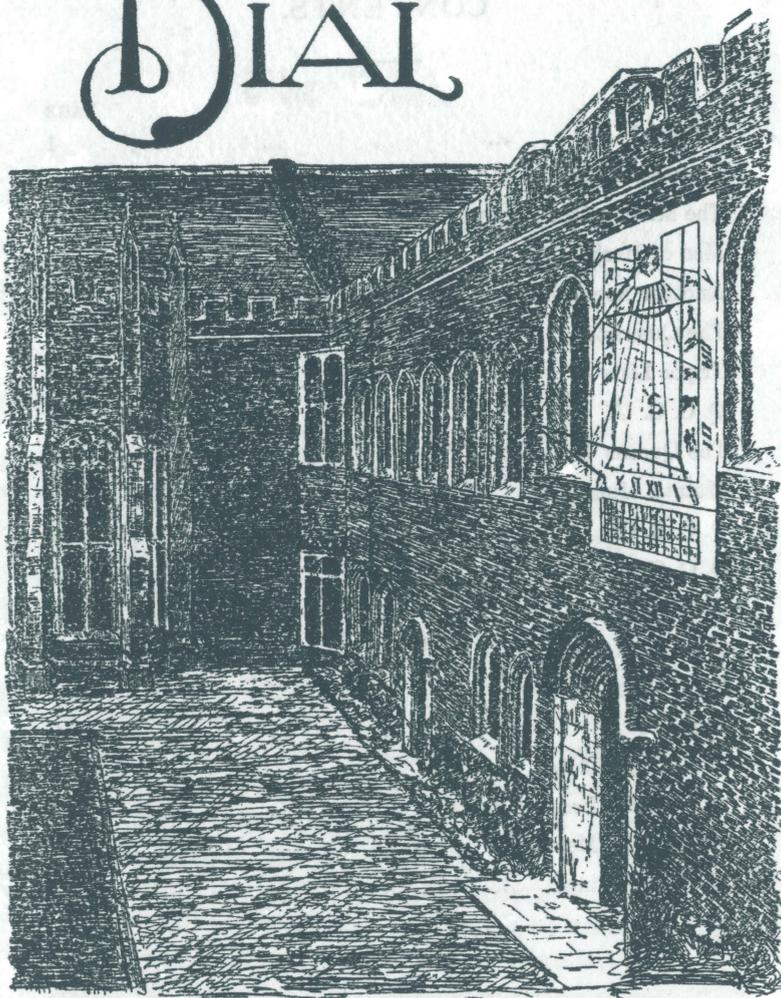


The  
**DIAL**



Queens' College

Michaelmas Term, 1910

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# The Dial.

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VOL. II. No. 9.

OCTOBER, 1910.

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## Editorial.

WE believe that it was the Duchess in "*Alice in Wonderland*" who uttered the admirable moral, 'Take care of the sense, and the sounds will take care of themselves.' How truly this applies to Editorials; for exactly the reverse appears to be the case. An Editorial really is a sort of secondary cover, an additional protection to keep the pages clean. And prejudice demands it. Thus it becomes the duty of the luckless editor to weave together honeyed phrases, halting epigrams, impossible paradoxes in a fruitless attempt to convey the idea that there really is some deep meaning in his superficially brilliant combination of rich sounding words. His only resource is to take care of the sounds, and to hope the sense will take care of itself. Few editorials possess internal evidence that they started out with an immediate and beneficial object; instead there pervades them a suspicion that the writer is wandering in a maze of objectless sound;

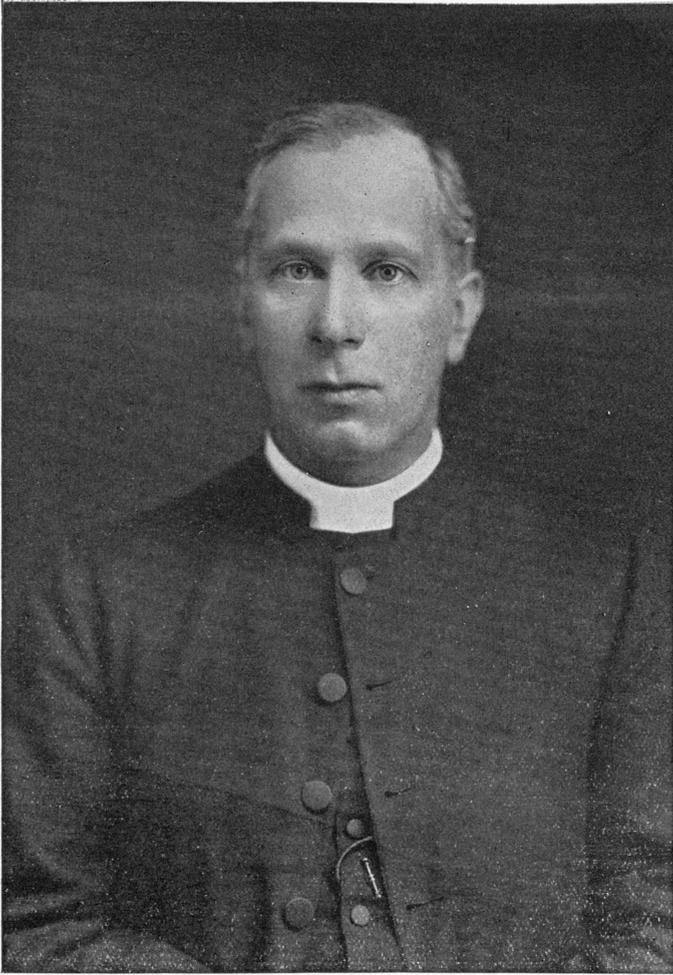
a suspicion that there is a fervid endeavour to interest men, against their wills, in the forced words of a compulsory oration. We believe that a book has been written upon *Nothing*. But the author is an M.P., and, doubtless, his inspiration was professionally natural. Yet we have an idea that logical sequence of thought may lead him to write a book upon editorials, if, indeed, they are not already included in the former.

We have betrayed the true inwardness of editorials: we shall proceed to explain why *The Dial* needs no such thing this month. For in theory the editorial is supposed to be the appeal of the editor to his readers in advance of some philosophy of life. Our philosophy is material: for it is that of the pocket. The price of *The Dial* has been decreased by sixpence. It is impossible to produce any more altruistic editorial and it is not our intention to try.

To our critics these words of Lord Byron's:

“A must serve his time to every trade  
Save censure—critics are all ready made.”

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*Photo by Hills & Saunders*

## Professor Kennett.

PROFESSOR KENNETT hails from Kent—a connexion which, so far as we know, is ancestral but not etymological. He was born on September 9th, 1864, at St. Laurence, Ramsgate, and educated first at a private school in Ramsgate and later at Merchant Taylors' School in London, where he studied Hebrew at the feet of the Rev. C. J. Ball, who can number among his pupils many a good Hebraist. He came up to Queens' with a Scholarship in 1882, and read for the Semitic Languages Tripos, as it was then called. The last Tripos examination held, according to the old custom, in the winter was that on which he got a First Class, and he took his degree in March 1886. The next year he won the Tyrwhitt University Scholarship and the Mason Hebrew Prize; and he was shortly afterwards ordained as Curate of St. Botolph's, where the Rector was Dr. Campion, then Tutor and subsequently President of our College.

In June 1889 the future Professor married a daughter of Major-General E. W. S. Scott, who at the time of the Mutiny was commanding a battery at Delhi, and handled it in such a way as to win a strong encomium from Lord Roberts. Their home has always been open to Queens' men, and most of our readers have pleasant recollections of the kindness and hospitality which they have received at Grantchester or more latterly at Ely.

From 1887 onwards Mr. Kennett flung himself into the work of his Hebrew Lectureship in College, opening,

his net wide to take in all who passed by. No matter who you were, if you were wrestling with the intricacies of *Dagesh* or agonising over the accentual system of the *Psalms*, he was always ready to give you unofficial coaching without stint. His lectures were known as "Hebrew without tears," and his pupils as the "*B'ney Kennett*," i.e. 'sons of the (prophét) Kennett.' From the greenest freshman to the greyest old maid of his acquaintance, he would offer you Hebrew lectures, invite you to tea-parties where only Syriac was spoken, or recite you the sixth chapter of Micah. He chanted into a phonograph whole sections of the prophets, (for his memory is prodigious), and the records were reproduced on the gramophone in less civilised parts of England. He would discourse to you at the ghostly hour of midnight on the spectral shapes of J. E. and P. C. till you felt your own bones plucked apart. If your sympathies were not Semitic, you had no need to fear; he would quote you poems from *Punch*, and talk with equal ease on Art or Politics, on country life or cooking.

It was not long before the University recognised his merit. He was first appointed Lecturer in Aramaic and finally, in 1903, elected to the Chair of Hebrew, which carries with it a Canonry at Ely. Soon afterwards he took his B.D.; and before this article is in print he will adorn the brighter robes of D.D.

It would be worse than presumption on our part to try to estimate the services that he has rendered to the study of Hebrew and of the Old Testament. We must content ourselves with pointing out two of the chief characteristics of his teaching.

In the first place he is a fearless critic, and is utterly convinced that the Old Testament, as well as the cause of religion in general, has much to gain from honest

investigation. He regards the Hebrew prophets as the real founders of Jewish Monotheism; but he would assign large portions of the books that traditionally bear their names to a later age. His interest centres round the Maccabaeen struggle of the second century B.C., as probably the most acute crisis through which Judaism ever had to pass; and, with a buoyant confidence which every one does not possess, he attributes to that age of fierce trial many of the finest passages in the Old Testament, whether from a literary or a spiritual standpoint.

In the second place, he regards a knowledge of Hebrew as more essential even than a knowledge of Greek to a proper understanding of the New Testament. Our sacred books, are in his view, only intelligible to the student, if he remembers that in thought and language they are Hebraistic to the core: the New Testament must be approached through the Old. Professor Kennett is one of the protagonists of this view, though he has no quarrel to pick with Hellenistic scholars like Professor Moulton of Manchester, who hold that our Lord and His early followers spoke Greek as well as Aramaic, and that their language was the "common" Greek dialect in use throughout the Levant, best illustrated by the Egyptian papyri.

Professor Kennett has not published much yet. He has given us a book of Sermons "*In Our Tongues*" (in which, *inter alia*, he upholds the view of Hebrew mentioned just above), another tractate on the Hebrew Tenses, an Article in the *Cambridge Biblical Essays* on the history of the Jewish Church from Nebuchadnezzar to Alexander the Great, another in Hasting's *Encyclopaedia of Religion and Ethics* on the Ark, another on the Psalms in the forthcoming edition of the *Encyclopaedia*

*Britannica*, and finally some papers in the *Interpreter*, the *Hibbert Journal*, and the *Journal of Theological Studies*.

With all the fervour and work which he puts into his lectures and into the sermons that he constantly preaches all over the Ely Diocese, he yet possesses in a marked degree the power of getting into intimate relations with members of his own College,—even now, when his Canonry keeps him at Ely so much; and our readers will welcome the photograph of him, which appears in this number.

We earnestly hope that he will have health and strength for many years, not only to inspire us with his living voice, but also to work out his ideas and perpetuate them in print.

C. T. W.

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## The Mission Camp, 1910.

IMPENDING changes in the constitution of the Mission made it essential to fix upon a less expensive site than Romney, where last year's camp was held. A sub-committee was appointed to examine likely places. The choice fell upon Horndon-on-the-Hill—an insignificant Essex village, just outside which there was an excellent camping ground, the property of the Oxford Medical Mission. This had several advantages, not the least of which was its nearness to London and the consequent reduction of fares. The camp was situated about a mile and a half from Stanford-le-Hope, which was the nearest station, and one or two of the officers experienced considerable difficulty in finding the whereabouts of Horndon-on-the-Hill.

However, once the site was found, it fully made up for the trouble of getting there. Camp was pitched in a field, lying some distance from the road. On one side was a charming wood, whither it had been our intention to go for a picnic, but, alas, the weather speedily put an end to all such hopes. Right in the centre of the field was a large cabin, which, on the first night, we had to use as a sleeping place for the boys, and which, all the time, served as a messing place. In an adjoining field was another cabin, this time a small one—popularly known as the *châlet*. To this the officers retired every now and then to smoke the soothing weed, and in which every night ere bed time we held a conference about the next day's plans. In the far corner of our camping field

was a bathing pool, specially constructed, of which some of us had heard before we went. Happily it was as pleasant as those, who discovered this retreat, said it was. For the first ten minutes it was delightful, but, after that period, it became muddy and unpleasant—at any rate, to the fastidious.

Mr. Wood once more took upon himself the brunt of the hard work, and arrived with Hitchcock at Horndon on Friday, June 24th, having safely performed the journey in his motor-car. Ferguson and J. A. Burton also arrived on Friday—or, it would be more correct to say that such was their intention. But they unfortunately went to the wrong Horndon, and after many wanderings put up for the night at Stanford-le-Hope, where they sought relief from their feelings by practically sleeping the clock round. On Saturday the efforts of all four, aided by the ubiquitous Chandler (who did not stop more than ten times for tea) were unable to cope with the rain.

They succeeded in erecting two or three tents, and in them some of the officers slept that night. But everything was unpleasantly wet and sleeping under canvas was hardly a pleasure, though it did give us the right to be superior to those whose rheumatism (*sic*) prevented them from doing as we did.

We had been expecting the boys down by seven o'clock, and Hitchcock went off with a cart to meet them. But the seven o'clock train arrived and no boys, and Hitchcock and the cart returned. We had almost given them up, when about 9.30 we heard sounds in the far distance. Our Missioner was greatly disturbed because there had been no one to meet him, and no cart for the luggage. It appeared that many of the boys had been late for the train; and they had had to wait for

the next one, some two hours later. Any one who has had any experience of our boys will know that they are not quiet, and we were not surprised to hear that Mr. Gardner had his hands pretty full.

However, when they did arrive, there was plenty to eat and drink ; and they *did* eat. Needless to say, they did not want to go to bed—nothing was further from their thoughts, and it was about eleven before we got them at least to make a pretence of so doing. Then they chattered and sang, and it is very doubtful whether they were asleep before one o'clock, and it was certainly well before five o'clock the next morning when their strident voices were heard. Roechling arrived by the midnight train on the Saturday night, and three of us went down to escort him through the darkness to camp.

After breakfast and prayers on Sunday morning, strenuous efforts were made to get the rest of the tents up and fit for habitation. It was a lengthy job, but we had the satisfaction of accomplishing it successfully, and that night all except the rheumatic Chandler slept under canvas. In the morning some of the boys and most of the officers went to the church, where the Vicar very kindly held a Special Communion Service. Mr. Wood left camp and went to take the class at Peckham on Sunday afternoon ; after tea we took the boys to the church for evensong, and their behaviour was particularly good.

Camp routine was very much the same as in previous years—bathing parade soon after seven, breakfast about eight, and prayers immediately afterwards, dinner about 1.30, tea at 5.30 ; at nine o'clock there was a light meal followed by prayers, and then the boys retired to rest. The intermediate times were filled up with foot-

ball, podex, and various other amusements. Scouting was tried one evening with fair success, and would have been perfect, if the rules had been more strictly kept by the defenders. We had intended to devote at least one more evening to this diversion, but unfortunately the rain once more interfered, and we had to seek elsewhere for amusement. A game of football between the boys and the officers resulted in the defeat of the latter by a small margin—a result which proved very popular among the victors. The boys had evidently not forgotten Roechling's exploits at Romney, and wished him to repeat them. He was undoubtedly the star performer and fully satisfied even the most exacting of the boys.

We must not forget the great play—an entirely original production entitled "A Suffragette Raid"—author unknown. Most of it emanated from the fertile brain of Roechling, who was the typical actor-manager. His version of a Prime Minister, hunted by suffragettes, was very funny, whilst the way in which he received the deputation was delightfully humorous—rather too much so for the boys, be it confessed, who preferred a rough and tumble fight to any wittiness of dialogue. The play proved so popular that the boys decided to return the compliment; 'Appy Sam presented himself and certain other well-known comedy artistes in a screaming farce called "Black Justice." Considerable histrionic talent was displayed—considerably more so than the last occasion on which the writer saw this delightful comedy performed—on the beach at a well-known seaside resort.

These, together with two or three sing-songs, at which the boys performed with great gusto, occupied our evenings, and truth to tell most of the boys were ready for bed when 9.30 o'clock came,

Most of the officers took their turn at cooking, and no doubt some of them ended by thinking they could have given points to Mrs. Beeton. But we doubt whether that estimable lady would have begun by serving Irish stew (which, though we say it as shouldn't, was the most delicious of its kind) and ended by serving stewed gooseberries at one and the same meal. Anyway, the result was disastrous. Gooseberries do not seem to be a particularly successful camp dish. Chandler and Hitchcock were our best cooks, and were always there to fall back upon in cases of emergency. Hitchcock made a capable adjutant, and looked after our wants very well, but oh, he did get so worried. We really believe a week more of it would have made him insane.

One afternoon most of us went to a creek some four miles away, where there was reported to be sea-bathing. For once, rumour was true, and the afternoon was much enjoyed. The lazier spirits stayed in camp, but did make themselves useful by having tea ready for the bathers on their return. Another afternoon was spent in sports, which were thoroughly enjoyed by the boys, though there was some difficulty owing to the persistence of the showers.

But despite the weather, camp was on the whole a decided success. Undoubtedly the boys enjoyed it, and, we believe, went home better for it, physically and morally—and that after all is the great test. Their keenness was very great, and they were very willing to carry out their orderly duties. A word of praise is due especially to Tom Carter and 'Appy Sam for the way in which they looked after their tents—there was little attempt to shirk washing up.

The serious side of camp was well looked after,

Short prayers in the morning—a short service at night, consisting of two hymns, a lesson, and a brief address by one of the officers, and five minutes 'quiet time' in the tents just before lights out.

In conclusion we must not forget to thank Dr. and Mrs. Stansfield for their many acts of kindness. And we should like to remind men of this college that their presence at this camp will always be welcome. We want to make a point of increasing our numbers yearly. This year, they were slightly smaller than last.

Camp broke up on Saturday, July 2nd, and the last contingent left Stanford-le-Hope about one o'clock, expressing loudly their thanks for the enjoyment they had had and making strong resolutions to do their best to come next year.

J. R. W.

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*Photo by Palmer Clarke*

**Men of Mark.**

## VIII.

T. H. CLEWORTH.

ON July 10th. 1887, a new epoch began in the world's history. Thomas Hartley Cleworth graced it with his presence at the Vicarage of St. Thomas, Nottingham. Of his early years we have been able to cull much information illustrative of the man and the part he was to play. Upon the authority of an elder brother, we may state that for six months he was completely bald, but that, being advised to try Tatcho, he grew such a luxuriant crop, that he appeared side by side with Miss Zena Dare in an advertisement. Very early he developed a habit of biting and also of 'telling mother', which alone procured him a survival among the fittest. Personally his own early recollections include a large beaver hat, a velvet suit with a lace collar, and a man of great originality who consumed worms which feat he greatly desired to imitate.

By this time, (1st. October 1888, to be exact,) his reputation was so unsavoury, that his family had been compelled to move to Middleton, some six miles North of Manchester. Here, in this Lancashire town, the untutored genius ran wild—in a pair of clogs—developing a charming Lancashire accent. When he could be found he attended a Dame's school, where it is reported he incurred his first affair of the heart. Curiously con-

nected with this latter fact, was the arrangement that he should appear at the Cordwalles, Maidenhead, in January '95. Destiny, however, in the shape of measles delayed his arrival until half term—unable to read. His recollection of the headmaster is one of pain and reverence; for by his efforts he pursued a striking career among the Greek adjectives and Latin prose. Yet by 1901 he was head of the school, a member of the 1st. XI. Hockey and of the 2nd. XI. Soccer, and also dabbled in Cricket. Perhaps the most interesting event is that illustrating the development of the athletic side of the man; for he won a Lincoln stamp album in the sack race. But the growing tendency to pot hunting appears in the shape of two form and a divinity prize.

At this stage he began to feel that his world was too small for him, and that there were fresh fields to conquer. Accordingly in 1901 he migrated to Rossall with a scholarship. His career was one of rapid triumphs. In 1904 he became a school monitor, in 1905 captain of his house, in 1906 captain of the school and of the Gym. VIII. whom he led to Aldershot. He was a member of the Hockey XI. and played half-back in his house football XI.; he also played cricket but only under compulsion. Whisper hath it that he edited the *Rossallian* in which his political leaders were considered so powerful, that he was elected secretary of the Debating Society. At this time, too, the Drama seized him for her own in the shape of a part in a French play. Rumour says he declined an engagement of £100 a week to appear for ten minutes only at the Tivoli shortly afterwards.

In 1906 he went nap and took the pool consisting of a leaving Classical Exhibition and a Classical Exhibition at Queens'.

Here he turned his attention to the river, and in his spare moments read for the Classical Tripos. By the aid of his strenuous efforts the second Lent boat got on to the river, and he to the first May boat, which was coached by Goldsmith. In 1908 he became boat secretary, and in 1909 boat captain. Queens' now got into the first division of the Lents, and incidentally certain improvements were carried out in College.

In this year he took a II. in Classics. As a B.A. he is reading for the B.D., we understand his thesis is a 'New Theory of the Deluge,' or 'The Origin of the Lents.' Socially he is the presiding deity of the Kangaroos; he uses his pouch, we are authorised to state, solely for the purposes of tobacco.

His personal tastes are many and varied. His dress has the simplicity of the rowing man without its untidiness. Politically at the last election he was a Unionist, and spoke on Tariff Reform; and it is largely believed in Manchester that this fact bought about the defeat of Joynson-Hicks. At the time of writing he is almost a Liberal with a tendency to Socialism (mild mixture). His broad mindedness is proverbial; for he numbers among his aversions Lloyd George, shaving, and his bicycle. Among his minor accomplishments are Bridge (dummy,) and dancing; indeed he has promised to render his celebrated 'Clog phantasma' at the next May concert. His literature consists of Stevenson, Scott, Browning and Kenneth Graham, with a dash of Ruskin. Those who have anxiously noted 'that worried look' of his of late, will be interested to know he is reading the 'Egoist.' His ideal is the 'Brushwood Boy.'

To his best friends he is known as Tummy, a corruption of Tommy, which has no connection with

what fertile imagination might conjecture. His personality is forceful and has been mistaken for obstinacy; indeed his best friends detect a likeness to Napoleon. His most characteristic trait is his pride of descent—Lancastrian on both sides. "What T. H. Cleworth thinks to-day, Lancashire will think to-morrow."

The future! Of that there is no fear. His recent exploits at the Bradford missionary campaign have set the ecclesiastical world agog. And it is an open secret that, after two terms at Leeds Theological College and ordination in the diocese of Manchester, he will be offered the bishopric of Ziboo. From Ziboo the world unfolds itself and is but a stepping stone to the Primacy. Thus it is with those rosy notions of a mitre, a large family, a devoted diocese, and a two volume biography, that we leave our idol to the admiration of a grateful College.

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## Another Aspect of the English Lake District.

A GOOD many people have a nodding acquaintance with the Lake District. It has many types of visitors ; some come to inspect poets' corners, wishing gates, Druid's circles and other miscellaneous items of interest ; others to assume many coloured garments and picturesque attitudes in boats on the lakes ; others to take those mountain walks to which the configuration of the district is so well adapted ; and others to climb the crags which are so little noticed by the uninitiated, and, when noticed, are merely avoided. It is of this last type, and of their haunts, that I would write.

One corner of the district alone knows them, and it is theirs and theirs alone. I refer to the secluded valley of Wasdale. Here, in the height of summer, in the depth of winter, and in the marvellously varied Easter weather, are gathered men who come to climb rocks, deeming other occupations beneath contempt.

It is very difficult to convey in writing, or even in conversation, any idea of the nature of this sport to those who have never previously come into contact with it.

Perhaps the best way is to describe a typical day in the experience of a party of its votaries, staying at the time-honoured hotel at Wasdale Head. Any time between 8.30 and 9 a.m., they will appear for breakfast clad in garments dissimilar in all but their age and patches, and at an hour during the morning which is seldom later than eleven o'clock they will start out for

the day, carrying sandwiches and other light refreshment, coils of rope, and if it be in winter, ice axes and lanterns. For the next hour or so they will struggle slowly and painfully up some small hill-track, till the base of one of the many crags around Wasdale is reached. There they will rest and lunch, girding their strength for the difficulties and exertions before them. Lunch over, they will put on the rope, using say eighty feet for three men on a normal climb. It may not be necessary to explain that this is done by tying the rope round the waist, with a man at each end and one in the middle; but I have met people who seemed to think that the rope was used to tie the members up like a bundle of faggots, and anchor them to the rocks! The climb will then lie up some gully, ridge, or rock face, perhaps with variations of all three. One man will go first, preferably the most experienced climber, and while he moves the others will remain below, paying out the rope as he advances. When he has got up some 30 or 40 feet to a ledge, he will take in the rope as the second man advances, holding it so tight as to safeguard a fall, but not practically assisting an ascent.

When the second man reaches the leader the next move will depend on the difficulty of the work immediately ahead. Should this be well within the powers of the leader, he will probably elect to go straight ahead, while the second man encourages the third man to join them, and merely casts a wary eye to see that the lengthening rope behind the leader does not get caught on any projections or in any crack. But should the next bit be difficult or unknown to the leader, the second man will devote all his attention to

carefully paying out the rope till the leader reaches a resting place, and will leave the third man below meanwhile. And if the difficulty be excessive, both the leader and his second may wait for the third man, who will join them and then hold the rope while the leader disports himself on the back, shoulders, or head of his devoted second. These operations are repeated till the top of the climb is reached, when it is usually possible to unrope and walk down the grassy mountain side, the exception being when the ascent has been up some rock pinnacle whose top is inaccessible save by climbing methods, and whose descent will therefore involve the use of the rope; but here a short side is generally at hand for this descent.

The normal use of the rope, it may be well to explain, is purely as a safe guard and its use as a definite aid to ascent implies either a very difficult piece of rock, or a climber trying things beyond his powers. The distinctive feature of English rock-climbing is that the shortness of the rock work, never more than 600 feet, enables the party to adopt the safe guard of moving only one at once. It is only fair to add that the high standard of technical difficulty renders this precaution very necessary, for round Wasdale Head the line which separates the possible from the impossible has been reached, and that which separates the justifiable from the unjustifiable has long been passed.

Of course many men regard the climbing at Wasdale as 'merely practice' and training for that which they can get in Switzerland, but the most recent developments have been in the hands of many who have neither the time, nor, in some cases, the desire to go further afield,

and thus rock-climbing in England exists for its own sake. In all rock-climbing, whether at home or abroad, it is the use of the rope which is at once the key to success and the hall-mark of experience. And it is first this use which is so difficult to describe to the general public. Frequently when trying to convey a correct impression of a climb to an uninitiated, and probably bored, listener, I have been asked such questions as "Doesn't the rope pull the leader down if anyone below him falls?"

Of course the answer is emphatically "No," that is to say, not if the most elementary precautions are taken. Of course the worst climbing accident which ever happened in England was due to this cause, but then it happened on a place which should never be climbed, and which all those competent to judge are now unanimous in tabooing, a place where for 200 feet the rocks are so smooth and steep that no projection can be found to hitch or "belay," the rope round, and where the rope is a veritable death-trap. In such a spot the use of the rope makes the strength of a party equal to that of its weakest member instead of that of its strongest, as is the case on all justifiable climbs. On the other hand if the uninitiated are prone to under-rate the safety given by the rope, many climbers fall into the equally dangerous error of over-rating the safety given to the leader by the rope.

The length of a "pitch," or stretch of rock climbed by the leader before he calls for the second to advance, may be anything from 15 to 80 feet. Well, in general, it may be said that after the leader has climbed 10 feet of this, the rope is useless to him, as it would break if he

fell. I say in general because perhaps 60 feet up the leader may find a spike of rock round which his rope can be passed so that a fall above that height would be infinitely less likely to break the rope, but such fortune as this materially reduces the severity of the climb.

Of course the greatest height from which the leader can safely fall will vary enormously with the nature and angle of the rock, the skill of the second man, and many other things, but many climbers probably over estimate it four-fold.

But, enough of falling ; I do not wish to convey the impression that climbers spend much time testing the breaking strains of ropes over hard rocks and fathomless abysses, though this has been implied by the scoffer who divided the membership of the newly formed " Fell and Rock Climbing Club of the English Lake District," into those who climbed up rocks, and those who fell down them. On the contrary, the beginner will find that after a very few climbs, the number varying with the individual, his mind and muscle are so occupied with the technical difficulties of the ascent and the exhilaration of the prospect that he has neither the time nor the inclination to spare a thought for the possible consequences of a slip, even on the most sensational of situations or amid the most exasperating tenuity of holds.

And it is this feature of the sport, this concentration of the energies which I have heard advanced as one of its chief attractions by busy men. Many who find the cares of the world sufficient to distract their attention when engaged in other sports have found in rock-climbing ample to ensure relaxation of intellect.

Of the other sides of rock-climbing, of its humours, of unusual ascents, there is not space to write here ; but any who had been with me some months ago, struggling fanatically and half-clad through deep pools and up slippery waterfalls and subsequently helping to haul another member of this college in a more or less unveiled position up the same troubled path, would be eager to admit that these are not the least of its charms. Finally if any purpose can be attached to these random and disjointed remarks, I would say that it is involved in the advice, "Go to Wasdale and see."

A. B. S.

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### The Quaerists.

THREE papers to chronicle since the last number of the *Dial*. The first is that which Mr. Cook read on Wednesday, May 11th. This subject was "Human Immortality," and he dealt with it in his usual delightful and comprehensive way. Not the least interesting part of the evening was the discussion, which followed. Members advanced their views on almost everything, which could by any possibility be regarded as approximating to the subject. The meeting, which was the largest of the year, ended without coming to any definite conclusion.

On October 26th., E. W. Barker read a paper on "Unitarianism," and showed an intimate knowledge of his subject.

On November 16th., the Rev. A. Wright, D.D., treated us to an exhaustive paper on "The Collects." There was a good attendance and Dr. Wright's paper was much enjoyed. He explained to us the origin, the form, and the intention of the Collects.

J. R. W.

## **Tripes Lists.**

### MATHEMATICS, PART I.

A. E. Ball, 2nd	S. N. Mukarji 2nd
H. G. Brand, 3rd	P. H. Turnbull, 2nd
H. K. Bull, 3rd	L. W. Wood, 1st
E. M. Daltroff, 1st	

### MATHEMATICS, PART II.

J. K. Best, 1st	T. J. E. Sewell, 3rd
D. L. Board, 2nd	A. Y. Veitch, 1st
L. Infield, 1st	

### CLASSICS.

E. W. Elthan, 1st	A. Seymour, 3rd
J. B. Hughes-Games 1st	C. H. Stearn 2nd
G. H. Roper, 2nd	

### NATURAL SCIENCES.

W. G. Biggar, 3rd	R. I. Schwartzman 1st
A. M. Macgregor, 1st	Ds. C. F. Waterfall, 1st

### THEOLOGICAL, PART I.

Ds. G. A. Chase, 1st	W. A. Jeayes, 3rd
E. A. Cook, 3rd	L. G. Tucker, 2nd
E. M. Guilford, 2nd	H. E. Wallis 2nd
T. Hannay, 2nd	

### THEOLOGICAL, PART II.

Ds. G. A. Wilkinson, 3rd

### LAW, PART II.

J. K. Mannoeh, 1st	Ds. J. W. C. Turner, 2nd
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### HISTORY, PART I.

J. R. Powell, 2nd

### HISTORY, PART II.

G. A. Burgum, 3rd	Ds. A. G. Knight, 2nd
J. Green, 3rd	

### MEDIEVAL AND MODERN LANGUAGES, PART I.

S. Grocock, 1st

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

A REVIEW of the current term's work is deferred to the next issue. It is enough now to say that, at the time of writing, the outlook is encouraging.

We are very sorry that the President of the College was prevented by indisposition, from giving his promised inaugural address, and hope to hear him next term. One other personal reference may be added. The meeting on November 11th. was remarkable for the presence of the past three ex-Presidents, constituting something like a record in the annals of College Societies.

By the Editor's courtesy we are allowed space for a few words as to the policy of the Q. C. C. U.

The objects, as defined by the rules, are :—

(1) To unite as far as possible, Christian men of all "schools of thought," for the purpose of mutual encouragement in the Christian life : and

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

In connection with the first of these, special stress is laid upon the Tuesday Devotional Meetings, intercession being regarded as the very mainspring of our work.

There is no definite membership : any member of the College who may be interested, is welcome in meetings and discussions.

It is interesting to know that in its purposes and in its history the Union finds a close parallel in the Student Christian Movement, now represented in this

University by an Executive of its own. Movement and Union alike are indications of a steadily growing desire for Christian unity: both rest upon a frank recognition of differences among their supporters, often extending to matters of principle: neither treats such differences as negligible.

There seems every probability that by work along such lines as these, the 'vision of unity' will in this generation be brought perceptibly nearer realization. Short cuts for unity are useless; neither the Movement nor the Q.C.C.U. attempts in the smallest degree to provide one, but we are convinced that the first step in the right path—and that a great step—is taken when prejudice is left behind and men, while maintaining at all hazards the truth they hold, are able sympathetically to appreciate ways of thinking other than their own. The Union would contribute to that end.

Bible Study Circles are now meeting, and the Committee hope to arrange also for Missionary and Social Study Circle in the Lent term.

F. C. C.

## The Queens' Contingent, Farnborough, 1910.

THE Long Vacation is usually one of camps and this year's was no exception to the rule, for despite the most unsettled weather, Queens' men might be found under canvas in different localities, any time from June to the middle of September. There was for example, our old friend the Queens' Mission Camp in full swing at the commencement of the Long at Horndon-on-the-Hill, of which a description will be found elsewhere in these pages. Then, on the precipitous Cornish coast, in an upland valley on Pentire Head, with the Atlantic beneath them, Grace's happy throng took up residence in a couple of tents, and there stayed happily for many days, despite rain and storm, giving a German Pastor a pleasing insight into the manners and customs of our race. Again there was our gallant Territorial Officer—"bearded like the bard." And (let us never forget them, there were those who induced Scouts to leave the maternal board, and subsist entirely on the products of his own culinary genius,—a barbarous inversion of nature forerunning weeks of agony, for the inner boy. Of these we cannot here speak. The little, betaped convalescents are probably now on their feet again, once more the Berlin City Mission is rejoicing in the presence of its Chief, and the relics of the T. O.'s first moustache, are (presumably) resting side by side with those of his first curl in the family

treasure chest. We leave others to deal with these topics. Our business is with the Queens' contingent of the Officers' Training Corps, and since about one third of our number at present in residence have a stake in this particular claim, it shall find itself properly represented in these pages.

On June 14th., the first advance party of the C.U.O.T.C., trained for Farnborough and in the course of three days erected, entirely by their own efforts, a camp capable of holding well over six hundred men, together with nine or more big marquees. This creditable performance upon which Quarter-master Pillow and those working under him are to be highly complimented, was a good beginning and was typical of the spirit exhibited in the camp throughout. "Tommy Atkins will wait on you, sir!" one of the species told us when we arrived with the second party. But Tommy Atkins did nothing of the sort. He was conspicuous by his absence.

With very few exceptions such as the camp kitchen, the O. T. C. did every single thing themselves, even in the store tent, where Whitty moiled incessantly, doling out lanterns and water-proof sheeting, blankets, and Sausage with an air that told you the whole War Office was behind him. The Second Advance Party left Cambridge for Camp early on June 17th, and the Main Body on the 21st. We ourselves were with the former, which the First Advance Party totalled two companies, raised to eight when the Main Body arrived. Once under canvas, May Exams., Dons, Proctors, gate fines and all other academic accessories sank in the background, and arms literally took the place of the gown. The camp was pitched close by the Government Air-

ship Sheds—in full view of Laffins Plain and Caesar's Camp with Government House not far distant behind a small hill, and Aldershot beyond that.

Sleep did not come quickly the first night. Our palliasses we had fresh packed with straw ourselves. They were nubbly. The beetles, (happily not man-eaters,) scurried about over our blankets. Men missed their Bedders, and said so. Here and there a talkative member of the First Advance Party describe to wakeful friends "how he did it," until the captain of the guard banged at the offending tent with the butt-end of his rifle, and spoke convincingly of midnight parades in pyjamas. But finally deep slumber prevailed, and the interest was only temporary even when the whole guard came tumbling out in the small hours of the morning, and thundered down the lines to pursue a marauder who had cleared off with an overcoat, cash, and a gold watch. After that episode the guards were more vigilant, and they were reinforced also by a few "Red-caps" who rode round the camp at intervals and turned away suspicious-looking characters. However did they miss Hoole?

The Advance Parties had a very good time, and plenty of work in blazing hot weather, including two field days with the Scots Guards, a rare privilege which we thoroughly appreciated. The first of these field days was rendered memorable by the way in which one of the smallest of our Queens' men tackled single handed a fleeing Scots guardsman, "collaring him low" until four other Cantabs joined in the *melée*. We have seldom seen a more thrilling spectacle even on the Ruggar field. As we had on this occasion advanced about a mile in the open under the concentrated fire

of two companies of Scots Guards with maxims and artillery attached, it was really a striking performance. Ghosts do not generally do that sort of thing. One of the chief features of note on the second Scots Guards Field Day, was the big Red Cross Ambulance waggon to which were harnessed two vicious looking brutes restive with the heat. Grant was practically in sole charge of this clumsy vehicle, which he drove in great style in the rear, during the long march back from the scene of action, ready to pick up "faints"—fortunately few and far between. On the evening of that day the Main Body came, arriving at a late hour in total darkness. Their advent was followed by another field day with the Scots Guards, which terminated indecisively, and three actions with the Oxford O. T. C., who had by this time turned up in force. Camp is now so far off, and Oxford did so wonderfully well, with Radice, at Bisley, that the plain outcome of the two field days and night-attack, which we conducted against them may be put down in black and white without squeamishness. We fought them three times and each time we gave them a good drubbing.

Perhaps they will get back their own again next year. Who knows? In the first action Company 'A' rushed their left flank, our men advancing at a great rate, in the midst of a lashing rain squall, in two lines with six paces interval between each man. In the second field day Oxford attacked us for a change, but the convoy was successfully covered. The third event which we had with them was the night attack, when the final assault was carried out between midnight and one o'clock in the morning, after an advance of roughly four hours at a speed averaging about a mile an hour.

G. Thompson claims to have been the originator of the idea of linking arms in the final noiseless march on the O. U. O. T. C. position. It was this "K. P. stroll" formation which enabled the columns to advance in what was almost drill order. So quietly was the attack developed that the umpires were actually the first to see us, saying "there they come!" and two or three minutes later all was over, and the position taken.

Hostilities ended between the two Universities, both took part in a Drum head service, on Sunday. It was a remarkable scene, rendered all the more impressive when the Oxford chaplain took his place between the ranks of khaki and grey, blue, while the order rang out clear. "Oxford University, At—ten—tion!" and then, from Colonel Edwards,

"Cambridge University, At—ten—tion!"

There we may perhaps best cut short this brief narrative, hoping that we may have as good a time again with our khaki-clad friends from the Isis another year, and take a licking in sporting fashion if they give us one for a change. As for the Queens' contingent, we are getting up a Company of our own with Corpus, for which a minimum of fifty each is required. Our College numbers are now forty-one in the infantry alone, and recruits are coming in well. Waldegrave, alas, is no longer with us. Waldegrave the optimistic, the versatile, the beguiler of marches; but Knox is, for the present, and Knox is a good man.

Congratulations to Skelton, Hoole and Skey on their promotion, as also to Whitfield in the Engineers. Without prejudice, Hoole's was one of the smartest and best run tents in our part of the lines, though we did rather fancy our own. We hope that all three of the

infantry officers will have a very good time next camp, and that Selwyn and they will find their half company keen and go-ahead. Selwyn's shooting records ought to prove a spur to ambitious freshmen who can handle a rifle. Will these geniuses please come forward? Any volunteers for the captaincy of Eight? In conclusion we for our part, though only a fraction of the thousand odd members of C. U. O. T. C. should, as representing one particular College, like to say how much we appreciated Captain Wilson's kindly handling of us. One thing only worries us. When he bade us good-bye in camp, (only to reappear, happily, up here this term,) he, "as a soldier" gave utterance to this most cryptic phrase:—

"I hope I shall meet you again, *in your other various walks of life.*"

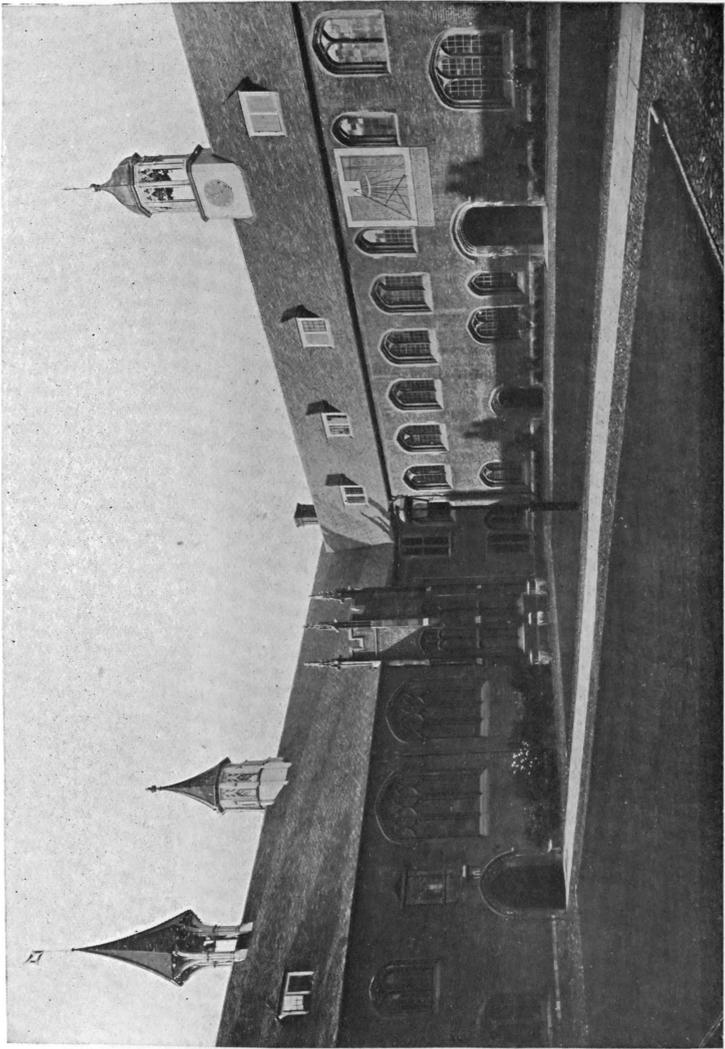
Could "Jumbo" have meant—??

It is unthinkable!

E. W. B.

**Mutatis Mutandis.**

**G**REAT changes have taken place in and about the Front Court of the College during the past fifteen months. The battlements, so familiar to recent generations of Queens' men, have disappeared along the west, the north, and half of the east side. The inconsistent colour and shape of their bricks was enough to stamp them as an addition to the Court; but it has not always been recognised how slight their claim to antiquity is. In point of fact, they date from the middle of last century and are barely more than sixty years old. At the time when they were erected the original tiles had been replaced by large unlovely slates; and it cannot be denied that the crenellated parapet had the merit of screening these to some extent. But there is equally little doubt that its removal, when combined with a restoration of the old-fashioned Ramsey tiles, has served to reveal the greater beauty of the original design. The lower courses of the tiles are now once more projected outwards on timber sprockets, the result being a pleasing variation in the slope of the roof and a border-line of shadow beneath overhanging eaves. It will also be noticed that the new, or rather the old arrangement by lowering the top-line of the wall allows the tower of the Great Gate to show to its full height and so enhances the dignity of this really fine architectural feature.



The re-roofing of the Hall range\* was undertaken in the summer of last year owing to the discovery that wet had for some time past been finding its way to the wall-plates and to the main timbers of the roof. The beams were indeed in such a condition that delay would have been positively dangerous. The restoration, which was carried out under Mr. Hare's direction, has through the munificence of the President been continued along the north and half of the east side of the Court.

The large wooden clock-tower on the north side of the Court has been replaced by a smaller and less pretentious structure. Some old Queens' men may regret the demise of this well-known sky-mark. But we may commend to their notice the criticism passed upon it by the authors of *The Architectural History of Cambridge* (ii. 11 f.).

"The details of the architecture have suffered less from modern meddling than in most of the colleges. The cusps have been scraped from the windows it is true, and battlements have been substituted for the eaves which still existed when Loggan's print was taken, but the ancient character would still be maintained were it not for the overbearing dimensions of a wooden campanile erected a few years since, which bestrides the roof above the entrance to the Chapel. This is, in fact, the earliest remaining quadrangle in Cambridge that can claim attention for real architectural beauty, and fitness of design. Plastering, ashlaring, and patching, rendered necessary by the rough construction and perishable

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\* It seems almost a pity that, while this work was in progress, the louvre or lantern in the centre of the roof of the Hall was not altogether removed. The lantern was constructed by Mr. Dawkes in 1846, when the Hall was freed from its flat ceiling and the original timber roof restored to view. It will be remembered that a louvre, which if glazed is termed a lantern, was essentially a smoke-hole intended to carry off the fumes of a brazier standing in the middle of a hall. But the ancient chimney of our Hall shows that Queens' had from the outset a side-fireplace, not a brazier. The lantern, therefore, was and is entirely superfluous. Its construction was a regrettable blunder.

materials of the earlier colleges, and of many of the later ones, have entirely metamorphosed them, but Queens' College is one of the few that still preserve the aspect and character impressed by the original architect."

We have it on Mr. Bodley's authority that the recently destroyed campanile which was put up in 1848 by Mr. Brandon, Architect, was through a sheer miscalculation made on a much larger scale than had been intended. The new structure no longer dwarfs the adjacent buildings, as was the case with its predecessor, while its blue dial and handsome gilt vane harmonise well with their surroundings.

The changes so far described are mostly visible in the photograph that we publish. In addition to these, substantial alterations have been effected in the Library, and the garret above it, in the Lodge and on several staircases in the Old Court. It is our hope to give an account of some of these internal restorations in the next number of *The Dial*.

R. H. K.  
A. B. C.

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## Q. C. B. C.

**M**ATHEMATICS tell us that  $-2 + 1 = -1$ , and so we leave it to Mathematicians to devise the position of the May boat.

The  $-2$  part of the equation is easily accounted for, but the  $+1$  is perhaps not so understandable.

Our stroke's health gave way a few days before the races, but he pluckily came to the rescue, and in spite of tripos and other diseases stroked with his usual ability and skill.

The first night after a stern chase (in both senses of the word) Sidney caught us at the Railway Bridge, the second night, failing to get together, we decided in favour of First Trinity II.

The third night, however, we decided on a full course, and, as a result, the next day caught Hall II. at the Plough.

The thanks of the club are due to Mr. E. Donaldson of First Trinity, for the unflagging zeal and energy with which he coached us.

## FIRST MAY BOAT.

- bow* C. A. Page. Made an attractive figure head. Hall II. found him irresistible.
- 2 F. A. Williamson. Was not a broken reed, although his back might indicate that it was.
- 3 R. J. Hitchcock. Marked the beginning with his head rather than with his oar.
- 4 T. H. Cleworth. Exerted a soothing and motherly influence over V.

- 5 A. D. Browne. Too forward and very fast.
- 6 B. J. B. M. Kennett. Shewed great originality, would not follow the vulgar crowd.
- 7 W. H. Ferguson. Got into the water with too much splash. "(Sorry *Clare*)."
- stroke* J. K. Manooch. Always merry and bright, especially when six and seven wash out.
- cox* W. D. Geare. Should control his tongue might follow *stroke's* example.

## GETTING-ON BOAT.

- bow* G. W. Arnold. Works hard, very short and swings out of boat.
- 2 E. A. Bartrop. Fairly neat, might work harder.
- 3 P. H. Turnbull. Has improved, suffers from severe curvature of the spine when tired.
- 4 W. D. Rogers. Not a pretty oar, we hope he is useful.
- 5 L. W. Wood. Too ponderous, has a weak finish.
- 6 O. H. Robertson. Slow with recovery but has a good fast forward swing.
- 7 G. A. Roper. Has not got a good swing but works hard.
- stroke* E. A. Cook. A neat oar but should not be afraid of working himself.
- cox* T. J. E. Sewell. A good strong heavy weight, would make a useful five.

The Getting-On Boat was ably coached by Mr. C. M. Smith, and succeeded in reaching the final, when it was just beaten by *Clare*, after a very good race.

Although it failed to achieve its object, the members of its crew gained useful experience which will doubtless be of great value to the club in the coming year.

For the first time for many years we had a representative in the races for the Colquhoun Sculls, Williamson sculled very well, and although he was beaten it was only by a few yards, and after a well contested struggle.

A. D. B.

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## Q. C. C. C.

WE can look back with satisfaction on our last season for many reasons. We lost but two matches out of a long fixture list, which is good considering everything—including the weather! On some days skating would have been more seasonable than cricket; but our frigid souls revived under the influence of Adams' renowned and intellectual humour, at which even Thursby was seen to smile. We were lucky in having eight old colours still up, because there was a surprising dearth of talent among the Freshmen. However, Thursby and Farnfield valiantly filled the gap.

Our bowling—was not good saving that of Adams, who took the best share of the wickets.

The batting on the whole was fairly good, but wet wickets proved a persistent enemy to large scores.

The new ground and pavilion are a magnificent success, and the wicket is fast and true. The out field is still rather rough, as can be but expected. Nevertheless Gordon is to be congratulated on the way he has produced so many wickets in so short a time.

## CHARACTERS.

*W. A. Jeayes.* Made an excellent captain. His cheery countenance always inspired confidence in his team, which largely accounted for its success. A thundering field, but had little luck with the bat.

- J. P. K. Groves.* An energetic Secretary both on and off the field. A lusty bat who made many useful scores. A useful change bowler full of wiles. His "head-ball" was a joy for ever both to batsmen and onlookers. Showed distinct capabilities in captaining the side during the absence of Jeayes and should make a "jolly" Captain for 1911.
- J. W. C. Turner.* Of invaluable assistance to the side in more senses than one. He was the mainstay of the batting; his fielding was brilliant and so was his wit.
- L. H. Adams.* On his day a good fast bowler who was kept out of the side for most of the season by the 'Varsity, and was twelfth man at Lords. His presence has awesome effect on the batsman.
- J. W. C. Armstrong.* Not an ornament to any side. A slow bowler who occasionally took a wicket.
- J. de R. Philp.* Our wicket-keeper. Had a distinct dislike for fast bowling. Used his tongue too much, and his bat too little—.
- J. W. W. Nason.* Played but once and gave an exhibition of big hitting.
- D. C. G. Stileman.* A veritable Apollo of the cricket field; his batting seemed to depend on the Sungod's inspiration. He showed a variety of good strokes, and should be very successful next year. As a wicket-keeper he made a startling *debut*, and in the field he might have made the catch of the season, but—. The rumour that he has developed into a fast bowler has thrown us all into a "fervour" of expectation. The "shining light" of the side.
- \**W. Thursby.* A sound and effective bat with a good scoring strokes—an excellent field. Had a reputation for googlies, but refused to perform! Should make a good Secretary.
- \**B. S. Farnfield.* Found his form rather late in the season; but had a happy knack of making runs at a crisis. A good field. Bowled lobs and was a useful member of "the side."

- C. E. B. Kingsford.* Our surprise packet. Played some invaluable innings during the second half of the season. Slow in the field and very sleepy.
- G. B. Sleigh.* A good bowler, whose efforts were attended with less luck than he deserved. Put plenty of vigour into his batting and took with Kingsford the lion's share in saving our reputation against Trinity. He's a cheery soul i' faith.
- N. A. Skelton.* A fast bowler who tired rather quickly. Nevertheless he got many very useful wickets. Quite a stodgy bat.
- D. Hoole.* A good field and a dashing left-handed bat. Was generally able to account for some good scores.

\* Represents new Colours.

#### BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of innings.	Times not out.	Total runs.	Most in innings.	Average.
C. B. Kingsford.....	4	2	93	38*	46'50
J. W. C. Turner .....	13	1	526	96	43'92
B. S. Farnfield .....	13	5	291	70*	36'37
W. Thursby .....	14	4	357	70*	35'70
J. P. K. Groves .....	14	2	424	121	35'33
D. Hoole.....	9	3	157	38*	26'16
D. C. G. Stileman.....	15	1	304	67*	21'71
A. E. P. Sloman .....	3	0	55	41	18'66
L. H. Adams .....	6	1	70	56	14'00
W. A. Jeayes .....	8	0	96	37	12'00
G. B. Sleigh .....	7	3	44	35	11'00
J. de R. Philp.....	10	1	70	21	7'77
N. A. Skelton.....	4	0	26	10	6'50
W. B. Pickard .....	6	1	22	12*	4'40
W. J. C. Armstrong .....	3	1	7	3	3'50
L. F. Schooling.....	3	0	3	3	1'00

## BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
L. H. Adams .....	41	378	9'2
B. S. Farnfield .....	15	144	9'6
J. P. K. Groves .....	14	277	15'5
N. A. Skelton.....	20	324	16'2
G. B. Sleigh .....	21	428	20'0
W. J. C. Armstrong .....	7	191	27'0
J. de R. Philp .....	3	98	32'

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**Q. C. L. T. C.**

THE feature of the term's play was the performance of the Second Six, who held an unbeaten record throughout the season. Talent was so abundant that it was always possible to turn out a good representative second team, and very often a difficult matter to know whom to leave out.

The First Six also had a very successful season. This year the C. U. L. T. C. have introduced the league system into college tennis. There are three leagues and the form is a limited one in which colleges in the same league play each other once only.

Queens' was placed in the second league and finished up second, only losing to Pembroke who subsequently went up into the first league by beating King's.

Twelve other matches were played, of which nine were won and three lost.

The best performance was against Trinity who were beaten (8—1) though they had a full side out except for "Blues." The League match with Christ's is also worthy of note for the fine display on the part of Guilford and Best who saved the match by winning the deciding event after a struggle which went into vantage games in the third set,

## CHARACTERS.

*First VI. Colours.*

- G. F. B. Morris* has a fine reverse service and a clean forehand stroke.
- J. Batstone* is a good all round player who combined very well with *Morris* to make a strong first pair.
- E. M. Guilford* showed excellent form especially in his overhead work. It was a pity that impending examinations prevented him from turning out more regularly.
- J. K. Best* was also troubled with examinations. He has no strokes, but is difficult to beat and made a useful partner for *Guilford*.
- J. B. Whitfield* has a difficult screw service but hits too many balls on the wood.
- E. G. T. Simey* is a clever close-volleyer but is a little erratic off the ground ; made a well-matched pair with *Whitfield*.
- H. M. Disgrace* is an immense player. He is evidently used to much larger courts.

*Second VI.*

- P. J. Wagg* "Wag-a-Wagging, never flagging."
- P. D. Scott* covers the court well.
- A. Seymour*. "Little boys should be seen but not heard."
- G. D. Roechling* puts heaps of side on.
- G. A. Chase* is always dignified.
- F. A. Sharples* addresses the ball well.
- G. Thompson*. Funny without being vulgar.
- E. H. W. Ashman*. A smiling player with a good deal of wood in his racquet.
- L. F. Schooling*. A graceful classical dancer.
- A. E. P. Soloman*. Good when awake.

J. B. W.

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

**A**T the beginning of this term our prospects were unusually bright; but unfortunately owing to accidents to Farnfield, who was badly mauled by Cats, and to Gemmell, who has had to go down owing to brain trouble, they have been considerably clouded. E. M. Cortazzi has been awarded his 1st. XI. colours.

The 2nd XI. are putting forth valiant efforts to keep in the 2nd. division.

B. S. F.

**From Heine.**

**O**H lovely fishier-maiden  
Come draw your boat to land;  
Come sit you down beside me,  
We'll prattle, hand in hand.

Lean your head on my heart here,  
Put off this fearfulness;  
Do you not hazard lightly  
The ocean's wild caress?

My heart is like the ocean,  
With storm and ebb and flow,  
And wondrous pearly treasures  
Sleep in its depths below.

S. G.

## **Athletics.**

**T**HE prospects of a successful sports meeting this year ought to be good. Although last year a large number turned out to compete, the extra excitement of Inter-collegiate competition should add to the interest of the meeting this year, and it is to be hoped that better all-round results will be the outcome of it.

As to the chances of our defeating Emmanuel and so passing into the second round of the competition, it must be confessed that they are slight. Five at least of the ten standard events, namely the Half, Mile, Hurdles and both Jumps, are practically certainties for Emmanuel, while the other five are quite open. There is no reason, however, to anticipate a run-away victory for Emmanuel.

Amongst the Freshmen, H. C. Grace and H. D. Townend are useful sprinters, while it is said that M. H. B. Scott is a high jumper of some merit. H. C. Grace was second in his heat in the Hundred and Quarter, and H. D. Townend 2nd. in his heat in the Hundred in the Freshmen's Sports.

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### **O. C. Chess Club.**

THE prospects of the above club for the ensuing year have been somewhat marred by the lack of keenness among Freshmen. The entry for the tournament being so small that the committee were compelled to abandon it. Matches have been arranged with Pembroke, Emmanuel, and Selwyn for the present term in which we must look to the seniors to support the club reputation. It is, however, to be hoped that a few lights now hidden will be revealed from beneath their bushels as the year grows older.

R. A. H.

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### **Answers to Correspondents.**

- Nervous Cox*: There is an excellent preparation called Zotos which should enable you to take the worst cruise in perfect safety.
- H. C.*: So glad the Gillette was successful; personally we prefer the autostrop.
- E. W. A.*: We sympathise with you in being mistaken for Crippen. No, there is no legal remedy.
- D. H.*: Congratulations upon your O. T. C. promotion to corporal. We are informed that the regulation headgear is a cap.
- H. C.*: Try some self-rising flour. You may then keep a "10" lecture.
- J. P. K. G.*: The choice between curate and bandmaster is certainly difficult. Why not join the Salvation Army?

## OLD QUEENS' MEN.

## BIRTHS.

On October 20th. to Hubert Alexander Gill and Majorie Gill (*neé* Priestman) a daughter. We tend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Gill.

To V. S. Ward (Classical Tripos B.A., 1902), Littlehampton School, a daughter. We tender our congratulations.

## DEATHS.

From "*The Guardian*."

The Rev. George Ensor, late Vicar of Heywood, Westbury, Wilts, died on the 13th inst. at Gibraltar on board the steamship *Persia*, on his way home from Japan. The cause of death was a sudden heart failure, and he was buried at Gibraltar. Mr. Ensor was formerly a scholar first of St. Catharine's and then of Queens' College, Cambridge, and he graduated in 1867, being placed in the Third Class of the Classical Tripos. He was ordained in the same year to the curacy of St. John's, Deptford, and offering himself to the Committee of the Church Missionary Society, in 1868 he went to Japan, being the first missionary of the Church of England to go to that country. The preaching of Christianity was then forbidden there, and all he could do was to receive visits from inquirers. In 1872 his health failed, and he was obliged to return home. He afterwards served the C. M. S. as an Association Secretary, and held the following benefices:—Rendham (1878—95), St. German, Isle of Man (1895—7), and Heywood, Wilts, resigning the latter benefice last year.

We deeply regret to record the death of G. A. Burgum who died of acute bronchitis on Sunday, Sept. 11th. last, after a brief illness lasting one day only. He was a member of this college from Oct., 1907 until June, 1910, when he took his degree with honours in history. He had already spent a long vacation term up at Ridley, and later an active part in C. S. M. work at Margate. Though he lived a quiet life his earnest character was highly appreciated by those who knew him.

We are requested to give notice that the Old Queens' Men's Dinner will take place either on the first or second day of the 'Varsity Cricket Match in July. In our next number we hope to publish a short article, written by an Old Queens' Man, dealing with the re-union of some 50 Old Queens' men at Queens' during the Church Congress.

A list of the names and addresses of all the living members of the college has been prepared by the President and Mr. Gray, and has just been printed. It is hoped that those into whose hands the list passes will send any corrections or additions to the President. The list shows that there are about 1,400 members of the college alive.

#### SCHOLASTIC.

Congratulations to *H. M. J. Loewe*, who has followed Dr. Johns to St. Catharine's. Mr. Loewe took a 1st Class Oriental Tripos and a 1st Theological Tripos, Part II.

*C. H. Woodman* (B.A. 1902) is a master at the Grange, Folkestone.

*W. H. Webb* (1907 Boat Captain) has left Oundle for St. Paul's.

We regret to state that *A. F. W. Worthington* has had a breakdown in health and has been compelled to throw up the house-mastership he was about to undertake at Dover College.

#### THE LAITY.

*G. D. Roechling* passed 6th in the final I.C.S. examination.

*C. F. Waterfall* passed 1st in the Higher Mathematics, I.C.S.

*A. H. Pinder* passed into the I.C.S.

*H. C. Bathurst* and *G. D. Roechling* have sailed for India to take up their I.C.S. appointments.

*G. A. Chase* and *H. Perry* are at Farnham Theological College.

*R. J. Hitchcock* and *M. H. Edwards* are at The Clergy Training School, Leeds.

*C. A. Page* is at Ely Theological College.

*J. K. Best* is at Orldshall Hall, Manchester.

*A. Seymour* is at Cambridge House.

*G. H. Roper* is at Wells Theological College.

*J. Kingdon* hopes to sail for Agra, India, at Christmas to work under Norman Tubbs on the short service scheme.

*C. H. Stearn* is at the Baptist College, London.

*T. J. E. Sewell* is a master at Giggleswick.

*W. A. Jeayes* is a master at Hartley School, Bournemouth.

*M. G. Ferguson* is a master at a private school near St. Albans.

#### CLERICAL.

*T. Hannay* ordained on Sept. 25th to Holmfirth, Huddersfield.

*R. J. Donald*, ordained on Sept. 25th.

*J. Kruckenberg*, ordained on Sept. 25th.

*T. J. Rogers*, ordained at Advent, to Swinton, Yorks.

*H. W. Wheeler*, ordained at Advent, to St. Paul's, Slough.

*G. B. F. Morris*, ordained at Advent, to St. Paul's, Portman Square, W.

*H. E. Wallis*, ordained at Advent, to St. Margaret's, Brighton.

*R. G. Phillips*, ordained at Advent, to Whitkirk, Yorks.

*I. G. Tucker*, ordained at Advent, to Apsley End, St. Albans.

*S. V. F. Griffiths*, ordained at Advent, to Aston, Flanville-cum-Burbage, Hinchley, Leicester.

*E. F. Smith*, ordained at Advent, to St. Matthew's, Preston, Lancs.

*A. E. N. Hitchcock*, ordained at Advent, to Alnwick.

We are glad to see that the *Rev. C. W. Parnell* has published a setting to the Communion Service and also a *Te Deum*. The same author has published six Tone Poems which are exceedingly amusing. Some of the titles run thus—*Rugby Match*, *Table Talk*, and *The World Without*.

The *Rev. G. M. Roxby*, for Rockhampton, Australia, to join the Bush Brotherhood.

#### PREFERMENTS.

The *Rev. W. A. Blackwall*, to Middleton, St. George, Purham.

We congratulate the *Rev. J. H. Gray* upon his re-election to the Council of the Senate.

We congratulate *G. A. Chase* upon his success in obtaining the *Crosse University Scholarship*. Mr. Chase was bracketed with a *Caius* man.

**Election Jottings.**

(From *The Dial's* Extraordinary Correspondent).

A. C. P. M. is a certainty for the vacant position as Chancellor of the Exchequer, and this is attributable to his marvellous faculty of finding wealth in other people's pockets when they can find none themselves. The report that F. C. C. will stand for Billingsgate is unfounded, but the Amazonian C. T. W. remains a shrill advocate of Women's Rights. The late Opposition member D. C. G. S. is carrying all before him in the Toylanswetham Division, partly due to the slothful dalliance of C. F. W-t-rf-ll.

The Hon. J. P. K. G., the awfully jolly candidate for Grinanitch, has no chance against the superlative personality of H. A. C. Bl-ck-r, who is reported to have said, "What need of a House of Lords, while I and King George are with you?" The noted patriot of Russian extraction, Viscount Crumpski of Swan-koff made a favourable impression by appearing on the platform holding the hand of a Liliputian Boy Scout. A keen contest is expected between R. B-v-rl-y and Mr. J-phc-tt :—The latter with his specious programme of "Tax Baths and other luxuries has outwitted R. B.'s cry of "Back to the Land."

The Electorate of Soho, however, will have difficulty in choosing between A. G. V-tch and L-nf-ld, who both favour "England for the English." An incredible rumour is abroad that C. S. D. has been seen spouting on a barrel at many street corners lately, airing his opinions as Independent candidate for Torken-tork. It is officially announced that the Returning Officers for the Merkin-Cowley Division of Co. Dooemdown will be C. E. S. and R. B. S.

In conclusion, we have no doubt that there will be much peculiar work at many crossroads during the Polling.

**Editor**

J. R. POWELL

**Committee**

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P. D. SCOTT

L. PEACE

E. W. ASHMAN

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