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CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Sertorius and His Age - - - - -	77
Premónition - - - - -	90
Among the Afghans - - - - -	93
Nunc Dimittis - - - - -	99
Demobilised - - - - -	99
Le Revenant - - - - -	100
Snow in Autumn - - - - -	102
Septuagenarian Reflections - - - - -	103
At a British Cemetery in Flanders - - - - -	111
Things Religious - - - - -	112
'The Fairy Queen' - - - - -	114
Lectures in the College Hall - - - - -	116
The Public Orator - - - - -	120
Review - - - - -	121
Roll of Honour - - - - -	124
Obituary :	
W. F. Smith - - - - -	137
William Emmanuel Pryke - - - - -	144
Our Chronicle- - - - -	148
The Library - - - - -	166

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THE EAGLE.

Lent Term, 1920.

SERTORIUS AND HIS AGE.

BEFORE the time of Cicero, when Greek influence began to tell among the nobility of Rome, one meets very few really interesting Romans. It has often been pointed out that whereas Greek History, from Solon to Aratus, is full of piquant characters, the great men of Rome rather conform to a type. One of the charms of the study of the Ciceronian age is that in it we can see the blending of the two ideas, the old impersonal Roman tradition, summed up in the two words *gravitas* and *pietas*, and the humane and lively Greek culture. Yet even then there were many who tried hard to keep themselves uncontaminated with this modernism: the stock of Romulus fought stubbornly. As a picture-gallery, therefore, Roman History is dull. Brutus the regicide might easily be mistaken for Brutus the "tyrannicide", and indeed for almost any statesman who comes between. Occasionally there is a character like Cato the Censor, who makes one "sit up and take notice" by being more Roman than the Romans, and then there is his interesting descendant, Cato the Last of the Republicans, who succeeded in being more Catonic than the Catos. But one must reluctantly admit that even the genial insanity of the long line of Apii Claudii becomes rather monotonous. The only pre-Ciceronian Romans whom in Elysium one would expect to find interesting in themselves are Tiberius Gracchus, Lucilius, and Quinctus Sertorius.

Sertorius' interesting career is bound up with the first part of that long and confused revolution which changed the Republic of the Gracchi into the Empire of Augustus. In the terrible Cimbric Wars he served very ably under Marius (104—101 B.C.); he vigorously opposed Sulla's partisans; was more than a match for Metellus Pius (the ablest general the aristocrats could produce after Sulla); was more uniformly successful against the worthy Pompey than Caesar himself was—and that too before Pompey grew old and stout; had dealings with Mithridates and the pirates during his romantic adventures among the islands and coasts of Africa; was the contemptuous associate of that interesting pair of political clowns, Cinna and Carbo, together with the silly and ineffective Lepidus; and very nearly established a true Roman state in Spain. He was undoubtedly the greatest, as well as the most interesting, figure in that age of political futility. The Republican government had degenerated into an almost perpetual civil war between the effete nobility, who struggled, with the occasional help of a good general, to retain their monopoly of the government and its very considerable perquisites, and the so-called "democratic" party, spasmodically led by debt-ridden *roués* or ambitious military men. The only policy which could unite the two parties was opposition to the only honest and wise political proposal made during these years, the extension of the Roman citizenship to the Italian allies. Such was the scene. Other actors were the "democratic" leaders Cinna, Carbo, and Lepidus, who had neither military nor political ability. The greatest general was Sulla, who was working with the aristocrats, and who instituted some wise judicial reforms, but who otherwise had no policy. But he had the advantage over the "democrats" of being a reactionary: if you wish to be revolutionary and have no constructive idea you inevitably do something silly, but if you are a reactionary, you put back the clock two hours and a half and start it working again, and your biographer talks of your ineffective but honest attempt to stem the swelling tide of corruption. Sulla's clock worked for nearly ten minutes. It was put out of gear largely by Sulla's lieutenant, Pompey, whose ideas began with Cnaeus Pompeius and

ended with Pompeius Magnus. Marius, the Old Man of the piece, was, like Antony, a sergeant-major with genius: had Marius met a Cleopatra, Rome might have been spared his proscriptions. The character of our hero will be made sufficiently clear as we tell his story.

The best account of his life is given by Plutarch, who couples him with Eumenes, and compares him incidentally with Philip of Macedon, Antigonus, and Hannibal, not only because he was a supremely able general, but also because he, like these great men, had only one eye. Plutarch then goes on to tell us, through the medium of Sir Thomas North's delightful translation, that Sertorius "came of worshipful parentes, and was born in the cite of Nursia in the contrie of the Sabines. His father left him a very childe with his mother, who carefully brought him up, and whom he singularly loved and revered. Her name as they say was Rhæa. His first rising and beginning grew by pleading matters in law, which he could handle very well; insomuch as being a young man he came to Rome, and wanne some name by his eloquence". (Indeed, Cicero himself mentions Sertorius as being the most eloquent and forcible of those Roman orators who had not been through the ordinary rhetorical training.) "Howbeit, the honour and estimation be achieved afterwards by his valient actes made him employ all his studie and ambitious care, to armes and warres. The first time of his soldierfare was, when the Cimbres and Teutons invaded Gaule with a mighty army: where when the Romanes had bene overcome under the leading of Caepio, his horse being slaine under him, and him selfe hurt, he notwithstanding swame over the river of Rene, with his corslet, and target upon him, breaking the fury and rage of the river with meere strength, so able and lustie a bodie had he to brooke all paines and hardnes. The second time that these barbarous Cimbres returned with an infinite number of fighting men, and with prowde and dreadfull threatens, the Romanes were then so afrayed, that they thought him a stowte man that had but the corage to kepe his rancke, and obey his Captaine. At that time was Marius General of the Romaine army, and then did Sertorius undertake to goe and discover thenemies camp. And for the purpose, appavelled

him selfe like a Gaule, and learned the common wordes and phrases of their language, to salute one an other when they met, and in this sorte went among them: and having by sight and reporte learned that he sought for, he returned to Marius, who then gave him such honorable reward as was due to his deserte. All the times of the warres after, he did such valliant actes and deedes of armes, that his Captaine had him in great estimation and committed the chiefest matters to his charge".

Marius, the rough old ranker-general, succeeded in retrieving the gross blunders of his aristocratic predecessors, and annihilated the vast migrating hordes of Gauls in Northern Italy. This crisis past, Sertorius made his first acquaintance with Spain as assistant to the praetor Aulus Didius, a typical Roman governor, hard, dutiful, and not imaginative. His service there was rewarded with the Quaestorship of Cis-Alpine Gaul, the region between the Po and the Alps. In this year (B.C. 90) the Italian allies of Rome, who had long been agitating for the Roman citizenship, and were now disappointed by the assassination of their champion in Rome, Drusus, rose in revolt. Sertorius, in his semi-Romanised province, raised and equipped troops for the government, "and therein he shewed such diligence and expedition for quicke dispatche of that service, in respect of the longe delay and carelesse regard other young men had of the same before: that he wan the name to be a carefull man of his charge, and one that afterwarde would atchieve great enterprises". It was in this war that he entered the distinguished ranks of the one-eyed. The allies gained some initial successes, but had little real cohesion, and as Rome offered concessions the confederacy gradually broke down.

Meanwhile Mithridates, the energetic King of Pontus, on the Black Sea, had overrun the Roman province of Asia Minor. The elections in Rome, carried out as was usual in this period, with public bribery and bloody rioting, had made consuls Sulla and another noble, and the lot had given the lucrative and coveted Eastern command to Sulla. The aged Marius wanted it. By means of a "democratic" coalition he succeeded in forcing an illegal popular decree transferring the command to himself, but Sulla merely went off to his

army at Nola, not disbanded since the Social War, invaded the city, drove out Marius and his friends, patched up a domestic truce, and went East to crush the Pontic King. He left two patricians in the consulate, Cnaeus Octavius, an amiable but weak "aristocrat", and Cornelius Cinna, a turbulent "democrat". The latter immediately upset Sulla's arrangements, and he too was driven out. But Sulla had set the example. He went to those parts of Italy that were still disaffected, and rallied the old Marian party. His chief supporters were Carbo, a fitting mate, and Sertorius, whose support Plutarch ascribes to Sulla's opposition to him in his unsuccessful candidature for the tribunate. Marius returned from his hiding in the Campanian marshes, and was allowed to join them, against the advice of Sertorius. The event justified him. The "democrats" advanced on Rome in four divisions; Sertorius fought a fierce but indecisive battle with Cnaeus Pompeius, father of the great Pompey; the incapable aristocrats in the city quarrelled among themselves, and Rome fell. Now Marius took his revenge on the nobles who had so many times thwarted him and jeered at his boorish ways. With a gang of faithful villains he stalked through the city, haggard and dirty, marking down for instant murder any noble he could find. After five days of this promiscuous slaughter Sertorius succeeded in surrounding Marius' troops, 4000 in all, and cut them down. Marius fulfilled the prophecy made to him by a witch in his youth by winning his seventh consulship, and died a few days later. His was one of the most extraordinary careers in Roman history: in spite of every disadvantage, he had, by his sheer military talent, raised himself to the highest position in the state, and when there, by his total lack of political ideas, was made the butt or tool of others.

It soon became clear that Cinna and Carbo were as devoid of political capacity as Marius: they did not even have the sense to use Sertorius, who, disgusted by their folly and foreseeing their ultimate downfall, went off to his province in Spain. There he could do useful work, and, as Plutarch says, "it would at the least be a refuge and a receipt for all those of their tribe, that should chauce to be banished out of their contrie". After a difficult march he entered his

province, "which he found greatly replenished with people, and specially of young men able to weare armor. But now Sertorius perceiving that they had bene hardly delt withall before, through the insolency, pride and coveteousness of the Romane Governours, whom they ordinarily sent from Rome, and that therefore they hated all manner of government: first of all sought to winne the good willes of all the contry-men one and another. Of the noble men, by being familiar and conversant with them: and of the common people, by easing them of their tax and subsidies. But that which bred him most love of all men generally was this: that he dispensed with them for lodging of souldiers, and receiving of any garrison within their cities, compelling his souldiers to set up their tentes, and to make their cabines without the suburbes of great cities to winter there, and causing also his owne pavillion to be first set up, and lay in it him selfe in person. This notwithstanding, he pleased not these barbarous people in all things to win their favor: for he armed all the Romane citizens of age to cary weapon, that dwelt in Spayne, and made them make all sortes of engines for battery, and a number of gallies besides, so that he had all the cities at commaundement, being very courteous to them in matters of peace, but in warlike munition, very dreadfull to his enemies".

Meanwhile Sulla, having driven back Mithridates into Pontus, had recovered Rome, and in his turn had indulged in a proscription. Caius Annius was sent to drive Sertorius from Spain, and, thanks to the treacherous murder of Sertorius' commander in the Pyrenees, he was able to do this. Sertorius fled to Africa, where the Mauretanians fell upon his scattered force and drove him off. Next he reached the island of Pityusa, one of the Balearic Islands, where, putting out to meet a fleet of Annius, he suffered shipwreck. Then he fell in with the pirates, who controlled the Mediterranean with a regularly organised force, and through them Mithridates made some sort of a compact with him, by which Sertorius, acknowledged his right to the dependent principalities in Asia Minor, though not to the Roman province of Asia. We next hear of him on the west coast of Spain, where "certaine saylers met with him that were newly arrived from the Iles of the Ocean Atlanticum, which the auncients called the fortunate

Ilands. These two Ilandes are not farre one from an other, being but a little arme of the sea betwene them, and are from the coast of Africke only tenne thowsand furlongs. They have raine there very seldom, howbeit a gentle winde commonly, that bloweth in a litle silver dew, which moisteth the earth so finely, that it maketh it fertile and lustie, not onely to bring forth all that is set or sowed upon it, but of it selfe without mans hand it beareth so good frute, as sufficiently maintaineth the inhabitants dwelling upon it, living idely, and taking no paines. The weather is fayre and pleasaunt continually, and never hurteth the body, the climate and the seasons of the yeare are so temperate, and the ayer never extreame: bicause the windes that blow upon that land from the other side of the coast opposite to it, as the North and Easterly winde comming from the maine, what with their longe comming, and then by dispersing them selves into a wonderfull large ayer and great sea, their strength is in a maner spent and gone before their comming thither. And from the windes that blow from the sea (as the South and Westerly) they sometime bring litle showers with them, which commonly doe but moist the ground a litle, and make the earth bring forth all thinges very trimmely: insomuch that the very barbarous people them selves doe faithfully beleve, that there are the Elysian fieldes, thabode of blessed creatures, which Homer hath so much spoken of. Sertorius hearing reporte of these Ilandes (upon a certaine desire now to live quietly out of tyranny and warres) had straight a marvelous minde to go dwel there".

However, these pastoral ambitions of the Roman general were not to be realised. His pirate friends entangled him in a Mauretanian civil war. Sertorius led one party; Paccianus, a lieutenant of Sulla, led the other. Paccianus was completely defeated and killed, leaving Sertorius master of the country, and the rightful prince on the throne. Incidentally Sertorius gained great favour and cast great glory on Tingis, the capital, by opening the traditional tomb of Antaeus, the local Hero, and displaying the body of a man three cubits long.

Now came an invitation from the Lusitanians, who, hearing of the skill, bravery, and uprightness of Sertorius, asked him to lead them in their war against Sulla's armies. The military

character of the Spaniards was then much as it was when Wellington undertook a similar task: they have a natural aptitude for guerilla warfare, and are intensely brave when successful and in large numbers, but for hard uphill campaigning are most untrustworthy. Sertorius had already been in Spain twice, once fighting against them and once with them, and clearly he had formed nearly as high an opinion of them as they had of him. The average Roman commander could do nothing in Spain except lose his reputation and often his legions: the hardy mountaineers were always defeated and never subdued. Overwhelming force and treachery had been tried again and again; the only successes so far had been gained by the sympathy and honesty of Sempronius Gracchus, father of Tiberius and Gaius.

Sertorius accepted this invitation willingly, and having fought his way across the strait found himself with less than 3000 semi-Roman troops at the head of about twenty turbulent Lusitanian communities. This was the hopeful beginning of his Great Adventure. His position was the more curious because he had no intention of becoming a barbarian chief, in the way that Sextus Pompey later became a pirate chief: he regarded himself as the legitimate governor of the Roman province of Spain, and was determined to secure Spain for Rome. He levied troops in virtue of his imperium, chose Romans as his subordinate officers, and even formed a Senate on Roman lines from among the various *émigrés* who were with him. For the sons of the local gentry he established Roman schools, which, as Plutarch and others point out, served not only to further the civilisation of the country, but also to place valuable hostages in his hands. But I think we are justified in giving more emphasis to the first of these purposes. The tact and imagination which he displayed in his dealings with his ignorant followers is shown by the charming story of his white hind, captured and given to Sertorius, as North says, by "a poore man of the contrie called Spanus". The general, as was his invariable custom, received the present with every sign of pleasure, and in a short time the milk-white hind became a camp mascot. Now he let it be known that the hind was a special messenger from Diana, who by these means inspired him

with all his secret information and wonderful stratagems. "Thus, by putting this superstition into their heades, he made them the more tractable and obedient to his will, insomuch as they thought they were not now governed any more by a stranger wiser than themselves, but were steadfastly perswaded that they were rather led by some certaine god: and so much the more bicause that his deedes confirmed their opinions, seeing his power so dayly to increase beyond the hope and expectation of man". So enthusiastic were many of the young Spaniards for this wonderful foreign leader, who entered into their national spirit and customs, that they formed themselves into a bodyguard, bound by oath not to survive his death.

The war which Sertorius was now undertaking on behalf of the Spaniards against the aristocratic government in Rome, lasted from B.C. 80 to B.C. 72, in which year he was murdered. For the sake of clearness it can be divided (like so many things in Roman History) into three parts. Sertorius began by training a Romano-Spanish legion to form the nucleus of his extremely nebulous army. That done, he completely defeated the Sullan propraetor in Further Spain, Lucius Fufidius, who owed his exalted position rather to his aptitude for murder during Sulla's reign of terror than to any military ability. Metellus Pius, the most exalted noble in Rome, was hastily sent out to crush the vagabond in Spain, but he was completely out-manoeuvred, driven back, and reduced to misery by an enemy who declined a pitched battle and inconsiderately cut off his provisions. One of Sertorius' officers, Hirtuleius, was able to confine Metellus to South-Western Spain, while Sertorius subdued the rest. By the year 77, when our first period ends, all Spain, except the North-East, was in his hands.

But meanwhile important events had happened in Rome. Sulla, as we have said, returned to Rome victorious over Mithridates in Asia and over the "democrats" in Italy in 82. The obsequious Senate legalised his autocratic position by appointing him "Dictator for drafting statutes and setting the State in order". His first step was to massacre his prisoners, and then to relieve Rome of his personal or political enemies. The proscription was carried out with due formality. Posters

containing the names of the doomed were issued, and rewards offered for their murder. "The proscription developed as days went by. Murder first and posting afterwards was one of the improvements. Next it was found convenient to post the name of one murdered before the proscription began, so as to insure indemnity for a stale crime".* When this began to pall, Sulla began "drafting statutes and setting the State in order", in the interests of the aristocrats. He went back for a few centuries, and in a short time had produced as neat and finished a constitution as Plato's or Aristotle's. The only trouble was that it was purely academic, taking no account of the tendencies of the age; and in ten years the last vestiges (with the exception of certain very wise judicial institutions) were swept away. And the chief offender was Sulla's aristocratic *protégé*, Pompey.

Having finished his task, this amazing man retired into very low life, and died, after a short career of wild dissipation and literary work, in 78. Lepidus now plunged into a silly revolution which ended miserably in Sicily; but one of his confederates, Marcus Perpenna, escaped with his army, joined Sertorius, to make himself a nuisance by bullying the Spaniards in the good old Roman way, and by claiming equal command with Sertorius. This very considerably altered Sertorius' position. He was now no longer a free-lance, conquering and civilising Spain while Rome was finding a government to whom he could hand it over, but was, whether he liked it or not, leader of the "democratic" revolutionary army, and liable to be thwarted by other "democratic" leaders who had neither his character nor his ability. It was precisely to escape from such an intolerable situation that he had come to Spain in 83. It must be remembered that Sertorius was not anxious to destroy the Roman government, or even the aristocratic government. Time after time, even at the height of his success, he offered to lay down his arms in exchange for safe retirement, but this was not granted him, and he was left with the alternative of continuing the war. Besides, he was genuinely interested in Spain, and anxious to promote its civilisation and prosperity, that is, its Romanisation, as only Gracchus had been before

Cf. W. E. Heitland, "The Roman Republic", vol. ii, p. 498.

him. For Roman municipal politics he had no great regard. The vain and incapable "democrats", on the other hand, who now joined him, were concerned with nothing but in placing themselves at the head of Roman politics for their own private and very diverse reasons; and to these Spain was merely a convenient battleground, and the Spaniards inconvenient foreigners who had the impudence to live there. The second event of importance which had happened after Sulla's death was the rise of Pompey, who, though not of age under Sulla's elaborate regulations for any important office, demanded the leadership against Sertorius, and got it. He made a leisurely advance through Gaul, while his abler opponent was confining his hold on the Ebro province, and with the defeats which Pompey inflicted on Perpenna and then on Herennius, another lieutenant, whom Sertorius had appointed to guard the northern frontier, the second phase of the war may be said to begin.

Sertorius now appeared in person, after the discomfiture of his two generals, and besieged the town of Lauro, which had declared for Pompey. Pompey was completely successful, although several of his divisions had been cut into pieces. He was inviting the besieged to witness the exhilarating spectacle of the complete capture of the besieging Sertorian army, when lo! Sertorius appeared from somewhere, and Pompey had to run away very quickly indeed to avoid being himself captured. The fall of Lauro strengthened the national cause in the Ebro province.

To recite the campaigns in detail would take too long, although it is a most interesting record. Metellus at last succeeded in overthrowing the able Hirtuleius in Lusitania, and arrived in Central Spain just in time to save Pompey from total destruction. The Spaniards became very despondent: Sertorius found himself besieged in a mountain stronghold with very few men. Again the Romans were congratulating themselves on the approaching end of their labours, when they were again routed by the sudden approach of Sertorius, who had secretly escaped and raised a large army in their rear.

The year 75 may be taken as ending the second part of the war. Sertorius himself had beaten the Romans almost

every time he had seen them, but the destruction of his brave subordinates had given the enemy the control of all Spain except the upper Ebro district in the North and North-West.

The remaining three years saw a change of policy on the part of the Roman generals, who now studiously avoided pitched battles. Sertorius continued to have wonderful success in guerilla warfare, with an army which varied from five to a hundred thousand. Spain of course was ruined, both in natural wealth and in men: Gaul felt the strain of sending in continuous supplies and of providing winter quarters, and the Roman government was hard pressed to meet Pompey's imperious demands for men and money. Both the "aristocratic" generals and their armies in Spain were extremely reluctant to continue the heartbreaking struggle: it was reported that Pompey was scheming to have himself transferred to some other command, where glory was more plentiful and hard fighting less. In short, Sertorius was completely successful—except that his miserable democrats ruined him. This mountain-climbing was no more to their taste than it was to Pompey's. It did not bring him the enthusiastic plaudits of the Roman mob and the jealous adulation of the nobles, and it did not help them to seize the government and cancel their debts. Perhaps with Sertorius gone they could come to some agreement and escape from that horrible country. A plot formed against his life was discovered; so that we are not surprised to hear that his clemency and amiability gave out. We may probably reject the stories of his gluttony and wine-bibbing; but it seems established that he substituted a Spanish for a Roman bodyguard. This of course was tactless, and betokened a suspicious mind. A second plot was formed. He was pressed to attend a banquet given by Perpenna in honour of a fictitious victory won by an officer in another part of Spain. After dinner the conversation at the table grew more and more disgusting, so that Sertorius threw himself back on his couch, taking no further interest in the proceedings. Perpenna then gave the signal by dropping a glass of wine; the conspirators leapt upon the unfortunate leader, and he was stabbed to death. One is pleased to read that these wretched men were disappointed of any reward from Pompey, who burned unread the incriminating documents of Sertorius which they gave

him, and speedily put them all to death. Spain was now once more in the hands of the aristocratic government, and Pompey returned in great glory to Rome, to celebrate the triumph really won by Metellus.

Mommsen does not hesitate to compare Sertorius, in military genius, to Cæsar, his own hero; but one feels that as a man he was perhaps greater—certainly more likeable. To carry on a war for eight years against the Roman government, starting with a few hundreds of Roman fugitives and a few thousands of fickle, untrained and unruly Spaniards, and to be denied victory at the end, in spite of factious subordinates, only by treacherous murder, is an achievement that will stand comparison with any in Roman History. It is an achievement, not of military genius alone, but of humanity, sympathy, and imagination (none of which are conspicuously Roman attributes). Had Sertorius been left to rule Spain in peace, that country very probably would have enjoyed a century earlier the brilliant and prosperous civilisation which it had under the Empire. But it cannot be denied that Sertorius left Spain more unhappy than he found it. The eight years of scattered warfare did nothing but impoverish the country and the population, and the contrast between his mild government and the unsympathetic rule of the average aristocratic proconsul or propraetor could only still further inflame the natives. The truth was that he lived in the wrong age. A hundred years earlier, when the government was still strong and healthy, he might have accomplished his task of civilisation; fifty years later, under Augustus, he could have done it; but it was idle to think of building up a civilisation in the provinces when Rome was the scene of endemic civil war. A successful commander was inevitably the foe of the opposite faction, which usually seized Rome while he was away, or ruined his work in the provinces while he was in Rome. The only escape was the course Cæsar tried to adopt; to make oneself undisputed master of one party, and then to smash the other. In the time of Sertorius, when Pompey was young and Cicero unknown, this was not obvious. Sertorius merely wished to be the honest servant of the Republic: but the Republic was dead.

H. D. F. K.



PREMONITION.

To D. I. M.

PLAYMATE, the thick trees tire to decay,
And shaggy clouds gather around the sun:
My heart grows old and deals with sleep today.

Prostrate beside a dizzy precipice
Where thunders crash and sudden lightnings run
My spirit gazes stunned o'er the abyss,

And hears travel the interminable wind
Over the ominous darkness, and the rain
Spinning through depths invisible and blind;

And feels the stinging spray cast from beneath
Beating with long intolerable pain,
And seething upwards on the frozen breath

Of one insatiate storm-wind, tearing all
In its tremendous fingers; menacing
The solid cliff; with intermittent fall

Battering the mountain's face until the rock
Shudders and moans and perilous boulders spring
From shattered peaks, or with a rending shock

Split with the bolted thunder till the sound
Is lost and swallowed among other sounds,
And echoes rolled reverberant around

The lethal chasm that gapes upon my brain,
Stunned with a hundred frozen aching wounds
Until its thoughts are bound and caged in pain.

My heart grows old before my youth is fled,
And I am filled with strange discerning fear:
At dreadful tables is my spirit fed.

And lo! I waken ere the dawn ascends
On luminous rungs of purple cloud to peer
Across the silence where my tumult ends.

For all our passion shall be wasted breath;
Earth is the same beneath her changing screen
And Life is but the labouring birth of Death.

The stars are falling and the moon must fall;
Night is but night as it has always been;
Day will be day again and you will call,

And I shall hear and answer as of old,
And you will listen and be satisfied,
And you will keep my spirit in your hold;

Till when my many nights have passed away,
In the new morning when your voice has cried
And no response contents you for the day,

You will be seen in some secluded spot
Where yew trees play the rebel to the sun,
Calling for one lost voice that answers not.

And with my life's remembrance will be fled
Hope and regret. In' that oblivion
I shall not know the living or the dead.

But here my life awaits me still, and you
Eager for pleasure and smiling in my face
Invite me but to will what we shall do

In the new morning, or the afternoon,
Or when the twilight lingers and delays.
And in the hour of early rising moon,

Soon with soft kiss to sanctify the day,
To say good-bye and pass away apart,
When you go by your quiet bed to pray ;

And I, filled with my secrets, void of ease
Hear with a listening and prescient heart
Strange voices in the wind among the trees

Calling for me to come, and threatening
With rumours of the tempest that I know,
The chaos of a new dream's warmaking.

O vanity of complaint ! Forth Ghost and go
Where Death shall come some midnight clambering
Into thy dream and be thy bedfellow.

E. L. DAVISON.



AMONG THE AFGHANS.

I CONCLUDED my short paper on "Spin Baldak" with a suggestion that I should later on tell my experiences while detained there. At the present moment (January 1920) Afghanistan is occupying a very foremost place in the minds of responsible British statesmen. We have, in Lord Curzon of Kedleston, a Foreign Minister who has few rivals in the extent of his knowledge of Afghan and Central Asian affairs. For my own part, I began my education in that branch of the world's political curriculum in 1879, and, what with the Afghan War of 1879-81, the Afghan Boundary Commission of 1884-6, travels in Persia, the Caucasus, Russia, Turkey and Central Asia in 1881, 1885 and 1890, and service for 25 years in a Regiment half composed of Pathans and continually stationed on the borders of Afghanistan, I have had every opportunity of knowing the Afghan. When I look back upon my detention at Spin Baldak, I do so with no feeling of resentment against my custodians. I know, of course, that my detention at all was, in its essence, absurd ; but on the other hand I have to admit that I had infringed an agreement given by Simla to Kabul that His British Majesty's subjects should not cross the frontier into Afghan territory, while His Highness the Amir's people had the fullest liberty to come and go ! An absurd agreement, and yet, all considered, inevitable. India wanted free trade with Afghanistan and a good understanding with the Amir ; while the Afghan Nation, from the Amir to the clansman, was bent upon its own independence, despite the nominal subordination of Afghan foreign policy to the Viceroy of India's control. As all have seen, the issue

of the conflict in 1919 of Afghan and British Arms on the N.W. Frontier has been the recognition of the political independence of the Afghan Nation, and, as I understood Lord Curzon's speech in the House of Lords in October last, as reported, the concurrence of that statesman that such recognition was inevitable. The fact is that, if we look into the circumstances that brought about the Afghan Wars of 1838-42 and 1878-81, we see that our Indian Government never had any solid hold on Afghan dependence. At any moment the Amir could force the Viceroy's hand by intriguing with Britain's rival Russia; and, as he has twice before forced it in collusion with the Czar's emissaries, so now he reckons on forcing it in collusion with the Bolshevist Power.

We men in the street really live in a state of almost complete ignorance of what Indian officialdom is doing for the defence of India against the dangers which now threaten it from the North-West. What seems to transpire from the little that is known is that things have been done by halves. The Nushki-Sistan railway has proved invaluable, since it was completed in 1917; but, if it had been begun 20 years before, as it might have been, and completed now to Mashhad, it would have been most helpful. *Blackwood* for January 1920 contains a very instructive article by Lt.-Col. Hon. Dudley Carleton on "The Fate of the Turcomans". He rightly contends that we should not have withdrawn our troops from the Turcoman country, as we did a year or more ago. In consequence of that withdrawal the Turcomans have had to yield before the Bolshevists, and the Trans-Caspian railway, which for a considerable time was held by British, Menshevist and Turcoman troops against the Bolshevists, has now fallen into Bolshevist hands. It has been long known to the India Office and a certain few private persons that the noted explorer and political officer, Lt.-Col. F. M. Bailey, had since the latter part of 1918 been in a position of considerable danger in or near Tashkend, the capital of Russian Turkistan. On the 20th January 1920 his mother wrote to inform me that he had reached Persian territory and was safe. She had that day received the intelligence from the India Office. As Colonel Bailey reached Mashhad on 14th January, the telegram must have been

greatly delayed. It was not till the 24th January that the *Times* got hold of and published the news of Colonel Bailey's safety. The fact is that, throughout the period of uncertainty about Colonel Bailey's fate, the British Press most judiciously and loyally abstained from the slightest reference to Colonel Bailey's whereabouts. Only once was this reticence inadvertently departed from, and that was when the *Times* on 12th June 1919 reported a most interesting lecture given to the Central Asian Society by Sir George Macartney on "Bolshevism at Tashkend as I saw it in 1918". Sir George had in that lecture spoken freely about Colonel Bailey, oblivious of the fact that the Press might give publicity to what he said. It is a fact that in the Second Edition of the *Times* of 12th June 1919, the report of Sir George Macartney's lecture "Bolshevism in Asia" has completely disappeared. I have been told that the Foreign Office or the Censor promptly ordained its excision. It is well that Colonel Bailey has now rejoined his fellow-countrymen. The future is ominous. British troops have been withdrawn from Batrum and Krasnovodsk is now in Bolshevist hands. It is lamentable to think that Persia, oblivious of the days when Cyrus, Rustam and Sohrab, Shapur, Jamshid, Naushirwan, Shah Ismail, Shah Abbas, Karim Khan Zend and Lutf Ali Khan, proved that that historic nation at least bred men, is now and for the last five years had shewn herself incapable of self-defence. It would seem that Britain, having accepted a mandate to act as mentor to that monarchy, must also be its champion. We must not forget, moreover, that when peace was signed with Amir Ammullah Khan's envoys on 8 August 1919, the Amir was informed that, on the expiration of a probationary period of six months, His British Majesty's Government would be prepared to reopen negotiations. That period expired on 8 Feb. 1920. So far there is no sign of the renewal of negotiations.

What British relations with the Afghans will in a few months hence be, it would not now do to anticipate. When I spent 19 days as their guest in 1903, although I seemed to be in a measure at the mercy of their caprice, on the whole I must acknowledge their consideration. For the first few days, during which I was accommodated in the house of one

of the Afghan officials, who was far from pleased at being turned out to make room for me, I had little comfort. I had not such experiences as Robert Curzon relates in his "Visit to the Monasteries of the Levant", or as I myself encountered years ago in the posthouses of the Caspian entourage, but my two excellent orderlies turned everything out of the room allotted to me and thoroughly swept and garnished it. After that I was externally at peace, but internally very vexed with myself for having heedlessly drifted into such a position. Every care was taken to prevent me communicating with Chaman, though I was allowed to receive a dressing-bag and bedding. But no Afghan vigilance could keep clandestine missives from me; and I smiled when I got a memo. from the Chief Staff Officer of the Quetta Division instructing me to explain how I had found my way to Spin Baldak. I had a guard over me, but in moments when no one was watching me, I noted down in pencil what had happened, and my clever orderly, Zaïn Khan, despatched it. There was a time when the Amir's garrison apparently apprehended a hostile move from the garrison of Chaman, and my orderly told me afterwards that an Afghan had said to him—"It will be a bad look-out for you and your Sahib, if anything of that sort is tried". I heard that men with their arms were summoned from the surrounding villages to assist in defence, and for one brief spell I found that even my guard had disappeared, and I was alone with my three horses and two dogs and free to clap saddle on horseback and risk a gallop to the border. But both my orderlies were away, and, as they returned, so did the guard. On the fifth day after my arrest an Afghan Colonel arrived from Kandahar, and I was at once transferred to the private residence in the large walled enclosure which was, I think, known as "The Amir's Garden". It was here that Sardar Nasrullah Khan stopped, when he returned from England in 1895. I was very carefully guarded there, more as a protection to myself than for fear of my escape. Occasionally I was allowed to receive newspapers and books from Chaman, but sometimes *sub rosâ* my orderlies brought me great packets of letters. These, however welcome, had to be concealed, and, when bills issued from the envelopes, I rather condemned the zeal of my friends in Chaman.

Meantime I steadily recorded in my Letts or Army and Navy Stores diary (which some thoughtful person had also sent on to me) all that interested me. The Afghan Colonel and Commandant and one or two other officials of rank visited me, and occasionally (we conversed in Persian and Pashtu) the conversation was really a pleasure. Once I was invited to a musical party, and, as far as one inexperienced in Oriental music could judge, the skill of the solo *rabāb* player was remarkable and certainly attractive. The *rabāb* is a kind of guitar. All information that I could collect about the Fort and defences I noted down, and some anecdotes of Afghan disciplinary methods which my orderlies brought into me were distinctly humorous. One occurs to me. A prisoner escaped from the main-guard. The N.C.O. in command was called up to account for this. The Afghan Colonel, having heard his story, told him that it was his duty to apologise for his neglect. The N.C.O. coolly replied that he apologised to none but God. Whereupon he was "laid out" and chastised with a good stout stick. I remember talking at Chaman with some Afghan merchants at Herat about the payment of transit-duties at various points on their journey. I said, "And suppose you refuse to pay?" Then, said the merchant, the word is—"darāz kun". When I asked what "darāz kun" meant, the one trader looked at the other with a laugh and said "Show the Sahib". I soon learnt that it meant "lay him out and hide him soundly". Literally 'darāz kun' means 'make him long'.

When I was at last, by order from the Amir at Kabul, released, I was escorted with every formality to the border and there handed over to the British political official of the district.

Before closing this, let me add that the daily increasing interest in the critical state of Mid-Asian politics is attracting many who were previously indifferent to them. One reason for this lies in the thousands of Britons who have during the late War served in the Middle East. Oxford University already has its Asiatic Society, and a movement in the same direction has been started in Edinburgh, where, it may be remarked, the prime mover is an Afghan medical student of

marked ability. Cambridge, though so signally associated with Oriental scholarship and travel in the persons of Professors E. H. Palmer and E. G. Brown, has not yet set on foot its "Asian Society". In all our Eastern associations the invariable cry has been against the ignorance and indifference of the British people. Against that all our Universities should inaugurate a campaign, and to that end each University should have an Asian Society, and all these University Societies should be affiliated to the (central) Asian Society in London.

A. C. YATE.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

Now the battle is over and ended,
We that have kept an unbroken sword,
Bow before Thee, our pride transcended
Thanking Thee, Lord.

Dim through chancel and nave is the paling
Sabbath; and under the mullioned rose
All the aisle in the day-light's failing
Mistily glows

Holy, hushed,—till a tremor-less fluting
Breaks like a bird's from the darkness there,
Waking beautiful pain, transmuting
Silence to prayer:—

Infant voices a-lilt and adoring,
Suppliant over a world's unease
For the fallen and us imploring
Lord, for Thy Peace.

C. T.

DEMOBILISED.

THERE are snowdrops in the garden,
And bluebells in the copse,
And quaint old rooks are cawing
In the tall treetops.

And what joy these simple small things
Within my heart set free!
They are spring and home and England
I have lived to see.

F. D.



LE REVENANT.

(Cambridge, January 1919).

WELL—it was good to get back again. . . The place seemed very still though, as he passed through the screens on the way to his rooms in Second Court. Lights only shewed in one or two windows. Not a voice nor a footfall broke the silence. It was too early yet perhaps. In a few days, in a week or two at most, many demobilised men would be back and things would be more cheerful. At any rate, here were his old rooms, much the same, and looking very pleasant by the light of a fire that seemed to have been built up regardless of fuel shortage. . . Hum! smelt a bit musty though. They would want a lot of airing after his absence of nearly four years. And the electric light must be improved. . . It might have done for him four years ago, but would not do now, with this horrid half-blindness. . . All those wretched books too. . . a lot of them would be useless. The small type edition of Defoe would be quite hopeless. Well, well: it would have to go, as something must go, to make room for the accumulations of the dead years, rubbish mostly, but recent rubbish that couldn't go yet. . . And that set of Goethe. . . German type would be worse than anything. . . yes. . . exactly. . . and German books would be a drug in the market just now. . . How on earth many years was it since he read Wilhelm Meister one summer-holidays at Nairn all by himself? Five and twenty was it? or more?

Pouf! things did want turning out. . . What a state that old stationery-case was in. . . Dust, and scattered sheets and old letters. . . and that basket full of papers. . . the papers inside the drawers too. . . all thick with dust, filthy with

dust. Take the old stationery-case first. One must make a start, though it was a dirty job. . . Good Lord! . . .

Dear old Boy,

I am afraid this letter is going to give you a bit of a shock. I have been ordered straight into a nursing home. . .

The letter from his sister, written just before war broke out. . . and she died less than three weeks after. . . How on earth did that get left there? . . . And how much had happened since then! . . . Those early days when they were drilling in the M.A. platoon of the O.T.C. . . that was fun, . . . and then his appointment to the War Office. . . that wasn't. . . no! it emphatically wasn't. One or two bits of work had been interesting, but taken on the whole. . . no! And then the Food Ministry. . . Grosvenor House. . . the smoky Green Room. . . the sunny nursery looking out on the garden at the back. . . Palace Chambers, and the noisy room overlooking the Underground. . . that was much happier, in spite of the rush of the early days, the anxiety of the autumn of 1917 and the spring of 1918. . . and this wretched sight trouble creeping on. . . What good sorts too they had been on the staff, that would always be a delight to remember. . . But how he loathed office work, and what a strain it had been. . . difficult to stand at times. . . Passing Victoria in the morning it had been a temptation just to take a train clean away somewhere. . . but of course one couldn't really. It would be good to get back to one's own job. . . All very well though. . . how was he going to do anything, with his sight like this? Preparing and delivering elementary lectures would be difficult enough, even if things didn't get any worse. . . Completing those little bits of research, jolly little bits of work they were too, that he and Redfield had started during the war would be impossible. Redfield would have to finish them by himself, poor devil. . . Redfield would probably have to succeed to most of his work. . . Well, it was no use brooding. He must get on with clearing things up. . . Letters from Brown now! why he died years before the war. . . and a stray letter from Arthur Durham who went out at Christmas three years ago, and was gazetted to a Commission a few days after his death.

The place seemed full of ghosts. . . He felt rather like a ghost himself, revisiting a former scene of existence; it wouldn't be much like living this, keeping his remaining sight for a little dull bread-and-butter work, his books half useless, playing patience. The rest of existence was going to be a game of patience, a rotten game of patience, with mighty few moves. Was it worth coming back like this and trying to pretend he was alive?

SNOW IN AUTUMN.

OUT of a crumbling sky they whirled,
 Eddying down from the trees of heaven,
 Fugitive souls of the brown and curled
 Corpses of Autumn leaves unshriven.

Only a little storm, and then
 Bold in his glory beamed the sun
 Out of his blue, blue vaults again,
 Ranging the torn clouds one by one;

Laughed in his lordly way, to see
 A dame in a sky-blue pinafore,
 Hanging her wet, white napery
 In decent order before the door.

F. H. K.



SEPTUAGENARIAN REFLECTIONS.

THESSE would have been Sexagenarian Reflections if I had dared to lead off during the life-time of Professor John Mayor. But, with his recent conversion to vegetarianism, I feared his displeasure at the initial idea, the inspiration that led me to write them down.

The inspiration arose from a sentence in the "Random recollections of an undergraduate of no importance" in *The Eagle*, vol. xxv, 1904, p. 49, where the author writes "my rooms were over the kitchen, and so I could divine some hours beforehand whether mutton or beef was to be the prevailing food in Hall".

These rooms over the kitchen, traditionally occupied by William Wordsworth in College, were destroyed some five and forty years ago, to give more room for the new style of culinary operations. The old open fire-place disappeared at the same time, where the joints were roasted in front on long iron spits, turned by a smoke jack up the chimney; everything, as we remember it, as it was at the foundation of the College.

Charles Lamb describes the pleasure in a visit to "Oxford in the Vacation" of "a peep in by the way at the butteries, and sculleries, redolent of antique hospitality; the immense caves of kitchens, kitchen fire-places, cordial recesses, ovens whose first pies were baked four centuries ago; and spits which have cooked for a Chaucer. Not the meanest minister among the dishes but is hallowed to me through his imagination, and the Cook goes forth a Manciple".

But our College Kitchen has been enlarged, up to the roof, by the destruction of Wordsworth's rooms, under the direction of a steward of up-to-date modern ideas, and engineering proclivities. The fire-places were bricked up, as

obsolete, and the spits stacked away in a corner, where they should be rescued before it is too late and presented to a Museum of Antiquities, a rival collection to the offering made by Rhodopis to Delphi. Never a spit is to be seen at work to-day; the meat is all baked in ovens, reserved formerly for pies only.

It will be noticed that in those days the dinner was either mutton or beef, never both together; there was no choice; and the aroma and gravy would not interfere in cooking on the spits. It was considered a dreadful solecism that both should appear on the same table, as mutually antagonistic in flavour and aroma, as bad as the presence of tea and coffee together at the breakfast table, in our opinion an offence to the olfactory sense; and then in addition to be asked by the hostess which you prefer. Excellent apart, but very bad company, as bad as beef and mutton.

The greatest triumph of this engineering steward was the discovery of the new alimentary conserves of Chicago, preserved in tins. These gave the grizzling young epicure the complex spicy flavour he hankered after, tired of the monotony of simple beef or mutton, as described by the old waiter in *David Copperfield*. Here he found a highly-spiced alloy of all three—mutton, beef, and that other thing that Professor Mayor could never bring himself to give a name to, or pronounce it.

And the cook's great difficulty was overcome that troubled Mrs. Todgers in *Martin Chuzzlewit*, in the insatiable inordinate demands of her city men lodgers for gravy; a new tin can soon be broached and warmed up, and the flavour is spicy enough to disguise the provenance.

But keep it dark, and beware of letting him know how, in the old system coming down from the Middle Ages, "His food would cost us more"—or he will start grizzling again harder than ever.

There was no gravy to speak of in the good old days of our ancestor and their dry cookery; no napkin was required, as all were clean shaved, and no soup was served. The natural gravy exuded from the joint was used up, over and over again, in basting on the spit. The meat was dry enough for the joints to be carved on the table, each man for himself

and eaten off a wooden trencher; this could be turned over and used for a sizing of apple pie; and, washed down by a stoup of College beer, there was no finer dinner to be found, unattainable for love or money in these degenerate days.

There was no oleaginous complication of soup and entrée, warmed up out of a sealed tin; and the present complication was avoided of elaborate table gear, and constant change of plate whisked away by the smart waiter. We are never allowed to-day the pleasure of staring at the empty plate, often the best part of the dinner in the former style.

The old-fashioned conservative obstructive to reform at the high table preferred the ways handed down without interruption from the Middle Ages; he did not take kindly to these novelties, and pleaded for the old-fashioned roast meat off the spit before the open fire.

But the scientific cook, aided and encouraged by the junior Fellows, laid a wager that no difference could be detected with his baked meats from the oven, taking care to send up some very spicy soup and a learned gravy to lull the sense of taste; and so he could win his bet.

All has been changed into the greasy cuisine of Chicago. The Mutation Theory may be extended to Man, in an investigation of the rapid change in his habits due to this change of diet. The effect is seen in the modern prevalence of the tobacco habit, required for the digestion of the extra oleaginous meat calories supplied in the mass, and solid when seen cold and congealed.

A dinner in hall has ceased to be a leisurely ceremony for social conversation, and has become a rival in despatch to a meal on an American steamboat. Even then it is too protracted for the junior Fellow, who puts in an appearance as late as possible; and after a lap of soup, and some Chicago entrée, he is dying for a smoke, and envies the undergraduate his liberty of walking out as soon as his dinner is finished.

Frith's art is valuable to posterity in giving a photographic reflexion of early Victorian life. His picture of the Derby Day, 1851, is instructive for two details that need only to be pointed out: no one is wearing glasses, and no one is smoking, except for a few foreigners, French and German, to show the contrast.

Mutation Theory should be invoked, to give some explanation of cause and effect in the complete change to-day of a similar crowd.

But it is time to leave these ignoble reflexions on diet (no wonder I was afraid to write them down for John Mayor to see) and turn to some other aspects of University life of my own times, the despised middle Victorian, and the great change come over them since.

The Victorian era has brought down obloquy on itself for its fanatical notions of Art and Architecture, and the way it could leave nothing alone it could not understand; working to a formula and applying it to all our old buildings, with grammatical zeal and fake.

The present day wishes the Victorian had not been so industrious; and England would have been much more interesting if he had restrained his activity and left our old architecture untouched.

There is one college, an architectural gem of the 17th century, if only taste and Victorian fashion had spared it, But the fellows had determined to break with medieval tradition and to be the first to get married; they succeeded in smuggling their statutes through before the rest of the world. Then to celebrate their victory, the priceless old plate was broken up, as old silver, to provide some elegant épergnes and cutlet dishes, in place of the old tankards, never likely to be required again; but worth to-day double their weight in gold.

A saw was put through the high table, a single oak plank 30 feet long, and the two halves moved down into the body of the hall. A small table on castors would supply all the wants required usually, with two or three high back chairs of a Tottenham Court Road pattern, in place of the old symbols of state and hospitality.

In the ceremonious Middle Ages, as seen in the contemporary pictures, the high table stretched across the dais, and the fellows sat against the panelling on a long fixed seat, looking down into the hall, served from the other side.

It was considered very unceremonious for a guest at the high table to sit with his back turned on those at the lower tables of the body of the hall.

A late arrival at dinner was allowed to place his cap on the table, to serve as a stepping stone over the top to his place. A legend of this ceremony with a princess, invited to transgress the monastic prejudice, is as beautiful in its way as that other one of Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak, thrown down for her to step on in entering the barge.

As if these sacrileges in a venerable college were not enough, a learned Victorian architect, with a reputation for grammatical decoration in polychrome, was allowed to start his scheme on the walls. But the effect was so crying, the attempt was abandoned before he got any further than can be seen to-day, a fearful example of Victorian taste.

Marriage celebrated its first victory in this cruel vindictive way; and the subsequent triumphs have transformed University life. It brought Poverty in its train: every married fellow is perfectly poor, whereas formerly he was perfectly rich, with all he wanted, and on half the money.

"What was it smashed up the first university of the world?" I asked a young lady from Oxford once: "But Oxford is not smashed up", was her logical retort. I ought to have recalled the saying of the other young lady in the play, "'Was' is not 'is'".

The new chapel was in course of construction in my undergraduate days, and expected to rank as a wonder of the world; a challenge to King's Chapel in the purity of the grammar of its style; a grammatical exercise in a certain dialect of Gothic it has been called, with much detail taken straight from French cathedrals. Only Gilbert Scott could be good enough for the work. Well was he named the Magician, giving us his new lamps for old. Although his hands were full at the time with the St Pancras Hotel, it seemed to the old fellows as if the plans came down almost by return of post after the order was sent in; probably the pick of the compositions of the pupils in his drawing office. But it has no vernacular relation with the old college buildings; and the size is such as to dwarf the lowly architecture around. The architect was too heavily occupied to come down himself and reconnoitre the round.

The Victorian era was enamoured of the vista theory. Our cathedrals were vista'd; a clear way was hacked through from one end to the other, and the lectern wheeled aside, in order to secure on entry at the west door an uninterrupted view of the high altar, so called, although no bones of a saint are walled up inside. St Paul's is completely transmogrified, and King's Chapel narrowly escaped the loss of its renaissance screen and organ loft.

Scarcely a village church has escaped restoration in an invariable formula; all the old colour scraped off, Welsh slates replacing the old tiles, and in some cases thatch or reeds from the fen. When shall we see the cruel Welsh slates on the second court removed, and the original Colly Weston stone tiles back again?

In Cambridge the vista theory took the form of hankering after a sort of plate-glass shop front for the college, with the goods on view in the street. A start was made with the conversion of Trumpington Street into King's Parade, at a great capital sacrifice by the college, so as to give a distant view of the chapel, without going inside the college gates; this destruction must have started about the time Thackeray was an undergraduate. A great part of the town must have been destroyed to make the lawns of King's.

The ancient plan of Cambridge was a narrow crooked lane, separating it into two parts, town and university; beginning at Silver Street, in front of Queens', diverted from its original path across King's, past Clare and Trinity Hall, and round Trinity and St John's into Bridge Street; flanked on the university side by high walls and frowning tower gates, screening the glorious college architecture inside, and gardens across the river running through. On the other side the town of Cambridge, hardly more than an overgrown fen village, the necessary slum for the wants of the university.

But Victorian taste strove after opening out the whole length of the narrow lanes of Trumpington and other streets, into a vista of broad *boulevard*, with plate-glass shop fronts of the town on one side, faced by equally showy college façades, to replace the present humble medieval gateways; presently to be lit up with electric light, and lined with

electric tramcars, in the approved style of a most modern American town.

With the growth of a large new town beyond the Backs, industrial and married university residential, these tram lines will be wanted through the colleges; then the old cloistered peace will give way to incessant movement, such as we have here in London through the old courts of Staple Inn.

I was too late to see the typical bit of old Cambridge in the College front, with high dead walls, and the entrance gate rising sheer from the narrow lane of St John's Street, blocked by the tower of All Saints' Church, making a very characteristic picture of the Middle Ages.

But when the ardent Victorian Whewell threw his court across the street, pulled down the church, and widened the street, the view of the College front across the old churchyard lost this picturesque interest.

High walls further on were a screen of Newton's rooms and his little garden; and the entrance to Trinity was down a passage flanked by fortification, like the Dipylon at Athens. A medieval college was designed as a fortress to stand a siege.

The annual entry has doubled since my date, and the increase is due chiefly to the enormous growth of the Medical School, as well as Natural Science. But these schools are insolvent, and their cry goes up "money we must have", as a spendthrift to the moneylender state.

They are not ashamed to wear the gold collar of servitude, described in Æsop's fable, and are prepared to surrender the liberty of all the University, to secure a State subsidy.

The allegiance of a medical and natural science man for instruction is chiefly to his University school; antagonistic to collegiate spirit, and irreverent to antique tradition.

The Labour Party is encouraged to think the whole concern can be bought at a break-up price; and the old existing endowments, nursed carefully for centuries, will be confiscated, to be placed under the control of a new Government Department; nationalised is the word used medized the old Greek would have called it.

The colleges will be called upon to surrender their independence, and to pool their revenues; the Christian

names will disappear, and they will become mere dormitories, or dormies in the American name, and numbered in order of seniority of age.

A young Alton Locke will not be offended then on the river bank, with names of sacred import shouted at the boats, but only called "Ones, Twos, Threes".

The Lines of Pope will then have lost their meaning :

"As many seek the streams that murmuring fall
To lull the sons of Margaret and Kate Hall".

The advent of cultured Nonconformity was beginning in my time, avowedly out of touch with the ancient spirit, and bent on reforming us into its up-to-date ideal. Then we were so weak as to take up the attitude of the mild curate in the *Bab Ballads*, humbly asking for guidance in the newest German and American methods, instead of copying the style of address of the drill-sergeant to the recruit, "You can conceive nothing".

And the mocking muse of Calverley, smoky-beery, was too popular with us, an ally in ridiculing the ancient spirit.

But it is too late to bring back the glorious past. And now we are to pass under the hands of a University Commission, in which the Labour Party takes a great interest. Jack Cade, Labour M.P., is determined to see this business through, tackling the clerk of Cambridge, after settling him of Chatham. Labour tells us University Reform is his job, and he is determined to wheel us all into line of Efficiency, after all these hundreds of years of Inefficiency.

So a fine old piece of medieval art is to be thrown into the melting-pot, to follow the lead of the Clare plate, and at a time when electrotype is so cheap and good.

G.



AT A BRITISH CEMETERY IN FLANDERS.

Here lie no mercenaries who for gold
Bartered their strength and skill and their life's blood :
These men led homely lives, and looked to grow old
In peace, earning a quiet livelihood.
Yet when the drums made summons near and far
They sprang to arms, pitifully unprepared
For the great agony of modern war,
And here in Flanders with their comrades shared
Honour and pain, and here in Flanders died
Unflinching. Weep a little and be content,
Strong in your faith and in your measureless pride.
Their trial was great and their death excellent.

D. B. H.



THINGS RELIGIOUS.

PEOPLE in St John's will not lose the Way for lack of sign-posts. The notices on the screens this Term indicate the Secretaries in the College for the following Societies: The Confraternity of the Good Shepherd (Ratcliff), the Guild of St Luke the Physician (Broadbent), English Church Union (French), Sanctae Trinitatis Confraternitas (Wain), Christian Social Union (Adeney), Student Christian Movement (Sykes), Cambridge Inter-Collegiate Christian Union (Sturton), C.U. Wesley Society (Whittaker), C.U. Congregational Society (Holden), Robert Hall Baptist Society (Green), C.U. Presbyterian Society (Hedley), Society of Friends (Holtum), Lady Margaret Mission in Walworth (Lyward), Universities' Mission to Central Africa (Gobbitt), Cambridge Mission to Delhi (Foster), Cambridge Missionary Union (Spackman). Other notices exhibited indicate the existence in the College of the Amalgamated Society of Deans, Cambridge United Temperance Council, Junior S.P.G., an Associateship for Ridley Hall and Westcott House, and the Society for the Study of Black Magic.

Last year a lay sermon was delivered, for the first time in the history of the College Chapel, by Dr Tanner. This Term a Presbyterian minister occupied the pulpit at Matins on the Second Sunday in Lent—the Rev. Anderson Scott, D.D., Professor of the New Testament in Westminster College. Other preachers during Term have been the Dean, the Chaplain, the Rev. R. B. de B. Janvrin (Vicar of the Lady Margaret Church), Dr Tanner, and Dr Bonney. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the College Accounts, published at the end of February, shew an expenditure of £806 18s. 11d. for the Chapel and the Chapel services for the year 1918.

A voluntary choir has undertaken to render the Holy Communion service to the Merbecke setting on Saints' days and special occasions.

Dr Tanner unveiled a beautiful white marble bust of the Lady Margaret at the Church of the Lady Margaret, Walworth, on Sunday, February 11th. A large congregation was present, the majority of whom were people of the Mission and the humble and meek of the parish. By permission of the Bishop of the diocese, Dr Tanner gave a short but comprehensive survey of the life and work of the Lady Margaret, and especially of her connection with this College. The inscription on the tablet indicates that the "bust was placed there to be an abiding memorial of her many virtues as a Friend of the Poor, a Lover of Learning, and a Faithful Follower of a Holy Life". This monument is a replica of the one which was placed in St John's Chapel last Term.

The after-effects of the Mission to Cambridge University, and the possibilities of the co-ordination of religious effort in the College, were discussed at a meeting in the Chaplain's rooms on Feb. 21st. There was a large and representative gathering, and some more or less definite schemes were fully discussed.

A theological study-circle for ordinands of the Anglican and Free Church ministries was conducted by the Dean. A group of about twenty-five wrestled with the "Problems of the Relations of God and Man", and a number of discussions resulted. The Rev. J. C. Winslow, M.A., Priest and Missioner in the diocese of Bombay, led the first meeting, and subsequently papers were read by the Dean, Mr Glover, G. W. Silk, F. Whittaker, E. C. Ratcliff, and J. S. Boys-Smith. Smaller study-circles of a religious and social nature were led by J. S. Bartlett, H. S. Collins, W. M. H. Greaves, P. L. Hedley, H. F. Holden, C. P. Prest, and E. C. Radcliff. Missionary "squashes" were also addressed by the Bishop of Gippsland and various Missioners.

'THE FAIRY QUEEN'.

IN 1692 there was produced by His Majesty's Servants a new opera by the celebrated Mr Henry Purcell, organist of Westminster, 'The Fairy Queen', adapted from Shakespeare's 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'. Although not an opera as 'Dido and Aeneas' was, 'The Fairy Queen' was one of the many plays with ballet *divertissements* that founded the modern opera. Purcell was at this time very popular in London: he was a man of wonderful musical ability—it will be remembered how his teacher, Dr Blow, organist of Westminster, resigned in favour of his pupil, then only 22, and after his death again took up his duties at the Abbey—his friends were numerous, and he was patronized by Dryden, for whom he wrote many songs.

It is unknown who was Purcell's collaborator in 'The Fairy Queen': the lyrics vary from mediocrity to doggerel; but, however feeble the words, they are lifted out of their low station by some of the most live music ever written. The subject gave Purcell great opportunity for writing dance music and choral numbers, in which he excelled: the opera is full of dances—for Swans, Haymakers, Savage Men, Fairies, Monkeys, and Chineses—while, of the choruses, the two most striking are the Obeisance to Phoebus and the Invocation of Hymen.

As performed at Cambridge in 1920—its second revival—the opera began with a solo on the drums—the first instance known—and a triumphal overture, originally played before Act IV. The action starts with the appeal of Egeus to Theseus and the subsequent flight of the lovers, as Shakespeare wrote, but curtailed: next the arranging of the play 'Pyramus and Thisbe' by the clowns, followed by an interpolated entry of Titania, the Indian boy and the fairies—sufficient excuse to introduce a duet and a comic musical scene of a drunken poet who is tormented and tricked by the fairies: this scene, written in for the revival of 1693, is typical of both Purcell's power of characterisation and sense of humour. Act II. consists of Oberon's quarrel and plot, and Titania's lullaby:

the song that is in the Shakespearean original was not set by Purcell—no words of Shakespeare were set by him—but a masque of Night, Mystery, Secrecy, and Sleep is played. The act ends with Puck charming Lysander's eyes. Act III. begins with the making of Lysander and the clowns' rehearsal; then, after the discovery of Puck's mistake comes the entertaining of Bottom by Titania, which is a masque of unconnected items by the fairies. Act IV. presents the quarrel of the lovers and the reconciliation of the Fairy Queen and Oberon succeeded by a spectacular obeisance of the Four Seasons and the fairies to Phoebus. Theseus discovers the four lovers at the beginning of Act V. and all the couples are blest by Juno. Now comes, at Oberon's bidding, what is nothing more than a 'grand transformation scene': a Chinese garden appears with a chorus of 'Chineses' who invoke Hymen, the god of marriage, and bring the opera to a close with a stately old French Chaconne danced by six 'Chineses'.

The only alterations made for the performances of Feb. 10—14 at Cambridge were the overture to Act. IV. used as overture to the opera, a mixed performance of 'Pyramus and Thisbe', the repetition of the final chorus after the Chaconne and one or two cuts demanded by time.

The opera was produced by Mr Clive Carey, an old Clare man, designed by Mrs Sydney Cockerell, and conducted by Dr Rootham. The scenery was painted by L. S. Penrose, of this College, while a good proportion of performers were Johnians—ten out of the twenty-five male chorus were Johnians. In all, about 150 took part, all residents of Cambridge except four. It was impossible, of course, to produce at the theatre those effects of which the actors of Purcell's day were so fond, for they needed elaborate machinery—'the Machine parts and Phoebus appears in a car drawn by four horses', 'Six Pedestals arise from under the stage'—but, for all that, spectacle there was, in grouping, colour and lighting.

Few critics seem to have hit on what was perhaps the most noteworthy feature of the production—the absolute coöperation of so many amateurs in undertaking a work which included every different kind of theatrical art. It would be impossible to single out any one person to be congratulated. 'The Fairy Queen' was a triumph for all.



LECTURES IN THE COLLEGE HALL.

THE first lecture of this Term was given on 23rd January, when Prof. Elliot Smith, an old Johnian, came up from London to tell us about "The Ancestry of Man". A novel and instructive feature in the lecture was the display of lantern slides.

At the start we were taken back to the early Geological Ages, and then through the various periods preceding the evolution of the Primates and Man. For those who thought that Darwin had for ever settled the course of Man's Evolution there were many surprises. The chain connecting Protozoa to Man has frequent gaps, and the discovery of a link serves often only to shew that yet another has to be found on each side of it. Sometimes, too, the exact significance of what has been discovered is not realised; and there is doubt as to the exact position it should hold. This is the case with the little animal Tarsius, an inhabitant of the Malay Archipelago. Formerly it was regarded as an aberrant genus of the Lemurs; but now closer scrutiny has led to the belief that it is the most primitive of all living Primates, and, most important of all, more directly in the line of man's descent than are the Lemurs. This scrutiny takes account of points such as the position of the incisors, and the shape of those and other teeth; the arrangement of pads on the hands and feet; and the length of the tarsus—a peculiarity from which the animal was named. Such details seem, perhaps, trivial, but they nevertheless help us to find the animal's place on Man's Geological Tree.

Weight must also be given to evidence from comparison of brains. The cerebral characteristics of this animal include some which are undoubtedly primitive, and which are not, as is often the case with such characters, due to reversion or degeneration. In spite, however, of its primitive nature it shews a considerable degree of specialisation, notably in connection with vision. In the lower animals vision is of the

"panoramic" kind, in which each eye sees only its own half of the field, whereas in Tarsius, as also in a greater degree with ourselves, the field of vision of one eye overlaps that of the other; so that a stereoscopic effect is produced. The information received from sight consequently becomes more reliable; and the sense of smell—of such great importance before—now becomes secondary. These changes react on the brain. The olfactory area decreases, and the visual area increases in size, as was clearly shown by the sketches of various brains with which this part of the lecture was illustrated.

Externally also there were reactions, most obviously on the size of the eyes and nose. The former are relatively very large, while the latter is no longer a "snout", but becomes uncannily human in its smallness. It has been justly said that the course of history from the time of Julius Caesar onwards might have been profoundly altered had the dimensions of Cleopatra's nose been but slightly different from what they were. What would have been the effect on Man's evolution of a change by a few millimetres in the size of that organ in Tarsius it is difficult to imagine.

Between Tarsius and Man are many intermediate stages. Luckily for us, further modifications have been introduced in the interval. That we can move our eyes independently of our heads is a great convenience. What comfort would there be in life if we had to turn our heads through half a circle to see what was happening behind us? Yet that is how little Tarsius gets sight of his pursuers.

Mr Glover's lecture on America, on February 13th, opened with a plea for the better understanding of Americans and American ways. Lamentable ignorance of both exists on this side of the Atlantic. The Peace Conference shewed the need for enlightenment on foreign affairs; and during the war one very effective piece of German propaganda was the publication in America of a selection of anti-American cartoons from old numbers of *Punch*.

In any attempt to reach the desired understanding, account must be taken of the wide separation of the constituent States by mountains and rivers, with the consequent noticeable in-

dependence which each State exhibits. The independence thus engendered has been fostered, both in the State and the individual, by the continued struggle with nature in a land of hard winters and warlike aborigines. May it not be that to the necessity of "getting things done" before winter sets in the famous American hustle is due?

The character of the immigrants, whether original settlers or late comers, must, however, take a predominant part in making the Americans what they are. A nation whose origins are to be found in the religious migrations of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Puritans, and which has ever since been receiving as settlers those whom energy and love of adventure, with the added goad of poverty, have set moving, must inevitably present the many striking and unusual features which we see in America of to-day. The immigrants, too, have been not the sweepings, but the cream of their mother countries—men who in many cases were prepared to suffer exile for their ideals. This idealist trait has never been lost. It is seen, for instance, in the conversion of democratic principles of Government almost into a religion. To shew how these principles have worked out in practice, Mr Glover gave a short sketch of the American constitution and machinery of Government.

The constitution has a remarkable record. During the one hundred and thirty years it has been in existence it has had only eighteen amendments made in it. Of these, ten were made in the first few years of its existence. The eighteenth was the one which made Prohibition legal.

America is a country whose growth is far from complete. It has the double advantage of growing out of the past, but of yet not being overshadowed by that past. Economically, the future of the world is with the great wheat-growing areas in other spheres with the nations which have the habit of new ideas. From both points of view America is a land of faith and hope.

On Friday, February 27th, with Mr T. R. Glover in the chair, Mr J. C. Squire lectured on "Some essentials of poetry with some modern illustrations".

Mr Squire made a rapid and generous survey of the great poetry of the past, ranging from the Iliad to the Ancient

Mariner. He dwelt upon the universal appeal and perennial interest revealed in the more famous passages of the Iliad, and compared the wanderings of Odysseus with those of the Ancient Mariner. The emotions and ideas which have gone to make great world-poetry are those familiar to the minds of all men. Customs, religions, dress, and a hundred superficialities of existence have changed; science and life have altered in age and age, but the central subjects of poetry remained the same. In great poetry the elements of the familiar and commonplace invariably appear.

When in the past the poet has endeavoured to disregard these elements, his work has suffered depression in consequence. We regard as dull the works of poets between the ages of Chaucer and Surrey. Wrong impulses led them to write of the wrong things. The conflicting influences of the 17th century produced a quantity of unreadable poetry, and yet poetry which was rich with intelligence, learning, and ingenuity. The topical interest has faded from it, and much competently written verse has not survived. The poets who wrote in the age of Queen Anne and the early Georges are, at their best, graceful, and, at their worst, dull. They were all intelligent men, but their comments and statements are not always considered to be poetry, in spite of the metrical neatness of their work. The eternal discussion as to how poetry should be written, and what it should be written about, still exists. There are plenteous disputes in our own day as to the forms it may assume, the subjects with which it may deal, and the use of rhyme and metre. Mr Squire did not argue against free verse. *Samson Agonistes* is an illustration of what can be achieved by its use in the hands of a great poet. W. E. Henley and Matthew Arnold wrote successful poems in 'vers libre'. There can be no question about distinguishing them from prose, but writers of our day have confessed to the object of writing prose cut into lengths. Such an object, Mr Squire thought, is demonstrably wrong. Regularity of rhythm has always been the feature of good poetry. If a man is born a poet he cannot help the regular rhythm. A high pitch of excitement induces recurrent rhythm even in the ritual dance of the savage, and often in the prolonged applause of an audience. A succession of state-

ments, however accurate and vivid they may be, do not make poetry unless the writer has felt and conveyed his emotion, for without emotion observation and brainwork are futile. The poet wears his heart upon his sleeve.

In recapitulating, Mr Squire postulated that the main elements of man's life have not changed. He quoted some lines from Mr Gordon Bottomley's poem, Atlantis, which were illustrative of this :

What poets sang in Atlantis? Who can tell
The epics of Atlantis or their names?

We know the epics of Atlantis still:
A hero gave himself to lesser men
Who first misunderstood and murdered him,
And then misunderstood and worshipped him;
A woman was lovely and men fought for her,
Towns burnt for her and men put men in bondage,
But she put lengthier bondage on them all;
A wanderer toiled among all the isles
That flecked this burning star of shifting sea
Or lonely purgatories of the mind
In longing for his home or his lost love.

Owing to some misunderstanding the customary questioning of the Lecturer did not take place at the conclusion of his address, and the 'modern illustrations', which had been reserved until then, were, regrettably enough, not given.

THE PUBLIC ORATOR.

"INDIA, Pericles and Ontario,
Kant, Euripides,

Here's a man without cap, gown and squario,
Six and eightpence please.

Bands and bullers, rain or shine,
But what I'm *really* for,

Is to make little Bishops toe the line,
THE PUBLIC ORATOR."



REVIEW.

Samuel Butler, Author of "Erewhon": A Memoir by Henry Festing Jones. 8vo, 2 vols. Macmillan and Co. (1919).

The first point that must strike the reader of this Memoir is its length. One thousand pages, containing much small type, would seem good measure even for so versatile and distinguished a Johnian as Samuel Butler (1835-1902). The second point noticeable is that the author of the work has the same instinct for whimsical humour as the subject of it, the story about Homer and Horace, who "both begin with H, however much their respective godfathers and godmothers would have been astonished to hear it", proves this, making it probable that in Mr Festing Jones' book we have every chance of finding Butler as he really was. This is, indeed, the case, for the compiler has determined to be guided by Butler's own views on the subject of biography: "It is next to never that we can get at any man's genuine opinion on any subject . . . and when we can do so directly or indirectly neither *amour propre* nor discretion should be allowed to veil it, for there is nothing in this world so precious".

We have always held that the majority of biographies are, from a psychological standpoint, worthless. They have been compiled either by relatives or hero worshippers or (worst of all) propagandists. The result is a presentation of the individual from a special standpoint and a deliberate fraud practised upon the public. Of the Butler Memoir we can honestly say that everything possible has been done to give us the man as he displayed himself in his most intimate letters and his most varying moods. For this reason Mr Jones delayed publication of the volumes until Butler's sisters had died and also, on his own responsibility, published the letters of Miss Savage to Butler when he could find no legal representative of the lady from whom he could obtain consent.

A Memoir written and compiled in such a spirit deserves all possible success.

The main facts of Samuel Butler's life appeared in Mr Jones' obituary notice in *The Eagle* for December, 1902, and this notice (revised) was prefixed to Butler's *The Humour of Homer* in 1913; we therefore feel excused from the necessity of much recapitulation.

Butler's grandfather, Dr Samuel Butler (1774-1839), and his father, Canon Thomas Butler (1806-1886), were both members of the College. The former, during thirty-eight years as headmaster, made Shrewsbury one of the great public schools. The latter was an earnest and conscientious clergyman, whose sad fate it was to be quite unable to understand his brilliant son. Lack of understanding, coupled with a sufficient sense of what was due to his paternal power and dignity, brought about a state of affairs which has been so grimly and brilliantly portrayed in Butler's most notable literary work—*The Way of all Flesh* (1885-1903). In the Memoir Canon Butler's letters are not given because Mr Jones did not wish to apply for leave to publish them. This is, we think, a pity, despite the fact that he seems to have wished to be equally fair to father and son. Butler's refusal to take holy orders made the definite breach which his addiction to Art, and his publication of *Erewhon* (1872) and *The Fair Haven* (1873), rendered permanent. Canon Butler found none of his son's books fit for perusal by a "God-fearing family", except *A First Year in Canterbury Settlement* (1863).

The correspondence between Butler and Miss Savage is of exceeding interest and most skilfully introduced. The lady's letters have a peculiar interest because they were annotated by Butler at the end of his life, when he was editing his own "remains". The correspondence extended over fourteen years, 1871 to 1885. Their relations can best be described in the words of Mr Jones: "About this time (1875) he believed that Miss Savage wanted to marry him, and he did not want to marry Miss Savage. When this situation arises . . . intercourse cannot be continued for long unless one or the other yields. Miss Savage yielded, and thereby covered Butler with shame and disgrace in his own

eyes. So their friendship drifted on, she offering him all she had to give, he taking all he wanted and making such return as he could, but despising himself, unhappy and discontented, because he could not give the one thing which he believed her to be asking; and all the time puzzled and wondering whether he was not misjudging her. Suddenly (1885) the strain was removed, and his discontent was changed into remorse which deepened as the years rolled on".

The story of Butler and Charles Paine Pauli is a strange and pathetic tale of friendship abused and trust betrayed, while the picture of the former's unswerving devotion and generosity puts the reader more in sympathy with Butler the man than anything else in the book.

Of Butler the writer there is, at this time, little need to speak. His books are constantly reprinted, and his reputation on the continent and across the Atlantic increases every year. His position before 1900 was very different, and can be summed up in the words of Robert Browning, who, in reference to his own work, wrote as follows: "My works are unpopular and unsaleable, being only written for myself and a certain small number of critics whose approbation is satisfaction enough". Like Browning, Butler had a "little independence which enables me to write merely for my own pleasure, and not that of the general public". Just as the neglected poet became the hero-subject of the Browning Society, so the neglected Johnian became the excuse for those "Erewhon Dinners" which Mr Jones describes.

St John's College now contains nearly all Butler's pictures and a complete set of his first editions, as well as the MS. of his translation of the Iliad. It should be known to all members of the College that the first composition by Butler which appeared in print is to be found in *The Eagle*, vol. i., no. 1, Lent Term, 1858, entitled: "On English Composition and Other Matters".

P. L. B.

Roll of Honour.

GEOFFREY AUSTIN ALLEN, B.A.

(See *Eagle*, xl, p. 193.)

Lieutenant G. A. Allen was born at Greenstead Hall, Halsted, Essex, 3 June 1887; he went to Aldenham School in 1897, and left in 1904 at the age of seventeen. As it was intended that he should take up farming he attended a course of County Council lectures on agricultural science at Chelmsford; at the final examination he came out second on the list of candidates and was awarded a Scholarship of £50 a year for two years tenable at Cambridge. He was strongly advised by the lecturers at Chelmsford to accept this, and entered St John's in 1905, taking the First Part of the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1908 and the Second Part in 1909. He rowed 'seven' in the winning Senior College Trial Eight in November 1908, 'six' in the First Lent Boat of 1909, and 'five' in the Second Boat in the May Races of 1909. He remained in Cambridge for a year after taking his degree, specialising in Botany. On leaving Cambridge he obtained a Mastership at a Grammar School at Wotton-under-Edge in Gloucestershire; later he became second Master at Milton Abbas Grammar School, Blandford, Dorset.

On 1 July 1916 (on the Somme) he with his scouts had penetrated almost to the third German line when he was wounded in the right thigh by machine-gun fire about 9.30 a.m. The wound was attended to and he was laid on the fire-step of the German trench; as the Regiment was outflanked on both sides and there were no reinforcements the order was given to retire and it was thought safer to leave Lieutenant Allen where he was. His Scout Observer remained with him and says that Lieutenant Allen continued to give orders till at the last the Germans started bombing about 4.30 p.m. and it was then that Lieutenant Allen was killed

instantly (*i.e.* on 1 July 1916). He was wearing his second star by permission, although he had not been formally gazetted. His scout was made a prisoner by the Germans, and it was only on his release after the Armistice that Lieutenant Allen's fate was certainly known.

HENRY NOEL ATKINSON, D.S.O.

Lieutenant H. N. Atkinson of the Cheshire Regiment, who was reported as "Missing" on 22 October 1914, at Violaines in France, is now officially stated by the War Office to have been killed on that date.

He was the only son of Canon Arthur Atkinson, Vicar of Audlem and Honorary Canon of Chester (of Emmanuel College, B.A. 1856); his mother Ursula Mary, was the only daughter of the late Right Rev. George Edward Lynch Cotton, sometime Bishop of Calcutta.

Lieutenant Atkinson was born at Audlem Vicarage 25 December 1888 and was educated at the Charterhouse. He entered St John's in 1908, but his health giving way he left College without taking a degree to take up an out-door life; studying farming and pursuing golf as a recreation. He resided at Highfield, Northop, Flintshire, and was Amateur Golf Champion of Wales in 1913.

He was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 3rd Battalion of the Cheshire Regiment 12 March 1913. On the outbreak of War in 1914 he was attached to the 1st Battalion of his Regiment and at once proceeded to France.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Order, the announcement in the *London Gazette* of 1 December 1914 being as follows:

"Second Lieutenant Henry Noel Atkinson, 3rd Battalion the Cheshire Regiment; for conspicuous gallantry under a heavy fire from front and both flanks, by collecting a few men and checking the enemy, thereby facilitating the retirement of his comrades".

BARNARD REEVE BEECHEY, B.A.

B. R. Beechey was a son of the late Rev. Prince William Thomas Beechey, sometime Rector of Friesthorpe, near Market Rasen in Lincolnshire. He was born 26 April 1877 at Pinchbeck in Lincolnshire, where his father was then Curate, and was educated at St John's School, Leatherhead. He was elected to an Exhibition for Mathematics at St John's in December 1895 and commenced residence in October 1896, taking his degree through the Mathematical Tripos in 1899. He then took up the scholastic profession and was a Master successively at Stamford Grammar School 1899 to 1901, at the Grammar School, Wotton-under-Edge 1901-07, and at Dorchester Grammar School 1907-12. Soon after the outbreak of War he joined the Army and was killed in France. We have been unable to trace the unit in which he was serving or the date of his death; we understand that he was a Sergeant in an Infantry Battalion.

CHARLES REEVE BEECHEY, B.A.

C. R. Beechey was a brother of the preceding and was also born at Pinchbeck, 27 April 1878. He was educated at Stamford Grammar School and entered St John's in October 1897, taking his degree through the Mathematical Tripos of 1900. Like his brother he became a schoolmaster and was an Assistant Master at Framlingham College, at the University School, Southport in 1904, at the King's School, Warwick 1906-13, and lastly at his old School at Stamford.

He joined the Army and was, we understand, killed in East Africa in October 1917 while serving in the Royal Fusiliers.

We have been unable to gather any more definite information with regard to these two brothers, except that it is certain that both were killed on active service. Besides these two, three other brothers have died for their country, and a sixth has been crippled for life; a terrible toll for one family!

Perhaps some reader of the *Eagle* can assist the Editors with further information.

FRANK ROLAND BLAKELEY.

(See *Eagle* xxxiii, p. 307).

The following (with the corrected date) may be added to the previous notice. Lieutenant Blakeley on leaving the Staff College at Quetta was presented with a sword of Honour, inscribed "Awarded to the best all-round Cadet at Work and Sports—Quetta—1916". He was killed in Mesopotamia 18 February 1917, after being at the front only four days.

GEOFFREY ALEYN GERSHOM BONSER, B.A.

Captain G. A. G. Bonser, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, was killed, whilst attending the wounded, at Ploegstreete Wood, near Armentieres, on 29 September 1918.

He was the only son of Mr George Gershom Bonser, J.P., now of Kirkstede, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottingham, and was born at Westfield House, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 3 February 1889. He was educated at Brighton College and the King's School, Worcester, entering St John's in October 1907. While an undergraduate he was on the Committee of the College Musical Society; taking his degree through the Natural Sciences Tripos of 1910. Then he went to St Thomas' Hospital, London, for his clinical work. After obtaining the Diplomas of the Conjoint Board he joined the Territorials in 1915, while preparing for the 3rd M.B. Examination at Cambridge, and was attached to the First Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge, also assisting the staff at Addenbrooke's Hospital until he sailed for Egypt on Easter Day 1916. After serving in Egypt on the Western Front for a year he was transferred to the Eastern field of operations, serving in the Palestine Campaign under General Murray and General Allenby, being attached to the 12th Norfolk.

On 12 November 1917 he wrote: "I refuse to worry myself at the present juncture, being, as I am, very glad to have a whole skin. My chief concern this last fortnight has been the getting of food and drink, sleep when possible, taking

cover from bursting shells, attending to the wounded and evacuating them. . . In the Battle of Beersheba, my regiment was one of the first in the attack, delivered before dawn, after a night march of 10 miles, which I did on foot. In the second action we had some stiff work too, and all the time advancing by day and by night under shell fire, with little sleep, perished with cold, alternately with being baked by the sun". On the 30th he wrote: "We are not a hundred miles from the valley of Ajalon where, you will remember, Joshua made the moon stand still", sending home some flint implements which he had gathered at Gerar. On December 12th he wrote: "We have had a battle and are in sight of Jerusalem. We are on the slope of a hill at the top of which the Prophet Samuel is said to have been born". On December 16th: "I walked over to Kubiabeh, the ancient Emmaus, and we are encamped on the hill Shiloh".

On Christmas Day: "We had only a short time in Jerusalem, but visited the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Mount of Olives and the Jew's wailing place, having entered by the Joppa Gate".

In May 1918 Captain Bonser sailed—as he thought—for home, but was landed in France and proceeded to the Front. He was granted his first home leave in July and was married on July 3rd to Miss Lilian Prime, and returned to France on 22 July 1918. On St Michael's day he was killed, his Colonel (only recently appointed) writing as follows: "He is a great loss to the Battalion, and from all those who knew him well I have heard nothing but words of praise. He was killed instantly by a shell while attending wounded and was buried by our Padre, Rev. G. Beech, and a cross has been erected". Major J. E. Banley wrote: "I served with your son ever since 1916, so I saw a lot of his invaluable work and can without hesitation say I never saw a more thorough, painstaking and unselfish medical officer. In action he was perfectly splendid, always cool and calm and absolutely without fear. He will be most terribly missed and I personally, and I know all the other officers feel they have lost a very great personal friend". Signalling officer Neilson said: "I have seen him earn the Victoria Cross more than once". His batman, H. Stanley wrote: "The Captain's

death was a very severe shock to myself and to everybody in our Battalion as we looked upon him as a thorough gentleman and respected him above all . . . he was more than a master to me, he was a pal, and I shall always remember him as a pal".

Captain Bonser's tastes were literary and poetical with a passionate love of music, while dialectics and Metaphysics were his chief mental occupation, probably to the detriment of his medical studies. While at St Thomas' he edited the Hospital Gazette, and has left numerous poems and essays behind him.

DONALD EDWARD CRUICKSHANK.

Donald Edward Cruickshank, the second son of George Edwin Cruickshank (B.A. 1871), also a member of the College, was born in the parish of St John, Notting Hill, London, on the 2 November 1887, the year of the Jubilee of H.M. the late Queen Victoria. Before going to School he, his elder brother, G. M. Cruickshank (B.A. 1908), and Philip Edward Webb, the younger son of Sir Aston Webb, P.R.A., then Mr Aston Webb, F.R.I.B.A., took lessons together from Miss Peach, afterwards Mrs Wailes, who went daily to the house of Sir Aston Webb for the purpose. His name is coupled here with that of Philip E. Webb, as each chose architecture as a profession, each showed much promise in his profession, and each made the supreme sacrifice. As soon as the three boys were of sufficient age to attend school they went to Linton House School, Holland Park Avenue (Mr James Hardie's). Here D. E. Cruickshank remained until the spring of 1898, when his parents went to live at Chipping Barnet for the sake of their children's health, and for a while he attended Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Chipping Barnet, of which the Rev. J. B. Lee was headmaster. On leaving Barnet Grammar School he went to Aldenham School, Mr Beevor's house, shortly after Dr Cook became headmaster. At Aldenham School he was in the shooting eight. Having obtained a mathematical exhibition at St John's College, Cambridge, he went into residence there in October 1906.

He rowed in the second boat of the L.M.B.C. in the Lent Races in 1907. In May of the same year he was rowing in the third boat for the getting-on races, which was unfortunately beaten by about 40 yards by the third Jesus boat, a very fast crew which eventually got on and made five bumps. In November 1907 he was in the winning Senior Crew of the College Trial Eights. He rowed in the second boat both in the Lent and May Races of 1908, and in the First Lent Boat and Second May Boat in 1909. He took his degree as a junior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1909.

On leaving Cambridge he joined the School of the Architectural Association and won the Banister Fletcher Bursary in the session 1912-13 with measured drawings of Wells Cathedral. At the outbreak of the war he was an assistant in the firm of Nicholson & Corlette, of 2, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, Architects, to which firm he had been articled. Directly war was declared in August, 1914, he went up to Cambridge and entered his name for active service. But wishing to get to the front as quickly as possible, he did not await the result, and joined the University and Public School Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, and went into training at Epsom. Shortly afterwards he was gazetted to the Gloucestershire Regiment, but thinking that he did not know enough to have the lives of others entrusted to his care, and that the quickest way of getting into the fighting line was to remain in the battalion to which he belonged, he declined the commission offered to him. Later on, when there appeared to be little prospect of the U.P.S. going to the front in full strength, he changed his mind and obtained a commission in the Border Regiment. He went through his officer's training course at St Alban's, an attack of mumps having prevented his going through his course at Cambridge as originally intended—an opportunity of renewing his acquaintance with his old University which he had been looking forward to with great pleasure. After being in training with his Battalion, the 10th, at Billericay for some time, he was attached to the 5th Battalion of the Wilts Regiment and went out to the East. Starting from Devonport they had to proceed by devious ways to avoid the 'U' Boats, at one

time going far out to sea, at another hugging the African shore. As it was, the transport in which he was narrowly escaped the fate of the *Ancona*, for she was but a few miles away when that ill-fated vessel was torpedoed, and had to lie motionless on the water for some hours until all danger had passed. After being at Alexandria and Mudros he took part in the evacuation of Gallipoli, where he first came under fire. He was in Egypt for some time, but when, owing to the Russian successes in the neighbourhood of Kars, the danger of an attack on Egypt had passed away, went to Mesopotamia. He was much interested in all he saw and in particular in Bazrah, the boats on the Tigris, and Ezra's tomb. The life was a strenuous one. For several nights he was up to his waist in water endeavouring to repair the holes in the bank of the Tigris which had been cut by the enemy for the purpose of flooding our camps. He was in the 13th Division, and took part in the attacks on Umm-el-Hannah and Felahieh, attacks which, owing to their having been previously well rehearsed, went like clockwork, and were brilliantly successful. As one of his brother officers, 2nd Lt Peebles, stated, every one knew where he had to go and what he had to do. The 13th Division were then given a well-earned rest, and the 7th Division took their place. But then came the first disaster at Sanna-i-Yat. The 7th Division were ordered to advance and attack at dawn, but they were late, and, instead of attacking at dawn, attacked in broad daylight, the result being that they were practically wiped out. It was then thought that the Turks and Arabs would be somewhat disorganised by the first attack, and that, if the 13th Division, which had previously been so successful, could attack the same night, there was a probability that the position could be carried, so they were called from their rest. But they knew but little of what they were expected to do. On the Colonel of the Wilts going round to give his orders, he was asked by the officer in charge of the machine-guns what the distance was, and he replied, "I know nothing about it; I only know that we have to advance in an hour". The Turkish position was in a semi-circle. Our troops should have marched outwards in divergent lines. Instead of that, through some mistake—it can only be conjectured that the

compass directions for the right wing were sent to the left, and *vice versa*—they marched in converging lines and barged into each other. The Turks then sent up a star shell, which revealed the whole position, and their machine-guns were immediately brought into action. Notwithstanding this the officers managed to get their men straight, and the first line actually reached the Turkish trenches. But the officer in charge of the second line lost his head, and ordered his men to retire. The third line were ordered to advance and refused. Indian troops offered to take their place, but it was too late, and, as the result of many blunders, Sanna-i-Yat was not taken. If any one of these blunders had not occurred it seems probable that Kut might have been relieved, and that many lives and much suffering would have been saved. D. E. Cruickshank was in the first line of this attack, on Sunday, the 9th April, 1916, and was last seen on the parapet of the Turkish trenches with Captains J. W. Greany, D.S.O., and L. W. Murphy. Captain Murphy was seen to fall, struck by a bullet in the forehead while looking over the parapet, but nothing was ever after seen or heard of the other two, who it is believed got into the Turkish trenches. Notwithstanding the great heat and the hard life in Mesopotamia, he enjoyed excellent health right up to the end.

Sir Charles A. Nicholson, to whom he was articled, writes thus of his architectural work:—

“It was in October 1911 that Donald E. Cruickshank came to my office as an articled pupil. After leaving the University he had gone through a course of training in draughtmanship at the Architectural Association’s London Schools, and it did not take long for us here to discover his aptitude for architectural work. At that time I was in partnership with Major H. C. Corlette, and we were carrying out a good deal of ecclesiastical and domestic work at home, as well as the reconstruction of public buildings in Jamaica.

“As far as I remember Cruickshank started work here by helping with the drawings of St Paul’s Church, Halifax, and afterwards he worked upon the new Churches of St Augustine and St Luke at Grimsby, St Mary’s, Plymouth, the restoration of Frodingham Church, Lincolnshire, and the plans of a new boarding house at Winchester College.

“His charming personality and his modesty made him a popular member of what was a happy little company of workers, and I well remember the kind help he gave to two members of the office staff in coaching them for an examination.

“Towards the end of his pupilage he obtained the ‘Banister Fletcher Bursary’ at the Architectural Association, with an excellent survey of the central tower of Wells Cathedral, which was then under repair. Shortly afterwards the war broke out; Cruickshank had been travelling and sketching in the summer of 1914, and he at once enlisted. In the army he did his duty as he had done it in civil life, but he kept up his interest in architecture, writing at various times about buildings he had seen at Malta, on the Tigris, and elsewhere.

“I esteem it a privilege to have known him and to have had a share in helping him in the study of an art in which he showed much promise and which brought, I am sure, much happiness into his life”.

His younger brother, Andrew John Tuke Cruickshank, born 10 November 1897, 2nd Lieut., R.G.A. and R.F.C., who was educated at Marlborough College and passed into Woolwich direct in December 1914, was mortally wounded in a fight with three Fokkers over Cambrai on the 7 July 1916, after bringing down one of them. So the deaths of these two jubilee boys, though divided far in space, were not divided far in time. Their names are commemorated on the War shrine at St Clement Danes in the Strand, the gift of the flower sellers of Clare Market and Drury Lane.

They were of Scottish descent, the family coming from Ballhagarty, Aberdeenshire.

They offered themselves willingly, not counting their lives dear unto themselves.

JOHN LAWRENCE HUGHES.

Lieutenant J. L. Hughes of the Welsh Regiment, attached to the Royal Flying Corps, was killed in action in France on 1 October 1917. He was the youngest son of Mr William

Rogers Hughes, of Henllys, Eaton Grove, Swansea, and was born at Swansea 16 April 1892. He was educated at Swansea Grammar School (1903-07) and at Lewisham School, Weston-super-Mare (1907-10). He entered St John's in 1910 and was Cox of the Second Boat in the Lent Races 1911. He was preparing for the profession of dentistry. When War broke out he at once enlisted as a private in the Royal West Kent Regiment. In August 1915 he received a commission in the Welsh Regiment and went with his battalion to France. In June 1917 he returned to England for the purpose of joining the Royal Flying Corps. In this he attained proficiency so rapidly that within a fortnight he was able to return to France as an Observer in the battle line. He took part in most of the severe fighting in the Autumn of 1917, and as stated above was killed in action on October 1. Two days after he fell he was gazetted a full Lieutenant as from 1 July 1917.

FRANCIS EDWARD REES.

Second Lieutenant F. E. Rees, of the Royal Air Force, was reported "Missing", in France, on the night of 22-23 August 1918, and is now presumed to have been killed on that date.

He was a son of the Rev. Thomas Morgan Rees, now of Barnsley, and was born at Halifax 20 November 1895. He was educated, first at Stafford College, Forest Hill, London, and afterwards at the High School, Nottingham. He was elected an Open Exhibitioner for Classics at St John's in June 1914, and commenced residence in the October following. In 1915 he was awarded an Exhibition by the Goldsmiths Company.

In July 1915 he joined the Royal Naval Division as a Sub-Lieutenant, and went out to Mudros in February 1916; in November of that year he was transferred to the Royal Naval Air Service and later qualified as a Pilot in the Royal Air Force and proceeded to France.

ALAN SYDNEY WILSON.

Lieutenant A. S. Wilson, who was reported "Missing" on 23 April 1917 is now officially presumed to have been killed in action on or about that date.

He was the third son of Dr William Wilson, formerly of Ellesmere Park, Eccles, Secretary to the Lancashire Education Committee, and now of 72, Melbury Gardens, Wimbledon, S.W. 19. He was born at Redland, Bristol, 15 February 1894 and entered the Grammar School, Manchester, as a scholar, in September 1906. He was on the Classical side and left from the Classical Sixth at Midsummer 1913. In that year he had been successful in obtaining one of the £60 Scholarships awarded by the Lancashire Education Committee, had gained an Open Exhibition of £30 a year in June at St John's, and was also elected to one of the Duchess of Somerset's Exhibitions, limited to scholars from Manchester Grammar School.

He entered St John's in October 1913, selecting the study of medicine, and had just completed his first year when War broke out.

He joined the Army in October 1914, as a private in the Royal Scots, and was soon promoted to be a Sergeant. He was gazetted a Second Lieutenant, 14 December 1914, and posted to the 14th Battalion of the Lancashire Fusiliers, but very shortly afterwards was transferred to the 2nd Battalion of the South Lancashire Regiment. He was sent to Flanders in May 1915. In the autumn of that year he was invalided home with typhoid, and remained in England during the winter of 1915-16. In the meantime he had been transferred to a Machine Gun Corps. He went out again to France in June 1916 and in the autumn of that year he was wounded by a piece of shrapnel, and was sent to a hospital in Oxford. He was made a full Lieutenant during the summer. In the early days of March 1917 he was sent out once more to France, and was reported missing in the Scarpe Valley on Monday, April 23rd, 1917. No information has ever been received as to how he died. In the early part of that day he had been sent out to reconnoitre, and he was last seen within

the German wires close to their trenches. At that particular place shelling was most intense throughout the whole day.

He was of an exceedingly shy and reserved disposition. He hated sentiment, and all his letters from the front, although exceedingly racy and interesting, were descriptive of the places he had seen and of people he had met. He never revealed his true self in these letters, nor did he ever refer to the great sacrifice he had made.

When he went to Cambridge his choice of the medical profession was only giving full vent to his early love for natural sciences. Throughout his whole life he was keenly interested in all living things, and the greatest pleasure of his life, from eleven years of age, was to work with his microscope. He was a real student, and had a quiet confidence in his own powers, especially in those subjects which he was fast making his own. He loved to read his classics, but still more did he love to study living organisms. He was continually writing home for books, and one of his last requests was to send him a number of books, which reached him immediately before he went into action. He lived, on the whole, a solitary studious life, and it would appear he died alone.

Obituary

W. F. SMITH.

(20 Oct. 1842—28 Nov. 1919.)

William Francis Smith, the elder son of the Rev. Hugh William Smith of St John's College (B.A. 1835, M.A. 1838), was born on October 20th, 1842, at Brackley in Northamptonshire. His father was then Curate of Biddlesden*. His early life amid rural scenes gave him that first familiarity with birds and trees which was an abiding source of interest. Educated at Shrewsbury, he had nearly attained the age of twenty when he came into residence in October, 1862, as the holder of one of the best of the 'Open Exhibitions' awarded for Classics. As an Old Salopian, he long retained a vivid memory of that great head-master, Dr Kennedy, of whom he had many a happy story to tell in the company of his College friends. Outside the walls of St John's, his closest friend was John Maxwell Image of Trinity, who was bracketed second in the Classical Tripos of 1865. W. F. Smith himself won the second place in the following year, and both were elected Fellows in the same year as myself,—1867. Smith was 'Senior Examiner' for the Classical Tripos in 1870, the first and, indeed, only year in which he ever examined, and from that year to 1892, he was one of my most loyal colleagues as a classical lecturer, the most frequent subjects of his lectures being Sophocles and Plato, and Aristophanes and Plautus.

He was Steward of the College from June 1881 to March 1892 and took considerable pains in the discharge of the difficult duties of that office at a time of great expansion in its responsibilities. He was also College Tutor to a few pupils under a temporary arrangement which, in his case, lasted from December 1882 to Michaelmas 1892. As an

* A very small village $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles N.E. of Brackley.

undergraduate and as a resident Fellow, he took a special interest in cricket and in cricketers, and in the building of the 'New Pavilion' (1873). In and after 1881 he was President of the College Cricket Club, and also of the Lawn Tennis Club. As Junior Proctor in 1878, he discharged his duties with firmness and also with courtesy, and even (it is said) with an exceptional degree of sympathy for the delinquent.

On the coming in of the New Statutes, in 1882, he happily married a devout and devoted wife, who shared his wide interest in modern languages. He applied the highly-trained aptitude of a classical scholar to the acquisition of an accurate knowledge of early French literature. Among his favourite authors was Montaigne, but he concentrated all his published work on Rabelais. He was in the best sense of the term a *homo unius libri*. His 'new translation' with notes, and with letters and documents illustrating the author's life, was published by subscription in two handsome volumes in 1893. The work was dedicated to Walter Besant. Many of his friends added their names to the list of subscribers for the sake of the translator, rather than for that of the author. By myself the two volumes have long been regarded with a kind of distant respect as a useful book of reference on various points in the history of humanism, and it is only recently that I have read those parts of the translator's Introduction which, as I now recognise, are a valuable contribution to the history of learning. (Two selected portions of the translation were privately printed in small quarto with vellum covers, 'the first edition of book iv' in 1899, and 'Rabelais on Civil and Canon Law' in 1901.) Shortly before 1908, when I came to the subject of Rabelais in the course of my *History of Classical Scholarship*, I was fortunate enough in inducing my friend to write on my behalf a monograph on that author, as a student of the Greek and Latin Classics, which fills more than two pages in the second volume (1908, ii, 182 f.).

Late in life he produced a compact and comprehensive work entitled *Rabelais in his Writings*, published in an attractive form by the University Press in 1918. 'The *Morning Post* led off with a most complimentary review, followed by some very flattering remarks by Frederic

Harrison in the *Fortnightly*.* The most obviously competent notice, that in *The Lancet*,† is known to have been written by the late Sir William Osler. Two quotations from that notice must suffice:—

Of these illuminating studies [those of Abel Lefranc and others in the ten volumes of *Les Études Rabelaisiennes*], Mr Smith, himself a participator, has taken full advantage in a work just issued from the Cambridge Press. First of all a humanist, Rabelais can only be interpreted by a fellow-student who knows the highways and byways of ancient literature. It will please our French colleagues not a little to find an Englishman so thoroughly at home in every detail relating to one of their greatest authors. . . . We trust this admirable study of the great Chionais may awaken a renewed interest among us in the writings of a man who has instructed, puzzled, and amused the world, and who has helped 'to pass on the torch of learning and literature to many leading spirits of other ages and countries'.

To those who, like myself, have made no special study of Rabelais, I should say that the best way of reading this book is to begin in the middle, at p. 113. The second half of the book deals with the author's language and style, and with his various aspects as a jurist, a physician, and a humanist, with his relations to religion and his love of geography and travel. We shall then be ready to turn with advantage to the beginning, with its general survey of the author's life and writings in the light of modern research. This first half of the book appeals mainly to the specialist. The epilogue ends with a tantalising paragraph beginning with the words: 'As he borrowed freely from other sources, ancient and modern, so his own books have supplied much matter and many ideas to writers who succeeded him'. Among these writers mention is briefly made of Brantôme and Pasquier, Montaigne and Molière in France; and, in our land, of Ben Jonson and Nashe, Bacon‡ and Burton, Sir Thomas Browne and Samuel Butler (the author of *Hudibras*), and lastly Lawrence Sterne and Walter Scott. The author might easily have written a whole chapter on these imitators, with details as to the indebtedness of each. The only case in which he has dealt with the matter more fully is that of Butler's

* Letter of 24 March, 1918.

† 4 May, 1918, p. 644.

‡ 'I have found in the *Advancement of Learning* about 40 correspondences with the writings of Rabelais' (letter of 24 March, 1918).

Hudibras, in course of the second chapter of the eighth volume of the *Cambridge History of English Literature* (1912).

He was also interested in the printed *sources* of Rabelais, and made a collection of about 250 volumes, including facsimiles or reprints of early editions, and copies of the authorities followed by Rabelais in his writings. By his own gift this valuable collection has found a permanent home in the Library of his College. For insertion in each of the volumes, the following inscription has been prepared by the present writer :—

E LIBRIS PLUS QUAM DUCENTIS
FRANCISCI RABELAISII STUDIA ILLUSTRANTIBUS
QUOS BIBLIOTHECÆ DONO DEDIT
WILLELMUS FRANCISCUS SMITH
COLLEGI SOCIUS. A.S. 1919*

In the same year Mr Smith deposited with the Librarian of the College a complete revision of his annotated translation of 1893. This represents the ripe result of many years of continued study of his author, and it is much to be hoped that it may be published in a way that would be worthy of the translator's memory.

The following extract from a letter to a former Librarian (Mr J. B. Mullinger), dated 23 January, 1898, gives us an example of the diligence with which Mr Smith pursued his researches in the College Library :—

I came to Cambridge one day in the "dead waist and middle" of the Vacation on some trifling but necessary business, and availed myself of the opportunity to deposit in the Library the 10th volume of Froissart in the ed. of the *Société de l'histoire de France*, and then to follow up my researches in the "Glosses" on Judge Bridlegoose's quotations in the Canon Law. I was delighted to find at the bottom left-hand corner of the Law book-case facing me three grand volumes lettered *Corpus Juris Canonici* published by Rembolt, Paris 1515†, possibly a copy of the edition used by Rabelais, and was rewarded by a plentiful harvest. You may perhaps remember that I was similarly employed on the Accursian glosses of the *Corpus Juris Civilis* when you found me in the Library. I have thus verified *nearly* all the quotations of Bridlegoose and it is amusing to find that they are (so far as I have been able to discover) genuine and to the point.

* A list of these books will be printed in the next number.

† The dates of the three volumes in the class-list are 1505, 1504, 1520.

But I think you may be more interested to know that you have in the Library a book which I have not found in the *Mss. Brit.*, Hieronymi ab Hangesto *Liber de Causis* (Paris, Jean Petit, 1515) in which I have great reason to believe is enshrined the immortal saying of Rabelais (i. 5) "l'appetit vient en mangeant (disoyt Angest on Mans); la soif s'en va en beuvant". It is a book in black letter on the "properties of Matter and Form". In the first part, on Matter, there are several chapters full of information about *appetitus* and its powers &c. Unfortunately I had not time thoroughly to ransack it, otherwise I feel sure I should have found *appetitus in edendo venit* or something similar.* In the B.M. they have his later theological books such as *de Christifera Eucharistia adversus nugiferos symbolistas* (Paris 1524) but I have been unable to find the *Lib. de Causis*.

As a companion to the volume on *Rabelais in his Writings*, the University Press has in preparation a volume of Readings from Rabelais, selected by Mr Smith and Mr A. A. Tilley of King's.

As an unpublished work of Mr Smith may be mentioned his English translation of Lucian's treatise of less than thirty pages on the proper method of writing history. He executed this translation during a visit to the seaside, wrote it out in his beautiful hand, and sent it to his friend Mr Mullinger, historian of the University, among whose papers I finally found it, without the translator's name but obviously in his handwriting. A more extensive work of wider interest was a rendering described as follows in a letter to Mr Mullinger dated 10 July, 1893 :—

Since we have been in Switzerland I have been amusing myself by translating Gregorovius' *Tombs of the Popes*. It is a little book but singularly full of matter. There are about 200 pages, 12mo., but Gregorovius manages to give an historical outline of the popes in the later Middle Ages, and valuable critical notes on the sculptural and architectural features of the city. . . I have been translating from the edition of 1881, which has been thoroughly revised and much enlarged.

After the termination of the College Lectureship in 1892, as the climate of Cambridge was little suited to a valetudinarian who was liable to attacks of bronchitis and rheumatism, Mr and Mrs Smith lived more and more abroad, either in Switzerland (mainly on or near the Lake of Geneva) or in

* *Appetit actu appetendi* has since been quoted from the *Liber de Causis* in the *Rev. des études Rab.* The saying of Rabelais, copied by Mr Smith from the best edition, is sometimes printed *disoit Angeston, mais la soif* etc. 'Angest of Mans' died at le Mans. (J. E. S.).

Italy (chiefly in Rome or Florence). It was in Florence that my wife and I renewed our friendship with them during the two successive Easter Vacations of 1911 and 1912. In the former year we first made the personal acquaintance of that genial and hospitable Scotsman, the late Dr J. P. Steele, for many years correspondent of *The Lancet* in Italy, a memoir of whom I have written for the *Papers of the British School in Rome* (1919); and it was from Dr Steele's house that I went with Mr Smith to call for the first time on that accomplished and many-sided classical scholar, Domenico Comparetti, who was afterwards, on my proposal, elected a Corresponding Fellow of the British Academy.

A man of alert and inquiring mind, a delightful converser, an admirable correspondent, and an accomplished linguist, Mr Smith undoubtedly gained much, in mental as well as bodily health, by not remaining permanently in Cambridge. In the cosmopolitan society of cultivated scholars in other lands his interests perceptibly expanded, while his general character mellowed and ripened during his long residence abroad.

After the outbreak of the War in August, 1914, Mr and Mrs Smith left Florence for Geneva, and ultimately for England. Their return restored Mr Smith to the full use of his books, of which he had retained only a very limited selection as his travelling library. They settled down for a time mainly at Malvern, where my wife and I happily saw much of them, and of Mr G. M. Rushforth, whom we first met at their house, on our repeated visits to that health-resort during the War. (We also met a Cambridge contemporary's two sisters, one of whom wrote of Mr Smith, after his death: 'He was a most truly lovable man, so full of kindness and human sympathy, as well as of literary interests'.) They also spent a week as our very welcome guests in Cambridge in July, 1917, but we saw them no more during their stay in England.

At Cheltenham Mr Smith took great delight in making the acquaintance of Mr W. L. Newman, the veteran editor of Aristotle's *Politics*, whom I had prompted to call upon him.

Meanwhile, at Oxford, where he already knew Mr P. S. Allen, the well-known editor of the *Letters of Erasmus*, he

had become acquainted with my friends Prof. A. C. Clark and Mr F. Madan. His familiarity with Rabelais as a humanist and a physician led to his also receiving kind encouragement from the late Sir William Osler, who, as already noticed, reviewed his latest book in *The Lancet*, and interested himself in a proposed new edition of the translation of Rabelais. Mr Smith's special study of the old Greek physicians, who were among his author's sources, prompted him to form a design for translating some of the more popular works of Galen, or even the whole of Hippocrates. But (owing partly to weakness of sight) it was too late even to begin to carry out either of these designs, especially as, in the early summer of 1919, there was a prospect of returning to the Continent, to a drier climate than that of England, which was denounced by my valetudinarian friend as hopelessly 'water-logged'.

On May 24, Mr and Mrs Smith left England for France. Mr Smith had formally applied for the necessary passport with the express purpose of visiting places connected with his continued study of the life and writings of Rabelais. Rabelais never tires of speaking of Touraine, 'the garden of France'*. Accordingly the travellers began with Tours. They then proceeded to the author's birthplace at Chinon, and, amid intense and exhausting heat, journeyed down to the sea at La Rochelle, with its lantern-tower of old renown, 'the lantern of La Rochelle', which (as Rabelais himself says) gave Pantagruel and his fellow-travellers 'a good clear light'†. There they stayed until the middle of September, when they went on by easy stages to Pau in the department of the Lower Pyrenees.

Early in November I wrote to Mr Smith enclosing a copy of the proposed book-plate for his gift to the College Library, while my main purpose was to break to him the news of the death of his friend John Maxwell Image. But he was already too ill to be told of the purport of any part of my letter. At the Hôtel de Jeanne d' Arc at Pau, he had been seized with a stroke of paralysis on October 16th. While his mind was wandering, his thoughts ran much upon his books, but the only person he then mentioned was 'John Maxwell'. After

* W. F. Smith's transl. vol. i., p. xxi. † *ib.* ii. 398.

a severe illness lasting for six weeks, during which he was constantly tended by his devoted wife, he died on Friday, November 28th, the very day on which the obituary notice of Mr Image appeared in the *Cambridge Review*. Thus these two loyal sons of Cambridge, these thoroughly patriotic and honourable Englishmen, who had been closely united for more than fifty years of an unbroken friendship, which brightened and strengthened the lives of both, passed away in the same year of their age, and between the beginning and the end of the same month.

They were 'pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided'.

J. E. SANDYS.

Part of the above notice has already appeared in the *Cambridge Review* for February 6th.

WILLIAM EMMANUEL PRYKE.

The Rev. William Emmanuel Pryke, M.A., Canon of Exeter and Chancellor of the Cathedral, died at Exeter on the 1st of February, 1920, at the age of 76. For some time he had been in failing health, and during the last three months had been unable to leave his house.

Pryke's life was one of varied interests and activities, and falls into three clearly marked divisions, his lot being cast first in East Anglia, then in Northern Lancashire, and finally in Devon. He was a native of Cambridge, and was educated at the Perse School. He entered St John's College in 1862 with a Minor Scholarship, and was 14th Wrangler in 1866. He continued to reside in College, taking private pupils, and was elected Naden Divinity Student. In 1867 he took a 2nd Class in the Theological Examination, which was not yet constituted into a Tripos. In the same year he was ordained by the Bishop of Ely to the curacy of Stapleford, a village a few miles distant from Cambridge. This position he held till 1871, when he became curate of St Andrew's the Great, Cambridge, of which the Vicar was the Rev. John Martin.

The year 1872 brought with it an entire change of scene; Pryke was then appointed Head Master of the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster, and he left Cambridge never again to return as a resident. Then followed many years of strenuous and at times anxious work. The School was sorely hampered from lack of endowment, while the buildings and surroundings needed to be enlarged and practically remodelled to secure any increase in numbers and efficiency. Pryke was new to North Country people and ways. In a short time, however, his frank common sense, tact and ready sympathy gained the goodwill and confidence of citizens of every degree, and secured him influential support and regard. Pryke had energy and determination; and he was resolved that the School buildings and appointments should be worthy of its traditional name. So year by year and piece by piece important additions were made, a new dining hall and class rooms, house masters' rooms, a sanatorium, a swimming bath and much more, till a veritable transformation was effected. All this was done mainly at the Head Master's personal cost, for he gave far more to the School than he received from it. Pryke spared no pains to secure efficient masters—and he was almost always happy in his choice. Having frequently stayed at the School, besides acting for many years as one of the Examiners, I can testify to the soundness and thoroughness of the teaching throughout, as well as to the cordial and loyal feeling which was maintained alike among masters and boys. A former assistant master at Lancaster, afterwards a Head Master himself, writes:—“Pryke was a most lucid and attractive teacher—he 'got there' and made his subject very interesting. He was a broad-minded, generous man, above money. As a Head he reposed absolute trust in his colleagues and was most equitable towards the boys, placing honour before them as a stimulus—rather than ambition or any of its train. I liked him from the first, and trusted him, and felt that I was fortunate in associating with him as a Head”. Thus the School held its own, though there were formidable rivals and competitors—Sedbergh, Rossall and Giggleswick—at no great distance. Among other Lancastrians of distinction were John E. Marr, who went to Cambridge in Pryke's

earlier days, and is now our Professor of Geology, and later we note especially A. C. Seward, now Professor of Botany and Master of Dowing College, and T. G. Tucker, the last of the real Senior Classics, who is now Professor of Greek in the University of Melbourne.

After 20 years of a Head Master's life, Pryke resolved to devote his mature power and experience more entirely to church work. He was an admirable preacher and speaker, and felt himself fitted for diocesan work of organization and direction. In 1893 he was presented by the College to the Rectory of Marwood, in succession to the Rev. A. F. Torry. Marwood is a rather bleak village in hilly country some four miles from Barnstaple. It has a good church of the Devonshire type, with some beautiful screen-work and a fine lofty tower. The parish is a somewhat straggling one, containing about 650 people, with a strong element of dissent. Pryke had sympathy and ready geniality for all sorts of his parishioners, and won general confidence and respect. He made no enemies and many friends. But the place gave no adequate scope for his powers, and he was well advised to accept, in 1900, the important Vicarage of Ottery St Mary. Ottery, with its pleasant surroundings, the 'Chatteris' of Thackeray's *Pendennis*, is as well known as any town in South Devon. So especially is the magnificent church with its twin transept towers like Exeter Cathedral on a smaller scale. Here Pryke found a wider field for his energies; there was much to do in the place itself, and as Rural Dean he had his hands full of interesting work. He was on terms of cordial friendship with Dr Ryle, who was then Bishop of Exeter, and not less so with his successor Dr Robertson. He became Bishop's Chaplain and afterwards Examining Chaplain to the Bishop and Canons. When he was offered and accepted a Residential Canonry in Exeter Cathedral this seemed a fitting recognition of his services.

He left Ottery in 1908, and entered on his last sphere of duty, which seems indeed to have been the fullest of his life. The following is a brief record of the duties he was called upon to fulfil. He succeeded Canon Atherton as Warden of Exeter Diocesan Parochial Mission in 1908. From 1910 to 1916 Treasurer, and since 1915 he was Chancellor of the

Cathedral. He was Proctor in Convocation 1906 to 1910, and was re-elected in 1911. Meanwhile he had not been forgotten by his old University: he was thrice appointed Select Preacher at Cambridge, in 1873 and 1887 and again in 1912.

'Godward and manward' Pryke was a just and earnest man, essentially broad and open minded. Himself a sincere and convinced churchman, though with no liking for extreme views or practices, he was entirely free from party prejudices, and gave no undue importance to divergences of opinion in politics or church questions. 'You may disagree with Canon Pryke, but you cannot quarrel with him, and you always know where you are'—hence his value in organization and in public business. Warm hearted and generous, he made friends everywhere, and he was faithful and constant in his friendship wherever he was. His ever-hospitable house welcomed friends of every age and kind, and was a centre of interest and intelligence. He was the best of companions, and delightful in conversation, well informed on every subject, bright and racy in his talk, no one enjoyed a good story more, or told one with more spirit.

Grave or gay, he has been a true friend of me and mine for fifty years, and many happy days have we spent together.—'Take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again'.

The esteem and affection which were widely felt for the late Canon were abundantly shewn by the numbers who came to the Funeral Service, which was held in Exeter Cathedral on February 5th. The interment afterwards took place at Ottery.

Canon Pryke was twice married. He leaves a widow and one son, who is now Vicar of Bradninch, near Exeter.

C. E. GRAVES.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Lent Term, 1920.

The Rev. J. G. McCormick (B.A. 1896), Hon. Chaplain to the King, has been appointed by His Majesty to the Deanery of Manchester, in succession to the Very Rev. W. S. Swayne, M.A.

R. Whiddington (B.A. 1908) has taken out a patent for an invention relating to wireless telegraphy and telephony.

The degree of Doctor of Letters (*honoris causâ*) has been conferred upon Dr F. A. Bruton (B.A. 1889), by the University of Manchester, in recognition of work in connection with local history and the archaeology of Roman Britain.

His Majesty the King of Italy has conferred on Sir Donald MacAlister, K.C.B. (B.A. 1877), Fellow of the College, the Cross of Chevalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy, for services during the war.

W. H. Carter (B.A. 1914), I.C.S., saw service during the war with the 2/6th Gurkha Rifles on the North-West frontier (Aug.-Nov. 1915), also in Mesopotamia (1915-16), when he was invalided and served at the depôt of the 2/6th Gurkhas. He took part in the Kuki punitive manœuvres of 1918-1919, and was demobilised with the rank of Captain in May 1919.

Major C. Braithwaite-Wallis (B.A. 1919) has been appointed Consul-General at New Orleans, U.S.A.

The Rev. W. Boyce, M.V.O. (B.A. 1878) has retired from the Headmastership of the King Edward VII. Grammar School at Lynn, which he had held for thirty-two years. At the annual Speech Day of the School, on 17 December, 1919, a presentation was made him by Dr P. H. Winfield (B.A. 1899) in the name of 400 subscribers.

A touching tribute to the memory of Mr Harry Wakelyn Smith, Assistant Master of Malvern College (see vol. xl. p. 127) is paid by an old pupil, Mr. D. F. Brundrit, M.C., in a recent volume of verse 'Gleanings' (Grant Richards, 1919). Mr Brundrit's elegy is headed 'To H. W. S.'

On 30th December 1919, the Vice-Chancellor gave notice that the office of Public Orator had become vacant by the resignation of Sir John Sandys, Litt.D. The following letter was sent by Sir John Sandys to the Vice-Chancellor to announce his resignation :

My dear VICE-CHANCELLOR,

During the past year, on the 19th of May, I attained the age of 75, and, on the 19th of October, I completed 43 years of my tenure of the office of Orator. Down to the present date, the number of Latin speeches delivered by myself in presentation for Honorary Degrees has been 676, making, with 79 Letters written on behalf of the Vice-Chancellor or the Senate, a total of official compositions amounting to no less than 755.

I had the honour of being elected in 1876, towards the close of the Vice-Chancellorship of a Master of Emmanuel, the late Dr Phear, and now, not long after the beginning of the Vice-Chancellorship of another Master of the same College, I have the pleasure of thanking yourself, Mr Vice-Chancellor, and the other Members of the Council of the Senate, for constant kindness and consideration shown me during the past Term, in which the duties of the office of Orator have been exceptionally laborious.

Since attaining the age of 70 in the Easter Term of 1914, I have repeatedly considered the question of resigning my present office. But I could not reasonably resign during the continuance of the War. Still less was my resignation possible during the vacancy in the high office of Chancellor, when certain definite duties had to be discharged by the Orator in connexion with the Election and Inauguration of the Chancellor. During the Long Vacation, and at the Installation of the Chancellor in the past term, I have presented twenty of the many distinguished persons to whom Honorary Degrees have been offered by Grace of the Senate in recognition of eminent services in connexion with the war ; but now I feel that, in view of my advancing years, I cannot hold the office of Orator any longer.

For some thirty years I have acted as Secretary to the Examiners for the University Scholarships and Chancellor's medals, but, at the examination beginning on the 9th of January, the arrangements for which are already completed, it is my turn to be exempted from the duty of actually examining. Hence I am causing no inconvenience to the Examiners by resigning the office of Orator at the present date.

While I now resign that office with sincere regret, I hope to continue to serve the University as a member of the Committee of the Museum of Classical Archæology. I also hope, with a renewed sense of leisure, to resume such literary labours as are appropriate to my present age, and thus to return, in the evening of life, to 'the quiet and still air of delightful studies'.

I remain, my dear Vice-Chancellor,

Yours sincerely,

J. E. SANDYS.

On Wednesday, January 21st, Mr T. R. Glover was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Sir John Sandys. The new orator delivered his first speech on introducing the Bishop of Bradford for the degree, *honoris causa*, of Doctor of Divinity. As the first speech this will doubtless be of special interest, we therefore print it in full :

Cleri nutrix Anglicani gaudet Academia nostra thronos episcopales alumnis suis videre traditos et curam plebis Christianae commissam. Antiqua dioecesi nuper divisa, nova constituta est, et iam nunc Episcopus

praepositur, Cantabrigiensis et Cantabrigiensium filius, iamdiu in laboribus Christianis populo nautico probatus. Inter has novi temporis sollicitudines, et spem novam concepimus fore ut nova quaedam inter ecclesias Christi oriatur unitas. Hoc tanto in opere partem habituro gratulamur episcopo.

Duco ad vos virum admodum reverendum ARTHURUM GUILIELMUM THOMSON PEROWNE, e Collegio Regali, Episcopum Bradfordiensem.

That the office of Public Orator should once more be filled by a member of this College can only be a matter for congratulation. We trust that Mr Glover may have as long and as notable a career in his new capacity as had Sir John Sandys; and that the latter may now find that ample leisure which he has so fully earned.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*The Manuscripts of God*, by A. I. Tillyard (Heffer); *The Thermionic Valve and its developments in Radio-Telegraphy and Telephony*, by J. A. Fleming, D.Sc. (Wireless Press); *Ions, Electrons and Ionizing Radiations*, by J. A. Crowther, Sc.D. (Arnold); *Clerical Incomes*. Edited by the Rev. J. H. B. Masterman, Canon of Coventry (Bell); *The Peace in the making*, by H. Wilson Harris (Swarthmore Press); *The Problem of Evil*, by the Rev. Peter Green, Canon of Manchester (Longmans); *The Eucharist in India. A plea for a distinctive liturgy for the Indian Church*, by E. C. Ratcliff and three other authors (Longmans); *Les Lettres Provinciales de Blaise Pascal*, edited by the Rev. H. F. Stewart, D.D. (Longmans); *Christ's Thought of God: ten sermons preached in Worcester Cathedral in 1919*, by the Rev. J. M. Wilson, D.D., Canon of Manchester (Macmillan); *The Structure of the Earth*, by the Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc.D. Revised edition ('People's Books' series); *The Argument from the Emotions*, by the Rev. A. A. Caldecott, D.D. (Univ. of Lond. Press); *The Sung Eucharist*, by the Rev. J. C. H. How (Heffer); *A little guide to Eucharistic Worship*, by the Rev. B. T. D. Smith (Heffer); *Joel, Obadiah, Jonah and Malachi*, edited by the Rev. T. H. Hennessy (Revised version for schools), Camb. Univ. Press.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number:—Dr Leatham to be a Member of the Financial Board until Dec. 1923; Mr W. H. Gunston, a Member of the Local Examinations and Lecture Syndicates until Dec. 1924; Dr J. A. Crowther, a Member of the State Medicine Syndicate until Dec. 1922, Professor O. H. Prior, a Member of the Departmental Libraries Committee until Dec. 1920; Dr Stewart, a Member of the Special Board for Medieval and Modern Languages until Dec. 1923; Mr G. G. Coulton, a Member of the Special Board for Medieval and Modern

Languages until Dec. 1921; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Special Board for History and Archaeology until Dec. 1923; Dr Rootham, a Member of the Special Board for Music until Dec. 1922; Mr F. F. Blackman, a Member of the Special Board for Music until Dec. 1921; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Special Board of Indian Civil Service Studies until Dec. 1923; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the Board of Anthropological Studies until Dec. 1923; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Board of Geographical Studies until Dec. 1923; Mr F. F. Blackman, a Manager of the Beun W. Levy Studentship Fund until Dec. 1923; Mr R. P. Dodd, an Examiner in the Greek and English Gospels for the Previous Examinations in 1920; Mr J. C. H. How and Mr J. M. Creed, Examiners for Part I. of the Theological Tripos in 1920; Mr J. C. H. How (Section 1), Mr J. M. Creed (Section 2), Dr A. Caldecott (Section 5), Examiners of Part II. of the Theological Tripos in 1920; Professor Rapson, an Examiner for the Oriental Languages Tripos in 1920; Mr Z. N. Brooke, an Examiner for Part I. of the Historical Tripos in 1920; Mr G. F. Stout, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Professorship of Mental Philosophy and Logic until Feb. 1927; Mr E. Cunningham, a Member of the Special Board for Mathematics until Dec. 1922; Mr P. Lake, an Examiner for the Geographical Tripos and the Diploma in Geography in 1920; The Earl of Plymouth to be High Steward; Mr G. S. Turpin, a Member of the Council of University College, Nottingham, until Nov. 1920; Mr G. E. Briggs, Demonstrator in Plant Physiology until Dec. 1922; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, a Member of the Committee of the proposed Memorial to the late Lord Rayleigh; Mr W. G. Palmer, Additional Demonstrator of Chemistry until Dec. 1924; Mr F. C. Bartlett, Additional Member of the Degree Committee of the Special Board for Moral Science; Sir John Sandys, an Additional Member of the Special Board for Classics for 1920; Mr J. W. H. Atkins, a Member of the Court of Governors of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, until Sept. 1922; Mr D. Morgan Lewis, a Member of the Council of the same College for the same period; Rev. H. H. B. Ayles, D.D., to be a Governor of the Calthorpe and Edwards Educational Endowment, Ampton, until Jan. 1923; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Moral Sciences Tripos; Dr Stewart and Professor O. H. Prior, Examiners in French, Part I. of the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos; Dr Stewart and Professor O. H. Prior, Examiners in Part II. of the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos; Mr G. G. Coulton, an Examiner in Section A of the English Tripos; Professor O. H. Prior, an Examiner for the Oral

Examination in French; Dr Rootham, an Examiner for Parts I. and II. of the Examination for the Degrees of Mus.B. and Mus.M.; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Logic for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Psychology for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr J. C. H. How, an Examiner for Tyrwhitt's Hebrew Scholarships and the Mason Prize in 1920; Mr J. C. H. How, an Examiner in Hebrew for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in 1920; Dr Rootham, an Examiner in Sacred Music for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in 1920; Mr T. R. Glover, to be Public Orator; Mr W. Garnett, a Member of the Council of University College School, Hampstead, until Jan. 1924; Mr S. Lees, a Member of the Syndicate for the building of the new Engineering Laboratory; Rev. J. Skinner, an Additional Member of the Special Board for Divinity; Dr Winfield, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Law for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, an Examiner for the Diploma in Psychological Medicine; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, an Elector to the Plumian Professorship of Astronomy until Feb. 1928; Mr F. F. Blackman, an Elector to the Professorship of Botany until Feb. 1928; Professor Seward, an Elector to the Woodwardian Professorship of Geology until Feb. 1928; Professor Rapson, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Kennedy Professorship of Latin until Feb. 1928; Mr F. F. Blackman, an Elector to the Drapers Professorship of Agriculture until Feb. 1928; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, an Elector to the Professorship of Astrophysics until Feb. 1928; Professor Seward, an Elector to the Arthur Balfour Professorship of Genetics until Feb. 1928; Mr H. H. Brindley, an Elector to the Vere Harmsworth Professorship of Naval History until Feb. 1928; Mr Previté-Orton, an Examiner in Italian for the Previous Examinations, New Regulations; Mr G. Udney Yule, an Assessor to examine in the Theory of Statistics for Part II. of the Economics Tripos; Mr F. H. Colson, a Member of the Cambridge County Education Committee until Mar. 1921; Dr Stewart, Chairman of the Examiners for the English Tripos; Mr E. V. Appleton, Assistant Demonstrator in Experimental Physics until Dec. 1924; Mr E. A. Benians, an Examiner for Part II. of the Historical Tripos; Mr R. H. Adie, an Examiner for the Examinations in Agriculture, Estate Management and Forestry for the Ordinary B.A. Degree, and for the Diploma of Forestry; Professor Seward, Mr R. H. Adie and Mr H. H. Brindley, Examiners for the Qualifying Examination in Elementary Science for candidates for the Diploma in Forestry.

On 16th December 1919, the Right Honourable the Earl of Plymouth, G.B.E., M.A., was elected High Steward of the University, in succession to the Right Honourable Thomas de Grey, Baron Walsingham, LL.D., F.R.S., who died on 3rd December. In a letter to the Vice-Chancellor thanking the members of the University for having elected him, the High Steward elect continued: "I should like to add this—that if ever I were given an opportunity of supporting our Chancellor in defending or upholding the interests and privileges of the University in public affairs, it would always be my great privilege to do so to the best of my power."

JOHNIANA.

In the North Library of the British Museum is a small quarto (C.33.c.30) entitled "The Lawes for the Colony in Virginea Britannica", edited by William Strachey, esquire, dedicated to the Lords of the Council and printed for Walter Barre, 1612. Facing the title is a small manuscript addressed to the "Rev. William Crashaw, Minister of the Midle Temple". It is in faded writing and runs as follows:

"To the reverend and right worthy the Title of a Devine who in so sacred an expedition as is The reduction of Heathen to the Knowledge of the ever-living true God, stands up the only unsatisfied and firme Freind of all that possess and sit in so holy a Place, Mr Crashaw Minister of the Midle Temple, William Strachey sometyme a personall servaunt and now a Beadsman for that Christian Colonie settling in Virginea Britannia, wisheth full accomplishment of all goodnes and to that Plantation all happiness, and reall (and if it may be Royall) Freindes".

William Crawshaw, a Yorkshireman, matriculated in the University 27 June 1588 as a Sizar of St John's. He was admitted a Fellow of the College 19 January 1593-4 "authoritate regia, sede vacante episcopi Eliensis".

He compounded for First Fruits as Vicar of Burton Agnes, Yorkshire, 17 June 1600 and was collated to the Prebend of Osbaldwick in York Cathedral 2 April 1617, compounding for First Fruits 30 July 1617, then apparently vacating Burton Agnes. He was instituted Rector of St Mary Whitechapel 13 November 1618, holding this with his prebend until his death in 1626. He was appointed Reader at the Middle Temple in 1605. In 1609-10 he preached a Sermon, probably at the Temple Church, before Lord Delaware and others previous to their departure for Virginia. This has been described as the noblest sermon of the period (*Church Quarterly Review*, October 1911). Many of the manuscripts and books presented to the College by the Earl of Southampton were acquired from Crashaw (see his letters, *The Eagle* xxiii, pp. 22-25).

He was the father of Richard Crawshaw, the poet, and his will was printed by Grosart in his life of the poet.

BIRTH.

On 22 January, 1920, at 14, Randall Road, Clifton, Bristol, to W. Lyn and Eleanor A. Harris, a son, who was named Henry Stephen Lyn.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—The Master. *Treasurer*—Mr Cunningham. *Captain*—P. H. G. H. S. Hartley. *Second Boat Captain*—A. B. A. Heward. *Hon. Sec.*—W. E. Puddicombe. *Junior Treasurer*—W. A. Macfadyen. *First Lent Captain*—C. A. Francis. *Second Lent Captain*—K. F. T. Mills. *Third Lent Captain*—C. B. Tracey. *Additional Captain*—H. W. Shuker.

MICHAELMAS TERM.

College Trial Eights.

In view of the fact that the First Division of the Lent Races was to be rowed on sliding seats, it was decided to put the First Trial Eights on slides. The crew was made as heavy as possible so as to give every advantage to probable heavy-weight candidates for the First Lent Boat. The material was most promising and the result in every way satisfactory.

The crew raced the First Trinity sliding seat "croc" in a breast race from Ditton to the "Pike and Eel", and won easily by 50 yards.

Trial Eight.

R. E. Breffit, <i>bow</i>
2 L. C. B. Dunkerley
3 A. F. Darlington
4 G. F. Oakden
5 C. B. Tracey
6 T. C. H. Sanderson
7 W. C. B. Tunstall
F. W. Law, <i>stroke</i>
D. B. Haseler, <i>cox</i>

There were three other Fixed Seat Trial Eights, which were coached by W. A. Macfadyen, W. E. Puddicombe and H. W. Shuker. The crews were rough, but worked hard and raced well, W. A. Macfadyen's winning.

LENT TERM.

First Lent Boat.

This year, for the first time since 1903, we have gone head of Lents. The result was not altogether a surprise after the performances of the May Boat last year, but at no time was prophecy safe. Obviously the crew was going to be fast, and it came on early in the Term; but doubts had been cast on its staying powers, and in any case it is a big performance to make three bumps right at the head of the First Division. Actually all expectations were justified and more, and the boat came up to the scratch in a wonderful way.

On the first night Lady Margaret were behind Pembroke, who did not give them much difficulty. Pembroke were all but caught at Grassy, and although the actual bump was delayed till Ditton, there was never any doubt of the result.

This made us third; two bumps to make in three nights. So far all was well.

On the second night we kept more or less our distance from First Trinity until the Long Reach, when we began to go up, at one point actually overlapping. First Trinity drew away slightly, and near the Railway Bridge were then a quarter of a length ahead: Lady Margaret were just preparing for another spurt, when suddenly First Trinity bumped Jesus, and one precious day was lost. So near were we to First Trinity that we crashed into her almost immediately.

Jesus made a strong effort on the third night to re-bump First Trinity, and were within half a length at Ditton, with Lady Margaret about her distance behind. First Trinity then began to go ahead, and Lady Margaret rapidly overhauled Jesus all down the Long, eventually bumping at Morley's Holt.

We were now second, and the fourth night was to see it fought out with First Trinity. As usual we had made no impression by Ditton, but coming up the Long we began to pull up, and when the Glass Houses were reached three-quarters of a length separated the boats. Shuker now spurted, and First Trinity were beginning their answer when the misfortune occurred. Six in the First Trinity crew broke his rigger two lengths from the Railway Bridge. A dozen strokes saw the end of the race, and opposite Morley's Holt a rather earlier Lady Margaret, making their bump, went head. What would have been the result is an unprofitable speculation: a re-row was offered, and in a sporting spirit refused. Remains for us to acknowledge First Trinity's abominable luck. But however that may be, there is no over stating the performance of the boat. Except in the case of Pembroke, who were not a good crew, they were content to wait till the Long, when they invariably went up hand over fist. Their performance is a happy augury for Mays, and fully bears out all the kind things said last June. Best of luck to them.

The very real thanks of the whole College go to Canon Brown, whose amazing personality and encyclopaedic knowledge of rowing have brought us where we would be, and where we hope to remain. Verily things are on the move.

First Lent Boat.

L. E. B. Dunkerley, <i>bow</i>	11	1
2 W. E. Puddicombe	10	9
3 F. W. Law	12	11
4 G. F. Oakden	12	7
5 T. C. H. Sanderson	13	7
6 C. A. Francis	12	6
7 A. D. Stammers	11	0
H. W. Shuker, <i>stroke</i>	10	8
K. F. Mills, <i>cox</i>	8	13

It is most distasteful to be obliged by custom and the Editor to criticize individually the members of an eight which has done so much to maintain and even enhance the honour of L.M.B.C., but needs must when the devil drives.

Characters.

- L. E. B. Dunkerley (bow). But for his weight would have done better in a different place. Evidently found it difficult to get his oar down to the water, and was apt to finish too soon. Must learn to control his slide and to be smarter with his hands.
- W. E. Puddicombe (two). Much improved. Has learned to use his slide through the stroke and get a good hold of the stroke at once. A hard worker.
- F. W. Law (three). Lacks polish. Slide work too hurried. He must also learn not to dip his hands down forward and so lose the hard beginning of the stroke. Gets too excited and hurries his stroke, but his hard work helps to compensate for his failings.
- G. F. Oakden (four). Has improved greatly. Sometimes forgets to control his slide, but has learned not to waste his strength by digging, and so does his full share of effective work.
- T. C. H. Sanderson (five). Powerful, slides well, but spoils himself by dropping his right shoulder forward and so dipping his hands and cocking his oar at the beginning of the stroke. His success as an oar depends on his getting rid of this serious fault.
- C. A. Francis (six). Slides irregularly, and must get a more continuous drive with legs and body. These faults make his work less effective than his weight demands.
- A. D. Stammers (seven). No shirker in his work. Must control his sliding; occasionally apt to swing across the boat, but made an excellent seven.
- H. W. Shuker (stroke). Maintained his May reputation for pluck and judgment. Has a long body swing and slides fairly, but must avoid the little dip down with his hands, which sometimes skies his oar before the stroke.
- K. F. T. Mills (cox). We saw no better on the river in any boat. Takes a straight course, and guides "a bump" with good judgment.

The Second boat did very well indeed. Starting second in the Second Division it rowed over on the first night, bumped its opponents, Pembroke II., on the second, and subsequently enjoyed the delights of a sandwich boat, in which capacity it gave Clare I. a rare chase on Friday and Saturday. Everyone was sorry that it failed to bump in the First Division, but it showed the utmost determination and grit, which is as good as any success (though not so pleasant!). As a crew they raced very well, and never gave in.

Second Lent Boat.

W. K. Brasher, bow	10 3
2 E. L. Laming	9 10
3 R. M. Carshaw	11 2
4 G. B. Cole.....	11 0
5 P. W. Wells.....	12 0
6 C. B. Tracey	13 10
7 W. C. B. Tunstall	10 8
C. J. Johnson, stroke	10 7
B. E. A. Vigers, cox	8 12

Characters.

- W. K. Brasher (bow). Inclined to miss the beginning. Works hard.
- E. L. Laming (two). Heavy with his hands. Inclined to be short. For his weight he showed wonderful staying power and shifted a lot of water.
- R. M. Carshaw (three). A reliable oar, but rather stiff. Does not swing enough.
- G. B. Cole (four). Not on his feet. Should watch the time more carefully. A hard worker.
- P. W. Wells (five). Works hard all the time, but is very short in the water. Should have more confidence in himself.
- C. B. Tracey (six). The outstanding oar in the boat. Tremendous leg drive. Apt to dig at the beginning, and is inclined to wash out at the finish.
- W. C. B. Tunstall (seven). A very steady and promising oar. His finish is improving, but is still weak.
- C. J. Johnson (stroke). Showed good judgment in the races. His finish is very poor. Marks the beginning well.
- B. E. A. Vigers (cox). Promising. In practice should get his commands out quicker. After the first day his coxing was extremely good.

The Third Boat started at the head of the Third Division, and after rowing over on Wednesday it lost Mumford from "flu", and went down a place on Thursday. After that it made strenuous efforts to catch Jesus III. on Friday and Saturday, but without success.

Third Lent Boat.

J. T. Combridge, bow.....	10 1
2 J. C. Oakden	10 2
3 R. E. Breffit.....	11 0
4 C. G. Hope Gill	10 3
5 R. D. W. Butler	12 2
6 J. A. Struthers	11 9
7 A. S. Davidson.....	10 12
A. S. Gallimore, stroke	10 5
D. B. Haseler, cox	9 0

Characters.

- J. T. Combridge (bow). A neat oar, but he should get a more rapid and decisive beginning.
- J. C. Oakden (two). Came into the boat after the first day's racing owing to Mumford creaking. Raced well, but wants to sit up to his work.
- R. E. Breffit (three). A pleasure to coach—in some respects—but he must learn to drive his blade through hard from the beginning, and to finish higher on his chest, thereby keeping his blade covered to the end of the stroke.
- C. G. Hope Gill (four). Shoves, but must get his body work steadier and take the beginning without waiting.
- R. D. W. Butler (five). Works hard, but loses the full effect of his effort by digging.
- J. A. Struthers (six). A hard worker, and much improved since last Term, specially with regard to length: should steady the last bit forward to correct a slight tendency to hang over the stretcher.
- A. S. Davidson (seven). Slow with his hands at the finish and consequently his steadiness forward suffers, but backs up stroke well.

A. S. Gallimore (stroke). Raced very well in spite of a strained wrist, and set his crew a good length. He must learn to use his outside hand in taking the stroke, and to drop his hands at the finish to get his blade out of the water cleanly.

D. B. Haseler (cox).

The Rigger Boat—well, it just was the Rigger Boat. True it lost three places, but it regularly rowed itself blind, and in any case it avoided being over-bumped on the first night. There was a lack of skill about this body of men that no amount of general cheerfulness could dissipate.

Fourth Lent Boat. (Rugby Boat).

J. C. Croome, <i>bow</i>	10	3
2 A. F. C. Layard	10	8
3 T. C. Young	10	7
4 F. D. Bingham	11	4
5 T. L. Thomas	13	4
6 M. J. Harker	12	6
7 L. Bloomer	11	6
E. A. J. Heath, <i>stroke</i>	10	10
A. Shaw, <i>cox</i>	9	5

Characters.

J. C. Croome (bow). Never got a really good beginning, but proved a good "sticker".

A. F. C. Layard (two). Improved considerably with practice, and acquired a good finish.

T. C. Young (three). Inclined to swing out of the boat, but raced well.

F. D. Bingham (four). With practice would have been able to use his legs more, as it was he applied his work in the wrong way.

T. L. Thomas (five). A hard worker, but apt to wash out at the finish.

M. J. Harker (six). When tired, tugs the finish, and found difficulty in straightening his back. Responsible for a large amount of work.

L. Bloomer (seven). Followed stroke well, though always rather short in the water.

E. A. J. Heath (stroke). A tendency to sky his blade at the end of the swing forward caused him to miss the beginning slightly. Rows well at about a steady 32.

A. Shaw (cox). Never showed any signs of "nerves", probably owing to the fact that he was a full back. Steered quite well.

The Fifth Boat was a huge success. It started third in the Fourth Division, and having bumped Jesus IV. and Emmanuel III. on the first two nights, like most Lady Margaret boats it became a sandwich boat. On the third night it rowed over, and failed to bump in the Third Division owing to congestion in the Gut, but on the last night, after rowing over as usual, it brought off its third bump, at the expense of Corpus II., at Grassy with enormous vim. There seems to be material in the Fifth Boat, which should prove useful next Term

Fifth Lent Boat.

E. W. F. Craggs, <i>bow</i>	11	4
2 T. E. D. Phipps	11	4
3 N. T. W. Lund	10	7
4 E. C. Staples	11	1
5 J. B. Palmer	12	1
6 J. S. Finlay	11	3
7 J. H. Parkinson	9	9
R. D. Buckingham, <i>stroke</i>	11	5
G. W. Hunt, <i>cox</i>	8	2

Characters.

E. W. F. Craggs (bow). Improved considerably during practice. Must overcome a tendency to be short by letting the oar come in higher and more easily at the finish.

T. E. D. Phipps (two). Slow with his hands. His swing would be better if he used both legs equally.

N. T. W. Lund (three). A hard worker, but swings out of the boat at the finish.

E. C. Staples (four). Would get a better finish if he swung back further. Apt to rush forward.

J. B. Palmer (five). Occasionally erratic when racing. At times showed good form.

J. S. Finlay (six). A conscientious worker. A tendency to over-reach makes him sometimes late.

J. H. Parkinson (seven). Light for his place, but raced well. Would do better if he did not lie back so far at the finish.

R. D. Buckingham (stroke). Kept a good length and stroked with considerable success.

G. W. Hunt (cox). Gained confidence towards the finish of the races. Should do better with more experience.

University Fixed Seat Time Races.

We entered our sixth and seventh boats. It was unfortunate that they drew each other in the first heat. There was nothing in it until the "Willows", when the seventh boat, by an excellent spurt, drew away, eventually winning by three seconds.

In the next heat Pembroke VII. beat us by seventy-five yards. They had the race well in hand from the start.

Fairbairn Junior Sculls.

We were represented by W. E. Puddicombe, C. B. Tracey and R. M. Thompson. Tracey lost by eighty yards to Grafton, of Christ's. On Thursday Puddicombe and Thompson came together. The former won easily by about a hundred yards. In the semi-final Puddicombe met Boulton, of Trinity Hall. The whole way over there was nothing in it. Boulton won by a fraction of a second. It was a wonderful race.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

President—Mr. Benians. Captain—M. P. Roseveare.
Hon. Sec.—W. E. Lucas.

The chief interest in Hockey during the Lent Term naturally centres round the League matches which take place therein. The League was introduced in 1903. In 1905 we left the First Division, and have subsequently fluctuated between the Second and Third. This highly unsatisfactory state of affairs found us in January, 1920, in the Second Division. We had shown ourselves in December to possess distinct possibilities, and we had high hopes this Term of achieving our main object, to retrieve our position in the First Division. This we have accomplished; and we may claim to have given the team a footing which we trust it will always maintain, and from which it may go forward to rival the achievements of the L.M.B.C., to whom, incidentally, we offer our heartiest congratulations.

It was not all plain sailing, and we hardly fulfilled the promise of last Term, showing distinct signs of staleness at times. We suffered two defeats, at the hands of King's (4—5) and Pembroke II. (1—5), and twice drew with Christ's, being ultimately equal in points with Pembroke II., and two points ahead of Christ's and King's. Our best effort, perhaps, was in the return match *v.* King's, in which, after a truly Homeric contest, we proved victors by the narrow margin of 6—5.

We were seldom able to turn out at full strength; and this, together with the many changes which were necessary in the constitution of the side, prevented us from ever getting really well together. The defence was generally sound and reliable. The forwards had their bright moments, but were spasmodic and often failed in the circle.

Congratulations to M. P. Roseveare and W. E. Lucas on their Wanderers' Colours.

The 2nd XI. started the season brilliantly, but had to relinquish their leading lights to the requirements of the 1st. They are a capable side, and stand a good chance of 'getting on' next October.

The 3rd also did well whenever they turned out a quorum.

Colours and Characters.

M. P. Roseveare (Capt.), centre forward. Had many difficulties to contend against in getting the team together, but was untiring in his efforts, and must be congratulated on their final success.

W. E. Lucas (Hon. Sec.), centre half. The heart and soul of the defence. Possessed of much energy and a good eye, he did much to alleviate the burdens of the backs. Rather inclined to hang on to the ball too long.

- R. A. Aldred*, inside right. A sound, vigorous forward, who does his fair share in defence. He passes well, and his shooting has improved.
- R. J. Watts*, right back. A safe and reliable back, with a pair of ubiquitous feet, which were quite invaluable. Inclined to mis-hit and give sticks.
- D. T. Sykes*, goalkeeper. An intrepid player, never flustered. Brought off some beautiful saves, and never let the side down. Liable to forget the height of his shoulder.
- E. O. Pretheroe*, right half. A good bustling half, who has proved a very valuable asset to the side. Gives his outside man no peace, is quick on to the ball, and follows up well.
- F. J. Cummings*, outside left. Took more kindly to outside right than inside left. Centres well at times, but must learn to keep out on the wing, to charge down, and to keep awake out of touch.
- A. H. Bliss*, left back. A versatile character. After a romantic career in the first and second lines of attack, and after giving expression to his histrionic ability in exacting ebullitions on the stage, he returned to his old haunt at left back, and acquitted himself with credit in the last few matches.
- N. Laski*, inside left. A distinct "find". Knew little about the game at the beginning of Term, and has still a lot to learn; but shows zest, energy and dash, and can shoot. Useful also in defence.
- F. B. Baker*, outside left. A vigorous, though none too rapid left winger, who makes ground well, centres at times, and is capable of a hard shot.
- E. F. Johnson*, left half. Naturally slow, but works very hard and tackles well.

Results of League Matches.

Date	Opponents	Ground	Result	Goals: For. Agst.
Jan. 19	Clare	Home	Won	3—2
" 22	King's	Home	Lost	4—5
" 28	Christ's	Away	Draw	2—2
Feb. 2	Sidney	Away	Won	4—1
" 6	St. Catharine's	Home	Won	6—1
" 10	Pembroke II.	Home	Won	1—0
" 14	Pembroke II.	Away	Lost	1—5
" 16	Magdalene	Home	Won	9—3
" 21	Sidney	Home	Won	5—0
" 24	King's	Away	Won	6—5
" 27	Christ's	Home	Draw	1—1
" 28	Magdalene	Away	Won	10—0
Mar. 5	St. Catharine's	Away	Won	4—2
" 6	Clare	Home	Won	3—2

Played, 14. Won, 10. Lost, 2. Drawn, 2. Goals: For, 59; agst. 29.

THE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

President—Dr. Shore. Captain—E. L. V. Thomas. Hon. Sec.—F. B. Baker.

The long list of successes recorded in the earlier part of the season was brought to a close soon after the commencement of the Term by the victories in each of the four

remaining League matches. Perhaps the hardest and best game of the Term was the one in which we defeated Trinity by the odd goal, for Trinity had a strong side on the field and the game proved fast and pleasant. The team has played very well together, and combination has been the secret of success.

Heartiest congratulations to D. S. Mark on playing against Oxford and getting his Blue. Also to E. L. V. Thomas, J. Philbin and A. L. Thomas, who have played on one or more occasions for the 'Varsity, and further to A. L. Thomas, E. O. Pretheroe and E. J. Bevan, who have been awarded their Colours this Term. The following is a summary of the League matches for the season :—

Opponents.	Result.	Score.	Opponents.	Result.	Score.
King's	Won	4—0	Pembroke	Won	4—1
Clare	Won	5—1	Clare	Won	9—0
Jesus	Won	3—0	Emmanuel	Won	7—0
Pembroke	Draw	2—2	King's	Won	7—1
Queens'	Won	4—0	Trinity	Won	1—0
Emmanuel	Draw	3—3	Jesus	Won	1—0
Trinity	Lost	2—3	Queens'	Won	4—0

Played, 14. Won, 11. Drawn, 2. Lost, 1. Goals: For, 60; agst 11.

We may well congratulate ourselves on such a good record and on tying with Trinity for the top place in the League. The final match to decide the tie was played on Caius ground (and we thank them for allowing us to use the ground) on March 8th, and resulted in a win for Trinity by 2 goals to 1, after extra time. Everyone in the team has played well, and there have been no weak spots. The team has been well balanced, and in matches it has played as a unit, to which fact we owe success. The team has been F. Rayns (goal), G. S. McIntyre (left back), E. O. Pretheroe (right back), G. L. Reade (left half), J. Philbin (centre half), E. J. Bevan (right half), D. S. Mark (outside left), N. Wragg (inside left), A. L. Thomas (centre forward), W. W. Thomas (inside right), E. L. V. Thomas, captain (outside right). The forwards have done well, and the scoring of 60 goals in fourteen matches speaks for itself. Mark on the left wing is tricky and fast and centres very well, and deserved to get his Blue. N. Wragg has been the chief goal getter, and he generally makes good use of an opportunity. The half back line is strong, and the head work of Philbin and the tackling of Reade, who always turns up unexpectedly in dangerous moments anywhere, deserve special mention. G. S. McIntyre tackles, kicks and uses his head very well indeed, and has proved the mainstay of the outside defence, while Rayns in goal has fully come up to all expectations. His tremendous height and extreme slimmness have helped him greatly, and to

his capabilities the very low number of goals scored against us will testify. F. B. Baker has been a very energetic and capable secretary, and the burden of the work for the 2nd XI. has fallen on him.

THE RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The College shared the keen disappointment of the "Rugger" people that A. Carnegie Brown was prevented, by a most unfortunate accident, from taking part in the Cambridge victory at Queen's Club. A. B. S. Young was more fortunate, and it was only in the last match of the 'Varsity tour that he was put out of action. We hope to see both, and a few others besides, take part in the next 'Varsity match.

After the time of going to press last Term, we defeated Downing (28—5) and Christ's (8—0). This Term both our fixtures with St Thomas' Hospital have had to be scratched, but we had a particularly hard game against Middlesex Hospital, losing by 6 points to 8. We have also defeated Merchant Taylors' School (23—5) and St Paul's School (13—8). The XV. is made up as follows:—A. Shaw; G. C. W. Brown, A. E. Titley (capt.), L. E. Holmes, and O. Gray; W. S. Maclay and J. F. Dinsmore; T. C. Young, J. Walton, A. C. Trott, H. W. Swift, J. A. Jago, F. W. Lawe, F. J. Cummings, and T. L. Thomas.

Mention must also be made of the excellent services rendered by L. Bloomer as referee in many matches. His experience and his coaching of the backs have been invaluable. A review of the whole season gives the following result :—

Played, 18. Won, 12. Lost, 6. Points for, 290. Points against, 168.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during the quarter ending Christmas, 1919.

* The asterisk denotes past or present Members of the College.

Donations.

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Ralph Griffin, Esq.

The Author.

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Sir Donald
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Raleigh
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Committee.

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