

# THE DIAL

EASTER TERM 1937

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**W**e offer our most humble and  
sincere congratulations to Their  
Majesties King George VIth and  
Queen Elizabeth on their Coronation

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# THE DIAL

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No. 86.

EASTER TERM 1937.

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## EDITORIAL

**I**N the middle of the Long Vacation, when the Editor had got over such blues as are occasioned by Cambridge, going down, unemployment, the weather, Benzdrine and the bedmaker's farewell, he reflected that contributions to *The Dial* were almost entirely lacking and that something had to be done about it.

From the general lack of contributions it appeared that members of the College had done nothing in the course of the term. Their lights were so efficiently hidden under bushels that it appeared that if they had done anything or thought anything at all, their thoughts and activities had been so reprehensible as to be unprintable.

So great was the Editor's distress that he consulted with a friend of his, who of course was none other than **THE GREAT PANJANDRUM HIMSELF.**

The Great Panjandrum Himself listened patiently to the Editor's explanations of why there had to be a *Dial* at all, and why at the moment it did not look as though there would be a *Dial*. When the explanations were over, and the Editor was weeping pitifully in the corner, HE put down his tankard, and, speaking slowly, expressed himself in these terms :

“In a college the size of Queens', though Liberty and Fraternity are more than ever possible, the idea of Equality, always unreasonable, is quite unthinkable. No individual is quite like any other individual, and the more individuals there are, the wider is the range of their dissimilarities, although certain individuals may be loosely classified in groups together. That's a platitude but I can't help it. The individual who, you say, is a member of this group or that, is inevitably at variance with other groups. That's another platitude for you.

“You are now trying to interest about three hundred present members of the College, and heaven knows how many past members of the College, whose outlooks are entirely dissimilar. If you want to make *The Dial* worth reading you've got to try and find out what these innumerable different personalities have in common.

“If you think it out carefully, you will realise that the

only respects in which collectively they have anything in common whatever are: 1, that they were all at the University; 2, that they were all at Queens'; 3, that they were all your age once; and 4, that they have all, with luck, a sense of humour.

“I need not remind you of Longinus' contention that a work of art must be general in its appeal for it to be sublime. You're not likely to produce a work of art, and even if you do you'll be miles away from sublimity; but if you work on that line, you may with luck produce something which will be of interest to the majority of your readers because it represents them and their lives rather than the thoughts and opinions which they would like you to think they entertain. Like all editors you probably cherish happy thoughts of producing something of literary value; well good luck to you, but for heaven's sake concentrate on the meeting point of all your readers—the University, Queens' and youth, and be honest in your treatment of it.

“When you produce a college magazine which is part of college life, (your's probably won't be, but still), people will write for it because it means something to them. Don't produce a whole lot of smug articles and poems stating baldly what Queens' and “our College” means to you and has done for you. You'll annoy

the majority of your readers and bore the rest. You've got to produce some sort of a mental somersault, and remind the members of the College, who by reason of their age are bound to take themselves too seriously, that the life of a college and a university is to a certain extent inevitably artificial. Artificiality means disproportion, and disproportion is the legitimate prey of laughter, which tends to preserve the sane and normal, that is, provided you don't let it become malicious.

“It has saved man from the tyranny of false gods, from Mrs Grundy on the one hand and Don Juan on the other, from blind romanticism and crass realism and all those batteries of *isms* which he loves to construct for his own discomforture.

“Queens', like any other institution, is overwhelmed with *isms*. Laugh at the *isms*, which are the constructions of the few, and you may titillate the sense of humour which is the property of the many. You cannot produce laughter by turning on a tap, but you may pave the way for people to produce their own laughter if you can show institutions among which they have grown up in a new light, and in a new light which perhaps has not occurred to them before. I cannot think that members of Queens' will resent the occasional suggestion that they

take themselves too seriously. If they do, heaven help them.”

*Also sprach*, etc., and the Editor went home sorrowfully, to destroy his poem about his Alma Mater, and write an Editorial.

An Editorial should serve as a preface and as an excuse for what follows. In this case what follows can deserve no preface, and is anyhow quite inexcusable.

And so, Gentle Reader, it is left to you to decide whether The Great Panjandrum Himself knew what he was talking about. If this number of *The Dial* is not up to standard, of course blame the Editor; that is what he is there for. But in justice, blame those also who, though far more qualified than the Editor to write for *The Dial*, were too lazy or too apathetic to do so.

## REGINALIA

**W**E congratulate A. Lloyd Armitage on being awarded a Commonwealth Scholarship, and the following on being awarded First Class Honours in the Triposes:

JUNE 1937

*Triposes.*

- Mathematical, Part I. Herdman, D.  
 Classical, Part II. Forrester, F. K. (Distinction in  
 I. Garforth, F. W. [Archaeology).  
 Natural Sciences, Part II. Findlay, J. W.  
 Henson, A. H.  
 Oriental Languages, Part I. Eban, A. S.  
 Modern and Medieval Languages, Part I.  
 Hobson, D. H. (German).  
 Ibbotson, R. L. (German).  
 Economics, Part I. Reynolds, J. M.

*L.L.B. Examination.* Ds Armitage, A. Ll. (Distinction).

*Preliminary Examination.*

- Mathematics. Reid, I. J. McC.  
 Classics. Annett. D. M.  
 Natural Sciences. Butler, H.  
 Kelsall, D. F.  
 Millington, D. W.  
 Snow, D. C.  
 Modern and Medieval Languages. Rodgers, G. F.  
 Mechanical Sciences. Butterworth, E.  
 Hesketh-Pritchard, A. C. G.  
 Ward, G. N.

*Elected to Munro Studentship.* Findlay, J. W.

*Elected to Kennett Studentship.* Eban, A. S.

*Ryle Prize for Reading in Chapel.* Pouncy, A. G.

We congratulate R. W. V. Robbins on being appointed Captain of the English side in the Test matches against New Zealand, and C. R. D. Tuckey on playing in the Davis Cup matches at Wimbledon. They are both old Queens' men.

\* \* \*

We regret to record the retirement of John Rae Bremner after nearly 14 years faithful service. We wish him well in his retirement at Camberley.

\* \* \*

We congratulate P. R. Noakes on being elected Secretary of the Union. The efforts of many years have come to fruition.

\* \* \*

The College was visited last term by the late Emperor of Abyssinia.

## JOHN LLOYD

**W**E announce with deep regret the death in hospital on August 11 of JOHN LLOYD, at the end of his second year. He had been suffering for about a year from a malignant growth in his shoulder, but he bore the pain and disappointment with the cheerfulness that belonged to his disposition, and went steadily on with his agricultural work, at which he had just made a promising start. He had a fine and strong character, and much charm of personality. Thus, for the second time in twelve months, the College has lost an undergraduate member whose career would assuredly have done it honour.

## LAW REPORTS

(With apologies, where due, to A. P. H.)

WE publish a report of one leading case decided during the recent session of the Proctorial Courts; our reporter has also submitted a review of an important misleading case bearing on this decision.

CHANCELLOR *v.* OULD AND HENSON

P. P. D.

1937. This case, which lays down an important rule *May 24.* as to the alleged liberties of persons *in statu pupillari*, was heard in the Pro-Proctor's Division to-day before Mr Pro-Proctor S.

Accused, members of the University *in statu pupillari*, were charged with breach of University discipline, in that they were not wearing academical dress when arrested in Bene't Street by the Pro-Proctor's Constables at 9.45 p.m. (British Summer Time) on Friday, 21st May, 1937.

The defendants admitted the facts, but denied guilt of any offence. They pointed out that in the official Compendium of University Regulations, page 23, it is stated that for a person *in statu pupillari* to omit to wear academical dress when in any part of the town or immediate neighbourhood constitutes an offence only when committed after dusk; as the time of expiry of the period of dusk within the meaning of the Regulation is not expressly defined, a reasonable construction must be applied to determine it, and if so applied would point to a time considerably later than that at which they were

arrested. Without allowing the defendants any opportunity of adducing evidence to substantiate their claim, the prosecution (and/or Court) attempted to lay down a rule that dusk could reasonably be considered to end at about half-an-hour after sunset, or at about 9.30 p.m. The defendants, however, insisted upon challenging the reasonableness of such vague and arbitrary standards, and submitted that "dusk" could logically be defined as "the period between sunset and dark". It was then argued that the prisoners must have been arrested *during*, and not *after* that period, the defence producing as evidence of its not being dark at the time of their arrest records shewing that the public authorities had not deemed it sufficiently dark for motor traffic to have to light up until 9.51 p.m., some six minutes *after* their arrest, during which time they would have been able, without any difficulty to return to their College.

The Court appeared to be satisfied with this defence, and the defendants were, with some reluctance on the part of the Court, acquitted.

It seems, then, that the old fallacy that undergraduates are required to wear academical dress when in the town "after Hall" or "after sunset" or "in the evening" is exploded. It is difficult to say how long the period of dusk extends after lighting-up time, or, rather, for how long the Disciplinary Authorities will regard it as extending. We cannot hope to find out until some public-spirited disciple of the good Mr Haddock secures a ruling on the point, unless the authorities issue an official declaration defining the rule more accurately.

We understand that the judgment reported above has been very severely criticised in a similar case, reported

below, which was subsequently heard in the Proctorial Division :—

CHANCELLOR *v.* HERRING AND OTHERS

P. D. Accused, members of St Ethelbert's College  
<sup>1937</sup>  
*June 9.* and *in statu pupillari*, were charged on an information laid by Tutor Sleep, of the aforesaid college, with breach of discipline in that they omitted to wear academical dress after dusk on the evening of June 9th, 1937.

Porter Split, of St Ethelbert's College, called for the prosecution, swore to having admitted accused at 10.5 p.m., on June 9th, 1937, and to the fact that they were not at the time wearing or carrying academical dress.

Accused admitted the facts but denied guilt of any offence. It was, they argued, a long-standing fallacy that undergraduates were required to wear academical dress when in the streets from some uncertain time before 10 p.m., but that fallacy had been exploded by the decision in *Ch. v. Ould & Henson*, which laid down, firstly, that the obligation to wear academical dress did not come into operation until after dusk, and secondly, that dusk did not end until sometime after lighting-up time. Lighting-up time on the evening in question was not until 10.12 p.m., seven minutes after the defendants arrived at their College. They therefore considered themselves entitled to an acquittal.

RUTT, P. Mr Proctor Rutt, delivering judgment, appeared to be experiencing considerable difficulty in restraining his indignation. What, he asked, could his learned brother have been thinking about to acquiesce in such outrageous subversion of the estab-

lished laws. Speaking for himself, he had always inflicted penalties on undergraduates he found without academical dress at any time of the evening, and he would continue to do so. It was true that the laws imposed no such obligation until after dusk, but to tolerate such a relaxation of the recognised practice would be to conspire in the sabotage of one of the fundamental bulwarks of our University. If the Proctorial Bench continued such a policy, all that was of value in this University would very soon be rased to the ground, for it was but a short step from the introduction of logic into the Judiciary to that of reason into the Legislature. We should find that undergraduates were allowed to dissipate their energy in playing marbles on the steps of the Senate House; they would, ere long, be allowed to remain up after the hour of ten; they would be relieved of the necessity of wearing academical dress, in accordance with the evil principle of comfort before tradition; perhaps even the wise ordinance whereby they are forbidden to practice archery in the Petty Cury would be repealed. And so all the provisions which our wise forefathers had prepared for us in the time of good King Henry VIII would be swept away. Perhaps even this Court would forsake the glorious example of the Star Chamber for a tribunal embodying the new-fangled principles of natural justice, even to the length of imposing the burden of proof of offences on the prosecution. If decisions such as that of our (supposedly) learned brother are allowed to stand, the Arch-Villain Liberty will be released from captivity, at the head of the hosts of Progress, before whose barbaric might the whole fabric of our heritage must assuredly crumble, suffering ignominious defeat at the hands of a savage enemy. The accused must be convicted and sentenced to

an exemplary penalty on grounds of public policy, on account of the necessity of discouraging future attempts at attacking our institutions by the application of logic to the laws which protect them.

After delivery of sentence, defendants were carried away.

B. K. H.

### T. G. P. H.

THE  
GREAT  
PANJANDRUM  
HIMSELF.

So they went up to Luncheon to buy some vitriol

To write a letter to *The Dial*.

And there was coming down Regent Street at that moment

A Great She Mayor

Pops her head out of the exhaust pipe

“What! No Gown?”

So he died and they very imprudently took a taxi.

And there were present

The Bedmakers

The Porters

The Boat Club

And The Great Panjandrum Himself with the little round  
button at top

And they all fell to playing the game of writing to *The Dial*

Till the bitterness ran out of their souls (of their boots).

## THE GREAT PANJANDRUM'S HUMAN CASEBOOK

(Problems of the widest interest are dealt with in this column by the Great Panjandrum Himself. Write to the Great Panjandrum, care of *The Dial*. He will gladly give you his advice.)

### THE RIGHT PEOPLE

"I am a Freshman with no financial worries and I am terribly anxious to get to know all the right people. My tastes are intellectual, and I am sure Art has a purpose, which I want to fulfil. How do I set about it"?—PETER.

Since you have no financial worries, there is no reason why you should not immediately become one of "the right people" yourself.

Buy a bow tie and a silk shirt, and spend as much time as possible at "the right restaurant." Join the Spencer Society, and, if you can act, the A.D.C. If they won't have you in the A.D.C. you can always become a member of the Mummers, which contains also several of "the right people." Try to make the acquaintance of a Newnhamite who has connections with the A.D.C. and take her to the Arts Theatre. This should provide a grand opening for you. A little tact and a certain amount of insistence on the need for self-expression should pave the way for a brilliant social career for you at Cambridge.

### IF THE WOMAN PAYS

"Do you think that girls should make some return in the way of hospitality for teas, lunches, sherry-parties, shows, dances, etc., to which they are invited

by undergraduates. It seems selfish to be always accepting, but one hesitates to do something in return, for fear of being misunderstood?"—NEWNHAMITE.

Cambridge, my dear, is a paradise for the plain. Go on accepting invitations as much as possible—it is the last chance you will get. When you go down, and come in contact with girls who have the smallest claim to looks or breeding you won't get a look in, so make the most of it now.

A tea party will clear you of all your obligations to your boy-friends. Apart from a tea party once a term, they need not come to your rooms at all, unless they have an inquisitive landlady or bedmaker.

#### **THIS ROWING**

"Several people have approached me asking me to join the Boat Club. Will they be hurt if I do not join? Have they any means of making it difficult for me if I refuse? Perhaps it would be better if I joined and then resigned later? Please will you help me?"—PESTERED.

No.

#### **"HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE"**

"Six months ago we decided to see less of each other because we were both working for an examination. During the last few weeks she has twice been invited out by a man with whom she was very friendly long before I knew her. She tells me it is only friendship and that I have nothing to worry about. I believe her, but I do not approve of him—why I do not know. My only excuse is that I am jealous. Am I justified in speaking to him about it?"—JOHN.

Surely you must know that the only way to avoid a serious erotic reverse in Cambridge is to maintain an attitude of indifference to your girl friends. Give her

as much rope as possible, and when the other man jilts her, as he undoubtedly will (unless he is a fool) you can step in and fill the gap. If you speak to anyone about it now you will only put your foot in it. And even if the other man is a fool, it only means that he, and not you, will be left holding the baby.

**KEEPING CALM**

“My brother is marrying the girl with whom I am in love, and I am invited to the wedding. I am very afraid of giving way to tears at the ceremony. I would give anything to appear quite at ease. How can I steady my nerves? Would a glass of wine be any use?”—MODERN.

Don't be selfish. Think how nice it will be to have the girl happily married to your brother. She will then be your sister-in-law, so what have you got to cry about?

**OBLIGATIONS**

“My Tutor is a nice man, and I would like to do something for him. Shall I ask him to lunch? or tea? or shall I ask him to stay with me in the holidays? or do you think he would misunderstand me?”—

FRESHER.

Yes.

T. G. P. H.

## LINES

*written in disillusion by one who failed to keep his  
Long Vacation job as Tutor to the children  
of a Russian woman in Suburbia*

Suburban Sonja Sonjavitch  
I have a host of grouses which  
I now relate :

Suburban outlook, bourgeois views,  
Politics by "Evening News"  
I'll always hate,

And you, who have not yet learnt how to live  
Would try to make a tutor, like a skiv,  
Be in at eight ;

And then to gain a mercenary end  
Dismiss him, who was sent you by a friend,  
For being late.

You've hired instead a guttersnipe, who's cheaper  
And into suburbanity you've sunk yet deeper.  
May you stagnate.

D. S. L.

## MAT

**Y**OU have seen those mats in front of the fires of cottage folk, made of hundreds of bits and pieces of rags, and of all colours. Each bit is cut roughly square, and sewn rudely to a backing of rough cloth, which forms the only material connection between the individual bits of rag which make up the mat.

You have noticed perhaps, that they are always to be found in the kitchen, and never in the parlour. Very properly ; for the parlour is where one sits in discomfort on Sunday afternoons, and discusses one's unsatisfactory son-in-law in terms compatible, as far as is possible, with the rather pompous message delivered that morning by one's well-meaning and wholly unattaining parson. The rag mat, which in its present position in front of the kitchen fire, where everyone treads, and drops food on it, is so very much *of* one's home, could hardly be called, even, *in* one's home, if it were allowed to remain in a room so formal, so foreign, and so false as the parlour. For there, apart from the boring ritual of Sunday afternoons, alleviated only by the mental recollection and the occasional physical regurgitation of an extremely filling Sunday dinner, you were faced with the embarrassing necessity of tolerating, and persuading yourself that you enjoyed, the visits of magnanimous and patronising gentry, who pretended to be interested in your activities, and then cut you short as soon as you had started on the fascinating catalogue of your sister's internal complaints. It was never pleasant sitting in that parlour. It meant one had to open the front door, and when one was in there one always

became aware that the fire was not lighted, that the mantelpiece was dusty, that the antimacassars were awry, and that the glass case containing the badger and the stuffed birds was broken, and had not been mended. The parlour was of course always spotless but one never stopped worrying about it. And then one had to apologise for being found in such a muddle, and admit that one was not expecting company.

But the kitchen was different. It was home, and comfortable. The vicar's wife had called it "snug", and it was, with the old clock ticking on the mantelpiece, the wheelback armchair for father, the portrait photograph of young Ernest, and the other photograph in the frame of one of the Misses Maitland, who all wore tens in shoes, and who had earned the perpetual gratitude of the Vicar by depriving him of nearly all his parochial work, and his perpetual hate by refusing to play his favourite hymn. (They could do this as they had lived in the village all their lives, while the Vicar was still a foreigner having only lived there fourteen years. Besides there was no one else to play the organ, except of course Mrs Peck the grocer's wife, but she was never at her best on a Sunday morning, and after fourteen years the Vicar was coming to the conclusion that she drank.) And then there was father's cap on the door, and the framed text, and the smell of stove polish, the gun in the corner, the gleaming fender. And the rag mat.

Here one was at ease, and the objects in the room were in harmony with each other, and in harmony with one's every mood. (Peasants do not have whims.) Here one could sit over a nice cup of tea. (There is a subtle distinction between a cup of tea and a nice cup of tea.) The texts on the wall did all the thinking that was

necessary, and one's little learning, most of which had been already forgotten, had, even when one had left school, and been confirmed, been far too small to become a dangerous thing. So one just sits and looks at the clock. Eyes are lowered; the mantelpiece, the flames from the open top of the range, the warm glow between the bars, the fender. And the mat. One always looked at the rag mat in the end, and one's glance seldom dropped further.

The rag mat witnesses all one's joys and sorrows in a cottage, and apart from being merely present when they occur it takes unto itself some of the very essence not only in the abstract but in the concrete. Each bit of rag, so insignificant, just a part of the old rag mat by the fire in the kitchen, tells its own story. (At least it probably does if you look at it that way.) There were tears; a great many of them, for weeping and copulation are the two principal joys of the peasant. Tears commemorating the most important events in the family life, nearly all occasions for a good hearty weep, and a nice cup of tea afterwards which in the excitement of the moment often diluted the salt tears on the mat. Tears when our Ernie had been killed in action, at Wipers I think they said it was. 'E died gallantly they tell me. (Our Ernie's rather indistinguished military career was brought to a sudden end by a court martial resulting in his attendance before a firing party a few days later, for desertion.) And tears when Grandfer died so suddenly. On Christmas Eve it were. (Grandfather was then ninety-six, and had been seriously ill for the last eighteen months of his life.) And when Emily, that's my sister, pore thing, wot died in the 'ospital. She suffered terribly. They removed all 'er utensils they did. (The reader may be spared the

organ recital which might be catalogued at this point. Let him take it as true however, that Sister Emily apart from having enjoyed the reputation of village idiot for the forty-three years of her life, had contracted in that relatively short time almost every disease that she reasonably could have done, and her death, apart from being the occasion of a grand party after the funeral in which salt tears mingled with the fatted calf, could only be described as a blessing for all concerned.)

And then there was all the grease which fell, when Mother tripped over the cat, pore little dear, such a nice pussy she were, and dropped the sirloin of beef at the marriage of our Daisy, three years come Michaelmas. (The warm evenings of summer had always had that effect on Daisy, and on the young men of the village too. Daisy only became aware of the results when all the harvests had been brought in, and the marriage had to be arranged rather hurriedly.)

And there was the blood that came from Daisy's finger, but of course that were before she were married, such a nice young man too, when she was a peeling pertaters. Silly girl and it weren't as if I 'adn't a told 'er. (Daisy on that occasion, standing by the sink in the scullery, a potato in one hand and a sharp knife in the other, had been making a great attempt to peel the potatoes as if nothing were amiss. Tears were running down her cheeks; hot blinding tears. She was only fifteen then and had been jilted the night before by the grocer's assistant. But she need not have dropped blood on the rag mat afterwards.)

And countless other stains—ink, oil from father's gun, water from kettles bubbling on the hob, which enlarged other stains rather than staining itself, saffron spilt when mother was making a draught for father when 'e

'ad the fever, paraffin oil, stove polish, and a little drop of gin, which caused more general discontent than any of the other blessings which had by mischance or carelessness been bestowed on the old rag mat.

There is a whole historical record in that old rag mat, if you can read it, and if you bother about it. The peasant observes it not. He is also unaware of the mat itself, but mother would probably get a thick ear if it were taken away. Young Ethel from down the road, cheeky little hussy, did once suggest its removal, and the matter came up for debate. This required too much thought for father's comfort, so he acquired a thirst, unusually quickly even for him, and feeling in his pockets left the room to see what he could do about it. He returned when the rather sordid discussion was over, in a very good mood, so we may presume that he dealt with the matter as efficiently, and in the same manner as a Government Civil servant does in similar circumstances. His enthusiasm blew some froth off his moustaches, which added to the collection of blessings on the rag mat.

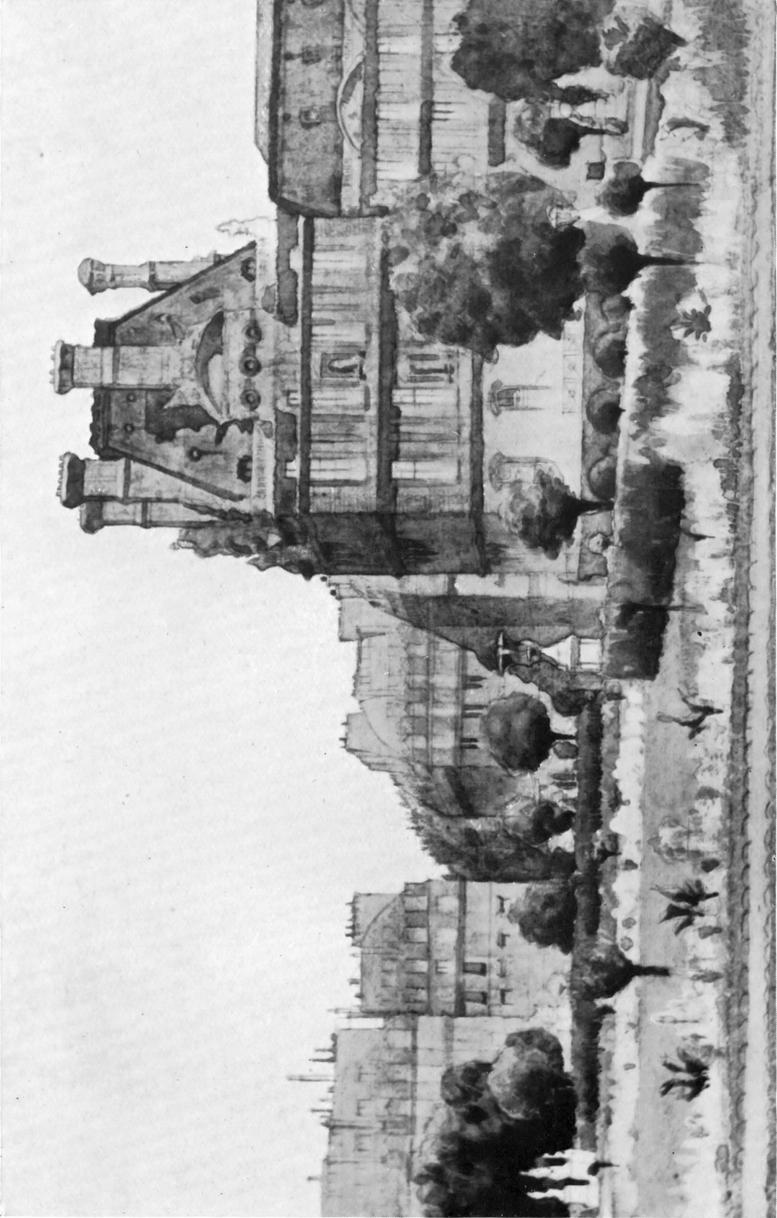
Mother could not quite say why she did not wish to get rid of the mat. Her family had always laughed at her on such occasions, and in any case she did not see how to express herself adequately, so she took the easiest method, unconsciously imitating another Whitehall practice, and said it had always been there and she didn't see any reason for altering what had been good enough for herself, and her ancestors and so on up to the third and fourth generations of them that had loved the rag mat and made messes on it.

But young Clarence, 'im as 'ad ter marry our Daisy, who had the reputation of being a modern young man, but not quite modern enough not to get tied up, said that

if they bought a suite for the parlour and it cost more than ten pounds the man would give them a nice hearth rug into the bargain. Clarence had learnt sufficient to be a danger in a community so simple and contented, but like many of his type was too young to do any real damage. He was tolerated as Daisy's husband, and although mother did refer to him as "such a nice young fellow" as if he was the one man in the world she would have chosen for a son-in-law, no one in the village took very much notice of him. Once he produced the slogan, taught him by an undernourished tout, who most improperly had been allowed to leave jail, that "everyone has a right to live" as an excuse for, nay as a argument in favour of his perpetual spongeing on his parents-in-law. His father-in-law lost his temper with him at once, and although his remarks on the right of the individual to live, and the right to live on other people might have been phrased with more concinnity, and a more delicate play on words, the stream of abuse which followed was magnificent, and caused the vicar great sorrow when he heard about it. But even the abuse and the thrashing that followed did not quite cure Clarence, though he was certainly more careful after that of what he said about the rag mat. So mother had her way, and the rag mat remained.

It remains now, and will remain, unheeded, to receive forever the contributions of an illogical household to its own crazy news reel.

GITANE.



*From the watercolour*

THE LOUVRE

*Michael Farley*

## THE MAY BALL

TOWARDS the end of the Michaelmas term 1936, a rather lavishly minded committee met for the first time to discuss the organisation of the Queens' May Ball. It was subdued by two of its members, who had been present at the Ball held three years previously during the fanciful crisis. This had failed by £50 which the Amalgamated Clubs had had to pay. Many financial suggestions having been put forward, the meeting adjourned having made but one decision which it afterwards recalled.

The second meeting at the beginning of the next term was of a very different nature. In the meantime, a guarantee list comprising a hundred signatures had been procured and guided by it, the Treasurer produced an estimate making it possible for us to employ a band costing double the amount of the previous one. The two more experienced members of the committee were prevailed upon and immediately after this decisive meeting, contracts amounting to £280 were made with Maurice Winnick and his band, and with Messrs Eaden Lilley for the marquee and flooring. This gamble was successful and it proved that the most important factor to secure financial stability with a Ball on this scale is a first class band. Mr Winnick's band is well known throughout the country, but his name was fresh to Cambridge, thereby giving to our Ball a novelty which most of the other Balls lacked. Although her name was not specified in the original contract, he consented at a late hour to bring Judith Shirley, who was likewise a great success and who probably helped to cause the sudden sale of tickets in the last few days, which increased the

number from three hundred to three hundred and fifty, so enabling us to run our Ball at a profit of twenty pounds, which will go towards the starting of the Ball accounts. Provided that the Ball occurs more frequently than in the past it should become more self supporting each time it is held. Already many details which will be required for the next Ball have been acquired as the permanent possessions of the College, thereby lightening the expenses.

Providence gave us a fine night. The weather was cool and the wind tossed the Chinese lanterns strung across the river. By means of dimmer lighting in each corner, the lighting effects were varied, in harmony with the music. The braziers in the courts kept people warm. Owing to the natural shelter provided by the high banks of the Backs, the river lost none of its popularity on account of the wind, and of a fleet of fifty punts, there was soon not one in harbour. In spite of this the ball-room floor was always well filled.

The strawberry buffet held in the Erasmus Room, with the intention of decreasing the guzzlers, and so giving a chance to late comers was a novel and charming feature.

The floodlighting was a change from the glaring white lights to which one has become accustomed in Cambridge. A soft red glow shone onto the corner of the President's Lodge by the bridge, the Erasmus Tower and the main gate, thereby showing the texture of the brickwork even better than by daylight when the mortar joints have a deadening effect owing to their blackness.

Another novelty, the effect of which was purely accidental, was the "Punch and Judy Show" so named by a don's wife. This was a small awning placed by the bridge

entrance for ladies upon being delivered, to await the return of their partners after they had parked their cars. At the start of the Ball it was filled with bicycles of those who had mistaken its purpose. They were hastily removed by one of the Porters.

For the photograph at 6 a.m. the main gate was used as a background for the first time and in its simplicity served as an excellent foil to the gay dresses of the group. After some community singing, the photographer's patience triumphed over indifferent behaviour and produced a result worthy of his trouble.

Our thanks are due to all who helped to make the Ball such a success, names so numerous that they cannot all be recorded here; to Mr Chamberlain for his genius in arranging the suppers, the marquee buffet, and the Strawberry Buffet; to Mr Lennard and his gardeners for the floral decorations, and the illuminations of the Grove and the courts; and to all the members of the College who assisted, and to the College staff whose co-operation and willingness decreased the responsibilities of the committee, and made a pleasant work of the organisation.

In three years time a new generation of undergraduates will be in residence. Only a very few will be left to rekindle the enthusiasm which exists at present, and the organisation will have to start afresh. If this Ball is to have any effect on future Balls, it would have most effect next year, when a large proportion of those who were present at this Ball, will want to come again, together with many of last year's freshmen who originally signed the guarantee list, and later had to be disappointed. The status of a College is largely dependent on whether it holds an annual Ball or not. With the New Buildings and the increase of numbers, Queens' now ranks in the class of the greatest colleges in Cambridge; certainly there is

none better adapted to the requirements of University life; equally certainly there is none better adapted to meet all the requirements of a successful May Ball. Encouraged therefore by the success of this May Ball we would suggest that Queens' should next year again hold a Ball. There can be no doubt of its success.

### QUEENS' HOUSE, ROTHERHITHE

ONCE again the Whitsun camp enabled members of the College to meet some of the boys from Queens' House. A most successful camp was enjoyed by all, and we would like to thank all those concerned for their generous hospitality.

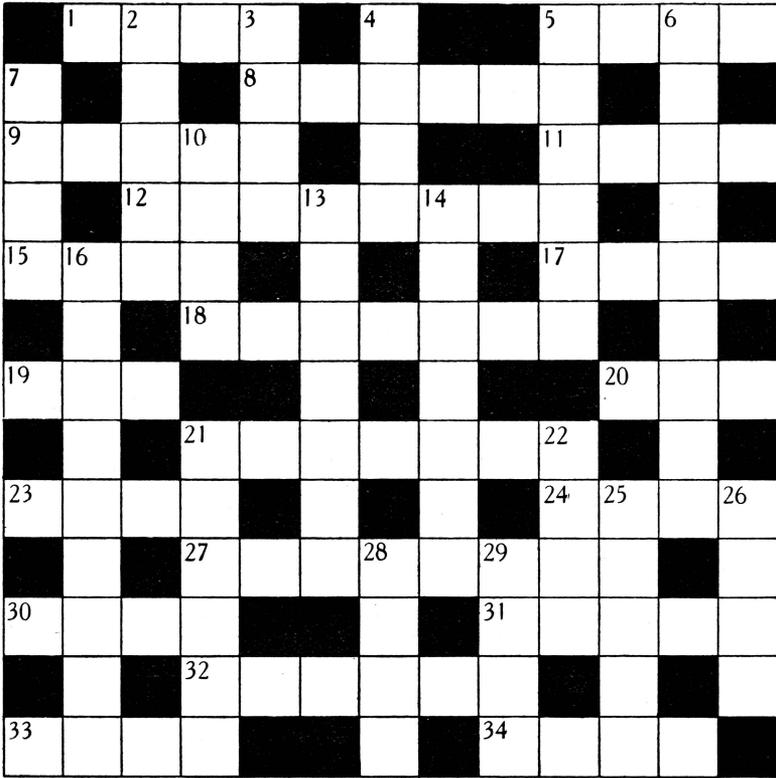
The Summer Camp will be held in the Isle of Wight. It is hoped that members of the College may be able to spare the time for a visit.

The financial position for the year is not reassuring, but we would like to thank all those who acted as collectors, and those who so generously gave in the past year.

G. W. W. Markwick has been elected Junior Treasurer and J. A. G. Sidford Secretary for the year 1937—38.

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

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE No. 2



### CLUES

#### Across—

1. Costs 2/-, but you have one of your own.
5. Chief.
8. Natural.
9. Not one of our Queens.
11. The villain is always double this.
12. A column.
15. You can eat or make one.
17. An Isle of Wight mineral.
18. The prop on which a lever rests.
19. Do.
20. The admirer is partial to the Bursar.
21. These went in two by two.
23. The half is better than none.
24. A countenance may be, a door might be, this page is.
27. The foreigner needs a river for his island.
30. A nursery pudding which had to be 31 across.
31. See 30 across.

32. Purées enjoyed in India.
33. The result of 19 across.
34. A trying match.

#### Down—

2. Out of place.
3. The truth is not in him.
4. Preposition.
5. The institution may be blamed.
6. Buy in expectation of a rise.
7. I am accustomed to be sued for dues.
10. Athletes usually have plenty of it in Hall.
13. Red soil. (anag.)
14. Extinction of individuality according to the Buddhist.
16. Secure time in a harbour.
21. Bear the expense of a motor-car.
22. This is sure to drown the Scotch.
25. The Tutor of "Happy Families".
26. How many clues have been left unnumbered?
28. The President is obliged to stand on his head.
29. Where little birds agree.

The solution of this puzzle will appear in Michaelmas term *Dial*.

## HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE only meeting arranged for the Easter term was cancelled, owing to the sudden departure of the speaker, the Rev. Father D. Lema, S.J., to America. The annual dinner was held on Ascension Day in the Erasmus Room. As it was the 100th Meeting of the Society, four distinguished visitors debated before us on the motion that: "The teaching of history has increased, is increasing and ought to be diminished." The speakers took the first two points of the motion for granted, and dealt only with the third.

Professor Barker, Litt.D., opened the debate with a strong plea for a general honours degree, and attacked the popularity of pure history. In support of the teaching of history, Mr Wilkinson, M.A., said that he was a linguist and not a historian, and that he could only remember one historical fact; one of Drake's five ships was called the "Buggaboo". Mr Salter, M.A., said that the villain of the case was Mr Porton, who introduced Kozminsky and Chirpinsky into Cambridge; and he doubted the sincerity of Professor Barker, who had spoken in defence of history at every girls' school in England except three. Mr Morris, M.A., said that cricket was the only subject on which he was competent to speak, and at once disproved this by a learned defence of the study of history.

The President then put the motion to the meeting, and it was defeated by 9 votes to 34.

N. DIGNEY, *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> ...	P. BAMFORD, A. G. M. BEAN

THE Club this term showed very unsatisfactory results in the May Races, all three boats being bumped each night.

This was the more disappointing in that there were at the beginning of the term prospects of a good First Boat, which would at least keep, if not improve, its position on the river. Henley was also looked upon as almost a certainty.

But the crew never settled down together to really hard work, and although some outings were very successful, the boat moving well, there was no steady improvement.

Being already in a high position the boat fell an easy victim to Lady Margaret, Clare, Caius and Jesus II.

Many thanks are due to Messrs Milne (Jesus) and Turnbull (Clare) for their coaching during the early part of the term, and to Mr Drinkwater for the latter part, who came up to Cambridge specially.

Sufficient membership for three boats was only reached a few days before the races, too many excusing themselves from rowing during the early weeks, only joining the club in time for the races, thus making the standard of the second and third boats very low.

It is earnestly hoped that a large number will join the club at the beginning of the coming year, and that by the keenness and co-operation of all throughout the year, these poor results may be redeemed.

The crews were as follows :

## FIRST BOAT

bow R. P. Lester  
 2 M. P. Wood  
 3 P. Bamford  
 4 C. G. H. Rodgers  
 5 P. C. Kirkpatrick  
 6 J. G. Nicholls  
 7 A. G. Bean  
 stroke R. R. Lack  
 cox P. A. Richardson

Bumped by : L. M. B. C. I, Clare I, Caius I, Jesus II.

## SECOND BOAT

bow J. K. O. Black  
 2 D. W. Watson  
 3 J. C. Phillips  
 4 J. Bromhead  
 5 I. Macdonald  
 6 E. G. Goodrich  
 7 L. D. Blathwayt  
 stroke P. A. Deane  
 cox R. L. Bent

Bumped by : Downing  
 First Trinity III  
 Pembroke III  
 Trinity Hall III

## THIRD BOAT

bow C. R. Rivers-Moore  
 2 B. A. Maynard  
 3 R. S. Allen  
 4 H. Bevan-Jones  
 5 C. N. Mackintosh  
 6 F. A. R. St John  
 7 J. N. Stephens  
 stroke J. A. Buchanan  
 cox J. O. N. Vickers

Bumped by : Magdalene III  
 Jesus V  
 St Catharine's III  
 Jesus V

It was decided under the circumstances not to send a crew to Henley.

The following are officers for next year : Captain, P. C. Kirkpatrick.  
 Hon. Sec., R. P. Lester. Committee, J. G. Nicholls, M. A. P. Wood.

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

## Q. C. C. C.

<i>Captain</i>	...	C. C. WALKER
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	...	W. E. A. OFORI ATTA
<i>Committee</i>	...	A. G. G. LONG

Matches played 10 ; Won 2 ; Lost 7 ; Drawn 1

**W**E could and did say of the last season, that it was a very successful one. Unfortunately we cannot tell the same tale this season.

We opened the season with a great handicap. Our captain, R. P. Jesse had an operation in the Easter vacation from which he did not recover. In his capacity as secretary of the Club he had displayed an amazingly keen appreciation of the game, and an extraordinary understanding of his men, so that we had all banked on having a most enjoyable and successful season under his captaincy.

We were extremely fortunate however in our secretary C. C. Walker, who was made captain. With the material at his disposal, and the circumstances under which most of our matches were played, it redounds to his credit that our victories, though few, were conspicuous, and our losses respectable.

There were two other factors besides the loss of our captain, which were unfavourable to us, namely the exams and the weather. Both of these exacted a heavy toll, and between them they prevented us from playing seven of our games, exams scoring three and the weather four.

The team was mediocre in every aspect of the game. Walker, Folker and Blackhurst bowled consistently well, but on the whole the bowling was without "pep". The batting side, which at the beginning of the season we feared was our weakest and most vulnerable point re-

covered later. O'Reilly, Matthews and Ling showed considerable form throughout.

Our recruits from the Freshmen were few and unspectacular. On the whole we enjoyed our matches, and we can count on a better time next year.

Full colours were awarded to the following: P. H. N. Matthews, E. T. O'Reilly, D. L. Blackhurst, W. R. Combe, P. L. J. Rowland and D. M. J. Partridge. Half-colours to the following: R. M. Marsh, F. L. Phillips and J. K. Cavell.

Officers for next season: Captain, C. C. Walker. Vice-Captain, P. H. L. Ling. Secretary, D. M. J. Partridge.

W. E. A. OFORI ATTA, *Hon. Sec.*

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

**D**URING the whole of the term, we were unfortunately hampered by bad weather conditions. Owing to this, fewer matches than usual were played by both the First VI and the Second VI.

The First VI had a very successful season and only lost one match; this was the match against Selwyn in Division III of the League. The Second VI were also very successful and lost no matches.

In the Inter-Collegiate Tournament, we beat Jesus in the first round of the Singles, but were beaten by King's in the second. In the Doubles we were beaten by Caius in the first round.

On May 15th we were visited by Hertford College, Oxford. A very enjoyable afternoon's tennis ended in a score of six matches to three in our favour.

We congratulate D. D. Kidson and J. A. Stewart, on being awarded their Fenner's colours, and their Full College colours.

Officers for next season: Captain, F. W. Elford. Hon. Sec., D. D. Kidson.

F. W. ELFORD, *Hon. Sec.*

## O. C. SWIMMING CLUB

*Captain* ... G. W. W. MARKWICK

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

THE Swimming Club has had quite a successful term. For the first time for many years a team was entered for the Water Polo "Cuppers" and we achieved considerable success in that we reached the semi-final. We beat Sidney Sussex 5—0 in the first round and Jesus 3—1 in the second. We lost 5—2 to Emmanuel in the semi-final but the game was more even than the score suggests.

In addition to the "Cuppers", we played four other matches, of which we won one, drew two and lost one, making a total for the term—

Played 7 ; Won 3 ; Drew 2 ; Lost 2

Goals : For 17 ; Against 10

The team still lacks real combination, but as many members are staying up next year we hope to remedy that fault in the future.

We congratulate G. W. W. Markwick and C. N. Macintosh on swimming for the 'Varsity, and C. N. Macintosh on his election to the Tadpoles S.C.

Officers for next season : Captain, H. T. D. Holgate. Hon. Sec., C. N. Macintosh.

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

## EPILOGUE

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