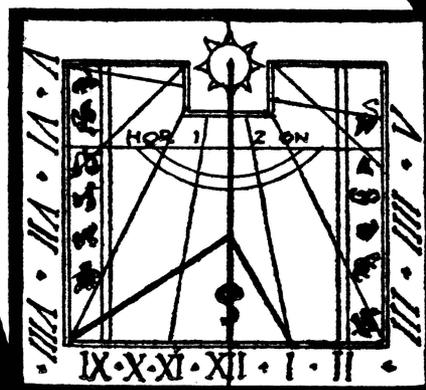


THE DIAL

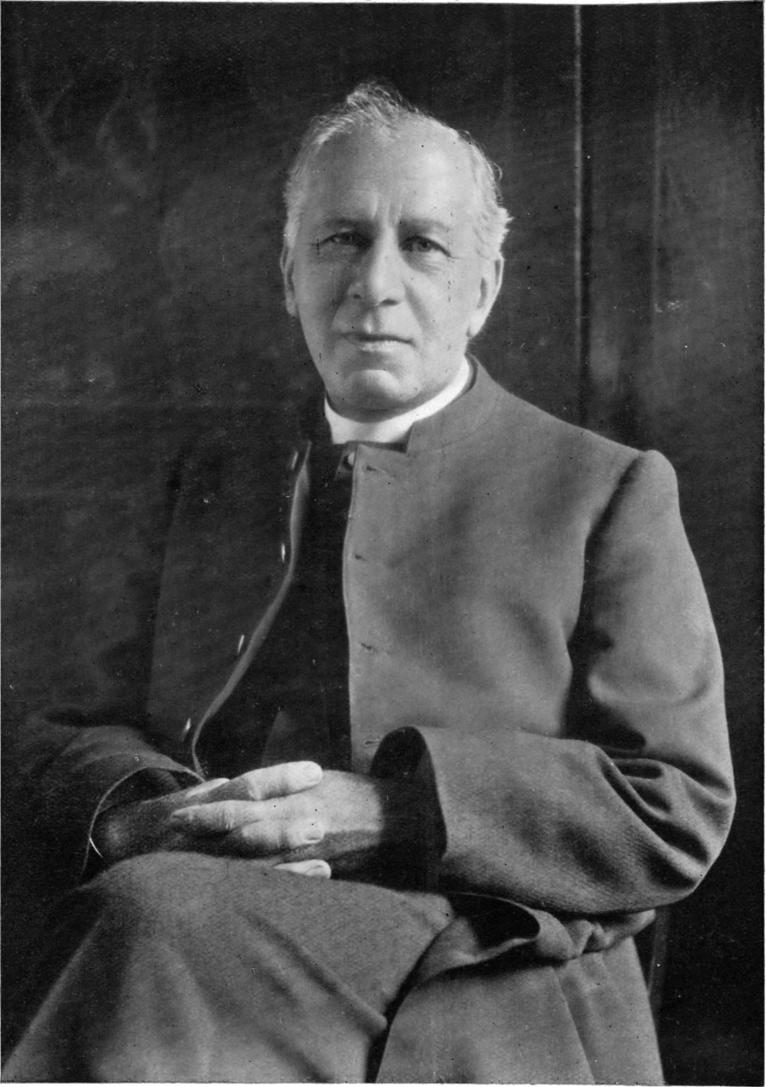
Queens' College

LENT TERM 1932



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Photograph by Lafayette.

THE DIAL.

No. 70

LENT TERM, 1932.

Editorial.

A TRADITION appears to have arisen that the Editor of *The Dial* should apologise for the contents of the magazine which he produces. It is not enough that he should extort belated reports from unwilling secretaries, that he should produce copy by inciting the vindictive to attack their enemies in nominally impersonal articles, the wise to display their learning and the humorous to be funny. Convention demands, apparently, that even having made his bricks with synthetic straw, he should present an oblique apology for his production by blaming the college for his lack of material.

Now the post of Editor to a college magazine involves many disillusionments and few rewards, other than the privilege of referring to oneself as "we". The word editor conjured up to our talkie-tinted mind a vision of telephones, reporters whose hats apparently grow on their heads, and who use familiarly such terms as "Give me the desk!" or "Call you back". A term's editorship of *The Dial* should suffice to cure

anyone smitten with a desire for this kind of journalistic career. There is indeed no particular reason why the Editor should not wear a hat when reading the report of the Ryle Society but our endeavours to discover a beer racket in the Kitchens, or to find some sensational explanation of why the Chapel bell should ring, with maddening persistence, for ten minutes each morning to summon one man to the service have not resulted in a single headline.

Nevertheless, if we cannot produce stunt journalism, and we cannot help feeling that that is what our critics really want, we do claim to have produced a magazine which caters for most tastes in the college. An article in our last number cited three suggested improvements. The writer spurned the first suggestion,—the introduction of something “a bit low,”—on the grounds that this was already provided in a mysterious publication which could be bought for sixpence, but to the last suggestion, that the articles should be better and more interesting, this is the response. If you condemn it as a poor thing, at least add that it is your own.

.....

Reginalia.

AS we go to press we have received the news of Dr Venn's election as President of the College. We shall return to the subject in next term's *Dial*: meanwhile we wish the President long health and happiness in his high office.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Canon Kennett. An appreciation of him and of the work he did in the College appears elsewhere in this number.

* * *

We offer our congratulations to J. O. Fielding on being selected again this year to jump against Oxford at the Inter-University Sports.

* * *

Mr F. W. M. Draper (1904) sends us the following anecdote, which he found in the Calendar of Patent Rolls. (3 Edward VI. 1549. 30 Jan.)

“Because it appears by the record of James Fletcher and John Rust, coroners in Cambridgeshire, upon view of the body of William Stokedall, late of Cambridge, ‘cooke’, that on 5 July 2 Edward VI. (1548), about 5 p.m. the said Stokedall and William Lammas, ‘cooke’, were in the kitchen of Queens’ College there preparing supper for their masters and because Lammas found fault with Stokedall for not doing his duty, the latter assaulted him with a basting styke, and when he had fled and the kitchen wall prevented his fleeing further, and Stokedall drew blood upon him and would kill him, he, in self defence, with a stick worth 1d. struck Stokedall on the left side of the head, a fatal wound an inch wide, of which the said Stokedall died on 7th July following; and Lammas has now surrendered to the Marshalsea prison as Richard Lyster, Knight, Chief Justice of King’s Bench has certified—Pardon to the said William Lammas of the said death.”

In 1904 Mr Draper wrote a whole college magazine which he called “The Green Bore, Good Entertainment for man and beast.”

Mr Laffan has received the following letter from an Indian Publishing Company :

Most Rev'd Father,

We thank you for your reply of 27-xi-'31.

We have the pleasure to enclose a copy of the Syllabus issued by the Educational Department of Madras for your Lordship's perusal and we look forward that your Lordship undertake the work for us and it is enough that the book is being completed at the leisure.

In the meanwhile your Lordship may be pleased to inform us the rates but we have to bring forward that we have no objection to pay the same rate as our brother publishers pay your Lordship.

Always at the feet of the Lord,

Yours in the service of the Lord,

For the ——— Publishing Bureau. (*signed.*)

* * *

We hope that any who, like one of our contributors, are saddened by the bad manners of modern undergraduate Cambridge, will be reassured by this evidence that the "old-world spirit of courtesy" still flourishes.

* * *

The crocuses round the Walnut Tree bloomed earlier than usual this year owing to the mild weather. The appearance of the first flower was reported in the *Observer* on the first Sunday of term, under the heading of University News. For the last three weeks of term they have presented a blaze of colour which has attracted regular pilgrimages of visitors. To walk through Queens' and look at the crocuses would appear to be a necessary corollary to attending a morning service for a large number of Cambridge townspeople.

* * *

There are some photogravure prints of the late President's portrait at the College Office. They may be obtained on application to the Clerk, price $\frac{1}{3}$ each; postage *3d.*

Professor Kennett.

THE College and the University have sustained a grave loss by the death of Robert Hatch Kennett. He had been ailing in health for some years, and consequently was barely known to the present generation of Undergraduates, except the few who had the good fortune to attend his Lectures on the Prophets in English. He might have prolonged his life if he had only spared himself, and taken a complete rest two years ago; but it was not in him to do that, and he surely would have chosen to die in harness.

The facts of his life can be briefly told. Born on September 9th, 1864, at St Laurence, Ramsgate, he was educated at the Merchant Taylors' School in London, where he studied Hebrew under the Rev. C. J. Ball, a well-known teacher of his day. From there he won a Hebrew Scholarship to Queens' in 1882, where he worked for the Semitic Languages Tripos under the direction of Dr William Wright, Professor of Arabic and one of the Revisers of the Old Testament. Kennett was placed in the First Class in the spring of 1886, and next year won the Tyrwhitt University Scholarship. Soon afterwards he was ordained as Curate of St Botolph's, his Rector being Dr Champion, then Tutor and subsequently President of our College. In June, 1889, he married a daughter of Major-General Scott, who won fame at Delhi during the Indian Mutiny, and whose other daughter married Lord Napier of Magdala.

Many generations of Queens' men have delightful memories of the warm welcome which they constantly received from Dr and Mrs Kennett in their home at Barton or at Grantchester, and for the last twenty

years in the Canonry at Ely. He delighted to take an unending succession of us over the Cathedral, and up along dizzy heights where his enthusiasm made him quite forget to be nervous; and their generous hospitality never wearied.

But we must return to earlier days. From 1887 onwards he was Hebrew Lecturer in College; and he held private classes for scholars in other subjects who realised their need of some Hebrew: among these were Sir James Frazer, author of *The Golden Bough*, and Miss Jane Harrison of Newnham. He became University Lecturer in Aramaic; and finally in 1903 Regius Professor of Hebrew and Canon of Ely. Probably his greatest service has been rendered, not in his Lectures for his own Tripos nor in his original research, but in the lectures which he gave down till the day of his death on the Prophets in English. You might disagree with almost every word he said; but you found an inspiration and a fascination in the lectures, and he made the prophetic text speak and live as very few men have ever done. Nor was that all: were you familiar with the documents underlying the Pentateuch? No? Then you must visit him in his rooms on Staircase K at 8.30 in the evening, and week after week he would talk away to the same group of men till 11.30, and they would come back for more.

For he was himself a prophet, of a fervour that only ceased temporarily when he was physically worn out, for his health was never strong: and he could inspire others who drank of his spirit even more than of his teaching. He believed in the inspiration of the individual as the basis of the collective revelation of truth; and truth he pursued uncompromisingly—indeed compromise was for him the deadly sin.

It belongs to such a nature to be warm in affection : he was that ; and, unlike so many Englishmen, he was not afraid to show it. His gift of sympathy was literally untiring, though it cost him much in nervous energy : therefore those who were privileged to know him well, were greatly influenced by him. As a companion he was eager, intense, and full of interesting talk on a wide range of subjects supplied by his remarkable memory.

Of his published works it is hard to prophesy how much will endure. He was always a fearless critic, notably thirty years ago when he shocked many of the old-fashioned by his ruthless frankness about some problems of the Bible. His work is also highly original : it is perhaps seen at its best in his Articles on 'Israel', in Hastings' *Encyclopædia of Religion and Ethics*, and in the volume of *Old Testament Essays* which he published in 1928.

One final achievement was denied him. He had hoped to gather up his scattered writings and sayings in the form of an *opus magnum*, which should go far towards fixing the chronology of the Old Testament Canon. But this was not to be. Whenever he put pen to paper, he was interrupted by some more pressing claim or call for help—a sermon to be preached for some deserving cause, a service to be taken in some distant parish to spare a sick friend, an address to be given at some reunion of local clergy. And in his view the helping hand extended to a brother in present need meant far more than the praise of posterity. So the big book, partially prepared and planned, was never written :

Ablatum mediis opus est incudibus illud.

Few men of fertile imagination and originality can hope to see more than a percentage of their suggestions find a permanent place in the next generation. But whether we believe with Kennett that most of the Hebrew Psalms date from the Maccabean crisis or not, matters little: what does matter is that he lives on in the hearts and lives of many pupils.

C. T. W.

.....

Floreat Domus.

News of Old Queens' Men.

(The date after each name is the date of taking B.A.).

NEW YEAR'S HONOURS

KNIGHT. *J. F. Moylan*, C.B., C.B.E. (1904), Receiver for the Metropolitan Police.

C.I.E. *H. A. Watson* (1906), lately Secretary to the Government of Madras in the Finance Department.

ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENTS.

W. J. McK. Kennelly (1892), Warehorne Rectory, Ashford, Kent.

W. R. Johnson (1901), Honorary Canon of Liverpool.

D. Hoole (1911), Rector of Hathern, Leicester.

L. H. B. Staveley (1913), after serving in Canada, in charge of the Mission to Seamen, Tynemouth.

N. S. Kidson, M.C. (1916), Vicar of Prior's Lee, Wellington, Salop.

E. B. Bull (1928), Principal of a missionary college at Elgon, Uganda.

ORDINATIONS.

W. W. Lillie (1929), to Louth with Welton, Lincs.

J. de Blank (1930), in the Diocese of Bath & Wells.

R. C. Tootell (1930), to All Saints', Blenheim Grove,

- A. H. Watkins* (1930), to Christ Church, Luton.
R. de B. Welchman (1930), to St Andrew with St Catherine, Plymouth.
W. F. Willson (1930), to St Mary & St James, Grimsby.

OTHER NEWS.

- G. Braithwaite* (1926), Assistant Master at Perse School, Cambridge.
S. B. Palmer (1928), History Master at Sebright School, Wolverley, Nr Kidderminster.
G. E. H. Foxon (1930), from next April, Assistant to the Professor of Zoology in the University of Glasgow.

BOOK.

- J. Torbarina* (1926), 'Italian Influence on the Poets of the Ragusan Republic.' (Williams & Norgate, 1931, 12/6).

OBITUARY.

- G. O. K. O'Neill* (1879), Rector of Eaton Bishop, Hereford.
R. H. Kennett, D.D. (1886), Fellow of Queens', Regius Professor of Hebrew, and Canon of Ely. Feb. 15.
B. W. Champion (1887), of Glenside, Teignmouth, Devon.

.....

Nicolas Poussin.

NICOLAS POUSSIN is recognised as being among the great French painters, his name being usually coupled with that of Claude, whose contemporary he was, and whose classical and Italianate tastes he shared. The recognition which he has received, it must be explained at once, has been and is likely to be rather grudging so far as most of us are concerned. He is not an exciting artist; his subjects leave us cold more often than not; and as for the actual appearance of his

pictures, it is usually rather dried up and bedimmed with varnish. In fact there are good reasons for the apathy which many picture-lovers feel for Poussin.

How then, it will be asked, has Poussin come to be praised by artists, Classic and Romantic alike, whose opinion we are bound to respect? Why did Cézanne the post-impressionist wax enthusiastic over him?

Of the many answers which might be given, two appear to meet the case. In the first place, these artists were able to see that Poussin's interpretations of classical myth were sincere, and secondly their eyes could distinguish behind the grime and the varnish a style of painting which they found was not only good in itself, but (unlike many good styles) an excellent influence on their own work. These two reasons for commending Poussin's art are, in point of fact, closely related. They concern the quality of his mind and the quality of his style. We can judge the former principally through our conception of the artist's style.

Although Poussin spent nearly the whole of his working years in Italy and though the artists whose influence he felt most were Italians, his style, the whole temper of his work, remained French. The intellect discernible behind all his pictures is engaged in frenchifying the style of Titian. The construction of the picture becomes more logical with Poussin, but it is a fiery logic, ever probing the structure of the forms he is painting. So anxious was he to order his picture-space coherently that he actually arranged his compositions in model form before painting them, paying special attention to the relations between the various planes.

There was more than logic in his outlook, however. He possessed an imagination which enabled him to accept the classical view of life and to recreate the serene



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L'Inspiration du Poète.

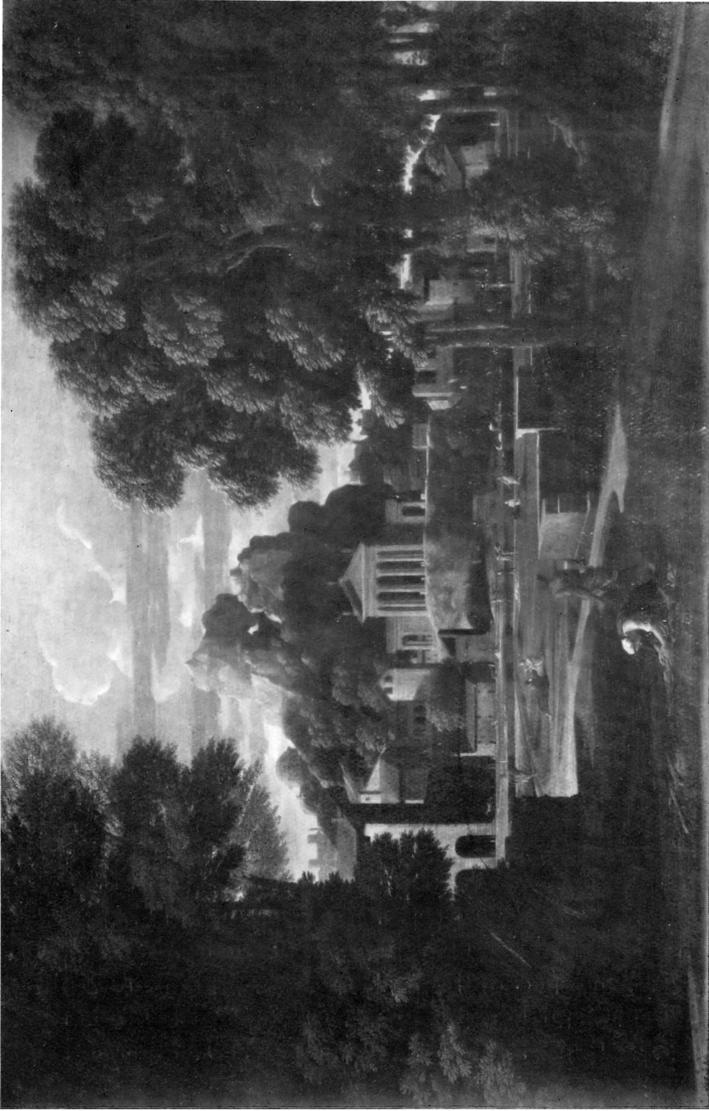
conceptions of the great poets in another medium. We must suppose that the classics appeared as real and natural to him as they did to Milton, that the mere sight of a temple in ruins or a triumphal arch conjured up associated ideas of gods and nymphs, or else historical visions of the great events of Roman history. In this respect he differs from Claude, for whom landscape was the chief thing and the figures mere additions of no real significance. But Poussin did not become self-conscious or awkward even when he painted allegorical figures. His conception of "L'Inspiration du Poète" shows his broad, effortless style of painting, a style perfectly suited to the idyllic theme. It is difficult to exaggerate the excellence of this composition with its slow, rhythmic movement and its carefully balanced parts.

A closer analysis of Poussin's technique shows that the merit of his pictures lies mainly in his skilful use of tone. In this respect he is a great decorative artist. It is an essential quality of a good decoration that the tones should be effectively disposed; that is to say, the lights and darks should be contrasted with breadth and subtlety; with breadth so that the effect may be strong, with subtlety in order that it may endure. A glance at the reproduction of "L'inspiration du Poète" will help to make this clear. The flesh of Apollo has been painted in two or three broad tones which suffice to give us a sense of the construction of the body. Any loss to the detailed modelling of the figure is outweighed by the gain to the decorative structure. As it is, the solidity of the figures is suggested by a careful use of silhouette and by a very adroit simplification of natural appearances. Where ten intensities of tone can be detected in nature, Poussin has employed about three. In the finished

picture the process appears extremely simple; actually this eye for essentials and the ability to construct a design by playing tone against tone is only found among the great painters.

Turning to an example of Poussin's landscape painting we find much the same methods used. The influence of Claude has superseded that of Titian in "Les Cendres de Phocion ramassées par la Femme de Mégare", but the artist's style has undergone no fundamental change. Recession after recession, distinguished from its neighbours by a crisp contrast of tone leads the eye back to the temple which presides over the landscape from a mountain slope. Everywhere is seen Poussin's loving analysis of the thousands of subtle relationships which go to make up an extensive panorama.

A word on Poussin's value for the modern artist before these lines are brought to a close. At the present time, perhaps more than ever before, the artist feels at a loss when confronted by Nature. So many art movements have come and gone, so many types of vision and attitude have been praised and condemned, that his own attitude, if he ever had one, has often become vague and his plan of action consequently muddled. If an artist in this plight can grasp the principles underlying Poussin's work, he may very likely find himself able to use them in his own way and on the material of his own choice. Thus the tonal principles of a Poussin mythological picture can be applied equally to a still-life, to a portrait or to a landscape. Poussin was not, it need hardly be said, the only artist who painted upon these principles, but as a model he is as good as or better than any other, since subsequent painters have not found his bad qualities attractive. Cézanne in com-



(by kind permission of the "Topical" Press Agency.)

Les Cendres de Phocion ramassées par la Femme de Mégare.

mon with many modern painters felt Poussin's influence strongly. He used to say that "he wanted to do Poussin over again from nature". This implies that Poussin's art appeared to him too removed from the outside world and hence probably too generalized. But the remark also implies that Poussin's way of setting about painting was worth repeating—and this is high praise.

P. M. R. P.

.....

Cambridge and the Rest.

A FOREIGNER visiting Cambridge would probably ask "But where is the University?" For in Continental university towns there is a definite building, usually big and imposing, which houses the offices and the lecture rooms and the theatre and all the rest of it. Our own University is of a type peculiar to the Anglo-Saxon countries, and it is really very different from that which exists in the other countries of Europe.

The German student, having passed his 'Abider' or the Frenchman who has obtained his 'Baccalauréat', presents himself with identity papers and a small sum of money at the secretariat of his chosen University, and is matriculated, perhaps with slight formalities such as we know here. He pays subscriptions for a few lectures and probably attaches himself to a 'Seminar' in his subject, which is a less formal class at which he obtains the type of guidance which is provided here at supervisions. And beyond this—and in Germany a compulsory medical examination—the authorities take very little interest in him.

He finds his own rooms in town, perhaps (if he chooses) with the help of a list of reliable lodgings

which will be provided by the Information Bureau or in Germany the 'Asta.' (This latter is an organisation for providing all kinds of conveniences from cheap theatre tickets and books to razor-blades and hair-oil, often run by a political committee elected by ballot). Nowhere is there such a thing as a College. In Germany the Studenterhaus, and in France the Cité Universitaire, provide accommodation in a sort of hotel for a few students, and a large restaurant attached to the Studenterhaus provides very cheap food. Most men (and women) however, live in rooms in the town, and take their meals there, or in restaurants, just as they please. The restaurants, indeed, and sometimes small cabarets, are the centres of social intercourse, and this is especially so in France. In Germany, the Studenterhaus organises entertainments, lectures and dances, and plays a larger part in the University life.

In Germany of course there are the Corps, or student associations, which are known to most Englishmen through the pages of 'Mark Twain'. But these are very aristocratic bodies, and only about 15 per cent. of the University population belong to them; indeed, the great majority are far too badly off, a very large proportion living on £5 a month and under, *all told*.

There is of course no sort or kind of University discipline. The student is his own master entirely, and is left to fend for himself as best he may. There is nothing to prevent him from coming home at 4 a.m. each day, except the ever-present shadow of the examinations which overhangs him as it does us! A certain period of study is required for the Degree, and certificates of attendance at lectures seem to be demanded (in Germany at least); but the period of study need not all be spent at one University, and German

students frequently change each year; even residence at a foreign university may be counted in up to a certain point.

In one respect there is a marked similarity between habits here and elsewhere—that is, the code of behaviour at lectures. The feet are an eloquent means of self-expression, all the more so as it is possible to differentiate between approval and disapproval, the latter being indicated by a very effective shuffling, while stamping is reserved for the lecturer's more successful sallies.

Sport of course plays a large part in modern German life, and by no means a negligible one in France; but in the absence of Colleges or other official organisations, it is left to individual clubs which the would-be athlete may join much as he would any other society. In Germany soccer, winter-sports, tennis and above all swimming are popular; in France, where there is far less, tennis and various other games are played.

The German and French Universities make things very easy and convenient for foreigners who wish to study there, and these are far more numerous than is the case here. At Munich there is a special hostel for foreigners, while in Paris many nations have their own building in the Cité Universitaire; and the School Certificate is most generously accepted as equivalent (for matriculation purposes) to the B. ès lettres or B. ès sciences, which it certainly is not.

This very sketchy outline of the material circumstances of university life abroad cannot pretend to be complete and may even be inaccurate; it is based only on very superficial observation in two towns. But it may perhaps suffice to suggest the lines on which these things are done in other countries, and that is all that is intended.

Auf Wiedersehn.

THE limes were sweet
And in their shade we sat
In silence in the heat,
Watching, with tired eyes,
The speckled fishes rise
And drift among the weeds
Of that untroubled lake.

With my wet straw
I drew designs
In wavering lines
Across the table's marble top
And wished I dare
Invade the bare
Still misery with speech.

You understood, I hope,
How difficult it was
For me to grope
After shy words
When they might be
The last to pass
'Twixt you and me.

Instead, I sought
To hold the flying hour
Fast entangled, caught
Within my memory,
So that, sometimes,
I could remember you
And smell again the yellow limes.

J. L. B.

Warning.

WHEN the grey fog enwraps the town
 And the lost chimes of bells go wandering through
 the sodden air,
 And golden haloes hang in misty splendour where
 The steady arc-lamps burn,
 And from the glistening branches of the trees
 Splash sooty raindrops on the orange-peel
 And match-stalks in the gutter ;
 When only shadows hurry through
 The soundless chasm of the street
 To unknown ends, far from the pulsing beat
 Of stars they have forgot ;
 When time is still, cupped in the hand
 Of night, with sleep about the earth
 And day but like a monstrous birth
 Begotten of fond dreams—
 “ In such a night as this ”
 Your little room hangs poised,
 An airy bubble, on the eager gulf
 Whose mortared squares rush to the pavement-cracks.
 And there, I think, you sit alone in calm security.
 But you must slot the bolt and mend the fire
 And draw the curtains close. Open a book
 Or switch on 5XX, else, listening, you will hear
 The slow approach of my desire.
 Nor venture—for I would not have you fear—
 Any time-killing look
 Through the black window-glass,
 For there your own eyes would glance back
 As if I hung staring from outside.

J. L. B.

Defeat.

LET us be gay
 And dance away
 This summer-day.

* * * *

In theory I agree,
 And, over cups of lukewarm tea
 Deep in the buttered warmth
 Of a large steamy A.B.C.,
 Glitter with crystal epigrams
 To show how I despise
 The sniveller who blears his eyes
 Because the life of man
 Is bounded in a span
 Of brief futility.

But, between twelve and one,
 When the great sword-belt of Orion wheels
 Across the sky, and, coupons done,
 A tired husband steals
 His slippers way to bed,
 I think a little differently,
 And condescend to bow my head
 Before the splendid dark magnificence of death.

J. L. B.

.....

 Guile.

THREE little boys were sitting in the gutter. Two were crawling about on their hands and knees—obviously looking for something. The third sat, sobbing disconsolately and rolling his knuckles in his eyes,

making them very red. There were few passers-by, for it was the middle of the morning when all diligent men are at lectures. But the streets never remain empty for long and soon someone appeared round the end of the lane. The little drama continued as the stranger approached, trying to appear preoccupied.

“ Please, Mister, we’ve lost a sixpence; will you help us find it?”

The stranger stooped down to see if he could find the lost trophy among the cobbles. It was an uncomfortable situation. He glanced hastily up and down. Supposing someone came? No, he did not really mind if they did come. It would need explaining. Talking to children always made him feel nervous; he felt that those watching him were laughing at him. What should he say? So far he had said nothing. As the sixpence did not show itself, he asked whose it was.

“ ’Is mother’s”, said the larger of the two grovellers, indicating the stationary one who had stopped crying and was breathing in pathetic jerks. His left fist still rotated in his left eye. Poor chap. He would probably get his ears boxed if he went back with the news that he had lost the sixpence. The stranger had a kind heart. He put his hand into his pocket and produced another sixpence, which he smilingly presented to the red eyed child, who had by now almost completely recovered his spirits.

The stranger passed on his way. He felt uplifted—a different being. It was good to be able to settle other people’s little worries so easily and so satisfactorily.

A week later the stranger passed that way. Three little boys were sitting in the gutter.....

Night on the River.

THE wind has dropped with the twilight
 And the still air speaks,
 Tells in a silent hymn the praise of peace ;
 Only it carries one soft rhythmic murmur,
 The steady beating hum
 Of bats awing, sweeping and darting forth
 To greet the night, their plaything, soft crept in,
 Whose still sweet influence quiets, dimly awes.
 Scarce dare we paddle, lest our rippling hurt us,
 For fear its cadence break the manless silence
 And desecrate still night.
 No cigarette is lit ; beneath that star-shield,
 Silently bright, immeasurably far,
 No other light must stand, no poor pretender
 To contrast feebly with the million worlds :
 No word, no movement, only silent feeling,
 Feeling with timid touch the peace around us ;
 Delivering, votive, all our sense to the river
 To carry us, our boat, in silken motion ;
 To take us with her, show us her slow passing—
 Her perfect peace, calm, timeless, gliding on.

PETER VAUGHAN.

.....

The Case for the 'Aesthete'

'AESTHETE' appears in inverted commas because
 the word has quite a special meaning in this
 University. To attempt to defend the true aesthete,
 a 'professed appreciator of the beautiful' the dictionary
 tells us, is quite unnecessary. The only reason to scorn
 one who appreciates beauty is because you are piqued
 at not being able to do so yourself. At the worst the

'aesthete' pretends to appreciate beauty, and if he does so convincingly enough he will probably deceive himself into actually liking beautiful things. This is more desirable than sticking one's nose in the air and saying that the scribbles of one's little daughter (aged 4) bear a remarkable likeness to Epstein's Biblical paintings. On the other hand it must be admitted that the 'aesthete' who condemns irrationally people who like playing games also deserves blame; but he gets it—and far more than those who sneer at people for only seeing the aesthetic side of things.

People who rail at the 'aesthete' are always careful, you will notice, to make the almost formal reservation: 'But of course the artist is different.' If you are a genuine artist—and they particularly stress the word *genuine*—you can do anything from wearing a black hat to shaving only one side of your face. 'But,' they imply, 'you are not a genuine artist. Very few people are, very few...'—in fact nobody except Michaelangelo and a few other names about which they can feel perfectly safe! You are not allowed to don the uniform until you are a Field Marshal. Anyone who does is an 'aesthete'. Someone has actually said to me: "You are an 'aesthete' because you wear a black hat"!

Probably the main argument against the 'aesthete' is that he is an effeminate person below average physique who, because he cannot attain glory on the river or the football field, apes artists and highbrows and so attains a superior position that he does not deserve. In most cases the cause of this attitude is that the grapes are sour. When you are scoring a try, pulling at an oar, or otherwise attaining great success in sport, all eyes are turned upon you, and, alone in the arena, you feel a hero. But when the event is over and the moment

you venture out of the circle of your sporting friends, you are likely to find that horror the 'aesthete', who has got you in his arena now and easily triumphs over you. All attention, admiration and praise go to him. You are left in the cold and begin to hate him. What gives the 'aesthete' the advantage is the fact that he sticks to his own arena, and never demonstrates his utter hopelessness were he to find himself with an oar or a football in his hand. The sportsman cannot remain on the football field the whole day; he is compelled at one time or another to commit himself to the 'aesthete's' superiority. And in a sadly large number of cases he cannot take his defeat like a sportsman.

The artist, we have seen, is allowed numerous privileges, and this, particularly in the matter of morals, is rather useful. If a person cannot paint or produce other works of art, he may seek some other way to claim these privileges; and the next best thing to producing art is admiring it. By doing this he becomes an 'aesthete' and claims the artist's privileges, which act as a strong motive. The 'aesthete' who is so merely for the sake of these privileges, to attract attention to himself, and who has no feeling for the beautiful at all is certainly deserving of censure. He is a charlatan who fully deserves the condemnation that the word *aesthete* has come to convey. But he is not, I think, a very common person, and most of the people who are denounced as 'aesthetes' are not of his breed. I think that in most cases the 'aesthete' really does appreciate beauty, and if he sees beauty where more ordinary people do not, then that is no discredit to him. On the contrary it probably shews that he has some standard of his own. The true charlatan would be careful to admire only the orthodox

things, or perhaps more truly the orthodox unorthodox things, such as Epstein's art, which many condemn, but which can be praised safely without the danger of finding oneself unsupported.

As to the charge of effeminacy it may be remarked that all men are more or less effeminate, and it is no fault of theirs if they happen to be more so. Nor is it any reason to consider them inferior to other individuals. Further it has been observed that a faculty for or interest in art and effeminacy often go together.

Whatever may be the 'aesthete's' essential faults, the chief superficial fault that people find (and it is of no less importance to them for being superficial) is his external appearance. The question we must ask here is: Can any reliable inferences about a person be derived from his dress in this University? Very little of it is a matter of individual taste. One is taught that whereas at school one had to conform to a type at Cambridge one has to develop one's individuality. A first sight of undergraduates' clothes suggests that Cambridge is very tolerant in matters of dress, and that anyone can dress as he pleases without raising much comment. But more careful observation shews that this is not so. One is expected to conform to quite rigid fashions. Unorthodox clothing there may be, but it is conventional, sanctioned unorthodox clothing. Anyone who shews a real departure from fashion, a real spark of individuality, is at once pronounced an 'aesthete' and condemned for it. Since effeminacy and artistic temperament often go together, it is natural that many 'aesthetes' may shew signs of a like for brighter colours in their dress as a woman does. Male dress is after all rather dull, and it is probably only a fear of being called effeminate or of making oneself

conspicuous that deters men from adopting something more colourful

It is quite amusing, and revealing, to make out a sort of list of attributes of the 'aesthete', the artist, and the normal undergraduate, in turn, such as the following :

ATTRIBUTE	'AESTHETE'	ARTIST	NORMAL UNDERGRADUATE
<i>Aim in Life</i>	To be different	Art	To be the same
<i>Recreation</i>	Talking about what he does not properly understand	Talking about what he does understand	Sport
<i>Taste in Literature :</i> Poet Literary Writer Fiction Writer Periodical	Ezra Pound James Joyce Edgar Wallace <i>transition</i>	T. S. Eliot James Joyce Edgar Wallace <i>The Saturday Evening Post</i>	John Masfield J. B. Priestley Edgar Wallace <i>The Strand Magazine</i>
<i>Taste in Cinema :</i> Professed Actual	Russian (Dziga-Vertov) American Sex Drama	Russian (Eisenstein) American Sex Drama	British (Tom Walls) American Sex Drama
<i>Taste in Music :</i>	Hot Dance	Classic	Hot Dance
<i>Taste in Dress :</i> Hat Tie	Black Indescribable	Black Pure Colour	Brown (or Grey) Club or Spotted
<i>Taste in Smoke and Drink :</i> Cigarettes Wine Spirit	Russian Rhine Absinthe	Turkish Claret Rum	Virginian Graves Whisky
<i>Reason for Wearing a Beard</i>	See <i>Aim in Life</i>	To save the trouble of shaving	(Never wears one)

One could go on playing at this game indefinitely. But I have tried not to be unduly favouring or unfair to anybody, and it must be admitted that the 'aesthete' does not come out at all badly. It is probably better to try to be different, even if for no other motive, than to try to be always the same, always to do the correct thing, always to live in constant fear of dropping a brick. The 'aesthete's' taste in literature is probably as good as the artist's, from whom he takes his cue, and in most cases he does read the authors he talks about. He is not like many women who, to keep their heads above water in literary or art conversation, depend solely on certain fashion magazines which cater for the welfare of their intellect as well as their appearance.

In making out this case for the 'aesthete' I must admit that there are a few individuals who deserve all the condemnation they get, but I think that the insult—for such the word has practically become—is hurled at far more people than deserve it.

{ 'AESTHETE' }
 { ARTIST }
 { NORMAL UNDERGRADUATE } *

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The Cardelian Revelations.

NO doubt the world has been perturbed in the past by discoveries of one kind or another, but it has probably never shown such a lamentable lack of control as in this last year, from April, 1935, when Professor Cardel first discovered the exact relation of our universe with the 'other world'.

* The reader may delete which ever two he pleases.

Before this time, the failure of all attempts to cope with depression and unemployment had given us a worldly outlook that religious institutions were too weak to oppose. Sometimes it had appeared as if affairs had become irrevocably out of human control. Finance, unemployment and trade had become manageable only by international co-operation, whereas no nation had been other than antagonistic towards its neighbours. Thus in the years previous to the discovery there had been signs that the old pessimistic and selfish view of life was returning. All that, of course, has been changed, but unfortunately the change was not immediately one to improved conditions.

Long before Cardel's experiments, there had existed what was called spiritualism, but this had been struggling on for years in complete obscurity. You must remember how absurd its results were, and even any phenomena that might be unfaked were always ridiculed by scientists as merely indicating the complexity of our subconsciousness. No wonder they were so confounded when Cardel first succeeded in 'getting through' without the aid of any human medium! The results even with his first apparatus were indeed a triumphant justification of his theory,—that the other world could use the extra dimension postulated by Kreinler in 1934¹ Luckily enough, the most striking messages came through at the conference of scientists who had gathered to investigate Cardel's claims. There was never any doubt that they were genuine.

At first it was deplorable the way the papers gave

1. See 'The Physical Interpretation of Cardel's Principle' in *Last Essays*, by Sir Roland Lodge [Methuen], or for more serious readers, *Kreinler's Hypothesis*, by Dr Erich Neumann [authorised translation—Methuen].

the news, no headlines were too absurd for them. They almost stuttered trying to express themselves, even the *Times* departed from its usual sanity. Then quite abruptly the newspapers adopted a new attitude. The *Daily Mail* became silent, and the others quieter in their proclamations, as though at last they were awed by the facts they were to pass on. This Press publicity, together with the world broadcast given by the B.B.C. on Sunday evening, May 5th, soon made everyone familiar with the messages. The most accurate account of them, however, was given by Cardel himself.¹ Perhaps the only puzzling feature was the sudden stop of any further messages, in spite of communication of a kind being kept up; Bishop Mortlake has offered a tentative explanation that the inhabitants of the other world were forbidden to tell us more than was wise.

Actually we did not know so very much more than had been preached by many religious institutions. Unless it was merely the certainty of justice being observed in life after death, it is difficult to explain why the whole of civilized society should have been thrown into such chaos. So great was the panic, at one time it was doubtful whether the world would emerge quite sane.

Some of the medical statistics of the period following the revelations are very significant. The suicide rate even in America and Germany, where it had always been high, decreased practically to zero, but everywhere the number of insane showed a perceptible rise. In this country it has been estimated that over two million

1. See *The Method and the Results*, by Richard Cardel [Cambridge University Press].

people had some kind of nervous breakdown, and the collapse of some of the more prominent members of the community was one of the scandals of the day.

One cannot possibly mention more than a few of the events that occurred abroad: how on the Continent, where nations had been arming steadily, the pugnacious spirit collapsed after that April like a pricked balloon, and only a few fossilized militarists who were incapable of adapting their minds to any change, persisted in their previous attitude; how in Russia a second revolution occurred, for the peasants were so overwhelmed by their awakened religious instincts that they began to set up religious leaders in opposition to the Soviet Government; how in Italy the Pope regarded the coming of the news at Easter-time as a supernatural sign, and issued a proclamation to all Catholics to join in a series of thanksgiving services throughout the world; how in America the return to Puritanism that was seen in England appeared in even a more fanatical guise, so that for the first time prohibition became more than a farce, for none would drink illicit alcohol, (whether this disappearance of business aided repentance it is impossible to say, but a report at the time in the *New York Courier* stated that queues of gangsters and bootleggers gathered together in Chicago to give themselves up to justice, and sang hymns as they marched two by two into the police station).

We were too occupied with our own affairs to notice those abroad. In England all the old fear of hell-fire appeared to come back in a rejuvenated form. Theatres and cinemas closed down one after the other, for everywhere people began to give up all forms of pleasure; in consequence thousands were thrown out of work. Public-houses that attempted to keep open were forcibly

closed, and bewildered inn-keepers saw their bottles of liquor smashed in the roadway by excited mobs. A well-known Press combine began the formation of a new religious sect called the Christian Crusaders. Every Sunday churches were packed, and revivalist meetings were being held all over the country, culminating in the assembly of a hundred and fifty thousand people at Hyde Park on September the 15th.

Eventually, however, the influence of the more intelligent part of society began to be felt. With the coming of winter, the panic gradually began to subside, and the Lambeth Conference that was summoned only last month found things more settled than they had dared hope. They made some attempt to explain away the events of the past year; apparently, they said, the change from the materialism and selfishness that had been spreading like a fungus everywhere had been far too disturbing for any country to accept the Cardelian revelations quietly, and the sudden unearthing of buried religious feeling had taken people too much by surprise.

But the whole affair is too recent for us to judge it impartially, the incidents may appear less magnified as they recede into the past. Soon they will be regarded merely as a regrettable upheaval before the world adjusts itself to new conditions, and remembered only because they show once more how excitable its people always seem to be. Even when the Last Trump sounds, it may be a job to regulate the crowds.

M. S. B.

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Queens' House, Rotherhithe.

THE summer camp this year is to be held at Chidioc, Bridport, Dorsetshire, from July 23rd to August 6th. Chidioc is between Lyme Regis and Weymouth. It is hoped that as many undergraduate members of the College as possible will attend the camp. Details will be available next term.

F. M. JONES, *Hon. Sec.*

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St Bernard Society

THE St Bernard Society has had a successful year. That fact seems to condemn it categorically. This term it has had one concert—a good one, spoilt only by the disgraceful conduct of some hearty at the back, who considered that it enlivened the proceedings to shoot bread-pellets all over the hall; and two debates—at one of which the Dons kindly came and gave an excellent lead to a moderate debate; and at the other of which, in spite of the magnificent attempt of the tutors to make it a success, the College was not sufficiently interested to attend. This, for the Bernard Society, is success; and the Presidents of both terms are certainly to be congratulated on the way they have struggled against the indifference of the College. But a society which finds with difficulty five officers of whom three may take an interest in the society, and attempts valiantly to amuse a college which does not want to be amused, and receives their efforts with a cold smile of superior indifference cannot long survive.

We wish next term's President, Mr A. S. Wigfield, the

best wish we can—*some* support from the College; while with a sigh of regret that so much time has been wasted in the attempt to arouse interest where there is none, I thankfully hand the minute-book to my successor and sink into the sands of blissful oblivion.

“*Floreat Sancti Bernardi Societas.*”

MICHAEL BARKWAY, *Secretary.*

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The Classical Society.

DURING the Michaelmas term the Society met twice. On the 26th October they read the *Birds* of Aristophanes in Rogers' translation. On the second occasion, Wednesday, 18th November, Mr Wycherley read an able paper on 'Pausanias the Lydian', upon which subject he was engaged at the time, preparing a volume for the Loeb Library.

In the Lent term there were also two meetings. On February 25th Mr Rushworth read a paper on 'Homeric Geography' dealing especially with the Ithacan question. The last meeting on March 3rd was to hear Mr Kirk on the subject of the 'Greek Vases of the Brugos Period,' which he illustrated with a number of interesting plates of the aforesaid vases. Mr Rushworth was elected Hon. Sec. for next year; the election of the Vice-President being left over as there was some doubt as to the prospective activities of certain members during the coming academical year.

F. G. STEPHENS, *Hon. Sec.*

History Society.

THE Society has held its usual three meetings this term, and has added two books to the College Library.

At the first meeting, on January 21, the Society was privileged to hear Mr Lowes Dickinson of King's, who gave a stimulating talk on "The Problem of War". Many non-members attended—drawn, it is to be hoped, as much by the subject as by the speaker. In the course of a long and keen discussion which followed the paper, valiant attempts were made to unravel the destinies of the world and the League.

On February 11, the second meeting was held with Mr Northam in the chair. H. M. Walton read a most informative paper on "Trial by Ordeal", in which its origins in the East, and its development in the medieval West, were fully and entertainingly dealt with. In particular, he emphasized the value of some such justice, however rough, to infant societies where the only alternative would be in recourse to self-help and the blood-feud.

The last meeting of the term took place on February 24, when Miss Pybus, of Newnham College, read a diverting paper on "Medieval Ideas of This World and the Next in Sculpture and Glass". The statuary and glass-work of the churches were significant to the medievals from the standpoint of morals and theology, rather from that of aesthetics; at all events in theory they represented not art for art's sake, but art for God's sake. There was a sermon in every stone of the medieval cathedral.

The talk was illustrated by lantern-slides of French cathedrals; and we take this opportunity of thanking Mr Sleeman for the loan of the lantern.

R. C. LATHAM, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. C. U.

THE College Corporate Communion was held in Chapel on Wednesday, March 2nd, the Dean being the celebrant.

There were about fifteen present.

On Thursday, March 3rd a meeting was held at which the Rev. C. J. Morton spoke on 'The Atonement'.

A keen discussion followed in which the various schools of thought were ably represented. There were about twenty present.

S. H. CHASE, *Hon. Sec.*

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The Guild of St Bernard.

THREE very interesting and successful meetings were held this term in the Secretary's rooms. At the first, the Rev. W. L. Knox, Warden of the Oratory of the Good Shepherd, gave us an address on "Stewart Headlam's Sermons". He was a Mid-Victorian, and preached as a Christian Socialist, especially in the North of England. Father Knox read several extracts from his sermons dealing with trade unions, Science and Religion, and the Church and State.

At the second meeting, the Rev. C. E. Tomkinson addressed the Guild on "Our Morning and Evening Prayers". He stressed the importance of regularity

in private prayer, and said that it is much better for us to pray when we are not feeling in a spiritual mood, than when it comes naturally to us. It is therefore necessary to have regular times for our prayers. In conclusion, he said that we ought to show good manners to God and not allow ourselves to be slovenly in His service.

The last meeting was addressed by the Rev. J. O. Cobham, who spoke to us about "Liturgical Worship". He told us of the Liturgical Movement which started in Germany in 1924 amongst the Benedictines at Maria-laach, and of its wide influence over the whole of Germany. Liturgical prayer is prayer of the whole Church, in which the whole Church unites. It is the prayer not only of the past, but of the present and future as well, in worship, praise and petition. Finally, liturgical prayer contains language of deep emotion, yet above that is the controlling influence of dogma. Only dogma can keep away our likes and dislikes, and keep the Catholic Faith before our eyes.

Three Guild Eucharists were held during the term in Little St Mary's Church, and they were all well attended. The alms were given to Queens' House, Little St Mary's, and the Universities' Mission to Central Africa.

B. CHAPMAN, *Hon. Sec.*

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Ryle Society.

THE Society held three meetings during the term, the subject being "The Divinity of Christ".

At the first two meetings the speakers were Dr R. F. Rattray, Unitarian Minister, and Dr T. R. Glover, Public Orator.

The third meeting took the form of a discussion and the following points were agreed upon:—

1. The Evidence of the New Testament.

(a.) In the Synoptic Gospels Jesus unquestionably claims to have a unique and absolute knowledge of God and an authority based on it.

(b.) In St John's Gospel He claims pre-existence. The author calls Him the *λογος* i.e.: God's spoken revelation of the absolute truth and reason underlying the world.

In St Paul the same step is taken, from his experience of the ever-present Risen Christ as the "image" of the Unseen God, to belief in His pre-existence before all worlds with God the Father.

2. Historically Christian beliefs about the character of God have been built on the character of Jesus: and the conviction of the abiding presence of the Risen Christ has been the inspiration of Christians—a feature which marks off the Christian religion from all others.

3. We feel bound to insist on the full and complete humanity of Jesus at every moment of His life on earth; but we are convinced that the mind expressed in Him was the mind of God.

4. Unitarian views of Christ, however logical and attractive at first sight, do not seem to stand the test of human experience; that is to say, they fail to give power and conviction to more than a few individuals, and often they end in nebulous agnosticism.

5. While we gladly admit the real experience of God in the lives of some non-Christians, we are convinced (a) that this is usually in our times largely due to the influence of Christianity, (b) that apart from Christ the world as a whole can never hope to find God.

S. H. CHASE, *Hon. Sec.*

The Query Society.

THE Society has, in its short existence, always kept firmly by its principle of affording to each member a fair opportunity of expressing his views or impressions upon any subject. Five or six meetings are held in each of the winter terms, and each member is expected to read a paper. Where they have failed in originality or ingenuity, readers have made amends by producing an immense fund of other people's knowledge; and who shall say which was the more entertaining, or more useful.

None of us can claim that he was a success in the debating arena. Members could rarely launch out into free and fluent speech; and always had more eye for what was in their notes than for the requirements of the listener. And if there was that candour in criticism that is so common where numbers are few, there was not that unwelcome restraint imposed by a large society.

We have to thank Mr L. J. Potts for reading a paper on 'William Blake', and for the interest he took in us.

Perhaps our finest achievement was the "Contribution Evening", for which members composed something to be read aloud and discussed. Some indulged an unwonted imagination in their efforts in prose, others threw out verse with suspicious facility, one was delightfully amusing and whimsical, another stimulating and picaresque. It was a Symposium true to the model of that famous one of thousands of years before, save that we went to bed earlier and practised a sobriety more fitting to a society that held its meeting every Sunday evening.

D. H. SCONCE.

Q. C. A. J. C.

IT may safely be said that, in spite of injuries sustained by various members of our side, the form we shewed last term has been maintained. We have, in this matter of accidents, been rather unfortunate, McLellan being absent for most of the term with knee trouble, while Farnfield twisted his ankle severely against Emmanuel. Gray and Tillett, too, have suffered from indispositions at times, with the result that several of our matches had to be scratched. May we wish all these casualties a speedy recovery.

The maintenance of form is reflected in the results achieved. Our position as head of Division III. was made secure by a draw against Christ's II., and further consolidated by our defeat of Emmanuel II. It is therefore the more to be regretted, that we should suffer our only league defeat in the last match, at the hands of a vastly improved Clare II. Again, our knock-out record is one of which we may well be proud. After a shaky opening against Magdalene, whom we managed to defeat in a re-play, we gave Caius, one of the four best teams this year, the fright of their lives before going under. A little more steadiness in front of goal would have won us the first match easily, whilst the first half of the replay was one continual but ineffective Queens' attack. When, in the second half, injury necessitated the re-organisation of our forward line, the aspect of the game gradually swung over to the Caius side, and during extra time, it was merely a question of how long our defence could hold out. Caius scored rather easily from a break-away, and after this the issue was never in doubt for a moment.

At a meeting of the Club it was decided that W. J. West be our Captain for next year, C. R. Stephan assuming the rôle of Secretary, whilst M. Ingram was elected as committee member.

May we congratulate our Secretary-elect, Stephan, on his inclusion in the Cambridge Town XI., and hope this may lead to a Senior Trial, and possibly higher things, next year. Ingram also received an invitation to assist them, but was unable to do so.

Full colours have been awarded to C. R. Stephan and half-colours to W. E. Evans.

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Q. C. B. C.

AT a meeting of the C.U.B.C. at the beginning of the term it was decided to allow 2nd year May colours to row in the Lents. This did not benefit us as our three May colours were third and fourth year. We were also handicapped by illness, all the boats being altered in the week of the races. A. W. Hart, who had not been rowing during the term came in at 5 in the First Boat in the place of B. Brandreth who went sick with mumps on the Monday, D. M. I. Walters took the place at 5 in the Second Boat of M. T. Terry who also went sick on the Monday; and, on the second day of the races R. C. Plaistowe at 4 in the Third Boat had to be replaced by F. E. Le Grice.

As a sandwich boat, after rowing over seven times the First Boat had the satisfaction of bumping King's I. —a wonderful effort. The Second and Third Boats were less fortunate, both going down two places, although the Third Boat came within a quarter-of-a-length of

King's III. on the first two nights. We are very grateful to B. J. R. Roberts of Christ's for coaching the First Boat so efficiently.

During the last fortnight of this term we have had a Rugger Boat on the river. They were challenged to a race by the Jesus and Selwyn Rugger Boats, whom they very easily defeated. It was a very fine effort especially considering that the other boats had the advantage over them in that they had been rowing together, whereas our boat had not once before been out in the same order.

We take this opportunity of congratulating C. A. J. Barrington on his Trial Cap and commiserating with him on his bad luck in the boat.

1ST BOAT

bow G. B. Gosney
 2 E. E. Cattell
 3 R. E. Ellmer
 4 B. W. R. Mooring
 5 A. W. Hart
 6 H. M. C. Price
 7 J. E. N. Russell
stroke F. G. Howson
cox H. A. Brook

Coaches : B. J. R. Roberts, D. Bailey

2ND BOAT

bow D. W. Ellis-Jones
 2 R. S. Bickerton
 3 A. B. Turner
 4 S. H. Chase
 5 D. M. I. Walters
 6 D. H. Sconce
 7 J. W. Edwards
stroke J. C. P. Sloan
cox D. J. Gamble

Coaches :

D. Bailey
 B. Brandreth
 J. E. N. Russell

3RD BOAT

bow B. J. E. White
 2 E. J. Pitt
 3 P. E. Hadow
 4 { R. C. Plaistowe
 { F. E. Le Grice
 5 F. A. R. Chapman
 6 L. H. E. Bury
 7 G. R. E. Peatfield
stroke T. G. Browne
cox H. Leaderman

Coaches :

J. E. N. Russell
 D. Bailey
 B. Brandreth

RUGGER BOAT

<i>bow</i>	C. V. Tillett
2	D. N. Matthews
3	P. L. C. Price
4	D. A. Gray
5	P. E. Haddow
6	L. H. E. Bury
7	J. McLellan
<i>stroke</i>	W. A. S. Blackden
<i>cox</i>	D. A. Findlay
<i>Coach</i>	J. E. N. Russell

J. E. N. RUSSELL, *Hon. Sec.*

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O. C. B. C.

<i>Captain</i>	...	G. T. M. MITCHELL.
<i>Hon. Sec.</i>	...	H. B. PARRY.
<i>Committee</i>	...	T. H. POPLEY.

THE past term has fulfilled the promise shown on occasions last term, as, although without the services of G. T. M. Mitchell, who has been representing the 'Varsity, and with the intermittent recurrence of J. R. Rose's knee trouble, the First XI. has only lost four matches as against twelve won. In addition the culmination of the season has been our successful effort to rise once more to Division I. of the Knock-Out competition.

In the first round of Division II. the XI. played Jesus and won comfortably, although the shooting of the forwards almost brought disaster until they found their sense of direction some ten minutes from the end, thus enabling us to win 3—1. For the match against Peterhouse in the second round, the side was rearranged,

H. B. Parry going to centre-half and G. R. Brand coming in at left-back. In spite of the fact that we were playing on the Peterhouse ground and that they scored an early goal, the team soon settled down to constructive hockey and won by 4 goals to 2.

The final against Sidney Sussex was played on the 'Varsity ground which was in excellent condition. The opening stages were played at a very fast rate, and after some ten minutes, T. H. Popley scored from a mêlée in the goal mouth. Play centred in mid-field for the remainder of the first half, but after half-time the speed of the game diminished considerably, and, although the Sidney Sussex forwards pressed, they were unable to score. Our forwards were considerably hampered during the second half by being put off-side by the opposing backs.

The Second XI., although they have played more together as a team, have not had such a successful term as last, largely owing to the difficulty in getting a regular goal-keeper and also the ineffective play of the inside forwards in the circle. The defence as a whole has been sound. The XI. played very well in the first two rounds of Division IV. of the Knock-Out Competition, beating Jesus and Pembroke Second XI's, the latter being a particularly good performance. However the team was very unlucky to lose their goal-keeper on the eve of the final round and were beaten rather easily by St Catharine's Second XI. by 7 goals to 1.

The Third XI. have had most of their matches scratched, chiefly by their opponents. They put up a very good show against Pembroke Second XI. in the final of the Getting-On Competition and were only beaten 5—2.

We take this opportunity to congratulate G. M. Mitchell on his blue and also on being selected to represent Scotland against England.

Full Colours have been awarded to:—A. T. Brock, W. J. P. Shirehampton, W. L. Davis, G. R. Brand, W. J. Peel and W. E. Evans, and Half Colours to T. M. Banham.

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

<i>Captain</i>	...	D. N. MATTHEWS
<i>Hon. Sec.</i>	...	C. E. POWELL
<i>Committee</i>	...	H. S. WIGFIELD

KEEN competition for places in the First XV. resulted in the production of quite a satisfactory team. Of the nineteen matches played eleven were won and one drawn: an addition to our fixture list was St John's who only beat us by 4 points to 3 after a very even game. We were unfortunate in that it was never possible to field our best team in any match—including the 'Cupper' against Caius—owing to injuries and Waller's appearance in the University XV. This may have been responsible for some of our defeats but it enabled us to try out several men—all of whom should do well next season.

The backs on the whole were good, but only Powell and Pilkington shewed marked improvement on last year's form. The choice of the right wing was difficult to make, Davis finally coming into the side with Thompson in the centre. Jones was consistently good in defence but must remember that his primary duty is to get the ball away as quickly as possible.

This brings us to the forwards, who too often made Jones' task extremely difficult by slovenly heeling. The line-out work was also weak owing to the lack of tall men but the rest of the forward play was very good. A high standard of hard work was set by Matthews and he was always well supported. P. B. Monaham—the only freshman in the side, has developed into an excellent forward and with Wood in the second row with him, will make a useful nucleus for next year's scrum. H. S. Wigfield has been a great asset to the side, both on and off the field, fulfilling the rôle of committee-man admirably. As a skirmisher he is very effective with a deadly tackle and a long kick.

The Second and Third XV's. were run by Warner and Pakenham respectively and though no reports are to hand we understand that matches were much enjoyed though success was varied.

Our thanks are again due to Gordon for his many and varied services—may his shadow never grow less!

On March 2nd at a meeting of the Club the following officers were unanimously elected for the season 1932—33:—*Captain*, C. E. Powell; *Hon. Sec.*, P. B. Monaham; *Committee*, A. S. Wigfield.

KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION

QUEENS' v. CAIUS

This game was played on Thursday, February 4th, on Caius ground and resulted in a win for Caius by 5 goals (2 dropped) and 2 tries (29 points) to a try (3 points), after an excellent game.

Unfortunately Queens' were not quite at full strength, and the absence of Mellows at fly-half affected the

smooth working of the backs. Peel must be congratulated on his sterling defence when called upon at very short notice to fill the vacancy. Sibcy, the 'hooker', also was crocked, but Matthews got the ball back extremely well so that his absence was hardly felt at all.

The ground was in very good condition and as was expected, a fast and open game ensued. The Caius forwards were much bigger and heavier than the Queens' pack and held the advantage in both tight and loose scrums. Thus Jones was not able to give the backs as many opportunities as their opponents had, but nevertheless, when they did get the ball they compared very favourably with the Caius backs.

A magnificent cut through by Powell in the first few minutes almost resulted in a score—and he was only just held up on the line. Queens' were then gradually driven back and were kept on the defensive for the greater part of the first half. Just before half-time Thompson was injured and had to leave the field but was able to return later, though badly shaken. Half-time arrived with Caius leading 13—0.

Immediately after the interval a kick by a Caius back was charged down and Pilkington, following up very fast, picked up extremely well and scored a try which H. S. Wigfield just failed to convert with a good kick. After this Queens' were gradually worn down, and Caius attacking strongly increased their lead by means of a goal and a try and two magnificent dropped-goals. No side arrived with the score 29—3 in their favour.

The game was very good to watch and Queens' were unlucky to lose by such a large margin of points. The whole of the pack played splendidly—Waller and H. S.

Wigfield being very prominent. Jones was excellent in defence but had little chance behind a beaten pack. The backs were rather inclined to poor handling. A. S. Wigfield once more played a sound and steady game at full back. Queens' were by no means disgraced.

TEAM:—A. S. Wigfield; R. F. Pilkington, C. E. Powell, W. J. Peel, J. G. Davis; C. S. Thompson, F. M. Jones; P. C. L. Price, D. N. Matthews, Lewis, P. B. Monaham, P. B. Wood, B. Chapman, G. S. Waller and H. S. Wigfield.

F. W. S.



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