portion of it at once. We looked down into it some 800 feet. Just below us the sides of the crater were almost vertical. Great masses of sulphur deposit were to be seen, and steam was issuing from holes in the crater's walls in all directions, but there were no stones and blocks projected, such as visitors speak of at Vesuvius.

As we looked over the country, we saw across the snow numberless cones which have been thrown up at different times, and some of these were steaming.

After a last look into the abyss, we started to descend. We stopped once and again to wonder at the strange contrast of snow and steam, and cracks ice edged, and yet so hot within that we were glad quickly to draw out our hands. We stopped at the Observatory that I might get a photograph of it with our party in the foreground. The snow was still hard, but the surface was in most places too rough for us to attempt to glissade. Happy and contented we quickly descended the slopes, which we had ascended with such pain in the dark, and reached the hut by nine. Ours had been an Alpine expedition. In summer time, when there is no snow on the mountain, the climb is easy but I should think uninteresting, for up to the Observatory the ascent can be made on mules. We had had to leave the mules at about 4,000 feet, and ascended in the snow between six and seven thousand. After a meal, which deserves rather a number than a name, we started first over glistening snow and then left the bushes not yet showing any sign of spring. Some members of the party were glad to reach the mules and to ride. It had been cold before, but as mid-day approached the heat became intense as we walked over blocks of lava and through lava dust. The last member of our party reached Nicolosi as its clock struck twelve, so that our expedition had lasted eighteen hours.

Do I hear someone say, was it worth all the labour and trouble? I reply that I do not think I should care to make the ascent again under like conditions. I might give as answer what I overheard of the conversation of two gentlemen in Scotland. The one asked the other whether he had been to Staffa and Iona, and the reply was, "Yes, I would not have missed it for five pounds, but I would not go again for ten." T. C. F.

## The Smoking Concert.

ON November 21st. a Smoking Concert was held in the College Hall by kind permission of the authorities, and there can be no two opinions as to the success of the evening's entertainment. The slight delay before the arrival of the chairman, was fully occupied by most of those present in the endeavour to free themselves, both inside and out, from the contents of a cushion, whose covering proved inadequate to withstand the gentle treatment of the friends of its owner.

The Committee of the St. Margaret Society were fortunate enough again to secure the services of Mons. de Reyghere, the violinist, whose playing was such a feature of the concert a year ago. Unfortunately, his first two pieces were a little marred by the clatter of cups and saucers, but, in spite of this, both the Tschaikowski *Serenade* and the *Allegro* from *Beriot's A Minor Concerto* were beautifully rendered, and were greatly appreciated by those who were far enough removed from the region where coffee cups and struggling waiters formed such a distracting element. The *Zigeunerweisen* of Sarasate, which Mons. de Reyghere performed in the second part of the concert was a masterpiece, its intricacies of technique being brilliantly rendered without apparent effort; as an encore we were treated to Drala's *Kubelik Serenade*, the simple melody of which formed a pleasing contrast to the piece just concluded.

Mr. F. P. Haines and Mr. L. R. Peace both gave us pianoforte solos which were well received, and between them they managed with success the difficult duties of accompanist to the other performers. Mr. V. S. Brown has a very fine voice, and his songs, particularly "The

*Vagabonds*” by Vaughan Williams, were greatly appreciated and enthusiastically encored. Mr. H. G. Baynes always carries his audience with him by his delightful combination of a good voice and jovial humour; “*The House of Peers*” was perhaps his most successful, though both his items were encored. Mr. C. H. Woodman kindly came up to give us some of his favourite songs, amongst them being “*Is life a boon?*” in which he was undoubtedly heard at his best. Finally, we must mention the performances of Mr. E. M. Besley “at the piano,” which introduced a novel element into the concert; he is a second Corney Grain, and succeeded in reducing his audience to a condition bordering on hysterics before the end of his second encore. Nature has blessed him with a face exactly suited to the part he plays.

The thanks of the College are due to the Committee of the St. Margaret Society for the excellent programme, and for the arrangements which ensured the complete success of the evening.

H. A. G.

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**Fragments of a Diary.**

FOR some inscrutable reason, at which the writer cannot even hazard a guess, the bed-maker on one of the oldest staircases of the College recently departed from the usual ways of her class in completely cleaning out her gyp cupboards. In the process a large quantity of paper was turned out and duly used for the purpose of lighting the fire. This led to the discovery of the Diary, which is printed below. It consists of a few yellow leaves, in some places rendered illegible by spots of candle grease and in others badly torn; and moreover the leaves did not occur consecutively in the original book. From the style of the writing and the contents of the Diary we should infer that the author lived fully a hundred years ago. But as we only know that his christian name was John we are not able to further identify this erstwhile undergraduate of Queens'. It will be at once remarked that he has moulded his own Diary, even in matters of style, on that of the famous Samuel Pepys. We append as much of this interesting survival of a past age as we have been able to decipher.

\* \* \* \* \*

*Friday 2nd.*—It is decided that for the great credit I have gotten at school and the good report the Head Master do give of me, I am to go to college and my parents in a great tosse whether it shall be Oxford or Cambridge. Do begin to think myself a man, so to the barber's to buy me a periwig, that cost me near three guineas.

Afterwards to Sir\* James the parson, with red heeles to my shoes in the new fashion and a blue coat

\* Three generations ago it was customary to give the clergy the courtesy title of 'Sir.'

braided with silver mighty fine, in which made a very handsome figure. Sir James did greatly joy me, as also his daughters two merry jades. To bed and did dream of my good fortune, and the prospects I have of fareing well in the world.

*Tuesday 6th.*—For my skill in Mathematics, seeing that I am master of quadratic equations and do know the first four books of Euclid off by heart, it is agreed that I am to go to Cambridge; and my parents do already look for me to be Senior Wrangler. This day my mother gave me a fine newe five-piece in gold, and said she did not doubt but that in a few years I should return Lord Chancellor and Archbishop of Canterbury: but my father chid her and bade her not turn my head with such high notions, although, he added “as he is a towardly lad, and hath good parts, we may live to see him Sir John, and mayhap an Archdeacon.” And yet me thought my mother’s discourse did savour more of sense and wisdom, but held my peace lest I should seem given to vanity.

*Tuesday 13th.*—Cambridge—Put on my cap and gown for the first time to day, in which looked mighty handsome, and Lord! how ugly I was yesterday and how fine to-day! Walked on the King’s Parade to —

*Thursday 15th.*—Up to Chapel by eight of the clock, but Lord! how against the haire it is to get out of bed these cruel cold mornings. So to lecture, where a vaine fellow in a periwigg did make such a poor frothy discourse that we did set little store by what he said,

\* \* \* \* \*

*Monday 24th.*—In the afternoon to Fenner's to see a match at cricket between the Hyperbolas and the Parabolos, but me thought it mighty slowe for them that looked on ; so to the river, where it was pretty to see a Trinity Hall eight upset by a whiff near the bridge, and Lord ! how like drowned rats the men were when they got out of the water. In the evening my friend de Grandfou to me, and tells me of the newe book he has it in mind to write, entitled, "Phrenology, or the Study of Bumps," with special reference to the Head of the River, which is a most excellent name to my thinking.

\* \* \* \* \*

Here the fragments end, leaving us anxious to know whether Sir John did ever rejoice the hearts of his parents by reaching the high position of Archbishop, or mayhap an Archdeacon. Though the setting is different, life seems to have been very much like what it is now in those old times.

Φ. γ. Ζ.

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### The Lents.

THERE were sixteen brave rowers from Queens'  
Who went out to give other boats beans,  
They rowed like destruction  
And caused quite a ruction—  
Now timber is wanting at Queens'.

## Suggested Programme for a May Concert.

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PIANOLA SOLO....."Midnight Sonata"...Rev. C. T. W- -d

SONG....."Tired" .....W. A. J- -y-s

RECITATION....."The Ancient Mariner" .....Dr. Wr-ght

COMIC SONG..."Following in Father's Footsteps"...

G. A. Ch-se

SONG AND CHARACTER SKETCH.....

"The Night has a thousand eyes".....Mr. M-nr-

and Bulldogs

SONG....."Sailing" .....Mr. C- -k (A.B.)

SONG....."The Tin Gee-Gee".....A. T-rn-r

SONG....."Come along with me" ...Rev. J. H. Gr-y

(With Chorus of Matriculating Freshmen.)

SONG....."Little Mary" .....T. H. Cl-w-rth

SONG....."I've got him on the list" .....Mr. C- -t-s

PART SONGS....."Nursery Rhymes".....Mr. K- rm-d-

and pupils

SONG....."A Warrior Bold" .....*The President*

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## Q. C. R. U. F. C.

UPON the whole it may be said that the past season has been a fairly successful one; eight matches have been won, and four lost. It is more than probable that we should have done much better had we not been handicapped from the first by the astonishing scarcity of "rigger" men amongst the Freshers. This calamity made it impossible for us adequately to fill the empty places in the three-quarter line, which consequently, as a line, proved the weakest point in our team; and had it not been for Guy, who was, at all times, a tower of strength to the side, we should have been in difficulties more often than we were. Our annual match with Lincoln College, Oxford, was played on Queens' ground on November 20th. and resulted in a win for Queens', after a splendidly fought game, by a penalty goal to nil.

Throughout the season Pearson and Edwards played splendid football, and received their colours.

Lewis proved a most reliable back.

The three Freshers, Sanderson, Simmons, and Skelton were valuable additions to the pack, Sanderson especially being conspicuous in the loose; full colours were awarded to them.

For the last half of the season our side was considerably weakened by the absence of Morris at half, owing to a most unfortunate accident he sustained in a match with Corpus.

The team was as follows:—

*Back*: E. L. Lewis.

*Three-quarters*: H. Guy (*Captain*), C. H. M. Pearson, A. G. Knight, H. Farrie (*Hon. Secretary*).

*Halves*: G. F. B. Morris and M. H. Edwards.

*Forwards*: M. W. Sayer, N. R. Krishnamma, R. N. Anderson, W. A. Jeayes, L. W. Whitty, R. V. Sanderson, C. E. Simmons, and N. A. Skelton.

**Q. C. A. C.**

**T**HE athletic sports failed to enhance the sporting reputation of the college.

For a criticism of the times we refer you to any business man. We ourselves will refrain from expressing an opinion.

The principal feature of this year's meeting was the small attendance.

Selby-Lowndes was greatly moved. He won the 100 yds., 200 yds. and Mile.

We thought he was a long distance man.

This would extenuate his performance, but perhaps we misjudged him.

The Long Jump we fear was a misnomer. Hoole cleared 16ft. 2in.

The High Jump was won by Morris. We hear he is writing a pamphlet entitled "Back to the Land."

Adams by putting the weight 28ft. 9½in. accomplished what was perhaps the best performance of the afternoon.

It was not Hooper's fault that he won the Half-Mile.

One would have thought it impossible that anyone could run second to him, but Farrie did.

A paralytic in a bath chair would have simply romped home in the two miles.

But there wasn't one; so Holme won by 80 yds. He ran very pluckily. Best finished second.

## TIMES AND PLACINGS.

## 100 YARDS. (FINAL).

G. N. Selby-Lowndes, 1; G. F. W. Hart 2.

## ONE MILE.

G. N. Selby-Lowndes, 1; K. Hooper 2; C. E. Simmons 3. Won by 40 yards. Time, 4 mins. 55 3-5 secs.

## HIGH JUMP.

G. F. B. Morris, 4 ft. 9 ins. 1. None of the others cleared the bar.

## 200 YARDS HANDICAP. (FINAL).

G. N. Selby-Lowndes, 3 yds. 1; G. B. Sleight, 8 yds. 2.

## LONG JUMP.

D. Hoole, 16 ft. 2 ins. 1; G. F. B. Morris, 15 ft. 3 ins. 2.

## HALF-MILE HANDICAP.

K. Hooper, 25 yards, 1; H. Farris, 30 yards, 2. Won by 30 yards. Time, 2 mins. 12 secs.

## HURDLES. (FINAL).

D. Hoole, 1; G. F. B. Morris, 2. Won by 8 yards. Time, 20 4-5 secs.

## 200 YARDS COLLEGE SERVANTS' HANDICAP.

H. Precious, 15 yards, 1; R. Cooley, scratch, 2. Won by 4 ft. Time, 23 secs.

## QUARTER-MILE.

G. F. W. Hart, 1; C. H. M. Pearson, 2. Won by a yard. Time, 60 secs.

## PUTTING THE WEIGHT.

L. H. Adams, 28 ft. 9½ ins., 1; D. Hoole, 26 ft. 4 ins., 2.

## ONE MILE RELAY RACE.

G. F. B. Morris, N. A. Skelton, and K. Hooper.

## TWO MILES HANDICAP.

B. L. Holme, 80 yards, 1; J. K. Best, 200 yards, 2. Won by 80 yards. Time, 11 mins. 46 secs.

**Q. C. C. U.**

THE meetings of the Christian Union were very well attended last term, and the various speakers were all greatly appreciated. The President of Queens' very kindly invited the Union to the Lodge for their first meeting, and gave an excellent address entitled "What is your Life?"

The Programme was as follows:—

Oct.	16th....	"What is Your Life?".....	The Rev. The PRESIDENT.
"	23rd....	"Christ the Fulfiller of Prophecy"	Rev. Prof. KENNETT, B.D.
"	30th....	"Some Laws of the Great Hereafter"	Rev. A. POWELL, LL.D.
Nov.	6th....	"Morals and Music".....	Rev. COLIN CAMPBELL, M.A.
"	13th....	"The need of the Church".....	Rev. G. A. JOHNSTON ROSS.
"	20th....	"Character and the Eternal" Rev. H. M. SANDERS, M.A.	
"	27th...	"God as Creator".....	Rev. T. A. LACEY, M.A.
Dec.	4th....	"The Religious and Educational Conditions of Japan"	Prof. HONDA.

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

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

(2) To afford a means of information, and an opportunity for discussing the various aspects of religious truth.

The library in connection with the Christian Union has now some extremely interesting books, which can be taken out during term time or for the vacation, by any who wish.

The committee would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Dons and other members of the College, who have kindly put their rooms at the disposal of the Union.

L. M. A.

## Q. C. L. T. C.

LAST May Term was an extremely successful one for the two Tennis teams—the first VI. winning every match they played, while the second only suffered one defeat.

The Singles Match *v.* Trinity proved a very exciting one. At the tea interval defeat seemed inevitable, but G. F. B. Morris, as always, rose to the occasion, and on resuming play defeated each of his opponents, thus enabling us to win by the necessary point.

Stower and Morris made a very reliable second pair and won most of their matches. Their success was largely due to their steady play; and Morris's deadly reverse service proved a thorn in the flesh to many of their opponents. He should remember to keep his arm and wrist firm when volleying.

Stower was great at the net but was rather too fond of the middle of the court.

Guilford also played very well in the first pair throughout the season, and with last year's experience should do even better next summer. He has a very good cross drive but should remember to start early, and get into the right position as long as possible before the ball arrives.

There was a strong contest for the place of third pair, and the Committee finally decided to fill the vacancy with Yates and Perry.

H. V. Farnfield and Cotton played several times for the Six, and the latter did very good work on occasions, but was not always up to form.

The second VI. are to be congratulated on the form they showed, and it is hoped they will show as good a record next summer. The team was Gill, Butler, Roechling, Middleton, Scott, and Grace.

L. M. A.

*Mathematics under the New Regulations.*

The number 10 being the radix of the common scale of notation, it is of the utmost importance that we should satisfy our minds fully as to whether it is odd or even. It has been suggested that the simplest mode of proceeding would be to divide by 2, observing whether there be any, and if any, what remainder. It will, however, appear to every true mathematician that the annexed proof has far superior claims to our consideration.

Now  $6 = \text{SIX}$ .

And  $9 = \text{IX}$ .

$\therefore$  by subtraction  $- 3 = \text{S}$ . . . . (i.)

Again  $7 = \text{SEVEN}$ .

And from (i.)  $- 3 = \text{S}$ ,

$\therefore$  by subtraction  $10 = \text{EVEN}$ .

Q. E. D.

**Q. C. Chess Club.**

A BUSINESS meeting was held at the beginning of last Term when the following officers were elected for the present year:—*President*—R. A. Hayes, *Vice-President*—H. A. Gill, *Secretary*—T. J. E. Sewell, *Treasurer*—F. J. Scallon.

A Freshmen's tournament was also arranged with a view to discovering some new material for the coming season. Owing, however, to the reprehensible slackness of many of the competitors in playing off their games, no definite order of merit could be decided on, and the club still continues to suffer from the lack of brilliant recruits.

Nevertheless we are able to chronicle a satisfactory balance of victory and defeat. During the Michaelmas Term only two matches were played. In the first Queens' scored an easy victory over Pembroke by five points to two. Pride, however, went before a fall, and the skilful strategy of the men of Christ's left us with an ignominious score of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  points to  $4\frac{1}{2}$ .

In the present term two matches have already been played, Caius were deprived of a record for invincibility by a defeat of 4 points to 3, while the flourishing Trinity C. C. barely survived by a narrow margin of  $5\frac{1}{2}$  points to  $4\frac{1}{2}$ .

In conclusion our thanks are due to the many gentlemen who have so kindly offered us the use of their rooms for matches.

T. J. E. S.

**Recent Publications.**

*Pyrotechnics*, by Prof. W. M. C--t-s.

Messrs. Pain write. "We have found this volume invaluable as a guide to the manufacture of novel displays."

*Voice Culture*, Rev. C. T. W--d.

"Embryo speakers and readers in chapel will welcome this aid to oratory." Extract "*The Times*."

*On the management of the College*, by Lord W. in 6 vols.

*Publisher's Notice*. "We understand that the noble lord, who, with his usual modesty, desires to remain anonymous, has given us a complete vade-mecum for the use of tutors, presidents, college captains, and secretaries."

*The Acts of the Apostles* by H-nw--d G-y D.D. Specially recommended to candidates for the ordinary degree.

*The Strenuous Life* by F. J. Sc-ll-n.

No one who has perused this little volume can fail to realise the delights of the Spartan Life.

*Clubs and Balls* by M. W. S-y-r.

James Braid laughed over it and said "certainly a beginner's book."

## Queens' College Mission Notes.

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THE Mission's Annual Report has appeared so recently that there is little to be added to the news that was given there. In case, however, this notice should come into the hands of any Queens' men who have not seen a copy of the Report, we would mention the fact that the great event in connection with the boys' club last year was the experiment, made for the first time, of taking about twenty of the members of the club to camp at New Romney for a week in June. The experiment proved such a complete success that we are going to repeat it on the 26th. of June this year, when we hope to take down a still larger party of the boys to the Rugby School Mission Camp, which was the site of our encampment last year.

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The Annual Prize-giving and Supper was held on January 14th. at the Club Room in Peckham High Street. The record of attendances at Club and Bible Class which was read out upon this occasion was extremely satisfactory, and showed the work of the Mission to be in a very flourishing condition.

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**Honours, 1908.**

<i>Classics:</i>	G. D. Roechling ...	1—1
	R. G. Ingle ...	1—3
	G. A. Chase ...	2—1
	F. K. Clark ..	2—1
	W. G. Butler ...	2—2
	H. C. Perry ...	3—2
	J. K. Rankin ...	3—3
<i>Theo.:</i>	E. G. Elliott ...	2nd. Class
	E. H. Maish ...	2nd. Class
	C. H. Jones ...	3rd. Class
	C. D. Job ...	3rd. Class
<i>Maths.:</i>	A. V. Richardson ...	Senior Optime
	E. Band ...	Senior Optime
	F. K. Brownrigg ...	Senior Optime
	H. G. Yates ...	Junior Optime
	L. E. Middleton ...	Junior Optime
<i>History:</i>	G. J. M. Roxby ...	2nd. Class
<i>Nat. Science:</i>	A. H. Noble ...	1st. Class
	G. A. Morton ...	3rd. Class
<i>Mech. Science:</i>	R. A. Hayes ...	2nd. Class

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## Old Queens' Men.

*Rev. H. Ll. Rice*, St. Mary's Cottage, Ross, who entered the College in 1889, rowed bow in the Trial Eights, and played for the College when we won the Inter-collegiate Varsity Chess Board.

*G. F. Spear*, 2, Paper Buildings, Temple, E.C. is now a barrister. He was President of the Bernard Society 1901—1902, and Captain of the Hockey Club.

*Rev. M. W. Thackeray*, Shill Bank, Mirfield, was up from 1897—1901. He, together with G. F. Spear, who is mentioned above, was one of the originators of the "Poets Society," now the "Erasmus."

*Rev. R. W. Doyle*, Tudor House, Grove Lane, Denmark Hill, who was up from 1897—1901, would be extremely grateful if some gentlemen living in Town, would assist him in the Vacation in the work of a Boys' Club, connected with Holy Trinity, Kingsway, Holborn.

*Rev. H. Vinning* is now Chaplain at Eton.

*H. G. Yates* (Soccer Blue 1907—08) is teaching Football and other things at Weymouth College.

*C. H. Jones* (Soccer Blue 1908) is training the young at Forest School, Walthamstow.

*R. G. Ingle* is teaching at Hurst Court School, Hastings.

*W. G. Butler* has been appointed second Organist and Master at Christ's Hospital.

*F. K. Brownrigg* is now in Hong Kong representing a large Oil Company.

*E. Band* is teaching at Birkenhead School.

*H. C. Perry* is teaching at Bournemouth.

*Rev. B. H. R. Stower* is a curate at Wandsworth.

*S. H. Day* is now a Master at Westminster School.

*C. M. Smith* is at present coaching a man in Yorkshire for one or more Trips.

*F. K. Clark* has obtained a Mastership at Dover College.

*L. H. E. Wells* (Aunty) has been unfortunate in being ploughed in the Medical Examination for the Army.

**Random Notes.**

WE have glanced at "The one Volume Bible Commentary" by Rev. J. R. Dummelow, formerly a member of the College; it appears to be a very concise and useful book, containing a commentary, written by some eminent scholar, on each Book of the Bible. Rev. Professor Kennett and Dr. Johns contribute two of the commentaries.

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Any member of the College who takes an interest in College life in the "Fifties" cannot do better than obtain a copy of Rev. W. H. Langhorne's "farrago libelli," dealing with life at Queens' about 1848. It can be obtained at Hall's.

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The following book has been brought to our notice:—"The Tutorial Latin Dictionary" by F. G. Plaistowe, M.A., late Fellow of Queens'.

"Education," criticising it, says, "Cheap and Serviceable. The paper and type are good."

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We take this opportunity of expressing our pleasure at the honour conferred upon Dr. Johns, who is Edward's Fellow of the College, Rector of St. Botolph, and Lecturer in Assyriology. He is well known for his edition of "The Laws of Hammurabi."

His robes were presented to him by his parishioners and other friends as a mark of their esteem and appreciation.

We regret that the Tutor, Dr. Wright, is enforced temporarily to abandon his duties through ill health ; we hope, however, that he may make a complete recovery, and we look forward to seeing him amongst us again before long.

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We hope that K. A. Hooper, who was reserve man in the Inter-'Varsity Cross Country Race in December, may receive his reward in the three miles this year.

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We thank all those who have so readily assisted us by their reports of the various college clubs ; and in other ways have helped to lighten the task of producing this number of *The Dial*.

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We are just in time as we go to "press" to insert our congratulations to the Boats ; also to the College Chess "Five" on their success in winning the 'Varsity Challenge "board."

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**Editor :**

—:—  
P. D. SCOTT.

**Committee :**

—:—  
A. B. COOK, Esq., M.A.  
M. W. SAYER.  
E. B. GRANT.  
H. A. GILL.  
J. W. C. TURNER.

