

# THE DIAL

MICHAELMAS TERM 1933

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# THE DIAL

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No. 75.

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1933.

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## EDITORIAL.

THE Editorial of a magazine such as this is like in spirit to the Elizabethan prologue. It "begs pardon, gentles all," for sins of omission or of commission. In the words of Shakespeare (though he perhaps had less reason to apologise) we

"Prologue-like your humble patience pray  
Gently to hear, kindly to judge, our play."

The groundlings could sometimes be rough; compared to them our modern pit and gallery are uniformly respectable. So Prologue, in traditional garb of black, no longer appears upon the boards: though certain modern dramatists have replaced him, in a mood less of apologetic humility than of didactic pride, by a brief preface. But the Editorial has not gone the way of the prologue: and one must be written, whether the Editor has much or but little to say.

The "Who's Who?" number of *The Dial*, which appeared a year ago, had a considerable success: and there has been some demand for a similar number this term. But the effectiveness of such a dictionary of collegiate biography depends, partly upon the novelty of the idea, mainly upon the wit and moral courage of the editor. If our predecessor flung barbed darts at his contemporaries, he reserved the heaviest and most pointed for his own devoted head. A soft answer turneth away wrath: the alternative is a hard answer which hits the speaker as hard as it does his hearers. But we should never dare to describe ourselves in such terms of unmeasured contumely as were applied last year to BARKWAY, M. L.: we might be taken seriously. We really could not do justice, in verbal cartoon, to the present Third Year of Queens': and so prefer to keep to the beaten track of magazine production. For an annual "Who's Who?" which degenerated into uninspired routine, would be most unfortunate.

We are however continuing to issue the Michaelmas *Dial* at the beginning of the Lent term rather than to post it out during the vacation: since it is likely to be of more interest in these circumstances. On this point the Committee (*The Dial*, like all other institutions, has one!) was unanimous. One innovation is being

introduced : photographs are published on their merits, as contributions, and not as mere illustrations of the College. We feel that a photograph taken by a member of the College has as much claim to be published by *The Dial*, as a poem or an article. We should have been glad to publish drawings, if any had been offered us. In respect of literary contributions we can, for once, complain of no lack of support : we hope our successors will receive as much.

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### FELLOWSHIPS.

THE following elections were made on December 8th to Fellowships at Queens'. To an Honorary Fellowship, Mr Herbert Martin James Loewe, M.A., Queens' College, University Reader in Rabbinics. To a Reserved Fellowship, Mr Charles Theodore Seltman, M.A., Queens' College, University Lecturer in Classics. To a Fellowship and College Lectureship, Mr Peter Frank Dalrymple Tennant, B.A., Trinity College.

Mr Loewe was placed in the First Class in the Oriental Languages Tripos, Part 1, 1904 ; and in the First Class in the Theological Tripos, Part 2, 1905, when he was awarded the Hebrew Prize. He has held the posts of Lecturer in Oriental Languages at Exeter College, Oxford ; University Lecturer in Rabbinic Hebrew at Oxford ; and Goldsmith Lecturer at University College, London.

Mr Seltman was placed in the First Class in the Classical Tripos, Part 2, and was awarded the George Charles Winter Warr Scholarship, 1921. He obtained the Diploma in Classical Archaeology, with distinction, and the Prendergast Studentship, 1922.

Mr Tennant was placed in the First Class in the Modern Languages Tripos, Part 1, 1930; and in the First Class in Part 2, 1932. He now holds the Scandinavian Studentship.

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### REGINALIA.

**S**OME 10,000 bulbs have been presented by a member of the College for the crocus bed round the Walnut tree, and for the Grove. The new tree (the second) seems now to be taking root. We wish it good health and a long life.

\* \* \*

On Poppy Day the College collected £107. 2s. 6d. This compares with £120 last year.

\* \* \*

J. E. Pater (1933) was placed 5th in the Open Competition for the Home Civil Service, and 3rd for the Consular Service (Sept. 1933).

\* \* \*

We congratulate C. R. Stephan on being awarded his blue for Association Football.

A. S. Eban has been elected the first holder of the Kennett scholarship in Hebrew.

\* \* \*

Among books by Queens' men we note

*The Foundations of Agricultural Economics*, by J. A. Venn, Litt.D., the President. (2nd edition, Cambridge University Press).

*Representative British Architects of the Present Day*, by Prof. C. H. Reilly. (B. T. Batsford Ltd.).

*The Food of Protozoa*, by H. Sandon. (Egyptian University).

*A Last Elizabethan Journal*, by G. B. Harrison. (Constable).

*Shakespeare at Work, 1592—1603*, by the same author. (Routledge).

*The Essay Hour*, by P. L. Helm. (Macmillan).

*Farewell Victoria*, by T. H. White. (Collier).

\* \* \*

The Hughes prizes have been awarded

*For a Latin Essay* to A. W. G. Kean. Honourable Mention: N. Abramson.

*For an English Essay* to C. F. Beckingham.

\* \* \*

We are sorry to learn of the resignation, owing to ill-health, resulting from an Alpine accident, of Rev. Basil Bouchier (1903), Rector of St Anne, Soho.

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## FLOREAT DOMUS

*News of old Queens' men who have recently gone down.*

The date after each name is that of taking B.A.

D. H. Adeney (1933), at the China Inland Mission Training College, Newington Green, London, N.16.

C. W. Ayerst (1931), Headmaster, Dane Court Preparatory School, Parkstone, Dorset.

M. L. Barkway (1933), on a two months' debating tour in the U.S.A.

M. S. Bartlett (1932), Assistant Lecturer, Statistics Department, University College, London.

J. L. Beevers (1933), on *Allied Newspapers, Ltd.*, Manchester Branch.

W. T. F. Castle (1933), Wycliffe Hall, Oxford.

B. Chapman (1933), Chichester Theological College.

F. A. R. Chapman (1933), articled to Messrs Gibson & Weldon, Solicitors, 27 Chancery Lane.

S. H. Chase (1933), Lincoln Theological College.

J. G. Davis (1933), Assistant Master, Richmond School, Yorkshire.

S. W. Doggett (1933), Ridley Hall.

H. G. Dowler (1933), Middlesex Hospital.

A. N. Ellis (1933), Ridley Hall.

W. E. Evans (1933), Actuarial Department, Royal Exchange Assurance.

J. F. Foote (1932), studying for the Bar.

F. S. Green (1933), Student at the School of Librarianship, University College, London.

M. Ingram (1933), researching at the Cambridge Low Temperature Station.

I. McCombe (1933), solicitor's articled clerk, Belfast.

H. M. C. Price (1933), Assistant Master, Holm Leigh School, Buxton.

C. H. G. Proctor (1933), solicitor's articled clerk, Peterborough.

A. M. N. Rodgers (1933), articled to Messrs Dees & Thompson, Solicitors, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

J. Simons (1933), Ely Theological College.

A. S. Wigfield (1933), University College Hospital.

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*Photo by P. E. Hadow*

**LOCH ESK**

## SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

**S**OME days before I came up for my first year I had a vivid dream. I was sitting in the Festival Theatre above whose stage loomed the University Crest, and I knew vaguely, as one does in dreams, that I was about to see Cambridge characters of whom I had heard or thought. I now realise that these were types who in fact are rare, but I present them as they appeared to me.

The curtain went up on a primitive backcloth of King's Chapel and across the stage moved a procession of those that make up University life. Various of them stepped to the front of the stage in turn, and from the oblivion into which most dreams sink I have called up their words with difficulty. The first was a dignified old boy in full academical dress, who sang in a chant:

A roaring, ranting Don I am,  
I take my fee and give no damn  
If students give no damn as well ;  
They stand their chance of Heaven or Hell  
As much as I, so pass the Port  
And swagger o'er the grass in court,  
For I'm a Don, we're all Dons here.  
Curse students' japes, and drink good cheer !

Eight mighty ruffians in vast scarfs then appeared, round whose hairy legs danced a little chap crying "Give her ten!" and "Easy all!" They pronounced in unison.

We are the boat club,  
Kings of the College.  
In racer or tub  
We scoff at knowledge.

## The Dial

As long as you know  
 How to crack legs down,  
 To paddle and row,  
 To wear a wrecked gown,  
 At scholars to jeer,  
 How to wield an oar,  
 How to worship beer,—  
 You're a man and more,  
 You're a rowing man,  
 You're a rowing man.

The stage then darkened and three dim figures in black and white were seen: one of them sang sepulchrally:

I am a ghastly figure  
 Far bigger and bigger  
 In sweeping robe and gown  
 Than any man in town.

Lurking behind me hover  
 Bullers whose mouths slaver,  
 Whose bloodshot eyes roam  
 And pierce the darkest gloom.

I call you 'Sir,' but ha, ha!  
 I know you, what you are,  
 You wretched gownless thing!  
 Of darkness I am king.

A mauve spotlight then picked out a young girl, whom I recognised as the Girton vamp. She sat gracefully on a table and swung her legs, while to the accompaniment of hidden music she sang in saxophone-like tones:

Sweet student, see, I drop my pen,  
 You pick it up—we're introduced;  
 We leave the room together, then  
 I have your manliness seduced.  
 With blushes you ask me my name,  
 Ask me to tea, and other men  
 Laugh softly, for they did the same  
 In their first year, with the same pen.

The spotlight faded, leaving a mental picture of the singer's geranium lips parted on the last note. This image vanished before the appearance of four youths with ropes, pots of paint, feathers and pieces of bedroom crockery. They sang :

We are the practical jokers, we are,  
 The toughs who mark a victim from afar.  
 Are you a Freshman? Then woe betide you ;  
 Our fiendish humour will soon deride you.  
 You will be found naked in Market Place,  
 Appear at a lecture with blackened face.  
 When his bedroom is wrecked, the Dean blames you.  
 We use brains for your discomfort, we do.

An elegant young man in white tie and gown followed this quartet. With conscious elocution he spoke :

I am Mr President, sir,  
 I have you silenced if you err  
 In one small point of etiquette,  
 And sitting on my throne I let  
 My thoughtful eyes aloofly stare  
 At gallery admirers there.  
 I ring my bell and order call,  
 Or else don't call on you at all.

My memory deserts me when I try to bring to mind some of the other turns, but I recollect, as the whole procession moved round the stage the ordinary undergraduate, in regulation tweed coat and grey flannels, sang, half to the audience, half to the stage :

Mr Buller, don't look so hard at me  
 That's not a cigarette in my hand you see ;  
 Mrs bedder, don't talk with that nasty sneer,  
 I didn't water the carpet with beer ;  
 I take my drink well, in uproar or adversity,  
 I'm a gent and a member of this University.

Mr Lecturer, me you will not browbeat,  
 It was not I who stamped with my feet ;  
 Miss Girtonian, don't frown so black as ink,  
 The sun in my eyes made me seem to wink,  
 Your type I don't like, though I'm all for diversity,  
 I'm a gent and a member of this University.

Mr Dean, don't sigh for my moral plight,  
 I was meaning to attend chapel to-night ;  
 Mr Editor, don't reject this with a curse,  
 I intend to end it with this verse ;  
 I only write out of perversity,  
 I'm a gent and a member of this University.

The whole stage had joined in the last line of each verse, and now confusion broke out. As the curtain went down I saw the rowing men fighting for the Girtonian, who was ogling the cox, while the Proctor vainly asked the practical jokers for their names. The uproar died away, and I fell once more into a dreamless sleep.

M. O. D.

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## ENVY

**H**OW shall I envy any man, till pride  
 Stiffens his back and easy makes his miles,  
 While I plod on with hesitating stride,  
 And stop for any beggar's suppliant smiles?  
 How can I envy any man his mind,  
 Till I see one enraptured with his thought,  
 When I am seeking oft enough to find

The tiniest contentment, having nought?  
How shall I envy prudence, till I hear  
The jingle of a pension's golden worth,  
When poverty and hunger hover near,  
And I have only poesy and mirth?  
How shall I envy any man, till eyes  
Reflecting his own wished-for self appear,  
When in his arms his wondering baby lies,  
And all my passion yielded but a tear?  
How shall I envy any man his gain,  
Though I am paid in cash of leaden blows,  
When riches like a vampire haunt his brain,  
And batten on the bounty wealth bestows?  
Nor will I envy any man disdain,  
Stepping with tread that legions cannot quail.  
Whilst I with pity limp along in pain,  
And deviate to spare a humble snail.  
Nor shall I envy any man his wife,  
Till urgent youth in haste has put me by,  
And solitary on the ledge of life  
Sadly by all forgotten I shall lie.  
How shall I envy any man, when this,  
The mantle spun by loveliness, is thrown  
Lightly upon my shoulders, and her kiss  
By wings of singing solitude is blown?

B. D.

.....

## A RIVER LEGEND

“IT was just such a night as this,” said the old Queens’ man, refilling his pipe and settling deeper into his chair, “that the Last Boat piled up”.

I could have imagined anything piling up that night. It was foggy, and the dark came down at five o’clock to make cycling in Cambridge more exciting than usual. But we had shut out the ether, and were creating our own atmosphere with tobacco, ale and a big fire. It needed only a word from me to start the College ancient on his tale.

“History does not relate what Club the Last Boat really belonged to, but they were a keen crew and rowed down to Bottisham one Saturday afternoon. Rowing was a sport then, mind you, not a sort of mechanical muscle stretcher on sliding seats and swivels, and the Last Boat crew were hardy Victorians. As they waited for their boat to be put through Baitsbite their breath smoked up in clouds, and the cox wiped the dew off his moustache. “A real Fen mist,” said seven to stroke, “if we don’t get back by five, we shall have to get out and tow her.”

Cox eased twice before the Red Grind because he thought he saw something that wasn’t there, and Ditton Church struck a wheezy five strokes into the mist as they turned into the Reach. “Drive her along, boys,” said Cox, “we’re on the home stretch.” And they drove her along, the whole heavy twenty yards of her, under the old stone railway bridge.

“Now the Pike and Eel grind was worked in those days by a reprobate called Amos Bidwell, and when he wasn’t working the handle of the ferry he was cadging gin and water in the public house. The night was cold,

and Amos had indulged himself freely—for there were no closing hours then. He left the bar at the call of ‘Grind!’ and wrapping his comforter round his mouth to keep the warmth in, he rattled his way to the middle of the river. It was then that the chump and swish of a practised eight came out of the mist. Amos heard it in his fuddled brain, and accelerated, then stopped and tried to go back. The bow of the Last Boat loomed out of the mist; she was running well, steady as a rock and thirty strokes to the minute, and before Amos or the cox could shout she hit the grind athwart with a crash. Bow and two were piled up on top of each other, and from what we know three got a splinter through his back. In the matter of a few seconds she filled and sank. Whether the crew were strapped in too tightly, whether it was their heavy long bags and sweaters that pulled ’em under, or whether their oars got jammed and held ’em in we don’t know, but before the publican could row out to the middle all that was left of the Last Crew were floating splinters and the cox’s cap. Amos had fallen on his back at the impact and was lying there in a stupor. The mist closed round and the river ran smooth again.”

The old Queens’ man tapped out his pipe and gazed into the fire for a while.

“And that is why, if you’re paddling up late on a foggy afternoon in Winter, you may hear another boat ahead or behind in the mist, a boat that you never catch, a boat that never comes by.”

M. O. D.

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## UNDERGRADUATES AND POLITICS.

“FREE Speech,” or the lack of it, at Oxford, and violence at Cambridge, have focussed attention on the attitude of undergraduates to politics. It is a subject which, perhaps, has received too little consideration. There has always been a marked contrast in this respect between England and continental countries. There political feeling runs high among the students: they play an active part in the political life of the nation, so that revolutions, one might almost say, begin in the universities. Here a comparatively small proportion of undergraduates takes an active interest in politics: and the few who do have confined themselves, until lately, to discussion.

We need not stop to ask all the causes of this, nor do we envy other nations the heat engendered in their political conflicts. We can only regret that political feeling should now have called forth violence and hooliganism here. When attempts are made to prevent, by violence, peaceful and legal demonstration and expression of opinion, anyone who believes in the English tradition of free speech and tolerance can only condemn them. Many of those who were responsible for the disgraceful occurrences of November 9th and 11th did not think much about what they were doing, and would certainly have been surprised to hear their childish behaviour compared with that of Hitler's fanatical supporters. They regarded the whole affair as an amusing rag. They went for the fun of the thing: but they chose to have their fun at the expense of those holding political views of which they vaguely disapproved. Some few positively organised violence

to prevent the expression of opinions distasteful to themselves. It is true that they used only fists, and comestibles for which unemployed men could have found better use. But the principle may lead in a few years' time to more serious results. By a strange irony, the police had to use their truncheons to defend the King's peace against those who broke it to protest their loyalty!

If a university is anything more than a technical school, it is a place where men should develop their general outlook on life, and learn to know and tolerate others of widely different outlook. If university men are to play their part in the national life, they must have ideas on the vital questions of the day. Because the political system is at present very unstable: because in the circumstances of modern life it is the framework into which every human activity must fit, and political decisions affect deeply the social and economic life of every individual: they should form ideas on politics.

It does not follow that those ideas should be rigid: quite the reverse. In a university a man can learn to know and understand opinions of every shade, and the arguments on which they are based. He should not be afraid to change his own: above all he must be prepared to check the validity of his ideas in the light of reason, to hear what others say, and think. He must conquer prejudice, and realise that, because an idea can be classified as Communist, Socialist, Conservative, or Fascist, that is not an adequate reason for rejecting it without reflection. To hand a man a white feather, to throw a tomato, to call him traitor or reactionary, is certainly not to disprove his arguments or even to blacken his character. It is only to show a lamentable

narrow-mindedness, and indicates that a university education is being sadly wasted.

'An open mind' is a much misused expression. It does not imply an empty head. Rather does it involve a readiness to throw over old ideas or to accept new ones on their merits: a critical attitude towards all that is old and all that is new: an appreciation of Shakespeare's wise observation

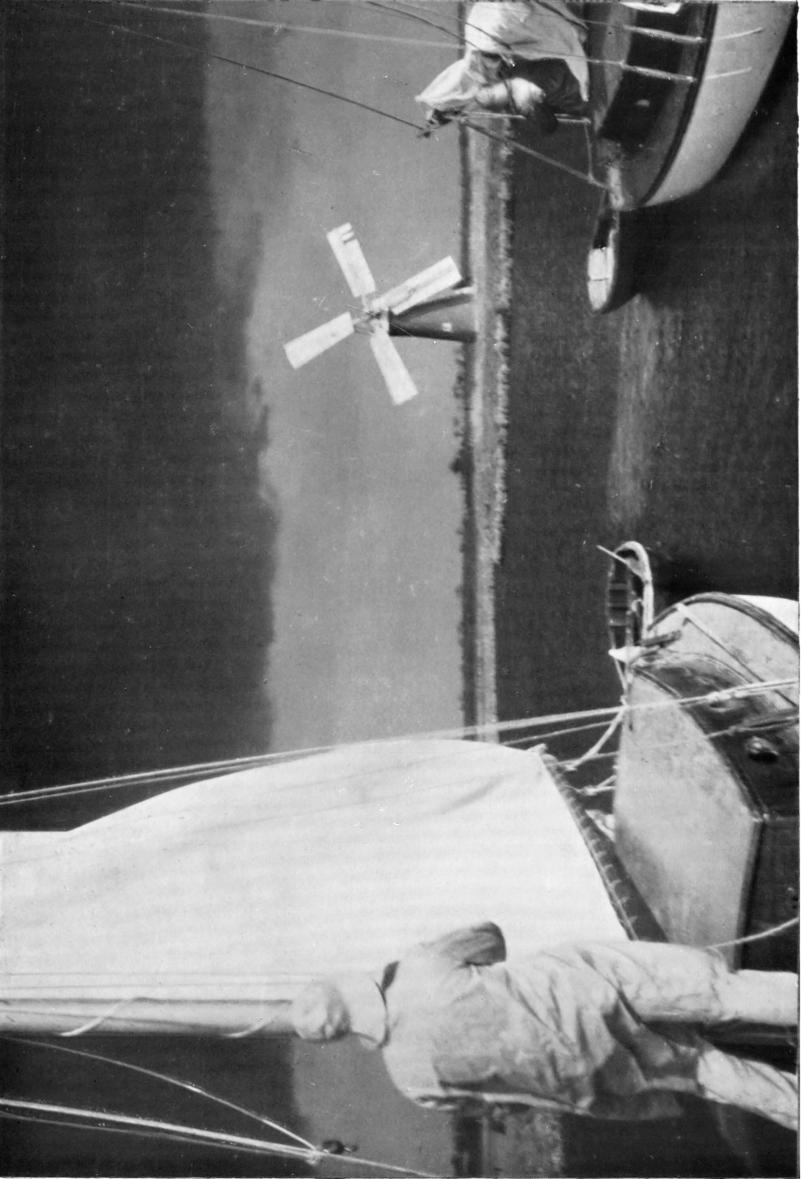
"What's in a name? A rose  
By any other name would smell as sweet."

But the most unfortunate attitude, the attitude least befitting an educated man, is ignorant prejudice; and nowhere is it commoner or more dangerous than in politics. For a university man to take no interest in politics, to go to no meetings, to read no paper but one (and then the sports page): but to feel certain that one party is right and all others are wrong and probably criminal, is pathetic; it would be laughable, were it not so disastrous.

We need not take ourselves too seriously: but it might be well if we took some things seriously. If it is desirable to demolish an idea, even a bad argument is a better missile than a new-laid egg.

E. C. K.

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LUDHAM MILL

*Photo by P. E. Haderu*

## BRIGHTER REGINALIA

THESE sketches of Queens' personalities  
 Are admittedly far from realities.  
 They may lead to strife  
 With fist and with knife,  
 But I hope that there'll be no fatalities.

One Abramson, praenomen Nicholas,  
 Fell in love, but she was a fickle lass.  
 She left him to go  
 With another young beau,  
 And made Nicholas very heart-sick, alas!

Cohen (p'raps best known as 'Mannie')  
 Says 'funny' as though it were 'fanny'.  
 Amongst other things  
 He squawks and he sings.  
 You'd think he was crying for Nanny.

A certain young fellow called Beckingham  
 Took all his books home without checking 'em.  
 His mother cried "Dear!  
 What's this you've got here?"  
 And only left off short of wrecking 'im.

A studious fellow is Kean.  
 (I think you all know whom I mean).  
 He's up with the lark  
 And he works till it's dark  
 Which explains why he's so far from lean.

Extravagant fellow is Youatt,  
So sure as he's money, he'll blue it.

    He sees all his cash  
    Become cigar ash  
And mutters "Well, Ilium fuit!"

Bibby? Good Lord, what a rat!  
A Socialist, y'know, and all that.

    He even believes  
    That we should help thieves.  
From Oundle? Good *Lord*, no! my hat!

Now Hawkin's a jolly good fellow.  
There's nought about him you'd call yellow!

    He rows fairly well  
    And he shouts "Go to Hell!"  
My word, can't that man bawl and bellow!

With Lancashire men we're endowed,  
They cum from the pleece weer it's cowd.

    Bah gum! Here's a bit—  
    (Tha'll make nowt of it)  
"Well, ist'a gyne 'any'our powed!"

This isn't complete without Bill  
Who watches us eating our fill.

    We soon go away  
    But William will stay.  
And still will Bill spill the mixed grill.

## THE GUNS

**I**T'S a fine day in June ; and so from town  
 Our relatives and parents have come down  
 To watch the Mays. The tents have been put up.  
 The chairs are out. Ices and claret cup  
 Await us on the fields by Ditton Plough.  
 The first division should begin soon now.  
 We have our cards. "How jolly it will be  
 To see that nice boy Bertram rowing three.  
 What are the colours? How confusing, dear.  
 Ah! There's the first gun. Now they'll soon be here..."

\* \* \*

Upstream the first gun echoes in the throats  
 Of fifteen crews, already in their boats,  
 And silence reigns, except the ticking watch,  
 And now and then a sentence from the coach.  
 "You ought to get these lads, if you start well ;  
 "Imagine it's a ditch, and go like Hell."  
 "Half a minute gone!" That boat behind  
 Looks deuced near. Coach says "Now don't you mind  
 The other boat. Just drive your legs like sin  
 And hold it. That's the only way you'll win."  
 "Fifteen seconds!" "Now, boys, take her through!"  
 "Ten, nine, eight, seven—" "Touch her, bow and two.  
 "Forward to row." —"five, four, three, two, one—Gun!"  
 The boat rolls. Spray. Shouts. Shouting mouths that run  
 Beside the eight who row. More guns explode,

The boat behind looks near. "You're up! Well rowed!"  
 And now the rhythm comes, blades dip and gleam,  
 Sight, sound join in the rhythm.

\* \* \*

While downstream

Small conversations wane, and languidly  
 Leaving its fruit-salad or cup of tea  
 The crowd surveys Plough Reach. "Now don't forget  
 We'll give a cheer for Lady Margaret;  
 Yes, that's St John's. Ah, there's the second gun.  
 They'll soon be here. I hope we see some fun."

M. O. D.

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## QUEENS' HOUSE, ROTHERHITHE

**T**HE Annual General Meeting of Queens' House was held on Monday, October 30th, in the Old Chapel, the President being in the Chair.

The Dean presented the financial report.

Mr Bache, Head of Queens' House, addressed the meeting. He stressed the fact that Queens' House meets an urgent need in Rotherhithe. The club, he said, was overflowing with boys, and he regretted that recently he had been forced to turn boys away owing to lack of help in running it. He therefore hoped that any old Queens' men living in the vicinity would volunteer assistance one night a week. He mentioned that three successful camps

had been held during the year. The Summer Camp had been held at Brook, Isle of Wight, from July 29th to August 12th. Thirty-five boys were present, together with three undergraduates. The site was ideal, the weather perfect and the boys had a very enjoyable fortnight. This winter the boys are getting up entertainments, for which purpose they have built themselves a stage. The proceeds from such entertainments will go to the Club.

On Tuesday, January 2nd, at 7 p.m. the Scouts Christmas Party is being held at Queens' House, at which the assistance of Queens' men will be necessary. Those able to be present are asked to communicate with H. G. W. Bache, Queens' House, 47 & 49 Rotherhithe Street, S.E. 16.

Mr Bache will always welcome Queens' men, past and present. Those wishing to visit the Club can stay the night at a charge of 3/6 which covers dinner, bed and breakfast.

The total donations of resident B.A.'s and Undergraduates in 1932—3 amounted to £131. 10s. This total was only reached by a great effort on the part of undergraduates. Nevertheless the present income is not sufficient to run Queens' House with any real measure of efficiency. Such a total can only be surpassed by another and greater effort.

A frame of photographs, illustrative of the activities of the House and the conditions in Rotherhithe, is now hanging in the Bernard Room. These photographs will be changed from time to time. It is an attempt to show members of the College where their money is going and what it is doing.

J. S. LONG, *Hon. Sec.*

## THE RYLE SOCIETY

THE Society held four meetings on the subject of 'Personal Survival after Death'. On Monday, October 30th, Father Gilbey established a welcome precedent by presenting a Roman Catholic point of view. He summarised the Thomist proof of indivisibility and immateriality of the soul, and hence its indestructibility; and in a lively discussion outlined the Roman Church's teaching on such matters as Purgatory and Indulgences.

At the second meeting, on Monday, November 13th, J. F. Friend, Esq., who went down from Queens' last term, gave an exhaustive analysis of the psychologist's approach to the Mind-Body problem. On Monday, November 20th, the Dean read a paper illustrating the connection between the belief in personal immortality and the growth of personal religion, showing that the Christian's conviction followed inevitably from his belief in a personal God.

In a well-attended discussion on November 27th, the Society considered the arguments which had been put before it. On a pragmatic definition of truth it could assent to the proposition that human beings have some freedom of choice, and hence that mind has some measure of control over matter; and it agreed that belief in human and divine personality led directly to belief in personal survival after death.

The Society wishes to record its gratitude to the Dean for lending it his rooms and for providing coffee at its meetings. Next term it is proposed to discuss "The Christian Attitude to Sin."

A. G. REYNOLDS, *Hon. Sec.*

GUILD OF ST BERNARD

THERE have been three meetings of the Guild this term. At the first (on 20th October) the Rev. F. L. Cross, M.A., D.Phil., B.Sc., Librarian of Pusey House, Oxford, read a paper on 'The Incarnation and the Christian Life'. The Chaplain spoke on 'Catholicism' at the second meeting on November 9th, while at the third meeting Mr Kingdon-Allen gave a talk on the work of the S.P.C.K.

This term, as usual, four Masses (October 20th, November 4th, November 18th, December 4th) have been said for the Guild, in Little St Mary's, in each case by the Chaplain. The Breakfasts, except the first, which was in Hall, have been in K6. The Alms collected at breakfast have been given:—

		£	s.	d.
Oct. 20th	To Universities' Mission to Central Africa	1	1	0
Nov. 4th	„ Queens' House... ..		12	6
Nov. 18th	„ Little St Mary's ... ..		14	6
Dec. 1st	„ S.P.C.K. ... ..		11	6

After Mass on November 4th, M. D. Logan and R. F. Walters were made members of the Guild.

BERNARD KETT, *Hon. Sec.*



ST BERNARD SOCIETY

A FRESHMEN'S Debate was held in the Old Chapel on Sunday, October 29th. Mr Collings proposed that 'this House would welcome a return to Victorian morals'. After revealing the matter of an intimate (but

fictitious) talk with the Secretary, he pointed out that the University had not been the same since Girton and Newnham were founded. He deplored the 'slobber' which went on in cinemas.

Mr Strachan, opposing, pointed out that Victorians were wolves in sheep's clothing. He objected to the deceit of the Victorian moral system.

Mr Skeet dealt with morals in literature, and longed for a return to imaginative poetry about sunsets and maidens. Whereas men's and women's dress nowadays were alike, in Victorian times you knew where you were. (Cries of "Where?")

Mr Bretherton dealt efficiently with several of the proposition's points. In particular he defended the Cinema. "I see nothing wrong with it," he said succinctly.

Mr Hadow amused the House with a forcibly delivered speech which could not have been delivered in Victorian times.

Mr Kahn discussed the deceit of Victorian morality.

Mr Haward, alone among the Freshmen, was in order and addressed the President. In a pleasant speech he stated that Ibsen was greater than Shakespeare: to him, it was terrible to think that some people really held to Victorian morals.

Mr Browne defended the beauty of Newnham and Girton, and promised to introduce the proposer to girl students who would take his breath away.

The Secretary touched on the naughty nineties, and accused the House of an evil mind.

Mr Harris rose to speak but could not begin.

Mr Cohen brandished an umbrella in support of the motion.

Mr Bury declined to speak. "I have nothing to say," he said.

Mr Kean told the House of his holiday at the sea with an Italian lady.

The President left the chair to address the House. He pointed out that story telling was not debating, and he deplored the low standard of speaking. He preferred modern morality and openness, to secrecy and repression.

The hon. opener having waived his right of reply, the House divided: Ayes 6, Noes 16. The motion was declared lost by 10 votes.

The second ordinary meeting took the form of a debate against the Jesus Roosters. It was held in the Old Chapel on Sunday, December 3rd.

Mr Fraser, of Jesus, proposed that "two birds in the bush are better than one in the hand". He gave the House its health, and proceeded to deal in a masterly fashion with the motion in hand, bringing many points to bear.

The Secretary, opposing, had the pleasant duty of welcoming the visitors and gave the House the health of the Roosters. He disposed of some of the hon. proposer's arguments, and read some poetry which, he said, supported his case. He cited the Albatross, the Phoenix, the Dodo, and other notorious birds of passage.

Mr Stammers treated the motion very seriously, and drove home point after point in his quiet, firm way. As he had coached Queens' first boat to victory, his stories of the rowing world were listened to with awe (and relish).

The Vice-President turned to the political world for arguments. He said the motion was a very loose one, and accused the proposition of mangling it. In the course of a witty speech, he almost overcame the prejudice in favour of two birds.

The House seemed loth to vent its views when the debate was declared open. Mr Bickerton, the President, Messrs Peel, Cohen and Dennis were all overcome by the prevalent feeling against serious speech. Mr Warner rose to a point of order, but was refused a hearing.

On a division there appeared: Ayes 11, Noes 19. The motion was declared lost by 8 votes.

The officers for the term were: *President* P. B. Monahan, *Vice-President* B. W. R. Mooring, *Secretary* M. O. D. Hawkin, *Committee* G. B. Gosney.

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## ERASMUS SOCIETY

<i>President</i>	...	W. C. STOKES
<i>Secretary</i>	...	B. C. DENNIS
		<i>Committee</i>

T. G. BROWNE, B. F. F. CRANE, R. A. F. WALLIS, D. G. COX

**A** GENERAL meeting of the relics of the History Society was held in Mr Casson's rooms on Friday, October 27th. Expressions of deep regret met the official announcement of the resignation of the late President; though it was generally considered to provide an opportune moment for a reorganisation of the Society. Later the Committee decided to re-name it 'The Erasmus Society'.

The Presidency was decided by general ballot of all members; Mr Stokes securing the position with twelve votes as against the eleven of Mr Browne.

At the first full-dress meeting—in Mr Browne's rooms on November 9th—the Secretary and the host were the opening speakers in a discussion on: 'If Charles II. had

had a legitimate son'. At first members were in agreement that the issue devolved round the probable religion of the supposed son; but concluded that a revolution, either actual or merely virtual, could not have been avoided.

On Wednesday, November 22nd, the Society tasted the hospitality of Mr Hadow and the company of Dr Darby, who gave a remarkably clear paper on one of his favourite subjects—'Medieval Sea-States'; following which members enjoyed the not unknown spectacle of a battle of words and dogma between the guest and the secretary.

At the last full meeting of the term, in Mr Hoskison's rooms on December 1st, the Society had the great privilege of entertaining Professor J. Holland-Rose, whose evocation of absorbed interest in the course of his paper on 'Captain Cook and the Exploration of the Pacific', was testified to by the number of questions fired at him in the ensuing open house.

Looking back, one cannot help concluding that we have experienced a most successful term. Membership is now at the proportion of almost one in every six of the college; and attendances for our visitors have been remarkably good. Subscriptions have been paid with promptitude. A tie has been designed and put on sale. Even the Committee is beginning to consider itself an important body, having held three meetings (the chief object of the last one, incidentally, being an assurance that the Secretary had not been 'criminally converting' or absconding with the funds).

B. C. DENNIS, *Hon. Sec.*

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## THE SCIENCE SOCIETY.

**W**E have had three meetings so far this term. The first lecture was on the subject of Aeroplanes, and was given by the Secretary. 'The Science of Heraldry,' was the title of the second paper, which was read by H. C. Bibby. He made a very interesting reference, in his lecture, to the College crest, and also some highly libellous remarks about the morality of England's nobility in former days.

The third paper was concerned with 'The Physiological Effects of Alcohol,' and was given by our President, E. W. Brittain, who showed a very thorough acquaintance with his subject. His references to the various machines for testing the mental state of the unfortunate being under observation, were especially interesting.

We are now all eagerly looking forward to the last meeting of the term at which Dr F. B. Kipping will speak about 'Carotenoids'.

One last word—we would like to have it known that we are a Society, different from other College Societies. We do not possess a Society Tie.

W. N. B.

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## Q. C. B. C.

**I**N the Clinker IV. Races the Queens' IV. was beaten by a length and a half by Pembroke, who finally won the event.

## CLINKER IV.

*bow* B. C. Warner  
 2 M. O. D. Hawkin  
 3 P. V. Ormiston  
*stroke* W. A. S. Blackden  
*cox* D. K. Prior

The "Crock" Races took place on the last practice Lock to Lock before the Head-of-the-River Race. The Second crew were subjected to a handicap of 75 seconds and were beaten by the Third crew.

In the Head-of-the-River Race the First crew went up from 21st to 9th, the Second crew from 33rd to 18th, and in the Second Division the Third crew went up from 67th to 50th. The times were as follows :

First Boat	...	17 mins. 14 secs.
Second Boat	...	17 mins. 37 secs.
Third Boat	...	18 mins. 48 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

## FIRST BOAT

*bow* H. G. Wolskel  
 2 M. O. D. Hawkin  
 3 B. C. Warner  
 4 W. D. Cragg  
 5 P. V. Ormiston  
 6 B. W. R. Mooring  
 7 R. S. Bickerton  
*stroke* W. A. S. Blackden  
*cox* D. K. Prior

## SECOND BOAT

*bow* E. N. Bays  
 2 N. K. Hardenbergh  
 3 S. H. Langston  
 4 A. B. Turner  
 5 P. E. Hadow  
 6 N. J. Blow  
 7 T. G. Browne  
*stroke* J. C. P. Sloan  
*cox* P. A. Missen

## THIRD BOAT

*bow* W. A. Heap  
 2 J. B. Browne  
 3 H. J. Downton  
 4 L. G. Huddy  
 5 G. B. Jackson  
 6 R. R. Lack  
 7 A. C. Barr  
*stroke* J. O. Ackroyd  
*cox* J. W. T. Lilley

B. C. WARNER, *Hon. Sec.*

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

<i>Captain</i>	...	P. B. MONAHAN
<i>Hon. Sec.</i>	...	W. M. WOOD
<i>Committee</i>	...	J. B. WILLIAMS

**W**ITH only four old colours in residence at the beginning of term our outlook was not very promising. Fortunately, an unusually large number of freshmen have joined our ranks and we have been able to build up a team which might easily produce surprises next term. The forwards, ably led by the Captain, have played with great determination and are very clever in the loose. The backs have been sound, often thrustful without being brilliant. The all round form shown in many matches promises well for the 'Cuppers' next term.

The College was represented in the Freshmens' Trial by D. M. Harper and D. A. Sherriff.

Our record for the term is as follows.

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Points Against
10	7	2	1	161	61

W. M. WOOD, *Hon. Sec.*

## Q. C. A. F. C.

<i>Captain</i>	...	C. R. STEPHAN
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	...	K. PRIVETT
<i>Committee</i>	...	W. J. WEST

**W**E are proud to be able to congratulate our Captain on winning his place in the 'Varsity side against Oxford. This is particularly pleasing as it is some years since Queens' have had a Soccer Blue.

The season opened with an encouraging victory over Cranwell, but this was followed by many uncertain displays in our League Matches. Although the defence was identical with last year's, it proved ineffective against fast moving forwards, possibly on account of the hard grounds. Also the forwards failed both to combine and to take the chances which might have turned defeat into victory. With the softening of the ground and frequent changes in the personnel of the team we were able to turn out a side with great potentialities, which is proved by the convincing victories of 11—0, and 7—1 against King's and Sidney Sussex respectively; and also a more decisive victory over Wellingborough than achieved by any other Cambridge college. The term ended with every prospect of our fielding the best Cupper team within memory.

We were unfortunate still to be without the services of M. Ingram, whose place was filled first by D. A. Findlay and later by a freshman, R. F. Walters.

Last year's full-backs proved disappointing and after frequent changes the continued improvement of N. K. Hardenbergh earned him his place. P. Allen retained his position in the team.

The half-back line, consisting of K. Privett, W. J. West and G. W. Tory, was the most effective unit of the side and remained unchanged throughout the term.

Of the forwards only F. Barber has been consistent. Jennings, who has obliged us by playing in no less than six positions, has finally settled down at outside-right where he is showing very promising form.

Compton and W. M. Wood filled the vacant positions while J. S. Long ably deputised for C. R. Stephan.

Full colours were awarded to G. W. Tory and F. Barber; half colours to Porter, Walters, Wood, Jennings, Hardenbergh, Westhead, Compton, Armitage and Tingle.

The Second Eleven results have been very encouraging, and at the time of going to press only two matches have been lost.

W. J. West was selected to play for the Falcons, but unfortunately owing to an injury sustained in the match against Wellingborough, was unable to make an appearance.

KENNETH PRIVETT, *Hon. Sec.*

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### Q. C. H. C.

<i>Captain</i>	...	W. J. P. SHIREHAMPTON
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	...	L. A. ELLIOTT
<i>Committee</i>	...	T. M. BANHAM

**M**ANY of our fixtures this term have had to be scratched on account of the continuous wet weather. A match had been arranged with St Thomas's Hospital, but we were unable to play owing to the weather. Nevertheless, arrangements are being made

to have this fixture next term, when it is also hoped to play one of the Oxford colleges.

It is unfortunate that as many as eight First Eleven games have had to be scratched, mainly owing to the weather, for the team requires as much practice as it can possibly get. The chief difficulty in the building up of the team has been the shortage of forwards. At the beginning of the season it was found necessary to play individuals in positions where they had seldom or never played before. Consequently, there was little combination in the early games; but recently there has been a marked improvement, while the individual play is also much better. The defence has, as a general rule, been sound; although the opposing forwards have, at times, been allowed too much freedom owing to bad marking and positioning. Still the combination of the team as a whole has improved beyond all recognition.

The Second and Third Elevens have suffered still more from the weather, each team being only able to play half the matches arranged for them. Both teams were entered for the Knock-out Competition which took place this term. The Third Eleven were unfortunate to draw Emmanuel Second Eleven, the eventual winners, in the first round; while the Second Eleven lost to the Christ's Second Eleven in the second round.

We congratulate our Captain, W. J. P. Shirehampton, on playing in the Seniors' and Final Trials, and on his recent appearances in the University side. We would also congratulate V. B. Jones on playing in the Freshmen's Trial and also in a representative game later in the term.

L. A. ELLIOTT, *Hon. Sec.*

## RUGBY FIVES CLUB.

AT the beginning of the term, the outlook was not bright. However quite a number of freshmen have shown promise, but lack experience. The increasing number of players has compelled us to run two teams, both of which have had several matches this term at Portugal Place.

On the whole, we have better material with which to build a team, than for some years past.

Five matches were played of which three were won.

J. VREDENBURG.



## Q. C. ETON FIVES CLUB.

THE club has continued smoothly on the semi-official existence given it by J. F. Friend's exertions last year. As befits its unassuming membership list of some seven or eight, its activities have not been conducted on an immense scale, but four matches have been played against other colleges with equal numbers of failures and successes.

It is hoped that the record will be more decisive next term as neither of the defeats were severe.

A. G. REYNOLDS, *Hon. Sec.*

## Q. C. S. R. C.

THE Squash Club this term has been rather unsuccessful, and has won only one match out of the twelve played, though as a matter of fact, several have been lost by very few points. The most decisive defeats have been by those Colleges which have courts of their own, but it is hoped that the Club's disadvantage in this respect, will be overcome soon by the building of a court by the College.

The lack of success is partly due to the surprisingly small number of players in the College, who have sufficient time to play Squash regularly. At the beginning of the term only six players, including the Captain and Secretary, could be found who would be available for matches, and who had sufficient confidence in their own skill, to volunteer to play. Of these the normal team has been Kenyon, Pugh, Calvert, Peel and Croft, but Meaby has also played on several occasions.

It is felt however that there must be other players, and these are asked to abandon their excessive modesty and/or to admit their knowledge of the game. Should a sufficient number do so, it would be possible to organise a knock-out tournament next term and to arrange matches for a second team.

In the certainty of being able to raise at any rate one team, the Squash Club looks forward, with reasonable hopes for more success, to the beginning of next term.

C. E. S. PUGH, *Hon. Sec.*

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## CORRESPONDENCE

*To the Editor of "The Dial."*

DEAR SIR,

WITHOUT wishing to quarrel with the present cover-design for *The Dial* on any artistic grounds, perhaps I may be allowed to draw attention to some inaccuracies which have unfortunately crept in.

The sun-dial clearly faces South, and the direction in which it is being viewed is therefore roughly North—actually it must be about  $10^{\circ}$  West of North, as can be seen from the apparent position of the style, which is accurately South of the 12 o'clock mark (carrying the "S"). The sun is shining into the window from a high angle, as can be seen from the shadow of the window itself on the window-sill, from a direction which must be about  $30^{\circ}$  West of North! Even in the middle of summer, the sun is never far North of West, and then is always low in the sky. It is not even possible to circumvent the difficulty by going to the Southern Hemisphere, since the sun-dial would then face North and bear the letter "N". Substituting the moon for the sun leaves the difficulty substantially unaffected, and I hesitate to assume that the O.T.C. is putting up Verey Lights simply to provide a way out of this dilemma.

Finally, I should like to thank you for reprinting in your last two numbers the very interesting articles on the sun-dial in Old Court. But why is the ball on the style, which gives so much information, missing, and why is it not replaced?

ANOTHER LITTLE ATOM.

*To the Editor of "The Dial."*

BULL HOTEL,  
CAMBRIDGE, ENG.

SIR,

IN my short visit to your country I have been much impressed by this cute little University of yours. Surely Queens' is the most beautiful and antique of the lot, so I choose you to whom to suggest a few ideas for pepping the whole joint up, thus combining ancient antiquity with modern efficiency.

I suggest then, sir,

1. Elevators in Friar's and Dokett.
2. Flood lighting of the Chapel.
3. Flood lighting of Mr Brown on Saturday nights.
4. Motor launches for the Boat Club, to supersede the strenuous and slow form of locomotion now used.
5. Cocktail bar in the Porter's Lodge.
6. Season tickets for gate fines.
7. Cabaret show during Hall, or
8. Automatic restaurant in the Bernard Room. The Hall could then be converted into an ice rink.
9. By publicity for the College in journals and over the air, *e.g.* 'See Queens' first.' 'Queens' is so bracing.' 'Are you B.F. (brain fatigued)? Then come to Queens'!', etc.

These schemes are the goods. They will just get those other colleges nutty, I figure.

Yours, etc.,

HIRAM K. VAN OUISTRAM.

[The Editor would welcome further opinions on the merits of these suggestions.]

## THE COMMITTEE

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