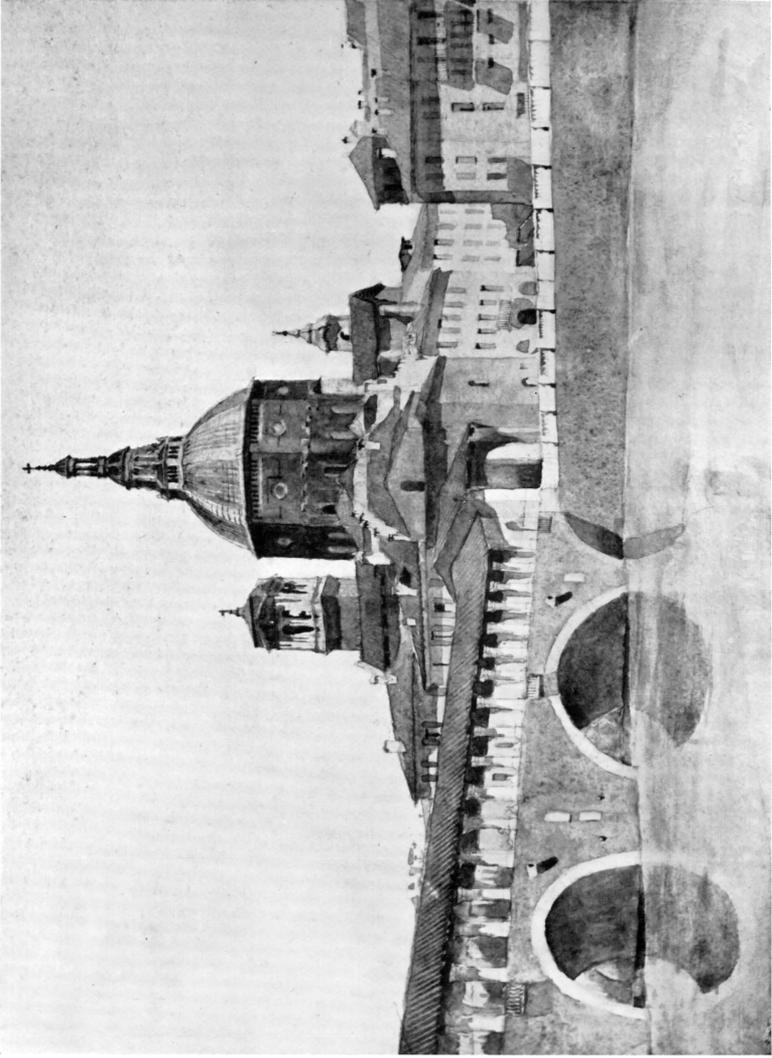


THE DIAL

LENT TERM 1937

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Pavia	<i>Frontispiece</i>
Editorial	1
Reginalia	3
Queens' May Ball	5
A. D. B.	
Who's Who!	7
A3 On a Snowy Sunday Afternoon	10
L. J. P.	
Sonnabendfest on the Rhine	11
Acknowledgement	15
Poem	16
Thirtieth Floor	16
The Value of Conventions	19
Chaos on the Cam (<i>photo</i>)	
A Lament	20
Britain has a New Friend?	22
From a Window in Old Court	24
Lake Constance (<i>photo</i>)	
Queens' House, Rotherhithe	26
Historical Society	28
Science Society	29
St Margaret Society	30
Guild of St Bernard	31
The Ryle Society	32
Q. C. B. C.	33
Q. C. R. U. F. C.	35
Q. C. A. F. C.	36
Q. C. H. C.	38
Q. C. A. C.	39
Q. C. Swimming Club	40
Q. C. Rugby Fives Club	41
Q. C. Eton Fives Club	41
Q. C. S. R. C.	42
Q. C. Chess Club	42
Correspondence	43



From the watercolour

PAVIA

Michael Farcy

THE DIAL

No. 85.

LENT TERM 1937.

EDITORIAL

THE office door closes. Once more *The Dial* goes to print, and again without the long awaited flood of contributions. Yet the very season of the year forbids us to complain. Spring has come. As the days lengthen all things that love the sun are out of doors and life assumes an aspect of gaiety. But though the motley may be worn, anxiety gnaws at the vitals: coming events cast their shadow before and the carefree spirit vanishes before the sinister menace of the tripos. The pale and haggard student, at this season of the year, becomes conscious of his deficiencies, and begins to contrast the petty Done, the Undone vast. Lilies and langour, rapture and roses, are not for him, and he attacks his task with desperate speed, only to find that raw haste is still half-sister to delay. In moments of optimism fond fancy be-decks his brow with the laurels of fame, but alas, when the dreaded lists appear on the door of the Senate House,

he finds only too often how true a prophet was Swinburne when he wrote "The laurel outlives not May".

For some this term brings to a close their sojourn in Cambridge, and the view into the future makes but little appeal. Bereft of the companionship of youth, to their jaundiced eye, the years to come seem like the inevitable end of a Chaplin film, a long, lone road stretching into infinity. Those soon to quit Cambridge know the weariest of all roads is that which leads from the Alma Mater, which has sheltered in her antique halls, and moulded in her traditions, those who sought her aid. Her ancient buildings breathe courage, piety, serenity, and high endeavour, and inspire these qualities in those who dwell therein. Sadness swells at the thought of parting, but the gladness of University days will abide, and long love will for ever encompass the beloved fenland town.

"In spots like these it is we prize
Our memory, feel that she hath eyes."

Cambridge renews its strength yearly. The historic buildings contemplate the follies and frailties of youth with wise compassionate eyes. Time bears all its sons along and one generation after another joins that great procession which stretches through the centuries. Martyrs and saints, poets and priests, statesmen and writers have shed lustre on their university and made the life to come

more glorious for us who strive to follow. To Queens', which, for close on five hundred years, has lightened the darkness of ignorance, our special devotion is due. For all her gifts we render thanks to the giver, and dwell on the memory of the two gracious ladies whose piety and bounty founded Queens'.

REGINALIA

WE deeply regret to record that Dr R. J. Tillyard, ScD., F.R.S., an Honorary Fellow of the College was killed in a road accident in Australia on the 12th of January this year. Dr Tillyard was a prominent Government entomologist and had accomplished much in checking plant diseases in New Zealand and Australia.

* * *

With tragic suddenness comes the news of one familiar to many of us, R. P. Jesse, who died during the Easter Vacation following a serious operation. He was respected and admired by all who knew him; it could with truth be said that he had many friends and not a single enemy. His physical vigour makes his death even harder to realise: an ardent and distinguished member of the Association, Athletic and Cricket Clubs, his loss will be acutely felt, especially by the latter club of which he was captain. Queens' loses a true sportsman, and a thorough gentleman moulded in the very best traditions of the University.

We welcome to Queens' a new Fellow, Dr G. P. McCullagh, M.D., Belfast, who will succeed Dr Goldby. Dr McCullagh has also been appointed University demonstrator in pathology.

* * *

The two Junior Common Rooms, complete with the *tout-ensemble* stamp machine and telephone box, forming part of the Fitzpatrick Memorial Hall, were opened at the beginning of February, and are now in use.

* * *

The electric clock on the exterior of the Fitzpatrick Memorial Hall was presented by Mr N. Bayes, father of an old Queens' man.

* * *

We understand that the College Kitchen and Buttery are to be completely rebuilt and reorganised, and that the old Erasmus room is to be converted into an overflow dining hall.

* * *

We congratulate :—

(i) The Athletic and Soccer clubs on gaining promotion.

(ii) P. L. Trevorrow on captaining the University Hockey XI. against Oxford.

(iii) R. S. Cranston on once again representing the 'Varsity in the Hockey match against Oxford, and on his Final England Trial.

Ex-Editor P. R. Noakes decided to award the prize of half-a-guinea for the best contribution to last term's *Dial* to F. K. Forrester. This term's awards will be announced later.

* * *

The Editor thanks a certain anonymous gentleman for his somewhat unusual contributions during the first part of the term, but regrets that owing to the presence of a highly efficient Censor, he is unable to accept them.

* * *

We have received the following news of old Queens' men :—

R. R. M. Jones (1936) has obtained an appointment in the Marine Biological Association Laboratories, Plymouth.

S. R. Baker (1936) is preparing for the Bar Final.

* * *

Gentlemen are reminded of the necessity of supporting the May Ball, and thereby repaying the energy and enterprise of the Committee. Full details appear elsewhere in this edition.

QUEENS' MAY BALL

THE entrance will be by the gates of the New Buildings. A covered way will lead from the bridge across the Cloister Court, through the passage connecting it with the Walnut Tree Court, to the Fellows' Garden. Here, on an ideal site, open to the river on one side and

sheltered on the remaining three sides, will be pitched the Marquee. For dancing there will be a double floor sprung on joists, the top layer consisting of parquet blocks. Attached to the Marquee will be a buffet tent; Mr Chamberlain hopes to run a special strawberry buffet if there is a large attendance. The suppers will be served in Hall and the Combination Room if extra accommodation is required. Punts will be moored on the opposite bank by the bridge, which will be lit by hanging lamps. The bank as far as King's bridge will be decorated by fairy-lights, and the most beautiful of the College buildings will be flood-lit.

Encouraged by the guarantee list with a hundred names, the Committee decided to engage Maurice Winnick and his Full Broadcasting Band for double the price of the band engaged at the previous Ball. It is up to the guarantors and any other members of the College who were uncertain at first, to justify this decision, and to make this year's Ball the best which the College has ever produced, by coming themselves and by bringing their friends.

In previous years not enough people, and especially freshmen, knew of the importance and hardly of the existence of the Ball until it was too late for them to cancel other arrangements, or else the price of tickets had gone up. This year the Committee has shown considerable enterprise in making personal visits to everyone in the College. It is hoped that there will be a keen response to their efforts.

M. A. J. FAREY, *Hon. Sec.*



A.D.P.
by
H

WHO'S WHO IN QUEENS'

- A. LL. ARMITAGE—Famous legal expert and tap dancer, his services will be required by ah! how many of those below.
- D. M. HARPER—No longer with us in the flesh but his spirit still remains.
- B. J. KETT—Public anemone No. 1.
- R. R. LACK—Has an expert stroke.
- M. M. SCARR—The "fastest" man in the College.
- E. T. C. TEWSON—Has that "anti-manager" complex.
- A. G. M. BEAN—Training to be a police court missionary.
- A. R. ABRAHAM—Treasurer for the May Ball—watch him boys!
- P. BAMFORD—Born 1916 and getting "Younger" every day.
- N. I. BARTHOLOMEW—Address c/o the Casino, Y staircase.
- J. M. BELOE—He won't but you can.
- R. J. BURLEIGH—Robert Donat of the scrum.
- W. B. H. CAMPION— — —
- C. D. CARVER—If only it were stronger than tea!
- R. W. CHAPMAN—"Tell us the old old story."
- M. H. B. COCKIN—"Battles" for the Gogs and builds fords and bridges.
- A. G. COX—Art, for Art's sake.
- R. S. CRANSTON and P. L. TREVORROW—The Heavenly Twins and the nucleus of the 'Varsity hockey side.
- A. A. D. DAUDI—Patron Saint of the Zionist movement.
- H. S. DAVIS—"The lost chord."
- M. A. J. FAREY—He's pixielated!

- E. L. A. FOLKER—LX Clubs?
- F. K. FORRESTER—Winner of the Philip Noakes Prize for *Dial* verse.
- D. M. HALLOWES—Known in sophisticated circles as the Prince of Chess.
- G. M. HAYHURST—* * * ! ! !
- J. A. HENMAN—Notorious tough guy and hero of many a scrum, but not a Robert Donat.
- P. J. E. JAKES—Paul Robeson of the Fisher Building??
Rarely seen from Friday night till Monday morning.
- R. P. JESSE—Wizard of the willow.
- J. E. KENNETT—See the *Tatler*.
- D. D. LAW—Heil Law! Has been engaged for the 1937 Parteitag in Nuremberg.
- G. S. LLOYD—Laughingly asserts that he has no vices.
- R. M. MARSH—A man of deep wisdom and wide experience.
- P. R. NOAKES—Never 'eard of 'im!
- S. M. PLOTNICK—Hopes to become sub-editor of „Der Stürmer.”
- A. G. POUNCY—Father Confessor to us all.
- A. C. REID—Pipes a pretty bag.
- E. REYNOLDS—The coming Korda.
- A. C. SALAMON—See Baumgarten.
- R. C. SPALDING } Atalanta's offsprings.
J. TAYLOR }
- J. W. TUCHSCHMID—By far the most prominent figure in the University : modest by nature.
- J. WALMSLEY—Always up the pole!
- G. C. WEATHERHEAD—Cabaret star par excellence of the Queens' Follies, 1937.
- F. A. WHITLOCK—Member of the Casino Club.
- R. C. WORDSWORTH—“Waiting for the spark from heaven to fall.”

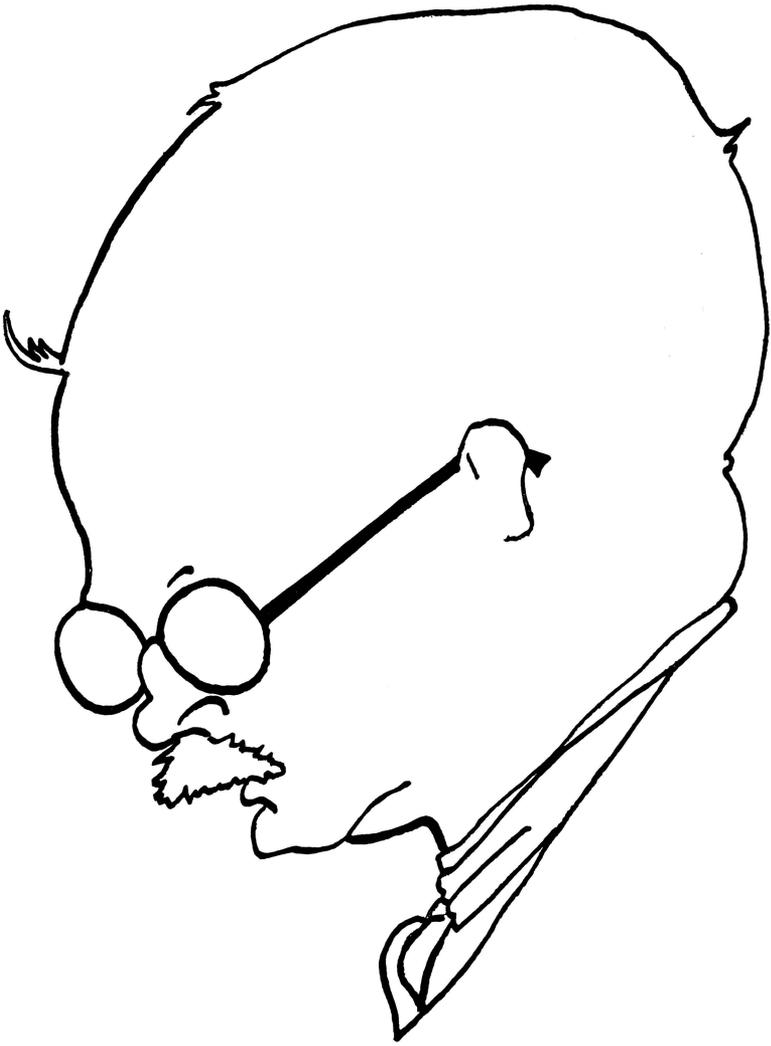
- D. G. WRAITH—Photographer-in-chief for *The Dial*—
on vacation this term.
- A. T. AL-KHALIL—The Editorial eye is not yet dry.
- A. B. BAUMGARTEN—See Salamon.
- L. H. CHEN—Champion of China.
- G. S. CHUA—O.K. for P.K.
- H. S. CLARKE—Sturdy to the end!
- F. W. ELFORD—What a racket! Two-gun Fred.
- E. G. GOODRICH—The “yoke” of Queens’.
- A. C. G. HESKETH-PRITCHARD—Is it 13 or 31 pairs of
riding boots?
- H. T. D. HOLGATE—“On Ilkla Moor bah’t ’at.”
- P. N. HUME—“The barber’s dilemma.”
- C. JAFFA—Does not come from Seville.
- P. C. KIRKPATRICK—Washes the baby well.
- A. J. LANYON—“le bibliothécaire par excellence of
Queens’.”
- P. H. L. LING—Ting a —
- T. G. MOULDS—An all-round sportsman.
- A. K. MUKARJI—A pillar of straightness.
- W. E. A. OFORI ATTA—South A-african Joe—Yu raskal
yu!!
- E. T. O’REILLY—As a Kangaroo has developed the
Eastern Cut Off. Oh Really!
- F. S. PALMER—Has never been so insulted.
- PYPER, G. } Who’s who?
PYPER, J. C. }
- J. O. N. VICKERS—Light or dark?
- C. C. WALKER—A wily spinster.
- E. S. WASHINGTON—We cannot tell a lie—his soccer’s
great.
- D. T. WHITAKER—Tut-tut surely not D. T.
- M. A. P. WOOD—If he could but he can’t.
- J. A. BUCHANAN—Has anybody seen my best suit?

- D. R. CARTER—Threatens to win every College colour.
 J. R. L. CHARLETON—Known to the boys as “Concentrating Charlie”.
 E. C. S. HAMPSON—The fattest fresher.
 H. KING-HEDINGER—No relation to King Levinsky or Duke Ellington.
 J. F. L. LONG—The mystery man of athletics.
 A. MIRSKY—Yo oh heave! ho!
 D. M. J. PARTRIDGE—Swings a pretty pole.
 G. RAWSON—Really a Don Juan?
 C. R. SHAW—Displaced the world’s greatest goalkeeper, the jittering genius of the sticks.
 P. N. SHULDHAM-SHAW—“Hautboy” what an oboeist.
 D. D. WITHOF—We dare not even parody his name.

A3 ON A SNOWY SUNDAY AFTER- NOON

THEIR wild whirling moan
 Hurls through the fretful air
 Their stirring tones.
 On the tiled roof groans
 The avalanchéd lair
 Of moving snow.

Pipe in sleepy hand
 I dream of what it means,
 That weird slow moan.
 Chanting frothy foam,
 It leaps about my reams
 Of essay papers banned.



L.J.P.
by
H

A dirge of sorrow,
 Despair's own masterpiece
 Comes creeping through my door.
 My laden thoughts with gore
 Turn to suicides release—
 (Not for to-day—to-morrow !)

Sunk in reverie
 I wonder when to die.

But anon their tune doth change
 And I in discordant bounds
 Am carried 'way by leaping skipping sounds
 To think on spiders, Bruce, and bonny Scotland's
 [fame.

Ach Hoots, mon !
 Me pipe's gang out !

Az.

SONNABENDFEST ON THE RHINE

AFTER the night journey from Harwich we arrived in Antwerp early on the next morning. We spent the first day travelling to Cologne where we had our first bitter taste of Youth Hostel life in a prison-like building with bars in front of the windows. On the next day we went by train to Coblenz where we changed to a paddle-steamer. Not wishing to rush over the Rhineland scenery in one day we decided to sleep halfway, and so we left the steamer at St Goar and went for a walk along the bank until we found a Youth Hostel opposite the Lorelei.

This was a very different Hostel from the last, being a converted nineteenth century mansion of a bastard style built in brick. We had not been there long when

a party of Hitler Jugend made themselves known to us. Leaving my two friends I went to a bench with a view of the Lorelei in order to bask in the evening sun, but they crowded round me like flies, asking questions—“Wie gefällt's Ihnen in Deutschland”? “Was denken Sie von Herrn Hitler?” Having tried my best to answer each of them in my unpractised German I soon moved off, exhausted by this bombardment. They followed me back to the Hostel and as I was going up the steps to the Tagesraum they made an invitation.

This night being the Sonnabendfest, they were about to go at sundown to the top of a hill where they would set light to a bonfire which they had prepared during the day. Would my friends and I like to go with them? A little flattered by their hospitality we said we would, so when evening came we remained in the vicinity; but we sank into the background when we saw them getting into crocodile formation. It did not appeal to our English sense of freedom. Although the hill could easily have been climbed by the direct slant they were made to go by a long path which reached the top by a series of hairpin bends involving about four times the distance. We had been contemplating taking our positions with the rearguard; but when they began to sing one of the only two military marches which they seem to know, we waited until they were out of earshot and then climbed by the more sensible and direct route, arriving simultaneously with them.

We were in a clearing bounded by boulders on three sides and a hewn cliff of rock on the fourth. Before this cliff stood a bonfire stacked to a height of about fifteen feet with firmly compressed twigs and bracken. The Hitler Jugend formed a horseshoe round it. A corner was lit; and as the sun set in its majesty the fire slowly

grew in its race with the growing darkness. We turned our backs on it to see the form of the Lorelei on the opposite bank as it became fainter. Other hills lining the Rhine showed small specks of light—similar beacons with a single intention to celebrate the Sonnabendfest.

When the bonfire gave out sufficient glow to light up the faces of all those who stood round it, the leader of the party, a middle-aged man with grey hair, stood on a large rock serving the purpose of a pulpit. This was a signal for prayer and for the casting down of heads. He said a few words which rang our clearly, save for the crackling of the bonfire, and then with a dramatic gesture said "Now let us raise one arm to God."

There was a pause during which all raised and lowered their arms half-heartedly as though this were a mere formality—then he said "And the other arm to Hitler."

The arms shot forward like the flash of bayonets at a military tattoo.

Of the speech which followed there was little that we could understand, save that he was instilling patriotic sentiments into the Jugend. We could tell more from his gestures than from his words to what he was referring. Raising his arm he pointed behind him to signify the re-occupation of the Rhineland. He pointed towards the Polish Corridor, to Czechoslovakia; and then spread both arms widely to signify the far-off colonies which Germany had lost and would one day regain. It was a long speech made more impressive by the still night and the marvellous setting. When it ended the bonfire had begun to die.

The flames were now somewhat less than the height of a man, but they spread over a large area. Suddenly a figure burst through them and landed safely on the

other side within an inch or two of the edge. A burst of clapping followed this act of bravado. Another figure made the jump, and the rest of them followed until an unfortunate accident occurred. A flaxen-haired youth jumped but fell backwards on landing. In putting his arms out to protect himself he burnt his hands on the red-hot twigs. He got up; and although he was obviously suffering great pain he managed to muster a laugh, bringing him more applause than the others. These who came last were fortunate in that they did not have so far to jump. The leader, evidently by reason of his superior years and the convexity of his paunch, did not go himself. The nearer it came to our turn the farther we sank into the background, until all had braved the flames but us. We were invited to do so, but I declined the offer as I was under the disadvantage of wearing short socks; I did not fancy having the hairs of my legs singed for such little reward.

One of my friends, rather than submit himself to the degradation of refusing the challenge of a young fellow half his size, made a mockery of himself by choosing the tail end of the fire where it was no more than three feet wide. He hopped over it like a frightened rabbit, but gained not a single clap.

For the sake of Old England's pluck and grit, the memory of John Bull, the stuff of which we are made, and in defence of the public school spirit, perhaps we ought to have summoned our courage. But it was too late. The damage we had done to our country's reputation was irreparable. Already the Hitler Jugend had begun their descent of the hill in crocodile formation; no doubt scoffing at us and wondering how a nation composed of such "ninnies" could have beaten them in the war.

M. A. J. F.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

WE DOFF OUR SQUARES TO :—

The undergrad for buying a “cherrywood” three feet long on being told by his doctor to keep away from tobacco.

To the man in Christ’s who had his head examined and on being told he was mentally sound, gave up rowing.

To the members of Queens’ third boat for being the first to bathe in the Cam this season.

To the sharpshooter in King’s who stopped the caterwauling.

To the third year man who asked the price of an eleven shilling beer barrel.

To the gentleman in Hall who on being asked if Sunderland had won that day replied that he had not seen the results of the three-thirty.

To the man who on being asked by the Proctor in what year he was replied “In my twenty-second, Sir”.

To the Cert. A. candidate who read “surrendering” instead of “surrounding” and wrote “shoot the lot”.

To the man we saw riding a bicycle backwards into the Proctor along King’s Parade.

To the girl who thought D. Ts. were some kind of Aberdonian Golfing Equipment.

To the sporting B.A. without cap or gown, who on the approach of the Proctor, expectorated into the gutter. The Proctor slowly walked away.

To the Editor of *The Dial* for not breaking down under the strain.

JARPACKARPY.

POEM

I'll
 Contribute to *The Dial*.
 My rhythm is bad, while
 My prose is vile
 But
 I don't give a curse
 It can't be worse
 Than some of the verse
 I've seen in *The Dial*.
 Heil !

J. M.

THIRTIETH FLOOR

A Meditation on Skyscrapers.

THAT'S not very high as skyscrapers go. The observation tower of the Empire State building counts as, I think, the one hundred and eighth floor. But going up to that observation tower is an experience that has really no connection with normal life. Therefore I was less impressed by my regular sight-seer's trip up the Empire State than by a call I was asked to make in the normal course of business on the offices of a motion-picture paper which were situated on the thirtieth floor of the Rockefeller Centre. It is true that in these offices there was no glimpse of the outside world to prove that one was really as high up as one was supposed to be and that it was not all a conspiracy for purposes of advertisement. But the liftman looked

honest ; the building, seen from outside obviously did extend for a considerable distance from the earth ; there was no sufficient reason for doubting that the people in the office were transacting their business without excitement or elation, and were behaving in no way differently from more earth-bound mortals two hundred and fifty feet below. At first all this was quite impressive, but the impressiveness soon faded in the light of reflection. After all, what is there so very remarkable about a skyscraper ? I had annoyed American "boosters" a good deal by refusing to be moved by the sky-line of New York, the external appearance of individual edifices or the view of lesser skyscrapers from the top of the Empire State building. For I knew about the Empire State building. It wasn't real. The thousands of offices it contained couldn't be let. The speculator who put it up had lost money on it. It was just a toy, a folly, a circus side-show. As such it had no internal reality, no sincerity if you like, and failed to impress for all its hundred and eight floors and heaven-knows-how-many-feet-per-second-travelling lifts that made one's ears buzz like a cage going down a mine.

But just this once, doing business on the thirtieth floor with a firm which, unlike the souvenir shops and restaurants, could have been carried on with equal success on the ground floor, I was momentarily impressed. Skyscrapers, like sex, may have been over-publicised, but only from the romantic standpoint ; so that in the end it is the normality which provides the surprise when one comes into contact with the real thing after years of advertisement.

But reflect for a moment. The thirtieth floor of the Rockefeller Centre is raised above sea level by roughly

two hundred and fifty feet of steel and ferro-concrete, and a few feet of the igneous rock of Manhattan Island. I am writing this* at approximately the same distance from the sea, both horizontally and vertically. My preparatory school stood a good hundred feet higher than the tallest skyscraper of the nineteen twenties. But no curious visitor would get excitement out of the fact that I am writing at three hundred feet or that I received my early education at eight hundred and fifty.

In fact it is probably the lack of girth of a skyscraper rather than its height that leads people to think of it as an abnormality. A tall man with a twenty eight inch waist will seem taller than a man of the same height more normally proportioned. Indeed one most often hears the great buildings of New York referred to as slender. They do not properly accord with Nature's principles of ballistics. The architects of the Pyramids copied the architectural scheme of a hill, broad at the base, pointed at the top. The building regulations of the City of New York still require some subservience to that principle, and the upper stories of tall buildings must be staggered back from the base. But this has become mere lip-service. Ferro-concrete and steel have gone against Nature and the result is the American skyscrapers.

P. M. S.

* Our contributor like his teacher, Mr Huxley, a lover of height and of speed has sent us this from his cliff-top residence in the Sandwich Islands.—ED.



With acknowledgement to Mr F. Baber, Planet News Ltd.

CHAOS ON THE CAM

THE VALUE OF CONVENTIONS

THE greatest value of a convention, and of a record, lies in the breaking of it. Thus the man who walks from Petty Cury in a bathing slip is the best advertisement for A. E. Clothier; and the Surrealists if nothing else, add to one's appreciation of the Greek Culture. For the man who is unconventional tests the value of a rule that most people take for granted. He is an experimenter who, if he proved a fool, helps to vindicate the good sense of public opinion. But if he can show that society has been building upon a sham, his life has been worth while—even if he succeeds only in altering the shape of a sergeant's moustache. Though there are times when it is wiser not to try and break a convention; quarrels have started at the Bridge table, and ended in the Divorce Court.

But there are conventions of other kinds. All words, except pure onomatopœia, are such. And, envying the musicians and mathematicians their international languages, enthusiasts have gone further and produced Volapük, Esperanto and Sobresol. In fact a convention being an expediency for overcoming some difficulty, very often has a family of young conventions for overcoming the difficulties created by the parent convention. The essence of the Highway Code is simple—Safety First. Yet thence has evolved a system of hand-signals, one-way streets, beacons, and unilateral parking, quite bewildering to the country cousin; and even now there are loop-holes in it. "There was no signal for what I wanted to do" said the lady-motorist after the accident. It was this bacteria-like property of con-

ventions that served to build up our legal system of which we are all so proud.

But yet it is hardly fair to blame the lawyer for his law. It is obvious that there must be an involved code to deal with the ever-growing complications of modern times. Terse as was the Decalogue, it needed a Leviticus to apply it. Life is now far more manifold, nor can man get the law first-hand from his God. Besides, since the Law, and the Bankruptcy Courts support one of the most thriving of all the professions that undergraduates enter, the more complicated the law, the better for us.

Dull as the conventional may be, he is a safe man. If all men were "reasonable men"—in the legal sense—at least they would all know what they were about. There would still be accidents on the roads, but no road-hogs. If you must have novelty and mere amusement, you may make a break from convention; but games and serious things of life must rest within it. And it would be as absurd for the Bank to take a cheque on my (mere) six-pound overdraft, as for a Queries' game to begin at "2.30 sharp".

W. L. C.

A LAMENT

O WOE is us, the editors,
The editors of *The Dial*;
This lack of contributions
Is stirring up our bile.

We posted up our notice
Quite early in the year,
But all you lazy louts could do
Was stand around and leer.

You took no sympathy upon
Our editorial trials :
You little know the labour of
Producing all these *Dials*.

On Monday last two photographs
Were all that we'd received ;
With little hope of getting more
We felt most justly peeved.

“ Dear Sir, your copy's overdue,”
Next day the printer wrote,
And in despair we seized our pen
And sent this touching note :

“ Re yours to hand of Wednesday last,
We have no contributions :
We should be glad if you'd suggest
Some possible solutions.”

The answer came back short and cold,
“ Dear Sir, we beg to state
We cannot help ; and, anyway,
The Dial is always late ”.

Meanwhile *The Dial*, despite our pleas,
Stands empty and forlorn :
Will ye stand round, O men of Queens',
And bear a printer's scorn ?

AJAX.

BRITAIN HAS A NEW FRIEND?

LAST year two incidents occurred in the far East which, though small in themselves, serve to give some illustration of the state of affairs which may culminate in the estrangement of two hitherto friendly states. The first was the torturing in Manchuria of a British subject by Japanese police, and the second was the insulting and illtreatment of some British sailors for no reason by Japanese in Formosa. In neither of these cases was there any satisfactory explanation received from the Japanese government. The ill feeling continues.

Japan and England are great trade rivals but this is not and should not be the reason for the diminishing friendship. There are other reasons. It is increasingly plain in some English circles that Japan—or rather the Japanese army—is becoming intolerable. Wherever the Japanese army happens to be, there is sure to be ill feeling. They insult, assault, and generally misbehave in North China. Not only are the Chinese the victims of this misbehaviour, but Europeans also find the presence of a Japanese garrison not altogether pleasant. The reason for this lack of restraint is that the army is the Japanese government. This fact is reflected in the diplomacy of Japan, which is bullying in nature. Other countries have lost friends by using such methods of diplomacy and by treaty breaking. Japan will antagonise countries which have more culture and dignity, by the same means.

To turn to relations with China, the exact opposite seems to be the position. There is an increasing cordiality between China and Great Britain. The

Chinese man in the street sees Englishmen in a far different light as compared with ten years ago. There are many Englishmen in China, they are liked, and those in the service of the Chinese government are recognised as some of China's most faithful servants. The English have seen China downtrodden and oppressed by a neighbour, and they realise now the source of evil in the far East.

When England chose her Asiatic ally, she assuredly acted correctly. China was weak, tottering, and no use to any country as an ally. Now the tables have turned. A tremendous wave of patriotism caused by the inroads of Japan has shaken China out of her lethargy. This is not the proper place to describe China's reunification and complete recovery. Anyone who doubts that China is now unified and is recovering strength at a rapid pace is simply ignorant of the facts. China will reassert herself in Asia, and those who have shown sympathy and given help will be the future friends of what will be an extremely powerful country.

The sword is worshipped in Japan, she is a warlike country and will always be an obstacle in the way of peace. Chinese people are inherently peace loving and only when driven to the extreme do they use force. The extreme has been reached and that is the only reason why China is now more warlike than she would otherwise wish to be. Eventually either China or Japan will have to dominate Asia. Would it not be better to have a country supreme whose whole culture and moral code is fundamentally pacifist, as opposed to one whose bellicose aggressive tendencies have been so marked of late?

L. H. C.

FROM A WINDOW IN OLD COURT

CAMBRIDGE, its Colleges, traditions, and succeeding events, is a hackneyed subject, but the interjection of "Poonah!" although fitting, perhaps, is not necessarily deterrent.

On the last night of the Lent Term I visited a friend in Old Court. It was an exceptionally fine and spring-like evening, and for some time we leaned out of the window chatting of this and that. I was forcibly struck by the immense difference of term and extra term time (most residents were already on the high road away from Cambridge) and more than ever before did I feel the essentially different atmosphere of our wonderful Dial Court from that of the New Building, wherein I dwell—and sometimes dream. Everything was so quiet and still. Lights shone here and there—from the Gateway, the passage to Walnut Tree Court, by the Arms, and from a few, very few windows; long shadows spread along the walls and over the grass.

I cannot judge nor adequately describe architecturally or artistically the charm of our most perfect Court. Yet it creates in me an impression and attraction undefined and indefinable. Opposite me rose the vague outline of the Old Chapel and Library, on one side the darkened Hall, on the other more startling than ever against the stone the massiveness of the Gateway; I even noticed the shadowy indistinct outline of the dreadful stumps housing bells, clocks, ventilators and other obtrusive monstrosities.

Our talk wandered on and on, eventually reaching the discussion stage of the adequacy of 'Varsity life. I wondered if it had not gone too far from that I had created



Photo

LAKE CONSTANCE

R. C. Elliott

(on little evidence) in my own imagination, as existing years ago. Does not modern life with its hectic round of busy endeavour miss its appointed track? Gramophones, wireless, theatres, pictures, meetings of exaggerated importance—artistic, political, workaday—do they not take us too much from the College itself? “Familiarity breeds contempt”: how unhappily true this seems now to be!

I wondered whether the *average* day ought not to be planned rather differently. Perhaps work in the morning, exercise in the afternoon, other necessary business until 10 p.m. After this, I should like to see a common desire for the meeting of men in rooms, undergraduates’ or even dons’ (Utopian hope?) and entertain one another with conversation, reading, singing, music. After all, the College ought not to be merely a hotel, and we ought to let it give us as much as possible. Without our mechanised entertainments could we spend evenings as enjoyable as our forbears, or are we to lose our capacity for self-development and reliance in an age too full of haste and too reliant on the efforts of others?

College life is truly sheltered, secluded and delightful, and it may be right not to worry too much of that outer life, the world. There, we know, is desolation, depression, unemployment, but it is unreal and unnatural here in Cambridge. Our time to strive with such problems will come all too soon, perhaps we need not yet be too serious about them; at the same time we cannot and must not be too regardless or unsympathetic. I would, nevertheless, strongly incline to the belief that such sympathy, fostered and directed by active spirits, has partly led to this overdoing of the “meeting” existence from which I want to see a change.

One thing leads to another. Enumeration of good and bad facets of life might continue *ad finitum*. It is neither

impossible nor paradoxical to advocate a realization of the imperfection of the outer world, and yet to plead for a greater restriction of extra-College life and hope for a return to the simpler, older way of life.

Again, "A voice crying.....?"

R. W. C.

QUEENS' HOUSE, ROTHERHITHE

ON the day following the 'Varsity Rugger match a party of members of the College visited Queens' House and produced an evening's entertainment, which was enjoyed by all—especially those who performed. Later in the evening there were excellent opportunities for mixing with the senior members of the club—who very soon showed us how little we knew about billiards, ping-pong and the punch-ball. Unfortunately Mr Bache was not present—but now he has returned, having been ordained, and Queens' House is going forward with renewed vigour. We must here pay a tribute to those members of the Club and others, who carried on so splendidly during Mr Bache's absence—and this may be taken as a proof of the excellent training the Club provides, that its activities went on so successfully without the presence and direction of the leader.

Members of the College were able to meet Mr Bache during his short visit to Queens' this term—and we heard many anecdotes and facts about the Club at an informal meeting in the Junior Treasurer's room. May I take this opportunity of reminding members of the College that articles of clothing and anything suitable for jumble sales will be particularly welcomed by Queens' House.

The Principal of Ridley Hall has very kindly consented to lend us the college playing field again for the Whitsun camp—this will be the best opportunity for Queens' men to get to know the boys and it is to be hoped that they will again ask them out to meals.

The Summer camp will be held at Brook, in the Isle of Wight, from Saturday, July 24th—Saturday, August 7th—Queens' men are particularly welcome at this camp. In the past the College has been well represented, and we hope that this year a special effort will be made to attend. Early notice is desirable, in order that arrangements may be made.

Finally, may I remind all members of the College of our financial obligations to this, our College mission. It is difficult to realise the immense amount of work that Mr Bache and others give to Queens' House—but we shall, for our part, do all we can to help by giving freely and generously to a cause which has proved itself beyond all doubt one of the worthiest.

P. H. L. LING, *Hon. Sec.*

* * *

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

AT our first meeting of the Lent term, Mr Seltman of Queens' read us a most enlightening paper on "Medieval Coinage". Illustrating his remarks by means of lantern slides, Mr Seltman pointed out the interesting features about many types of coins from the later Roman Empire to the Renaissance, and showed how far they reflected the spirit of each age.

The second meeting was addressed by a graduate of the College, Mr C. W. Phillips, his subject being "The Place of History in Education". Mr Phillips gave a most stimulating account of the intellectual qualities which the study of History aimed to promote in the student, and his paper provoked a long and interesting discussion covering a wide range of topics.

Mr R. A. Shone was the speaker at the final meeting of the term, his paper being entitled "Transport in Lancashire at the time of the Industrial Revolution". Showing a wide knowledge of conditions of transport in this area, Mr Shone gave a witty and graphic account of the development of railways and canals, and in answer to questions retailed many interesting facts concerning modern transport facilities.

One meeting will be held early in the Easter term at which the Rev. D. Zema, S.J. will read us a paper on "Some Interesting Aspects of the Hildebrand Reformation". The annual dinner will be held as usual on Ascension Day, and it will be of a special nature in order to commemorate the 100th meeting of the Society. Four eminent speakers are to be invited to debate before us on some not too serious subject.

E. S. WASHINGTON, *Hon. Sec.*

SCIENCE SOCIETY

<i>President</i>	...	A. A. K. WHITEHOUSE
<i>Hon. Sec.</i>	...	H. T. D. HOLGATE

EVER since the Society was formed in 1921 it has been deliberating whether it should have a tie. This term will go down in history as the one when a positive decision was reached, for the Society's tie is now on sale at Messrs Bodgers.

As usual four papers have been given to the Society this term.

At the first, E. Butterworth gave us a paper of general interest entitled "Weather Forecasting".

The next lecture entitled "Marine Plankton" was given by H. Butler who illustrated his remarks with a series of specimens of plankton obtained at Colwyn Bay.

At the third meeting our President, A. A. K. Whitehouse, gave a paper on "Perfumes" which he illustrated effectively with several examples.

The final paper was given by Mr J. D. Bernal of Emmanuel, entitled "Crystal Structure and Biology." He gave us an interesting account of the work that has been done in the comparatively new subject of Crystallography and indicated the trend of present day research in which he is playing a leading part. We are indebted to Mr Sleeman for his hospitality on this occasion and take this opportunity of thanking him for the interest he takes in the Society. At the end of the term the Society got an insight in modern mass production from a visit to Pye Radio Works.

H. T. D. Holgate and D. W. Millington have been elected President and Secretary respectively for next year.

H. T. D. HOLGATE, *Hon. Sec.*

ST MARGARET SOCIETY

A MEETING was held on the second Sunday of the term in Dr Ramsay's room. The audience, which was not very large, enjoyed a varied programme consisting chiefly of pianoforte works of Scarlatti played by H. S. Davis, a Sonata for French horn played by F. M. Cousins of Selwyn, and madrigals by the Cambridge Quiristers. After this meeting everyone's energy was concentrated on rehearsals of the Easter music.

Members of the College Choir and friends combined on the evening of Sunday, March 7th, to give in the College Chapel a programme of Easter music of Handel and Boris Grunov. The event was one of the most ambitious which Queens' has seen in recent years, and it is to be hoped that a similar endeavour, which would do much for the good name of the College in Arts and Learning, may become a regular feature.

The programme began with Handel's *The Passion of Christ*, in twenty-six movements. The solos were excellently sung by Miss Ena Mitchell, and Messrs D. Hetley, D. L. Clarke, D. Price-Smith, R. Illing and J. Wilkinson. The choir reached a very high level in a series of Chorals, and gave real force to such chorus work as "Condemn to death this evil-doer." They were ably supported by an orchestra of strings, wood-wind and horns, with Mr H. W. Last at the organ. Mr H. S. Davis conducted with great efficiency, and obtained excellent results.

This was followed by a very contrasted composition, *Fantasia on Easter Carols* by Grunov, based on a number of the better known Easter Carols. The modern harmonies make this a difficult work, but it was very successfully performed, conducted by Mr P. N. Shuldham-Shaw.

Two special "mentions" should be made: firstly, the choir-boys, who sang with real intelligence, surprising for their age, and enthusiasm (they were still singing one of the Carols when they boarded a bus twenty minutes later!); and, secondly, Mr Davis, who has done so much for music in the College, to whom we should be extremely grateful.

E. A. MAXWELL.

THE GUILD OF ST BERNARD

THE Guild has continued its activities this term and has held three meetings. Four Masses also have been said in the church of S. Mary the Less.

At the first meeting, J. Taylor, President of the Guild, spoke on "Religion and Science". His paper was arranged chronologically and opened the way to an interesting discussion. This is the first time in the history of the Guild that a resident member *in statu pupillari* has addressed the Guild.

At the second meeting we were fortunate in being addressed by The Rev. Father P. M. Dawley, a member of the Episcopalian Church in the United States. His subject was "Religion in America"; he proved conclusively that there was "Religion in America" and that the future was bright for the Church in "God's own Country". The discussion which ensued was animated and interesting.

The last meeting of the term was held in S5, D. W. Watson's rooms. The speaker was the Vicar of S. Luke's, Cambridge, who is an old member of the College and a member of the Guild. The subject was the "Religious significance of the Coronation". A number of very

interesting points were raised and an intelligent discussion followed.

We take this opportunity to thank the Chaplain for his continued interest and for the use of his rooms for the second meeting.

J. M. BELOE, *Hon. Sec.*

THE RYLE SOCIETY

THIS term we took as our subject "Christian Ethics and Modern Problems" and three meetings have been held. At the first, on Friday, January 29th, Dr Alex. Wood spoke on "Christ and Peace," putting forward the complete pacifist view. This was followed on February 12th, by a paper from Prof. E. Barker, on "Christ and Wealth". At the last meeting, the Rev. Max Warren, Vicar of Holy Trinity Church, spoke on "Christ and Sex".

Each paper has been followed by a most interesting discussion, in which many members took part. During this past term the membership of the Society has risen to 26.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the Dean for his hospitality and for the use of his room.

C. M. ROGERS, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. B. C.

<i>Captain of the Boats</i> ...	R. R. LACK
<i>Hon. Secretary</i> ...	P. C. KIRKPATRICK
<i>Committee</i> ...	A. G. M. BEAN, P. BAMFORD

THE results of the races this term were, to say the least of it disappointing, the First crew losing three places and so dropping to tenth on the river: the Second Boat was the only one to improve its position.

The chief trouble this term was the impossibility of settling the final seating of the crew until some ten days before the races. 'Flu deprived us of several members for some days and when these did return the after-effects brought a general lethargy into the boat, which was very difficult to overcome. R. R. Lack coached for the first part of training and during this period of time certain promise was shown, when A. G. S. Bailey (Gonville and Caius) took over, the Club was reduced to one boat and a few odd men: coaching was thus rendered very difficult. M. Clemens (Christ's) was in charge of training for the last fortnight, during which time the crew started to get into shape, but never seemed capable of rowing really hard for a long period.

The first night of the races the crew rowed over, being up on Selwyn when they made their bump. On the second and third nights they went badly to pieces when pressed and so fell easy victims to Jesus II. and Trinity Hall I. On Saturday really fine form was shown. M. A. P. Wood stroking very well over the first part of the course, but once again, in the last hundred yards when St Catharine's I. started to gain the crew became ragged and were bumped a few yards from the finish. We would like to thank Messrs Bailey and Clemens for assisting us so ably with their coaching.

The Second Boat showed good form on the first two nights getting to the head of the Third Division quite easily. But when faced with rowing two races in the same day soon tired and so failed to establish their position in the next Division. The Third crew, composed mainly of men who had never rowed before unfortunately went down each night, the first occasion being memorable in that they deserted their craft and took to the water!!

The Senior and Junior Sculling races were held at the end of term. The Phillip's Cup was won by M. A. P. Wood and the Junior Sculls by J. G. F. Clewes. It is hoped that the keenness shown in the races will persist in the rowing next term and that some really worthy results will be produced by all crews in the "Mays".

The crews were as follows :

FIRST BOAT

bow P. A. Deane
 2 C. G. H. Rodgers
 3 A. G. M. Bean
 4 J. G. Nicholls
 5 A. T. Al-Khalil
 6 P. C. Kirkpatrick
 7 P. Bamford
 stroke M. A. P. Wood
 cox P. A. Missen

Coaches : A. G. G. Bailey, M. Clemens, R. R. Lack

SECOND BOAT

stroke M. H. B. Cockin
 2 D. B. Withof
 3 R. P. Lester
 4 C. D. Carver
 5 S. C. Bonnett
 6 J. G. F. Clewes
 7 L. D. Blathwayt
 stroke J. Bromhead
 cox R. L. Bent

Coaches : R. R. Lack
 P. C. Kirkpatrick

THIRD BOAT

bow J. N. Stephens
 2 A. C. M. Ameer
 3 A. Mirsky
 4 E. G. Goodrich
 5 J. C. Phillips
 6 J. A. Buchanan
 7 G. M. Hayhurst
 stroke D. M. Watson
 cox P. A. Richardson

Coach : P. Bamford

P. C. KIRKPATRICK, *Hon. Sec.*

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

IT was unfortunate that the team was unable to get beyond the Third Round of the "Cuppers" and repeat last year's performance by reaching the semi-final, but it was hardly to be expected in the face of the team St Catharine's fielded against us. After beating Magdalene in the Second Round by the narrow margin of 11—8 and only gaining the victory in the last few minutes by a spectacular try scored by Parkinson, it was obvious that the side was presented with a hard task in the next round. Even so the defeat of 22—4 came as rather a surprise. The game was a hardly-contested one and St Catharine's by no means had all of it to themselves, but our forwards seemed to lack some of the fire that so characterised their play last year and earlier in the season. They were out-scrummaged by their opponents and consequently the backs saw little of the ball and there were few attacking movements. Our tackling, too, let us down on one or two occasions as it had done against Magdalene, and St Catharine's scored at least one try they should never have been allowed to score. Our only score came from a good drop-kick in front of goal by Carter.

The earlier part of the term was quite successful. There were two particularly good games, one against St John's which we just lost, and a short practice against Clare which we won. We were unfortunate in losing C. R. Shaw and D. C. Horton through injuries, the former after a game early in the term, and the latter after the Magdalene match.

With most of the forwards and several of the back-division going down this year it is to be hoped that there

will be a supply of good freshmen to reinforce our ranks next season.

Full colours have been awarded to: R. S. Allen, D. R. Carter, H. S. Clarke and A. C. Reid.

Half-colours to: Pitt, Bevan-Jones, Hobson, Macdonald, Mackintosh and Millington.

The following have been elected to office for next season: Captain: D. T. Whitaker; Hon. Sec.: D. R. Carter; Committee: C. J. D. Hooper.

D. T. WHITAKER, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. A. F. C.

<i>Captain</i>	...	A. R. ABRAHAM
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	...	E. S. WASHINGTON
<i>Committee</i>	...	A. G. G. LONG

A PART from a tragic display in the First Round of the "Cuppers", this season has fulfilled our early expectations. It was a great disappointment to be defeated so heavily (9—1) after dominating the first stages of the game and scoring first, especially since we had defeated most of the other teams in the competition in friendly and league engagements. Some consolation is afforded, however, by our success in the League. At the time of writing there is one more match to be played, but whatever the result, we are sure of promotion. Three notable performances away from home, during the last fortnight, have provided us with the seven points required to make our position safe. Particularly meritorious was the victory against Clare, the leaders of the division, since on that occasion the team was not at full strength.

With regard to the season as a whole, success has been due in the main to good team-work, which was especially

marked on the hard ground. The centre-forward and left-wing positions, however, have not been easy to fill, with the result that at times the forward line lacked shooting power. The half-back line has always been hard-working and efficient, although the wing halves were not perhaps so successful in constructive play as in spoiling. Despite a tendency to falter in the mud, the defence was on the whole very sound.

The results of the matches played this season are :

	P.	W.	L.	D.	GOALS	
					F.	A.
This term	8	6	1	1	33	17
The whole season	21	16	4	1	73	34

The Second XI has actually played one more match than the First XI this term, partly because our reserves have been as enthusiastic and reliable as the regular players, and partly because the Second XI has been more fortunate with regard to the weather. There is one more match to be played this term, and at the moment the team is unbeaten—a splendid record for which their captain, G. S. Lloyd, and the other members of the team deserve the heartiest congratulations. The remaining match is the challenge round of the annual University “Getting-on Competition.” The team has already defeated Caius and St John’s in the qualifying rounds and, by these successes, has earned the right to challenge the “wooden-spoonists” of the Third Division. There seems to be every likelihood that the challenge will be successful.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	GOALS.	
					F.	A.
This term	9	7	0	2	27	11
The whole season	16	11	1	4	44	26

It is highly probable that Queens’ will be represented by a team in the First and a team in the Third Division

of the League in the season 1937—38. We hope therefore that all members of the College who can play soccer will rally round the club next year and help to maintain the two teams in the status won in 1936—37.

Full colours have been awarded this season to: G.W.W. Markwick, E. Butterworth, A. Ll. Armitage, P. Rowland.

Half-colours to: W. E. A. Ofori Atta, G. S. Lloyd, J. M. Beloe, J. Taylor, C. W. Phillips.

A. R. Abraham and E. S. Washington have both played for the 'Varsity this term.

E. S. WASHINGTON, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. H. C.

THE activities of the Club this term must be almost unparalleled: owing to the inclemency of the weather only five of the twenty-two First XI fixtures arranged were played, and these were lost: of the eighteen Second XI fixtures only two were played.

When the "Cuppers" arrived we naturally found the team not combining well. In the first round Peterhouse were met and defeated by three goals to one. In the second round, we were beaten by four goals to two by St Catharine's, who reached the final.

Owing to pressure of study R. F. Wallis could not continue the captaincy of the Second XI; J. D. Porter took over.

We congratulate P. L. Trevorrow on captaining the 'Varsity side; R. S. Cranston on again playing for the 'Varsity and on his Final Trial for England; A. G. Pouncy, C. T. Wade, B. F. Adeney, R. M. Marsh on being awarded their full colours; J. K. Cavell, D. L. Hutchinson, and L. E. Bruce on their half-colours.

E. T. O'REILLY, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. A. C.

President ... R. C. SPALDING

Hon. Sec. ... J. TAYLOR

THE great interest shown by the members of the Club has been responsible for the success attained this year. This revival was no doubt the cause of our winning the Second Division and we hope for every success in the First, next year.

The results of the matches speak for themselves. Only one College out of five has secured more than 40 points against us out of a total of 106. Such victories have only been made possible by having a strong "all-round" team—during the series of matches 26 members have secured places in their respective events. The large number of first year men should form a very valuable support for the next two years and with moderately good freshmen in October the team should be really strong.

It was very inspiring to the team to have our President back with us this term as a playing member. Before he had been running for two weeks for us N. E. Mitchell had improved his half-mile by nine seconds, J. E. H. Griffiths had increased his long jump by 1ft to 20ft 11ins. and A. B. Houston rose to an unprecedented height of 5ft 6in., after which they received their full colours. J. A. G. Sidford, who ran round the arena no less than nine times in 16 minutes, C. D. Carver and A. Mirsky are also to be congratulated on being awarded their full colours. Half-colours have been awarded to D. R. Carter, R. P. Jesse, J. Walmsley and G. E. Londt.

J. TAYLOR, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. SWIMMING CLUB

Captain ... G. W. W. MARKWICK
Hon. Sec. ... H. T. D. HOLGATE

AFTER a rather successful Michaelmas term the water polo team showed a surprising lack of combination at the beginning of this term. The backs seemed incapable of giving the forwards an accurate pass and when the forwards did get the ball their shooting was not of a high standard. In addition there was little combination between the goalkeeper and the backs in the important matter of getting the ball away from a goal throw.

The results of matches to date have been rather disappointing.

			F.	A.
Won 2	Lost 5	Goals	10	12

The reasons why they are not up to last term's standard are, firstly for many of the matches we have been unable to play our best team, and secondly because we have been playing against stronger opposition.

It is hoped that the summer term will encourage members to swim more regularly and so keep in training for the "Cuppers".

Colours have been awarded to C. N. Macintosh.

H. T. D. HOLGATE, *Hon. Sec.*

We congratulate H. T. D. Holgate on his election to the Tadpoles Swimming Club.—G. W. W. M.

Q. C. RUGBY FIVES CLUB

Captain ... T. ANSCOMBE
Hon. Sec. ... P. H. L. LING

THIS year, though the first four have been well up to the average, the measure of success has not been particularly gratifying. Some excellent matches have been played during the year, with the results slightly in our flavour, but in the "Cuppers" Queens' were beaten by Trinity.

It has not been possible for all the members of the Club to play during the year, and next year it is to be hoped that there will once more be facilities for practice.

Colours have been awarded to I. Macdonald.

The following nominations for the coming year have been made: Captain, P. H. L. Ling; Hon. Sec., I. Macdonald.

T. ANSCOMBE, *Captain*.

Q. C. ETON FIVES CLUB

LAST term there seemed to be good prospects for the year, but these have not been fully realised owing to the lack of keenness among the members and their unwillingness to play when chosen to represent the College.

However, some excellent matches have been played. In the "Cuppers" both pairs reached the second round, the first pair being beaten by Jesus III. and the second pair by St Catharine's I.

E. G. GOODRICH, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. S. R. C.

THE Club has had an unsuccessful season. Only one league match was won this term and the College was beaten in the first round of the "Cuppers" by Trinity II. The team has been made up as follows:—R. S. Cranston, J. A. Stewart, M. N. Evans and R. C. Wordsworth.

C. C. WALKER, *Hon. Sec.*

Q. C. CHESS CLUB

THE main event of the term has been the Inter-College Knock-out Competition, in which the First team lost to Downing, while the Second lost to St Catharine's after beating Caius in the first round.

We are very pleased to hear that two Fellows of the College, Professor Bailey and Mr Hart are likely to take part in the Club's activities next year.

At the General Meeting the following were elected as candidates for office next year:—Captain, E. Butterworth; Hon. Sec., M. J. Barefoot.

A. A. K. Whitehouse has been awarded colours.

E. BUTTERWORTH, *Hon Sec.*

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of 'The Dial'

SIR,

Although efficiency is the key-note which marks the management of Queens' we feel justified in attempting to express the general opinion of the College concerning various aspects of administration,

Few would be so bold as to deprecate the Fisher Building, yet after 10 o'clock it ceases to be an integral part of the College. We appreciate the distinction of possessing a bridge which is automatically transformed every night into a cul de sac, but surely here is a circumstance which cries out for the policy of the "ever open door."

That Queens' now possesses two of the finest Junior Common rooms in Cambridge is beyond dispute. Yet could not something be done to check the kleptomaniacs of the writing room; or is it intended to supply invisible ink to match the writing paper? Again it is scarcely conducive to a pleasant frame of mind to issue from the writing room in search of stamps and find the telephone box occupied for five or even ten minutes. Would it not be possible to ensure an adequate supply of notepaper and to remove the stamp machine from the telephone box?

Queens' Hall Lunches are famous throughout Cambridge—the service is justly infamous. Why reduce the staff by half when there are almost as many people present as in the evening?

P.S.—And soft paint scarcely matches our complexion.

SPUD & BUD.

THE COMMITTEE

PROFESSOR A. B. COOK.
L. J. POTTS, Esq., *Treasurer*.
P. F. D. TENNANT, Esq., *Censor*.
J. W. TUCHSCHMID, *Editor*.
P. R. NOAKES.
J. E. KENNETT.
J. O. N. VICKERS, *Sub-Editor*.
M. A. P. WOOD.
P. E. HUME.

The subscription to *The Dial* is 6s. per annum, inclusive of postage. All subscriptions should be sent to the Treasurer. No copies will be sent out before the subscription is paid.

Contributions, which will be welcome at any time of the year, should be sent to the Editor.

Applications for copies, notices of change of address, etc., should be sent to The Chief Clerk, Queens' College Office.