

# The Eagle

A Magazine supported by Members of  
St. John's College

1926.



Printed for Subscribers only.

---

Printed by Whitehead Morris Ltd., Westminster.

1926.

Volume XXX



EXCIII

## CONTENTS

---

	PAGE
In Memoriam—William Bateson... .. .	225
Revolt ... .. .	234
Three Epitaphs ... .. .	234
The Fo'c'sle ... .. .	235
Cigarette Smoke ... .. .	238
Verse ... .. .	239
The Rearrangement ... .. .	240
To Corinna ... .. .	242
The Prison Clocks ... .. .	242
A Dinner in Vienna ... .. .	243
Le Bulle Dogge sans Merci ... .. .	244
Reviews ... .. .	245
Johnian Society ... .. .	247
College Ball ... .. .	248
L.M.B.C. ... .. .	248
Rugby Football Club ... .. .	250
Association Football Club ... .. .	251
Hockey Club ... .. .	252
Athletic Club ... .. .	253
Rugby Fives Club ... .. .	254
Golf ... .. .	254
Musical Society ... .. .	255
Debating Society ... .. .	256
Classical Society ... .. .	256
Theological Society ... .. .	257
Historical Society ... .. .	258
Adams Society ... .. .	258
Law Society ... .. .	259
Chess Club ... .. .	259
Obituary ... .. .	260
College Notes ... .. .	277

The Subscription for the current year is fixed at 6/-. Life Subscription £5.

Subscribers are requested to leave their addresses with Mr. LOCKHART and to give notice of any change.

Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors (Mr. White, Mr. Arundell, R. L. C. Footitt, C. J. Lewis, G. I. B. Dick, A. Macdonald).

N.B.—Contributors of anonymous articles or letters will please send their names to *one* of the Editors who need not communicate them further.

It is desired to make the Chronicle as complete a record as possible of the careers of members of the College. The Editors will welcome assistance in this effort.

The following may be obtained at the College Buttery on application to Mr. LOCKHART:

1. The College Boating Song, by Dr. G. M. Garrett, words by Mr. T. R. Glover; 6*d*.
2. Large paper copies of the plate of the College Arms: price 10*d*.
3. Fine impression, folio, of the old copper-plate portrait of the Lady Margaret: price 1*s*. 6*d*.
4. Copy of the antique medallion portrait of the Lady Margaret: price 3*d*.



WILLIAM BATESON.

# The Eagle

VOL. XLIV. No. 197.

April, 1926.

## In Memoriam

### WILLIAM BATESON 1861—1926

WE regret to record the death of WILLIAM BATESON, one of the greatest of English biologists and a pioneer of research in heredity, which took place at Merton, on February 8th, at the age of 64, after a short illness.

The son of the Rev. W. H. Bateson, D.D., Master of the College from 1857 to 1881, he was born at Whitby on August 8th, 1861, and was sent to Rugby School. In due course he gained a scholarship at the College. He took a first class in the Natural Sciences Tripos of 1882, together with Dr. J. G. Adami, Sir S. F. Harmer, Dr. Henry Head, Sir Arthur Shipley, and Sir R. Threlfall. In 1883 he was in the first class in Part II. and was elected to a Fellowship.

In 1896 Bateson married Beatrice, daughter of the late Arthur Durham, senior surgeon to Guy's Hospital. His wife survives him with one son now in residence in the College. Another son was lost in the war. Bateson left Cambridge in 1910 to become Director of the John Innes Horticultural Institution at Merton, and in the same year he was elected a member of the Athenæum Club under Rule II, and an Honorary Fellow of the College.

We print below the account of his scientific work and influence that appeared in *The Times* of February 9th. This is followed by two records of impressions of Bateson and his life at Cambridge, contributed by members of the College.

\* \* \*

He was attracted to the study of embryology, to which the teaching of Francis Balfour had recently given a strong stimulus, proceeding to America to investigate the development

of the worm-like and enigmatical *Balanoglossus*. His researches resulted in one of the most striking pieces of embryological work yet achieved, and he was able to demonstrate that on the accepted canons of morphology this lowly animal was a connection of the vertebrata. But it was in evolution and its methods that his interest lay, and he felt that the key to this must be sought in the study of variation. So he turned his back on morphology, with its discussions on the variations that might occur, and set himself the task of finding out what variations actually did occur. Wherever he heard of cases of interest he set out to investigate them, and in this way he travelled widely over Europe, and penetrated into Asia as far as Turkestan. He ransacked the field, the museum, and the library, and the results are to be found in his "Materials for the Study of Variation," published in 1894.

It is now generally admitted that this book, with its masterly introduction, forms a landmark in biological thought, but at the time it attracted more hostile critics than converts owing to the rise of the biometrical school of evolutionists. The idea of discontinuity in variation was Bateson's great contribution in this book. Nature proceeds by jumps. To the biometricians this view was abhorrent, for the application of their method depended in their view upon the conception of living things evolving through a continuous series of minute and almost imperceptible changes. It was a period of conflict, and the ability with which Bateson defended his case was beginning to attract to him the allegiance of some of the younger naturalists, whose imagination had been stirred by his teaching.

Meanwhile, he had begun to attack the problem of heredity by the method of direct experiment, so that when Mendel's famous paper was unearthed in 1900 he was in a position to appreciate its deep significance. Indeed, it may be not unfairly said that, had that discovery been delayed a few years, the world would now be speaking of Bateson's law instead of Mendel's, for the experiments he had planned and was carrying out must inevitably have disclosed that scheme of heredity which Mendel first pointed out. However that may be, Bateson intuitively recognised Mendel's greatness, and threw himself whole-heartedly into the work of vindicating him and of extending his discovery. Busy years of work followed, in his garden at Grantchester and in the Botanic Garden at Cambridge, where he had gathered round him an enthusiastic little band of younger workers. Among the professional biologists, Mendelism was at first received with indifference or with scepticism.

At the Cambridge meeting of the British Association in 1904 came the inevitable clash, when Bateson, as President of the Zoological Section, delivered a stirring challenge to the most crowded audience of the meeting. At the close of the debate which followed it was clear that Mendel had been fully vindicated. During the years that followed the garden of Grantchester became the world centre for genetical work and thought, attracting visitors from all over the world. In 1908 appeared Bateson's classic book on Mendel's "Principles of Heredity," and in the same year he was elected into the chair of biology at Cambridge, which had been established in recognition of his services to science. He did not, however, retain it long, for in 1910, he accepted the responsibility of director of the newly founded John Innes Horticultural Institution at Merton, in Surrey. Here, with resources more ample than Cambridge could provide, he was able to exercise to the full his great gift of inspiring younger workers. When he went there, everything was to be done; before his life work was cut short he had already made the institution the finest thing of its kind in the world. Of the seed which he sowed some fruits have been garnered, but the full harvest is yet to come.

Of such honours as come to scientific men, Bateson had his share; by the Royal Society he was awarded the Darwin medal in 1904, and a Royal Medal in 1920; he received honorary degrees and was an honorary member of many learned societies abroad. He was also an elected Trustee of the British Museum. Still, it is not by such things that he can, or should, be measured. He achieved much, for it was he who pointed out the weakness of the methods of morphology in attempting to solve the great problem of evolution, and insisted that the more fruitful way lay in the study of variation, and it was he again who made the biologist study heredity by the method of experiment. By his vision he espied new paths to knowledge, and by his forceful example he set the lesser men on the way of good work. The great problem of species which was always in his mind is not yet solved, but towards its solution his contribution has been as great as any man's, and in the absolute honesty and fearlessness of his spirit he has bequeathed to those who come after that great legacy which only the great can transmit.

\* \* \*

It must have been in the Michaelmas Term of 1879, when I became conscious of the presence in College of a large and rather untidy undergraduate, who was pointed out to

me as the son of our honoured Master Dr. Bateson. I did not at once get to know this youth, but I was from the first attracted by his appearance, even in his bodily movements unconventional. He seemed a sort of living protest against the "average" quality of his contemporaries. Acquaintance soon confirmed the suggestions of his outer bearing, and I found myself in touch with a man of frank independence in thought word and deed. It was (and is) delightful to feel as an elder the stimulating influence of a younger man. That he would make for himself a great place somewhere in the scientific world was a belief that I shared with many others.

The details of his career must be set out by someone more competent to record them. My task is rather to give some notion of a personality strongly marked and consistent from first to last. It did not take long to discover that his eye was always on the main issue as he saw it at a given moment. Minor issues and incidental hindrances he treated with indifference or scorn, whether he met them in the course of his researches or in the narrow sphere of College official life. Instances of this attitude occur to me while I write, but I will not waste space on them. One characteristic fact was that he took the Littlego too lightly, and did not pass it at his first trial. I think it was the Mathematical "Extra-Subjects" in which he failed on that occasion. For the Classics he had no small liking, probably because he was convinced of, and never lost, the importance of form.

In course of time he became involved in controversies on points of natural history. He discovered that eminent persons were writing smoothly on certain subjects without thorough verification of significant details. Now corruption of scientific integrity was a misdemeanour that aroused in him the intensity of righteous indignation, and the blows he dealt were vigorous. Now and then he would come round to my rooms bringing the draft of his last article for me to read. He wanted to satisfy himself that the argument was clear not only to men of science but to the vulgar. In this capacity I was perhaps even useful, and certainly I gained much amusement. It was interesting to learn that (for instance) a specimen in a museum had been classified as A, and used accordingly in solemn inference, while it had really been B all the time. But it was also a shock—could it be that in the sacred circles of Science mistakes were still being made, not much less pitiful than those due to slovenly research in the literary schools? Alas, so it seemed to be. I was a close spectator of scientific duels, watching a champion as jealous of scientific honour, as determined to insist on thoroughness and candour, as Bentley was when he battered the erring Boyle.

Nor was Bateson other than himself in the humbler range of College affairs. Always keeping the end in view, he made, as a rule, short work of obstacles. As Junior Bursar, I had some experience of his effective thrust. I had reasons for declining to ignore formal difficulties, but in the end I had to move on. In the depressing period to which I refer, College officers had great excuse for timidity, but the Bateson touch was very seldom ineffective. Truth is, he had grasped with unacademic firmness the fact that situations occur in which the prompt exercise of crude authority offers the only real solution of a difficulty. He even took responsibility on occasion without formal authority; and rightly so, at least in the instances I can remember.

His expedition to Central Asia in 1886 was undertaken under the conviction that he must break away and make if possible a new start. The favour of the Russian Government had to be secured. Among the steps that had to be taken, presentation at the English Court was necessary. It was a strange thing to find him ordering a Court suit and going through formalities quite out of his line; but nothing was allowed to stand in the way of his main object. And so the journey was carried out, with no lack of curious adventures in which his bold spirit revelled. Since those days he has been a notable figure, a leader of the most independent section of biologists.

The virtual break-up of the British Association meeting in Australia (of which he was President) owing to the Great War, was a cruel disappointment. After some exciting experiences he reached home, only to pass through a time of suffering and sorrow. But he stuck to his work, and more and more became interested in the problems of heredity as affecting the human race. While viewing contemporary politics with excusable disgust, this bent brought him into touch with considerations of an unavoidably political character. As a biologist, he could not accept current notions of "equality," to which his scientific inquiries gave the lie. Therefore he appeared as a champion of aristocracy, in short, a disbeliever in institutions and movements tending to hinder the dominance of superior breeds. Closely connected with this line of thought was his deep interest in the American Population Problem, which visits to the United States had made very real to him. One curious result of his studies was that he was disposed to regard Democracy rather than Socialism as the true enemy of rational progress. This view he set forth in one of his addresses.

I omit a number of anecdotes illustrative of his general attitude towards public affairs and the good of mankind. Suffice it that no disagreement on this or that particular

point of policy has left me in any doubt as to the sincere independence and grand capacities of William Bateson.

\* \* \*

The occasion on which I first heard the name of William Bateson gave me a conception of the man that was to be confirmed by future acquaintance.

Our undergraduate life was stirred, one day, by a portent. We passed through the front gate of the College on our way to laboratories and all was as usual. But on our return, to our dismay and confusion, there stood before us, firmly rooted in the pavement, close to the gateway and affronting its mellow time-stained purple brickwork, a flaunting vermilion pillar-box of the royal mail. Its insolent stance was, however, fated to be of short duration. Before our emotions had taken final form, it was removed as suddenly as it had come, and the brickwork glowed softly, as of old. Eagerly we asked to whom did we owe this deliverance: soon there percolated down to us from higher strata of College life the name of Bateson. Clearly a man of action as well as a man of taste! Round the name thus impressed upon us, legends soon accumulated; that his views on evolution were heterodox; that he disapproved of attempts to reconcile science with religion; that he had shot a man on his Eastern scientific travels; that he had been the proud owner of a bulldog and then given him away to a porter at Waterloo Station. Clearly a man of more heroic mould than we expected to find among the dons of our College! A few years later I came to know the actual William Bateson, and was nowise disappointed.

Bateson's position and influence as a biologist are well set out in the obituary notice which appeared in *The Times* of February 9 and is reprinted above. Some more intimate impressions of his striking personality may not be out of place in *The Eagle*.

He was essentially a man of intuitions and convictions. The intuition of some scientific men runs sympathetically with the working of the natural universe, and they contribute to knowledge leading ideas which experiments hasten to verify. Others only arrive by plodding, strenuous analysis of phenomena until the unity within them is laid bare, free of the diversities which obscured it. Bateson was of the former gifted type, and his enthusiasms were for clear-cut new ideas. In his scientific work, as in all things that really counted with him, he was filled with a very intense earnestness. Working rapidly but thoroughly through the evidence on complex

problems, he could arrive at firm conviction of where the truth lay. Such a conviction would fill his vision, and all his intense vitality be concentrated at the centre of what he saw. He was impatient of expositions which involve elaborate quantitative treatment and then still leave residual suspense accounts. His outlook on human activities other than scientific investigation was from the same standpoint. In lighter vein he would argue that actions at law should not be determined by an elaborate apparatus of cited cases and by interpretations of the ambiguous wording of statutes, but should be settled out of hand, "by the common sense of the moment." When proposals were brought up for parliamentary legislation for the control of matrimony along lines suggested by eugenic considerations he delivered the dictum that "Marriages made at Westminster would be no more successful than those made in Heaven."

Bateson was a born leader. He loved to lead a cause and win, and was at his best in attracting young men to the good scientific causes he had at heart. Never for half-measures or compromises, it sometimes happened that when he was up against men of older generations, whose views were inflexible, he could make no progress, but only camp over against them in stubborn opposition. This is a situation that does not make for personal happiness in a scientific community, and Bateson certainly sacrificed something for his faiths. The world's recognition of his scientific distinction was wide and real, yet some of the formal signs of recognition in this country, that might have been bestowed earlier upon a more complacent nature than his, had not fallen to his lot when he died.

The nature of his experimental scientific work at Cambridge left him seasons of leisure for living, apart from working, and into this living he threw great energy. Indeed, I never found him in a state of restful indolence except once and that was abroad with his wife in Paris, where he was content to stroll the streets, drift in and out of museums and examine the shops of dealers in antiques for possible treasures. For idle small talk he had generally little use, though an argument roused him, but chess, whist or bridge, would keep him contented for hours. In the less strenuous College life of a quarter of a century ago he was the mainstay of the whist-table in the combination room, and we all admitted that no one possessed a more magnetic persuasive power to bring us to the table and keep us there when we felt drawn to do other things.

Another activity of his early leisure time was the search for works of art at bargain prices. In those days he used to bicycle to inspect any promising sale within reach of Cambridge and also studied the catalogues of London sales and dealers. There is no doubt that he had a remarkable *flair* for artistic

merit even in arts which with he was not very familiar. As a collector he never let a chance slip away by any delay or indecision. He was very successful as a collector of drawings by old masters, then for a time he took up Japanese prints and later he gathered objects from many fields of arts and crafts. He acquired a fine Chinese painting before the western world had fully awakened to the profound quality of the artists of that early civilisation.

Collecting must have been a very early activity in his life, for he told the story of how, when a small boy, he made prolonged inspection of the humbler contents of a Cambridge curiosity dealer's shop and finally decided to purchase a Roman coin for twopence, and how this conclusion of the matter drew from the proprietor the crushing utterance: "Sir, I do not thank you for your custom." From this small beginning his collection steadily progressed, and some of his choicer things have found a resting place now in the British Museum, of which he had been an elected Trustee for some years.

Bateson's artistic receptivity was not limited to those arts which claim to be styled the Fine Arts, but it carried him to connoisseurship in those lesser arts of civilisation whose cultural appeal to the human soul is through the palate.

In some ways, his was an impatient spirit and could not, in all things, keep the common touch. This failure, at its lowest level, was voiced by his confession "Before a barmaid I am dumb"; while, on an academic plane, he admitted that he found difficulty, when he was College Steward, in keeping in touch with the undergraduates' "dinner committee" and their discussion of dietary details. As it was one of the duties of the Steward to consider all their suggestions, he ended by selecting the most congenial spirit amongst them to act alone as a go-between.

Bateson was a forceful writer and often poured out his single-minded wrath on his opponents in the biological controversies round the laws of heredity or in academic flysheets on "Compulsory Greek" or "Degrees for Women" or other matters of some importance in their day. His vigour was schooled into a fine literary form bright with wit and happily-turned phrases: he could write tenderly when he chose.

The war was a terrible strain upon him. He had been in close personal relations with scientific colleagues in both France and Germany; and science was to him a higher intercourse that transcended nationality. The declaration of war not only broke most distressingly into the middle of his scientific activity as President of the British Association at the meeting in Australia in August, 1914, but was a real shock to the convictions of his intellect. Later it was to bring a

shock to his heart also. Only in quite recent years had he recovered something of his former buoyancy. Just before his death he was happily engaged in making plans for a successful meeting of the Botanical Section of the British Association at Oxford this summer. He was gratified at having been elected president of that section, although his early training in biology had only been on the zoological side.

The great decision, in his scientific career, that Bateson was called upon to make was in 1910, when he was invited to the John Innes Horticultural Institution at Merton. It did not then look as if Cambridge would provide him with endowment and facilities for pressing forward his genetical work, and so he decided, on scientific considerations, that he must accept the offer. The great work that he started there needs no record here. But Merton is an inaccessible spot and I think he did not foresee the loss of easy contact with his colleagues and with successive generations of young enthusiasts that the move from Cambridge would entail.

The loss that Cambridge science and Cambridge life was to suffer when his dominating figure had taken itself away was, however, only too clearly foreseen, with deep regret, by all his friends in College and University.

## REVOLT.

Through the grey banks of rain the mountains loom,  
 Storm swept and strangely tall.  
 The bare lashed trees yield bending to the wind,  
 Mad sweeping clouds crown all.

Wind and the rain receive me as I go,  
 Greeting me strong and kind.  
 Where they will lead me they alone may know  
 And I alone shall find.

R.S.

## THREE EPITAPHS.

*On a Dead Child.*

Spoiler of all his parents' hopes and fears  
 Death, was it fair that thou  
 Flushed with the triumphs of ten thousand years  
 Should slay an infant now?

*A Merry Fellow.*

A cheerful thought carve in this place  
 And yet my last, alack!  
 Men only look upon Death's face  
 Nor stay to see his back.

*The Last Laugh.*

I fooled you, Death, through life, for lo  
 My hundredth year is past,  
 And now I want to die, and so  
 I fool you at the last.

A.M.

## The Fo'c'sle

NO one had given Adams any orders, and so he wandered down the service passage hoping that something would turn up. At the stern was a group of meek little stewards dressed, as he was, in dungarees. Adams joined the line, took the bag of an old lady as she came on the loat, and went off behind another steward, who seemed to know where to take the passengers. Down they went till the cabin was reached. The lady dipped deep in her bag and inquired: "Young man, are we going to have a good passage?" "Oh, we always do at this time of the year," replied Adams, reassuringly, and avoiding further conversation, he pocketed his gains and hurried off for further booty.

Someone said that an officer wanted him, so Adams climbed the stairs to the main deck and set out on a tour of the ship. Suddenly there was a bellow:

"Hi, are you the new hand?"

"Sure," replied Adams.

"Is your name Jim?"

Again "Sure," and from that time Jim he was.

"Well, you are in the port watch." And Jim, greatly illuminated by this information, began to help with the chains covered in the thick black mud of the Hudson which drew the anchor from the river's bed. The sirens blew and the ship trembled. The liner began to back out of dock. The misty line of Manhattan skyscrapers faded from sight and Jim went below, thoroughly tired, to get his share of Irish stew and apple sago.

That evening Adams was told he was to be bridgeman. In the dark his mate explained to him, in a subdued whisper, the mysteries of the bridge—the big brass navy telephones connecting with the lookouts, the control for the water-tight doors, the engine-room telegraphs, the binnacle over the cabin. Soon he understood and his mate went below. It was a clear starlit night, with the liner steaming steadily through the dark sea. There was the quartermaster on his platform at the wheel, reading the dimly-lit compasses. On either side of the cabin were the officers of the watch pacing up and down. At the masthead and in the bows were the lookouts. Everyone else was quiet.

The seamen are the aristocrats of the ship. Somewhere in the depths lurk the engineers, an unholy mixture of oil, ruffians and officers. In the stern are the stewards, servile and petty. But the seamen live close to the surface and their work is healthy and above board. They wield the holystone and scourge the decks, paint the ship and supply the watch.



What could be pleasanter than sitting in the officers' pantry drinking tea with the quartermaster, listening to his plans for the future of his children, and watching the officers fill their hot-water bottles. A great race are the quartermasters, with a quiet smile and a temper which the most tempestuous officer cannot ruffle. They have not the political instinct which makes a man a union agitator or bos'n's mate. They do their jobs conscientiously and reprove the novice for over-zeal.

Adams' cabin had four other occupants. Wilson was a politically-minded Catholic Highlander, with a passionate devotion to justice. He wanted a referendum to see whether Scotland should continue its ignominious junction with its effete neighbour. He wanted a referendum to see whether the monarchy should continue or a republic be declared. Richardson was a Glasgow man, who made up for his diminutive size by the fixed conception that he was not afraid of anyone anywhere. Brown, the third member, had been for a while to college in Scotland, and he was invaluable in solving the perplexities of the cabin, as he had done Einstein in college maths. He had, however, advanced the opinion that a seaman could live on £4 a month and henceforward his views were not considered of much value. The fourth member was a blue-eyed Irishman, who had come on board at New York, grumbling faintly about the difficulty of getting work in the United States. He drew everyone's attention by his immaculate equipment.

The second night Adams was lying in his berth listening to Wilson explaining the treachery of England. Wilson had reached the Treaty of Limerick and Adams was wondering vaguely what the Treaty was about, when a seaman sitting in the cabin began to jeer. After a while the seaman admitted that he had been in the Black and Tans. At this the Irishman, who had been getting restive, leapt from his bunk. "If I had my way I would string every king up to a lamp-post. Who sunk the *Lusitania*? The English, in order to bring America into the war. Who poured paraffin over Irish women and then set fire to their clothes? The English! I've seen them. I've seen them." And then, with flaming eyes, he held forth on gaol and the war. Suddenly he flung back his head and shouted: "I am in the Sinn Fein army. I do not care who knows." Wilson changed the topic of conversation.

Soon Adams had fallen into the routine. He learnt to polish the brass without upsetting the oil on the deck. He learnt to paint overhead without getting his hair unduly white. He learnt to restrain any exuberance he might feel when awakening officers. Excitement was still to be found,

however, in the incidents of ship life. A school of porpoises would be passed or a thick fog would envelop the boat, hiding even the bows. The captain would run short of ink or a passenger would die. A Sunday Service would be taken or a French boat would pass. There was still the joy of being told to "Ask the yeoman for some jet for cutting-in," and of disappearing downstairs to have it interpreted. Once a thoughtful officer concocted a message for Adams to take to some one at the dance on the after deck. It happened that this officer was dancing. So Adams waited.

One day Adams returned to the cabin to meet the remark, "You will admit that a quantitative difference eventually becomes a qualitative difference." The cabin had received a new addition, a small inoffensive, collarless civilian, who had hidden himself on the boat. He had arranged with his wife, who was travelling as a passenger, to supply him with food. The stowaway was immediately unpopular. His words were long, his quotations numerous and his stature diminutive. One evening, after about seven days, nine or ten people were sitting in the cabin discussing the usual subjects from Don Juan to the consistency of Evolution and the Bible. The cabin was small and several pipes were making the atmosphere dim. Everyone was a little tired by this, and the boat was rolling in a heavy swell, so that the ports were closed. Someone remarked that the Americans did not believe in Evolution. The Irishman woke up suddenly, and said: "I won't let anyone say a word against America. My passport is wrong. I am an American." Richardson promptly challenged him to produce in America so fine a football side as Greenock United. There was a pause. Wilson and Adams were moving in to hold the combatants when the stowaway jumped up. "Why should people fight all day because they happen to be born Scotch or English or American? Everyone should be international. As Turgeneff says, we are all Hamlets or else Don Quixotes."

Immediately the riot ceased. Both sides turned on the stowaway and he retired to outer darkness. Later the stowaway announced that he was Thomas Fullerton, one of the secretaries of the Workers' Communist League of America. On deck he would pace up and down nursing the baby and expounding the materialistic theory of History to anyone who would care to hear him lecture.

Eventually the liner reached the mouth of the Clyde and, with the aid of tugs, began to ascend the river. It was so narrow that it seemed as if the 19,000 ton liner were floating through the fields. Everyone was on duty hour after hour—sixteen hours out of the twenty-four. The pilot, with a cigar stuck at an angle in the corner of his mouth, rushed from end

to end of the bridge as the tugs oozed the ship round the bends in the river. The engine-room telegraphs were ringing ceaselessly. The captain and chief officer were shouting to the pilot, the telephones were buzzing with news from the tugs. Night fell and still the slow progress continued. On either side were gaunt black shipyards, brilliantly lit. The dock was reached, the *California* turned with only 30 feet to spare. On the bank crowds of little boys ran along singing:—

“California, here I come  
Way back where I started from.”

That evening the strike was declared.

---

CIGARETTE SMOKE.

A wisp of grey or blue—  
As sudden as a woman's smile,  
As quickly past:  
Feminine too,  
Since, soothing for a while,  
It cannot last.

The smoke ascending from the glowing tip  
A smile upon the full-red ruby lip.

C.O.B.

---

There is a sea called life—  
And on its surface ripples faintly show,  
Quiver a moment, break, and die away  
Leaving the water still.  
But in the depths that no eye sees,  
And no line fathoms—  
No calm, no silence.  
Currents underneath race with untiring strength  
An aimless unseen course upon no goal:  
Wearing no rough rocks smooth  
There in the deep—  
Yet near the shore the shallow lapping of the slower stream  
Round the small pebbles to a gentler shape.  
We see the unwearied movement of the waves about  
ourselves;  
We heed not all the mightier eddies of the main.

C.O.B.

“ . . . . *Redeo ad mundi novitatem et mollia terræ Arva.*”

I know a meadow  
Where green grasses grow,  
And a bank where a fellow  
May see the flowers blow.

Softly I lie,  
My face to the sky,  
And list to the kic  
Lowing near-by.

The peewits, they scream;  
The butterflies gleam;  
The whispering stream  
Set me to dream.

But up on the road  
Hark to the fun  
Of children who run  
To their abode,  
Their lessons all done.

With a far-away roar  
Comes the hum of a mower  
Cutting the corn  
Since early morn.  
And see! the sun,  
His fall begun,  
Over the thorn  
Sinks lower and lower.

---

In the meadow I lie,  
Where grasses are green,  
And hear the birds cry  
And know what they mean.

I feel the warm sun,  
And see the grain won,  
And smell the sweet flowers  
For many sweet hours.

Then I rise and go home  
To write it in rhyme  
Against the cold time  
When January's come.

W.H.S.

## The Re-arrangement

THIS is only a love story but be not disappointed: it is a sweet tale and tells of the love of Marco Maledetto for the beautiful Gloria McBean, and how, after many difficulties and anxieties, it was crowned with felicity through the agency of Otto Hardenstein.

Marco and his Gloria lived in New York. Marco, like his name, was Italian. Gloria may have followed the suggestion of her's and been Scotch but, rather strangely, she did not seem to press this claim: she guessed New York was good enough for her, anyhow. Marco tried to write opera, and visited Gloria regularly every Sunday morning when he asked her to marry him. Every Sunday evening he returned home disappointed. "I'll say we don't hitch till you connect with the Metropolitan," said Gloria. This was the state of affairs then when our story opens and as the curtain rises, so to speak, Marco is discovered sitting at a rickety table writing his fifth unsuccessful opera: not that it is in his opinion his fifth unsuccessful opera, he is rather counting on its being his first successful one. One glance over his shoulder however will settle that little point. A word of explanation is necessary first.

Marco has come to the big moment in his opera. The hero is about to step forward, sing some rather beautiful lines of recitative and then launch out into the great tenor aria of the opera. Naturally the hero is called Marco, and more naturally the lovely subject of the serenade, Gloria. This at any rate is Marco's idea; now let us consider his masterpiece.

Scene: The garden of an ancient castle, with one lighted window casting a ray across the sward. Enter Marco. He walks down the path of light with eyes rapt and bent upon the window. He sings:—

Oh whence this feeling,  
So softly now revealing  
The love within me waking  
All peace and joy forsaking (*Sob*)  
All peace and joy forsaking.

*Vagamente con molto sentimento—*

Gloria! Star of my life so gently beaming  
Of love, of thee, of love and thee I'm dreaming.  
Gloria! Ah hear ah hear thy lover's sighing  
I for thy sake, ah coldest heart, am dying  
I for thy sake, ah coldest heart, am dying.

And there let us leave him till we meet him again three months later. He is sitting on the edge of a very hard chair with a rather dull expression on his face, while a large man with

an enormous cigar swiftly revolving from side to side of his mouth, is cheerfully engaged in tearing his opera to pieces, and breaking his heart at the same time. "Huh!" says the big man, "You can write a tune, but that's just as far as you go. Your plot is punk, and your words would give a tree-frog sea-sickness. Whatcha write it for, anyhow?"

Marco caught the MSS. tossed scornfully back to him, politely began to answer the big man's last question, saw that he was not listening, and departed slowly from the room. On leaving the office, not looking where he was going, he walked straight into Otto Hardenstein, the idol of Tin Can Alley.

Otto was a man of few words. "Huh," said he, and awaited an explanation. It came with a rush; Marco was Italian and at that moment speech seemed somewhat indicated. Otto grasped a few hints of the situation from the flood of words, jerked his thumb in the direction of a café, and they went in. "Let's see," said Otto Hardenstein, holding out his hand for the score. Marco opened it carefully at his precious aria and passed it across the table. There was silence for half an hour. Then Otto produced paper and began to write. Another half hour and he looked up. "I re-arranged your song," said he. "I kept your tune most places, but I borrowed some music from a stiff called Wagner. He won't object though, being dead." With this unusually long speech he passed the following effort across the table:—

I got a heartache, can you tell me why?

I can't forget no matter how I try.

And I can't sleep

And so I lie and weep

And if you listen you'll hear me cry:

My Gloria!

You're like a star whose gentle beam

Shines on my spirit's troubled dream (*Appropriate*

And all my sighing *music here*)

And all my crying

Must show you, honey, how I'm near to dying

Dying just for you.

(*Double time, boys.*)

My Gloria!

You're like a great big star in heaven above that gently

By morn, by noon, by eve, by night of you I'm always dreaming <sup>beaming</sup>

And all my sighing (Can you hear it, too?)

And all my crying (Can you beat it? No!)

Must surely testify to you I'm booked express for dying—  
Post mortem explanations all for you.

In a month New York, man, woman and child, were singing *Gloria*, humming *Gloria*, dancing to *Gloria*, and London and Paris followed shortly afterwards. Marco made a small fortune, and, though he had hardly "connected with the Metropolitan," Gloria married him. Otto Hardenstein would not accept a cent. : "I guess the song was yours!" said he, "I only re-arranged it."

A.M.

## TO CORINNA

*(Who hasn't written for weeks).*

Corinna dear, could I believe  
That some chance word of mine  
Had caused your loveliness to grieve  
In silence, for a sign,  
I'd be content, and soon atone  
For such a mild offence;  
But I, alas! have wiser grown  
And fear—Indifference.

J.E.S.

## THE PRISON CLOCKS

Its never quiet at night,  
"Tick tock, tick tock."  
I'll torture you till light,"  
Says every clock.  
The pendulum swings on,  
So slow, so sure.  
It comes and it is gone;  
Death's overture.  
Time bears all things away  
Save memory,  
But only bitter they  
That stay with me.  
And was I happy once?  
"Sun between showers:  
All life is sad," announce  
The passing hours.  
"Death come to me," I cry.  
"Soon, soon," time mocks.  
"Not yet, not yet," reply  
The ticking clocks.

E.S.H.

## A Dinner in Vienna

If you are an "Engländer" in Vienna, dinner with a higher middle class family, for instance that of a professor at the University, will be a most amusing affair, even though the table manners of the Austrians often seem rather repulsive. At about 1.30 p.m. you have the meal of the day, since you are certain to be going to an opera or concert in the evening; these always last from 7 or some earlier hour till 10, so you only have time for, say, a ham roll or a sausage with gravy on a paper tray, and a glass of beer during the intervals.

The Viennese are always most polite, so that on entering the dining room one exchanges "Grüss Gott" with every member of the family. You then gravely say "Mahlzeit" (a shortened form of "God bless your meal times"), and in the best circles you shake hands on getting up, repeating this formula. Even in a restaurant you stop in the middle of a mouthful to say "Mahlzeit" when anyone, whom you may never have seen before, gets up from or sits down at your table.

The actual dinner is similar to an English one: Austria has no sea coasts, so that fish is a rarity. The meat calls itself "bullock's flesh" usually, though one may also have "swines', calves' or sheep's flesh." You are supposed to eat a large number of different vegetables, for instance, lettuce, with plenty of sugar, beetroot and beans are a favourite combination; macaroni is much more popular than potatoes. The puddings have unpronounceable local names, and are chiefly made out of very stodgy suet and coarse flour, the name of which translated into English is "gravel" or "grit."

You must not mind when the mother uses her well-licked soupspoon to help the vegetables, or when the father offers you a toothpick after the meal. But it is the children who provide the chief excitement of the meal. To start with, the mother and father only have one glass between them and the dear little boy, Georg (pronounced Gay-org) keeps on trying to get a drink out of it, too. Then when possible he seizes the sugar bowl, which is on the table, so that you may have a plentiful supply with your lettuce, and licks all round the edge of it. When not actually eating, the mother and father spend the whole time in telling Georg to hurry up. "Iss Georg," reiterates mother, shoving an extra spoonful of vegetables, with her own spoon, into Georg's already filled mouth, till the poor boy nearly chokes. In spite of all this you can be sure he will never have had enough, but would, if allowed, lick his or your plate; after finishing his soup, he pours the last drop from his

plate into his spoon, which is laid on the table so that he can use both hands for the important process. If the pudding takes the form of pancakes, his "portion," as the Viennese always call it, is cut into strips for him and unrolled, and Georg then eats a strip upwards, like a bird with a worm. If father or mother get at all annoyed with him, he rushes round from his place and tries to kiss them with his mouth full of food; in fact, in his excesses of affection he is sometimes rather liable to kiss me and drink out of my glass, too. All this time I am trying to improve my German conversation by talking learnedly about Austrian politics and music.

It is rather disconcerting to think that a Viennese staying with a Cambridge don's family might, no doubt, observe many things quite as queer to him as all this appeared to me.

P.E.V.

## LE BULLE DOGGE SANS MERCI

"O what can ail thee, Undergrad,  
Alone and palely reeling home?  
The flicks were shut at half-past ten,  
And no birds roam.

"O what can ail thee, Undergrad,  
So haggard and so woe-begone?  
Thy college gate has long been shut,  
And the clock's struck one.

"I see a cap upon thy brow  
With anguish moist and much askew;  
And on thy back a tattered gown  
Is split in two."

"I met a laddie on the Backs,  
Full muscular—a hairy child,  
His stride was long, his foot was swift,  
And his eyes looked riled.

"I threw a pebble at his head,  
And old tins too, and fragrant earth,  
He looked at me as he did loath,  
And showed no mirth.

"I fled him on a racing car,  
But he pursued me all night long,  
For sideways would I swerve, but he  
Went never wrong.

"He caught me up in Market Street,  
With panting wild and dripping brow,  
And sure with language strong he said:  
'I have thee now.'

"He took me to the Proctor grim,  
And there I wept and sighed—too late;  
And there he shut his wide, wide hand  
On six and eight.

"And when he'd gone I fell asleep,  
And there I dreamed—Ah! woe betide!  
The hottest dream I ever dream'd  
On Peas hill side.

"I saw the Newnham rowing eight  
And coaches, he-males were they all;  
Who cried: 'Le Bulle Dogge sans merci  
Hath thee in thrall!'

"I saw their sweet lips in the gloam  
With torrid carmine painted bright,  
And I awoke and found me here  
In the cold moonlight.

"And this is why I sojourn here  
Alone and palely reeling home,  
Though the flicks were shut at half-past ten,  
And no birds roam."

## Reviews

## Calverley on Browning

A GOOD many readers of *The Eagle* will have read a good deal, nay, some of them all, of *The Ring and the Book*; but few of them can know Browning's great poem with the loving and appreciative thoroughness of which Mr. P. L. Babington gives evidence in the little book he has just published: *Browning and Calverley, or Poem and Parody* (London: John Castle, 1925). It is a pretty booklet; its whole get-up, binding, paper, print, margin and sober decoration will appeal to the bibliophile. But it has, like not

all booklets, something worth reading inside. Mr. Babington has reprinted Calverley's parody, *The Cock and the Bull*, with the lines and phrases parodied from *The Ring and the Book* on the opposite page. He claims, and pretty well proves, that Calverley must have had a minute acquaintance with the model he girded at, an acquaintance only to be explained by enjoyment of its merits. This is propounded in the charming preface, which makes us regret that Mr. Babington has not published more, of his own prose, not Calverley nor another. His thesis, with his evidence, does seem undeniable, but yet, when we come to the close of Calverley's Browningsque lines, there does peep out something this side of admiration, *surgit amari aliquid*, in their excellent mimicry:

"Excuse me, Sir, I think I'm going mad.  
You see the trick on't though, and can yourself  
Continue the discourse *ad libitum*.

It takes up about eighty thousand lines,  
A thing imagination boggles at."

However, we too have read Browning when "the hunters were up in America," and gloomy indeed is the prophet for whom his admirers must always keep a straight face.

#### PREPARATION—by H. R. D. May (Selwyn & Blount).

Mr. May's book is very readable, but rather lacking in both force and originality. We never get the impression that he is "getting something off his chest." There seems to be little inspiration or purpose in the novel. We have the ever-patient Henry as the dutiful son, the unselfish brother, the hard-working barrister, the reserved lover, the tireless private soldier, and, finally, as the perfect company officer. In spite of his great and consistent virtue Henry keeps our interest and sympathy throughout; he is almost unbelievable but nevertheless very lovable. Mr. May's characters are so definite that they are unconvincing. In their descriptions there is little subtlety; we know all about them immediately they appear. The parts describing the life of an infantry company on the Western Front are the best. Here, again, we are never struck and seldom is our imagination stirred, but the pictures are ably and consistently drawn. The end is deplorably weak. Henry, whom we believed killed in the massacre of his company, is resurrected. "Henry and Stella were married in the spring . . . And now he is as busy as ever he was. Stella, his children, the other members of his family, his practise at the Bar, a score of interests, absorb his waiting hours." Anticlimax!  
E.S.H.

### Johnian Society

The Annual Dinner will take place on Tuesday, the 6th July, 1926, the second day of the University Cricket Match, at the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. 2.

#### GOLF COMPETITION FOR THE MARSHALL HALL CUP.

This Competition took place on Saturday the 10th April, at the Coombe Wood Golf Club. There were eight starters, and the cup was again won by W. I. Harding, who was three down with a handicap of nine. The date was chosen to enable the schoolmasters to put in an appearance. They were conspicuous by their absence. Eight is not a very large entry out of forty known golfers, and with a membership of over eight hundred there must be still be many golfers in the Society who have not yet disclosed the fact.

However, the day was delightful, and those who did turn up were rewarded with a very pleasant time. Harding played very well, and thoroughly deserved his win. Do they make a reduction on a quantity for engraving medals? He is now engaged on another arduous task, that of getting a reply from the College Golf Society as to a fixture.

These are the scores:—

Matric.	Name.	Hncp.	Score.
1900	W. I. Harding . . . . .	11	3 Down.
1922	S. N. De Y-Bateson . . . . .	5	5 "
1898	J. Wellesley Orr . . . . .	10	6 "
1887	D. A. Nicholl . . . . .	9	8 "
1909	W. A. Darlington . . . . .	14	8 "
1886	H. Honour Judge Haydon . . . . .	11	No card.
1912	A. J. Beard . . . . .	—	"
1913	F. Dunbar Steen . . . . .	—	"

#### NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

##### THE HISTORY OF THE LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

A New Edition of the History containing the years 1825-1925 is now in the Press and will be issued shortly. It is being published as a memento of the centenary of the Club. The edition is limited to five hundred copies and is being

printed at the Cambridge University Press. Each copy will be numbered and the price will be 15s., post free. It is being published by the Johnian Society and order forms can be obtained either from the Secretary, E. W. R. Peterson, 81, St. George's Square, London, S.W. 1, or from the College Office.

### St. John's College Ball

By kind consent of the Master and Fellows, a Ball will be held in the College Hall on Tuesday, June 15th, 1926.

Applications for tickets (the number of which is strictly limited) should be made to Mr. R. D. K. Silby, Assistant Secretary, St. John's College.

### Lady Margaret Boat Club

*President*—The Master.

*1st Boat Capt.*—L. V. Bevan.

*2nd Boat Capt.*—J. C. H. Booth.

*Additional Capt.*—R. B. T. Craggs.

*Jun. Treas.*—R. L. C. Footit.

*Hon. Secretary*—J. Stuart.

THE Club must view the past term with mixed feelings, for the high promise of last year has been only partly fulfilled. Our seven Trial Caps have worthily upheld their reputations, as they all rowed in the two 'Varsity crews at the beginning of term. Three of them, L. V. Bevan, J. C. H. Booth and M. F. A. Keen, have been awarded their blues, while R. B. T. Craggs is spare man. We can say, in true journalistic manner, that this constitutes a record for the Club, and at the same time congratulate all four most heartily.

"May their puddles ever rise  
Above the normal Putney size."

While the "Old Guard" have nobly supported our colours, the rank and file of the club cannot make any such claim. The less said about the Lent races the better. We can only hope that our performances will soon be forgotten save for the lessons they have taught us. Only the Third Boat did well, and they alone, having improved their position by two places, can view the races with content.

Once more we were dogged by ill-luck and the 'flu microbe, and the loss of a valuable member of the first boat on the eve of the races caused a reversal of the order of the first two boats. Thus the second boat, which showed distinct promise, became first boat.

This promise was never fulfilled in the races, and after falling to Jesus II—a very fast boat—on the first day, they never touched their best form. On the second day they were again bumped, this time by Queens', who overtook them at the Glasshouses, after they had apparently made good their escape in the "Plough." On the two remaining days they rowed over, although they had a narrow escape from Third Trinity on Saturday, and only escaped by a determined effort in the Plough reach.

The second boat, which had never really settled down, was further disturbed by the last minute loss of R. W. R. Wilson, and despite its lowly position in the second division, rowed over on all four days.

The third boat, after rowing over in splendid isolation on the first day, bumped Sidney II and Pembroke IV on the next two nights, and chased King's II hotly over the course on the last day without quite succeeding in catching them. The fourth boat rowed over behind the third on Wednesday, but thereafter was bumped each day. The fifth boat were distinctly unlucky to lose a bump of the first day through an unfortunate crab which made them an unwilling sacrifice to Emmanuel IV. They were bumped again on Thursday by the powerful Christ's "getting-on" boat, and after rowing over on Friday, they retrieved their honour by bumping Caius V at the Ditch on the last day.

#### *1st Boat.*

- R. F. Wycherley (*bow*)
- 2 H. A. Womack
- 3 A. J. Eley
- 4 H. A. Gent
- 5 J. B. Tracey
- 6 J. D. G. Kellock
- 7 R. A. Leftwich
- R. Peddie (*Str.*)
- E. J. Saddler (*Cox*)

#### *2nd Boat.*

- A. W. Williams (*bow*)
- 2 D. Heesom
- 3 I. Stuart.
- 4 R. W. R. Wilson
- 5 D. H. Pullin
- 6 G. I. B. Dick
- 7 G. M. Simmons
- R. G. Bentall (*Str.*)
- F. T. Kitchen (*Cox*)

Although promise exceeded performance in the Lents, there is no reason to feel despondent of our chances in the May races. In addition to our awesome array of Blues and Trial Caps, there is plenty of good material in the Club and, if we can only grasp the lesson of the Lents and learn to shove really hard and to keep on shoving right over the course, the first year of our second century should end in a blaze of glory—and bonfires.

### Rugby Football Club



G. MORPETH.



W. H. SOBEY.

VERY few matches have been played, chiefly owing to the bad state of the ground. We got beaten by Clare and Jesus in the Michaelmas term, but defeated Pembroke, Emmanuel, Christ's and Caius, the latter being a most unrepresentative team. This term we have only played a very few matches, but we have succeeded in reaching the final of the Knock-Out competition, where we were beaten by Caius in a hurricane by 13-11, both colleges playing with greatly depleted teams. We have some good Freshers up this year. F. J. Seabrook and B. A. Babb figured in the Freshers' Trials and G. Morpeth, W. H. Sobey, C. B. Gillespie, R. D. K. Selby and A. N. Newell in the Seniors' Trial. We must congratulate G. Morpeth and W. H. Sobey on obtaining their "blues."

### Association Football Club

BEGINNING the season with only five colours, we experienced difficulty in replacing last year's wing-men. We started badly in the League, losing our first three matches, but as our forwards had an opportunity of getting together we became a greatly improved team. We suffered a severe handicap almost at the very outset by the injury of Davison in the match against Jesus. In the League we played 13 matches, lost 6, won 5 and drew 2, finishing fourth in the table. Cadman received his colours after playing consistently well at left-half during the whole term.



R. W. SMITH.

In the Knock-Out competition we beat Trinity Hall, last year's finalist, in the first round 6-2. We were very fortunate to beat Clare in the second round 3-2. In the Semi-Final against St. Catharine's our defence played exceedingly well and we beat them 3-1. In the Final we play Pembroke and we are hoping for success, partly as a reward for the team's enthusiasm shown in training.

[Unfortunately, we were defeated.—ED.]

K.C.

#### CHARACTERS

J. H. MEARS (Goalkeeper).—Was a little unsafe at the beginning of the season, but has improved tremendously with experience. Has become a really good player, but should exercise more judgment in leaving the goal.

G. H. HERRIDGE (Right-Back).—Has played consistently well during the whole season. Tackling is good, but direction and distance of kicking might be improved.

S. P. H. CADMAN (Left-Half).—Secured his place in the team quite early in the Michaelmas term. Works extremely hard and fits in well with the other defenders. Covers up well in defence and his heading is good, but he has a slight tendency to wander too often into the centre when in midfield.



R. CAIRNS (Centre-Half).—A very good half, who has done splendid work for the team. Tackling, heading and ball control are good. Is inclined to keep the ball too long, and in so doing to give the opposing defence the opportunity to recover.

H. K. KEFFORD (Right-Half).—Came into the eleven towards the end of the season. Works hard and heads quite well. Should get rid of the ball more quickly and be a little more concerned with accuracy in passing.

J. L. H. WINTER (Outside-Left).—A useful winger, but rather slow in centering. Apt to despair too soon of getting the ball from an opponent. Corner-kicking is excellent and on occasion shows the ability to score.

D. FOSTER SMART (Inside-Left).—Played regularly for the greater part of the season until incapacitated by injury. Rather slow and shooting should be improved.

R. L. HOWLAND (Centre-Forward).—A heavy forward, with considerable speed. Unfortunately was not able to participate in the two last stages of the Knock-Out owing to training for the Inter-'Varsity Athletics contest.

C. R. WATSON (Inside-Right).—Has shown good form throughout the two terms. Works very hard and is quick in following up, to the discomfiture of many goalkeepers. Is a good shot and has scored a large proportion of our goals.

S. JONES (Outside-Right).—A fairly fast winger, but does not use his speed to the best advantage. Has too great a tendency to dribble back and also shows hesitancy in tackling. Corner-kicking is often good and occasionally a goal results from his shots.

### Hockey Club

A RECORD of many years standing has at last been broken by Leversedge and Harbinson, who deserve to be very heartily congratulated on obtaining their "blues." Both have played consistently well throughout the season, and together have formed a very fast and clever right wing. L. H. B. Light has been a tower of strength in the 1st XI and thoroughly deserves his Wanderers' Colours.

It was most unfortunate that the season in which the Club should be thus honoured should also see a most absurd rule come into being—namely that "blues" may not play in League matches. Instead of being favourites for going head of the 1st Division it looked more as if our 1st XI would go down into the 2nd Division, and our prospects were certainly not very bright after we had lost all of our first five League matches. However, after certain changes in the forward line,

the team played together much better, won their last two matches, and thus saved themselves from relegation.

The 2nd XI, although never brilliant, have played steadily and have kept their position in Division III of the League.

Both 1st and 2nd teams played in most enjoyable games against Felsted School, and all three XI's have had fixtures with the Leys. The 1st XI also played against the Wanderers near the beginning of the term and put up a very good fight although, as usual, without "blues."

The French tour is being held at the end of this term and shows every promise of being a great success. An account of this will appear in the next number of *The Eagle*.

F.H.McC.

### Athletic Club

OWING to our exit last term from the Inter-Collegiate Competition the Athletic Club has had very little to do this term. In fact the only occasion on which a team was called together was for a very pleasant meeting with Perse. The team was an A and won fairly easily by 10½ points to 4½, the performances on a heavy grass track were in most cases distinctly good. The only remaining fixture is against Oakham on Saturday, March 13th. This means another grass track, but if the present weather continues it should be very nearly as good as ash. Finally we should like to congratulate R. L. Howland on winning the weight-putting competition in the 'Varsity Sports with a fine putt of 40 feet 11 inches and on being subsequently awarded his full Blue. Congratulations also to R. E. Stevenson on a very fine jump of 21 feet 7½ inches in the 'Varsity Long Jump. It should also be mentioned that J. H. Bell and D. S. A. E. Jessop both ran well in the three miles.



R. L. HOWLAND.

A.M.

## Rugby Fives Club

THE Fives League has this year been converted into a knock-out competition. The 1st Team was drawn against St. Catharine's and fell before them, having won the first day's play (doubles). Had the team survived it would have met the 2nd Team in the next round—quite a speciality of Johnian Fives.

A visit to Dulwich to play the Alleyn Old Boys at the end of the Michaelmas Term was great fun, but quite disastrous from the point of view of our fives. Perhaps we shall be more successful against the School this term.

We won the match against Bedford Modern School in the 'Varsity Courts and the return match is yet to be played. Playing against the Cambridge O.M.T.'s we won a match and against Peterhouse we lost by 6 games to 3. No scores have been recorded for these other matches as they were decided on points and remembering such scores is an even more difficult feat than computing them.

As regards individual players G. A. Bell and B. A. Babb are the two outstanding recruits. Bell never seems to have an off day and Babb, on his game, is excellent also. K. D. Matthewson is as reliable as always. J. L. Tetley, the worthy Secretary, has improved since last year but he does not allow the back wall to help him enough. Thus we have the 1st Team. Speaking generally "placing" is the weak point. Hard hitting should be more interspersed with gentle shots. Shots that come across the front wall owing to previous impact with a side wall—in brief 'James shots—are not tried often enough in a game which has not the subtleties of a pepperbox on which to rely.

G.W.E.G.

## Golf

THE College Golf Club has played only two matches this term, owing to the late date at which the Inter-college knock-out competition was begun. Several friendly matches were arranged which did not materialize. On February 22nd a friendly game was played against Pembroke, St. John's winning by  $2\frac{1}{2}$  points to  $1\frac{1}{2}$ . On March 1st the College played Caius in the first round of the knock-out competition. Caius arrived one short, thereby forfeiting the match. However it was decided to carry on and St. John's won every game fairly easily.

At the beginning of the term, R. Scott-Moncrieff won the trials medal competition; and on February 17th, A. Fell won the Trotter scratch medal, in open competition.

## Musical Society

*President*—Professor Rapson.

*Musical Director*—Dr. Rootham.

*Secretary*—J. Butterworth.

TWO Smoking Concerts were held this term. The first, on Friday, February 5th, was unfortunately held before a very small audience. It began with three "Slavonic Dances," by Dvorák, played as piano duets by J. H. Lush and J. G. Moore. The bulk of the concert was provided by that gallant pair, B. C. Nicholson and P. E. Vernon, who gave us Moffat's "Ayre and Cebell," Brahms' violin sonata in A, and three Elizabethan songs of amorous charm. All these items proved popular, the first and last being encored. We particularly liked the Brahms' sonata, which was always full of melody and feeling, and which despite its depth had an immediate appeal to the audience. Besides these numbers, three harpsichord pieces by Couperin were played on the pianoforte by J. Butterworth. We were interested by the knowledge of ornaments which he displayed, but we fear that occasionally he rather neglected the bass part on their account.

The Second Smoking Concert was held on Friday, February 26th. The programme was varied, and one which might have been thought by some a trifle "highbrow" for a College audience. But its success triumphantly proved that this term has very little meaning. We have never heard B. C. Nicholson play so well as he did in the Bach A major violin sonata, and his excellent playing was fully appreciated. He was ably accompanied by P. E. Vernon. "Fingal's Cave," arranged for two pianos, eight hands, proved very successful. It was played by R. E. Ince, J. G. Moore, P. E. Vernon and J. Butterworth. This is the third time we have enjoyed the inspiring noise of this double piano duet combination, and we hope it will not be the last. We were particularly pleased to hear two Elizabethan madrigals rendered by the College Chorus, who are reaping the reward of much enthusiasm and careful practice. They proved to us what we had begun to doubt, that madrigals can be sung successfully at College concerts. Two songs, sung by J. H. Herridge, were very pleasing, especially "As ever I saw," by Peter Warlock, whose songs never fail to charm us. The concert concluded with its longest item, a Mozart Pianoforte Concerto (A major) played on two pianos by J. Butterworth and P. E. Vernon. This was a very admirable performance. Technically it left nothing much to be desired, and it only required a little more feeling, in variation of time and expression, to make the performance really first-rate.

Long as it was, this item was not too long for the audience, who insisted on encoring the last movement.

This is the last Smoking Concert of the year, and there will be no more concerts till May Week. The College May-Week Concert is fixed for Monday, June 14th.

J.G.M.

### Debating Society

*President*—F. A. Ollett.      *Vice-President*—R. M. Scantlebury.  
*Secretary*—E. R. Stevenson.      *Treasurer*—J. G. Leathem.

FOUR meetings have been held this term. The first, at which the Vice-President acclaimed "longer hours and harder work" as the only solution of our coal difficulties, was the occasion of a blast of Liberal propaganda, let loose by the Secretary and H. M. Foot. Bored by dull politics, the House became naughty and next week passed a wicked motion on the laws of Holy Matrimony. The next debate ("That the glory of the British Race has departed") was marred by the unfortunate conduct of the Secretary, who insisted on playing "God Save the King" on the piano. Nevertheless, the motion was carried. Fourthly and lastly, the debate with Newnham, which, when the Secretary pens these notes, is still but a pinnacle in the glorious future.

There has been no lack of speakers at any of the debates and there are a number of promising speakers, especially among the Freshmen. It has always surprised us, however, that there have not been larger attendances.

### Classical Society

THIS term the Society has so far held two meetings, although there is another arranged for a date after we go to press. Both meetings proved most interesting. At the first Mr. J. J. Davidson read a paper on "Greek Music." He was completely master of his subject. When, however, he dealt with the technicalities of Greek Music, we must confess to being mystified in all their intricacies. Music to the Greeks was almost a synonym for education, and to Plato its influence in morals was a fact of vital importance. A discussion, as usual, followed the paper, in which Mr. Davidson once more made manifest his knowledge of the subject.

At the second meeting Dr. W. H. S. Jones, of St. Catharine's, read us a paper on "Greek Literature and Sentimentality." This was a most absorbing paper, as was unanimously agreed. Dr. Jones contrasted ancient and modern authors with reference to themes sentimental, while to sentimentality he attached those two characteristics:—(1) A morbid pleasure in sad themes; (2) Egotism and selfishness. He said that while the Greeks accepted the sad truths of life with a fearless spirit and unbiased gaze, facing life's tragedies without undue emotion and seeing them as they were, modern writers exaggerated their emotions, stirred our feelings beyond what was right, and loved to take a morbid pleasure in the contemplation of sadness. The two saddest works of the Greek genius—Sophocles' *Antigone* and Plato's *Phaedo*—are both free from anything sentimental. The nineteenth century Dr. Jones condemned as being the most outrageously sentimental of all; it was admitted, nevertheless, that it was also the most humane of all.

The paper was followed by an animated discussion, in which most of the members partook.

After we go to press we hope to have the pleasure of hearing Mr. W. H. Semple read us a paper on "The Letters of Apollinaris Sidonius," to which we now look forward.

A.N.N.

### Theological Society

*President*—W. H. Dew.  
*Ex-President in Residence*—Rev. J. M. Creed.  
*Hon. Sec.*—R. M. Scantlebury.      *Hon. Treas.*—G. E. Martineau.

EARLY in February the Society were privileged to hear a paper read by Mr. F. C. Bartlett on the subject of "The Psychology of Religious Feeling." A round score of members and visitors were present and after Mr. Bartlett had concluded his paper, the House proceeded to an extremely lively discussion on the subject in question, it being found that the variety of opinion ventilated was in direct proportion to the number who spoke.

The second meeting of the term was held on February 15th and the President—W. H. Dew—read a paper on "Grace and Personality," whilst at the last meeting R. F. Barbour read a most interesting paper on "Faith Healing," at which, although the House was unfortunately small, it was nevertheless apparent that there was much feeling present.

R.M.S.

### Historical Society

THERE have been, as usual, six meetings of the Society during the year. Mr. J. E. Sewell read a paper, on November 4th, on "The Sanctification of Joan." On November 18th Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson, of King's College, read a paper on "International Relations and War." The Society was honoured by the presence of a man with so great an international reputation, and there was a large attendance.

On December 2nd Mr. D. S. Heesom read a paper on "The Mere Historian."

The first meeting of this term was held on January 27th. The Society received with joy and pride the information that it was celebrating its 21st birthday. Dr. Tanner, the first President of the Society, read a paper on "The Transition from Mediæval to Modern History." An interesting discussion followed, chiefly on the habits of fleas. On February 10th Mr. F. Milner read a paper on "Luther," and on February 24th Mr. G. R. Potter, who left us last year to become a Lecturer at Leicester College, read a paper on "The Universities and the Conciliar Movement." We learnt with sorrow and regret that Oxford was definitely of more importance than Cambridge during the Middle Ages.

At this meeting Mr. F. Milner was unanimously elected Secretary for the year 1926-27.

### Adams Society

THIS term we have had two joint meetings, one with Girton and one with Trinity, and two ordinary meetings.

At the first, Mr. Cunningham gave a paper on "Mathematics and Morals," in which he traced the connection between the two, and revealed to us some of the beauties of mathematics. Professor Eddington gave a paper on "The Problem of Sub-Atomic Energy" to the joint meeting with Trinity. In this he dealt with the source of a star's energy and mentioned the different theories which have been put forward to account for this energy. At the third meeting, W. V. D. Hodge read a paper on "Arthur Cayley" and gave us a great deal of interesting information about the life and work of that great mathematician. At the last meeting of the term S. Goldstein gave a paper on "Gyroscopes," accompanied by demonstrations, and discussed some of their practical applications.

Next term we shall hold only one meeting at which the officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

H.F.

### Law Society

President—K. G. Jackson. Vice-President—Dr. P. H. Winfield.  
Secretary—R. E. Stevenson. Treasurer—A. F. Greenwood.

FOUR meetings have been held this term. The first, a successful open meeting, was held in the Combination Room on January 29th, Lord Salvesen giving a paper on the "Peculiarities of Scots Law and Lawyers." On February 10th Dr. Winfield read a paper on Magistrates (complete with instructions for those who appear in police courts); while later in the term Judge Farrant appeared upon County Courts. Finally, on March 4th, a debate with the Newnham Economics Society, at which we all put our pride in our pockets and decided that neither lawyers nor economists are the backbone of society.

### Chess Club

THE Chess Club enjoyed quite a good season, after two successive defeats at the beginning of the year, they were entirely successful. By beating St. Catharine's and Caius they have reached the Final of the Inter-College Competition, when they meet Trinity. It is to be hoped that they will retain the Shield, which they have won for the last two years.

### Lectures in Hall

Friday, January 29th.—*The Splendour of the Old Testament*, by Dr. A. Nairne, Regius Professor of Divinity.

Friday, February 12th.—*English Mediæval Painting* (with lantern slides), by Mr. W. G. Constable, Assistant Director of the National Gallery; formerly Fellow of the College.

Wednesday, March 3rd.—*The Geometry of Repeating Patterns* (with lantern slides), by Major P. A. MacMahon, Sc.D., F.R.S.

F.S.L.

## Obituary

## THE BISHOP OF THETFORD

JOHN PHILLIPS ALLCOT BOWERS (B.A. 1877), Bishop of Thetford, died in his sleep on January 6, 1926, at The Close, Norwich, at the age of 71. We take the following from *The Times* :—

“John Phillips Allcot Bowers was the son of Mr. John Bowers, of Glenluie, Southampton, and was born at Portsmouth on May 15, 1854. He was sent to Magdalen College School, Oxford, and went up to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he “kept” on the same staircase with H. E. J. Bevan, afterwards Archdeacon of Middlesex, who had gone up with a Shrewsbury scholarship. The two were both musical, having rich bass voices, and both desired to be minor canons. Bevan tried at St. Paul's and was unsuccessful; Bowers in due course was successful at Gloucester. Both became Archdeacons. Having taken an ordinary degree, Mr. Bowers was ordained deacon in 1877 by Dr. T. L. Claughton, Bishop of Rochester, who had become Bishop of St. Albans by the time that the deacon was ready for priest's orders. His first curacy was at Coggleshall, in Essex, where in 1879 he married the eldest daughter of Mr. J. Beaumont, of Chancery Lane, who lived at The Lawn, Coggleshall.

“After being for a short time curate of St. Giles, Cambridge, and St. Mary Redcliffe, Bristol, he was appointed in 1882 to a minor canonry at Gloucester, and became also domestic chaplain to Dr. Ellicott, Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, over whom he came to exercise considerable influence, and who, being himself an eminent scholar, made the new minor-canon one of his examining chaplains as well. But Mr. Bowers, though no scholar, proved a very hard-working and efficient helper. He was chaplain to the infirmary and librarian to the Dean and Chapter, and in 1885 the Bishop asked him to resign his chanting office and become diocesan missionary, an office which he filled with much satisfaction to the ageing Bishop for the next 17 years. In 1890 the Lord Chancellor appointed him to a residentiary canonry, which he resigned in 1902 when the Bishop collated him to the Archdeaconry of Gloucester and to the neighbouring vicarage of Sandhurst. A vigorous, breezy, earnest parson, with considerable evangelistic aptitudes, Canon Bowers made himself felt all over the diocese of Gloucester.

“The separation came in 1903. Dr. Lloyd, who, since 1894 had been the first Bishop Suffragan of Thetford, was nominated to the See of Newcastle, and Dr. Sheepshanks, Bishop of Norwich, in his search for a suitable successor whom he could

nominate to the Crown for the suffraganship, heard of the work which Archdeacon Bowers had done in the West, and invited him to East Anglia. He was made Archdeacon of Lynn, and by arrangement with the late Lord Spencer the valuable benefice of North Creake was to be the suffragan's portion. Dr. Bowers was consecrated in Lambeth Palace on St. Peter's Day, 1903. He brought to the work in Norfolk just the qualities that made him effective in Gloucestershire. His power in the diocese was not so great, but his popularity was as marked as ever.”

A correspondent writes :—“The acquaintance of the late Bishop I made on this wise. Asked to collect in the College for Foreign Missions, with no little trepidation I started to call on J. P. A. Bowers, H12, New Court, that being the first name on the list given me. The result, as I told him, many years after, much to his pleasure, was most encouraging. After I had gone down I heard often about him from his great College friend, H. E. J. Bevan, now Archdeacon of Middlesex, whose lodging I shared when we were Curates, he of a highly respectable City church, I of the worst slum parish in London. 1903 saw the Bishop and myself both in Norfolk, but my few months' start in work there before he came had been enough to show me that a man would have a hard task to follow the popular Bishop Lloyd. All doubts were however soon set at rest. The new Bishop at once made an excellent impression and soon won the hearts of clergy and laity alike. His sympathy appealed to the former; his bonhomie to the latter. For sixteen years I had the happiness to work with him in various ways, first in Sunday School Teachers' classes, afterwards as one of his Rural Deans. He had the happy knack of making his Visitation Charges as Archdeacon interesting, and the gathering of clergy, wardens and church workers afterwards was much appreciated as an opportunity for social intercourse. He was an attractive preacher and had a fund of good common sense. The last time I met him was like the first, at Cambridge, when in our College Hall he took my arm with the words, ‘Now you must tell me anyone I ought to know,’ referring to Old Johnians present at a College gathering. Loving he was, and lovable.  
A.L.H.”

## CUTHBERT COURTENAY GALE

CUTHBERT COURTENAY GALE (B.A. 1911) died at Mousehole, near Penzance, on February 20, 1926, aged 42. He was born on December 11th, 1883, the son of the Rev. Canon Courtenay Gale, a member of the College (B.A. 1880), and was educated at the Royal Naval School.

We have received the following from a correspondent :—

“ To write a last notice and appreciation is the jealous privilege and duty reserved for friendship.

“ That others write with greater command of word and phrase is certain ; yet few knew him better, and this must be the justification for my words.

“ A biography, even in outline, is in no sense my purpose ; indeed many of the broadest facts of my friend's life are unknown to me ; we always had so much else to discuss.

“ Our friendship dates from our freshman's term in October, 1908, and lasted to the end. Looking back on the period, Gale's capacity for friendship stands almost as a reproach. As undergraduates we were intimate : after going down our meetings were infrequent, and then fortuitous. We met after the war by a most fortunate chance, which showed me my old friend in his studio flat in Grosvenor Road. Later we met frequently.

“ Our friendship never needed renewal, for it was never broken : we were always able to start again where we had left off. Such were our relations, the most valued by busy men.

“ Gale was a striking man, tall, lean and powerfully built, with a strong jaw, fresh complexion and blue-grey eyes. His habit was essentially athletic. A fine walker and swimmer, as a rowing man he might have claimed high honours had he yielded to persuasions in his third year. The monotony of rowing palled ; and, more than that, he felt the drain on his time was interfering with his purpose, which was to obtain an education, a degree and Holy Orders. For this he had abandoned a commercial career in his middle twenties.

“ Gale's vigour was immense and his manner direct to the point of bluntness. His high sense of duty and of public service might have rendered him austere, but for his sense of humour and great kindness.

“ He read for the ordinary degree ; I think he felt a greater freedom than in reading an honours subject. If such was his view, his actions were entirely consistent. The breadth of his interests and range of his reading were extraordinary. He took the keenest interest, as well his friends knew, in the facts of science, and loved to speculate upon their influence on the problems of human life. It is possible that he was studying us, the students of biological science. How did we harmonise new knowledge with old creeds ; how was he to represent Genesis to an evolutionist ?

“ Darwinism, abiogenesis, Mendelism and the like were of never-failing interest. His information was drawn from all sources, for he was an omnivorous reader and recorded impressions both pertinent and accurate.

“ He dearly loved an argument, whether in his College

rooms, on a country walk or in his home. His humour sometimes allowed him to draw out his adversary, till, with a burst of laughter, he would reveal his position ; but in his serious mood he was a right doughty opponent.

“ He had a great appreciation of the beautiful, whether in nature, art or literature ; the English poets were widely read, and Tennyson perhaps the most often quoted.

“ If the sketch above suggests a mind and man mature beyond the average undergraduate, the point is well taken.

“ Gale was old among his contemporaries, set in physique, broadly read and experienced. ‘ Pa ’ Gale he was then, and ‘ Pa ’ Gale he has been since. No name could more plainly convey personal popularity and esteem. ‘ Pa ’ Gale never changed through the war years and after. The vigorous qualities which made him old as an undergraduate made him boyish at 42.

“ Gale took Holy Orders, but served in the war as a combatant, holding a commission in the Army Service Corps. A commercial life claimed him, and he lived in a studio flat in Grosvenor Road. A reminder of the University, conveyed by the small court surrounded by studios, perhaps influenced his choice of residence.

“ Just as in the old days did a kindly welcome, the same demand for information, especially scientific or medical, a long argument, surely follow one after the other ; and, just as surely, was the same sense of humour and broad outlook on humanity displayed.

“ An illness, in which periods of hope alternated with relapses, shadowed the last years of his life. Ill-health was faced, as it seemed, with a scientific interest and with a pluck beyond praise. He retired from business, early in the summer of 1925, to the country ; and, slowly failing, he died on February 20th.

“ So passes a man whose capacity for friendship, vigour of person, great heart and broad mind have made an ineradicable impression on those who knew and loved him.”

#### W. G. RUSHBROOKE

WILLIAM GEORGE RUSHBROOKE (B.A., 1872), formerly Fellow, late Headmaster of St. Olave's Grammar School, Southwark, Dean of the College of Preceptors, died at a nursing home on January 30th, 1926, aged 77. We take the following from *The Times* :—

“ Mr. W. G. Rushbrooke can justly be classed among the great headmasters of the last fifty years. His lot was cast in

one of the most, if not the most, exacting and difficult of all scholastic fields—the rule of a day public school in a great city. Higher education in general has just cause to be grateful for the way in which he fulfilled his task.

“William George Rushbrooke was born in 1849. Before entering a public school he was a pupil of Dr. Aldom, of Salwey House, Leyton, to whose good teaching he in after life bore grateful witness. From Salwey House he passed to the City of London School, and there came under the powerful influence of Edwin Abbott. He was a little senior to, but of the same generation as, H. H. Asquith, who distributed the prizes of St. Olave's in 1922, when Rushbrooke laid down his ferule. Abbott was a great maker of men, and in Rushbrooke he made a great schoolmaster. For three years under Abbott's immediate teaching in the Sixth, he acquired a sound and accurate grounding—and something more—in classics, a love for English, and English poetry especially, which never left him, and a particular bent to New Testament studies, not on their exegetical side only but also as a foundation for life. *Abierunt studia in mores.*”

“When he left school for Cambridge he established a reputation as a scholar of St. John's for solid work and industry, in accordance with the traditions of that hard-working society. He proceeded to his degree in 1872 and thereafter spent a short time at the University, taking private pupils. Election to a Fellowship came some years later—indeed, than his friends hoped and expected. In 1872, when the late Dr. Vardy left the Fourth Form mastership at the City of London School to take the headship of King Edward VI's School at Birmingham, Rushbrooke succeeded him in Milk Street. At the City of London School he worked till 1893, moving with Abbott to the new buildings on the Embankment. Not quite happy when his old head retired, in 1893 he was appointed headmaster of St. Olave's Grammar School, Southwark.

“Here came his great opportunity, and well he used it. St. Olave's, then a comparatively new building on an ancient foundation, had not indeed lacked distinction, and it had had notable pupils in its time and measure; but Rushbrooke gave it a special character and made it a very important institution at a critical time in the provision of secondary education of a high type for London. In education, as to curriculum, he stood indeed upon the old paths, and the literatures of Rome and Greece and England were always the instruments of his predilection; but he was no pedant, and he realised to the full the claims of other subjects to a place in the pyramid of studies. The laboratories of St. Olave's never lacked in his time their due attention or its staff the proper men to equip them.

“It used to be a common complaint a generation ago that if a recruit to the profession of schoolmastering wanted his Field-Marshal's *baton*, he must get it for his knapsack by taking Holy Orders. Action and reaction here, as elsewhere, have been equal and opposite. Some schools of the older and more austere type are still constrained by unbroken tradition, if not by instruments of government, to exclude laymen from their headships; but the enormous extension of secondary education and the development of public opinion and official policy, dating from the work of the Bryce Commission, have given England a new race of schoolmasters. Rushbrooke was one of this new race, in this particular at all events; nor, though he was a good ‘Churchman,’ is it likely that his ecclesiastical tastes and his upbringing would have made it easy for him to take Anglican orders. But in all other essentials he was a lineal descendant of the Arnolds and Bradleys and Bells and of the great line of famous nineteenth century English schoolmasters; and though he was not a cleric, he was in the highest sense of the word a ‘clerically-minded’ layman, for he was deeply religious; he moved consciously under the great Taskmaster's eye; and his schoolmastering was in its chief aims and in its methods an expression of natural and unaffected piety.

“The main quality of Rushbrooke's teaching cannot be better summarized than in the words of one of his most distinguished pupils, as trenchant lucidity and genial understanding of boys. There was no mistaking his meaning, and he had Abbott's command of exhaustive logic, a fine intellectual honesty, in tackling difficulties with his form. He liked fun, but he could lose his temper, with effect, when he met any shirking or disingenuousness.

“Apart from at least one admirable school-book, his main contributions to literature were concerned with the New Testament; and here his work was of first-rate importance. In his Synopticon, which appeared in 1880, he actually carried out the research which the Tübingen school of theologians and many others had been content to generalize with always incomplete verifications. The common tradition of the three synoptics, the further matter common to Matthew and Luke, the matter peculiar to each of the three, the matter shared by any one of them with the fourth Gospel, and some other categories of material that arise by comparison, all stand out from the page in black, red, and golden letters and in various types; and the result is that ever since Rushbrooke published his book writers on the Gospels have had absolutely firm ground to tread on. Without such an *organon* the whole brilliant (and often adventurous) structure of Abbott's ‘Diatessarica’ could never have been built. And the value

of Rushbrooke's work is not merely positive in affording starting points for theories; it is even more important as providing the means of checking and criticizing theories. It is one of those great undertakings which needed to be done, and it has been done so devotedly and wisely that it will never have to be done again. The task of seeing it through the press might have daunted the most resolute worker, and the strain in fact seriously impaired the vision of one eye for many years. 'The Common Tradition of the Synoptic Gospels,' written in co-operation with Abbott, was published in 1884.

"It is possible that Rushbrooke's memory, so far as it is associated with printed matter, will live longest and most endearingly in the Olavian Hymnal, which he compiled for his school, but which has been an admired and prized *viaticum* for many more than the boys for whom it was intended. It is a noble collection of the finest hymns in English, with illustrative comments and parallels. Its use at St. Olave's was a real consecration of the school's daily life.

"Keenly interested in art, and particularly in the Italian schools, he set himself to impart an equal enthusiasm in his pupils, and the excellent reproductions which now hang round the walls of St. Olave's hall, and on which the school was yearly examined, have given many a boy his first acquaintance with the great masters.

"Rushbrooke's unselfish services to the cause of educational organization were considerable, his longest and most considerable given being to the College of Preceptors, of which he was Dean for many years.

"Rushbrooke was a bachelor, but his interest in his pupils was truly fatherly; and many unrecorded deeds of unobtrusive kindness, known only to those who profited by them, will keep his name and memory fresh wherever Olavians or Old Citizens are to be found."

#### SIR GEORGE FORREST

Sir GEORGE WILLIAM FORREST, C.I.E. (B.A. 1870), died at Iffley Turn, Oxford, on January 28, 1926, aged 80. We take the following from *The Times* :—

"George William Forrest was born at Nasirabad, in the Bombay Presidency, on January 8, 1845, the second son of Captain George Forrest, V.C., who (as Sir George was always proud to recall) was one of the heroic garrison that defended to the last the magazine at Delhi in the early days of the Indian Mutiny. He was of Irish descent, and, though he never resided in Ireland, he was, to the end of his life, deeply

interested in Irish questions, on which during the later stages of the Irish controversy he frequently wrote to the *Fortnightly Review* and other periodicals. The boy was educated privately, and then passed on to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. degree in 1870. He next joined the Inner Temple and read for the Bar; but was attracted to journalism, and became a contributor to the *Saturday Review* and other London periodicals. India, however, was calling him, and towards the close of 1872 he accepted an appointment in the Bombay Educational Service, his first post being that of headmaster of the High School at Surat. Ill-health sent him home again in June, 1874, and it was not until September, 1876, that he resumed his post. In July, 1879, he was promoted to the professorship of mathematics at the Deccan College, Poona, an appointment which he exchanged for that of Professor of English History, Elphinstone College, Bombay, in August, 1887. During these years he maintained his connexion with journalism by acting as a correspondent of *The Times*, and he was fond of relating how he sent to this journal the first news of the Maiwand disaster that reached Britain. In the meantime he had held various officiating appointments, including that of Census Commissioner for Bombay (1882) and had produced his first historical work, 'Selections from the Official Writings of Mountstuart Elphinstone' (1884); and from November, 1884, he had been on special duty, engaged in preparing for publication extracts from the records preserved in the Bombay Secretariat. These were published in two sections; one, dealing with the Maratha records, appeared in 1885, and the other, called the Home series, two years later.

"The result of the interest aroused by these publications was his appointment in April, 1888, to the newly-created post of Director of Records for Bombay; and when, in November, 1889, the Government of India resolved to have their records examined, with a view to their classification and publication, Forrest was naturally the person chosen for the task. As the first fruits of his labours there appeared in 1890 three volumes of 'Selections from the State Papers in the Foreign Department of the Government of India,' the long introduction to which was issued separately two years later, under the title of 'The Administration of Warren Hastings.' In the spring of 1891 an Imperial Record Office was formally created at Calcutta, and Forrest became the first Officer in Charge of the Records of the Government of India, his duties including the superintendence of the new Imperial Library. He then turned his attention to the records of the Indian Mutiny, and in 1893 issued the first instalment (dealing with the outbreak and with events at Delhi).

"After an interlude during which he prepared the official



narrative of the Governor-Generalship of the Marquess of Lansdowne (published in 1894), he returned to England on leave and spent some time in examining the Mutiny records at the India Office. He resumed his post at Calcutta in October, 1898, when he was also made an *ex-officio* assistant secretary to the Government of India and placed in charge of the office of secretary under the Inventions and Designs Act. By this time, however, his service in India had told seriously upon his health, and in the following spring he was compelled to come home again. There he still continued his labours upon the history of the Mutiny, and for this purpose he was placed upon special duty in England for a year from November, 1899; but at the end of that period he resigned, without returning to India. The second and third volumes of his Mutiny Selections appeared in 1902, though the fourth volume was delayed until ten years later. Meanwhile, he had published a revised and enlarged edition of the introductions to the first three volumes under the title of 'A History of the Indian Mutiny' (1904).

"During his retirement Forrest devoted himself steadily to writing. Besides contributing largely to *Blackwood's* and other magazines, he produced 'Sepoy Generals' (1901), 'The Cities of India' (1903, 1905), 'Selections from Travels and Journals preserved in the Bombay Secretariat' (1906), 'The Life of Sir Neville Chamberlain' (1909), 'The Life of Lord Roberts' (1914), and 'The Life of Lord Clive' (1918), a subject on which he had been engaged from his Calcutta days. His relations with Lord Roberts were close and intimate, and when Roberts was appointed to the command in South Africa in 1899, one of his first steps was to ask Forrest to prepare a memorandum on previous hostilities in South Africa for perusal on the voyage. While engaged upon these biographies, Forrest also began a series of 'Selections from the State Papers of the Governors-General of India,' of which only two volumes dealing with the administration of Warren Hastings and issued in 1910 have yet appeared.

"In 1904 Forrest settled at Iffley Turn, near Oxford, leasing a house which (under the name of Rosebank) is familiar in biographies of Newman, whose mother occupied it for some years. He had been made a C.I.E. in June, 1899, and was knighted in January, 1913. In the preceding June the University of Oxford gave him the honorary degree of M.A. He took an active interest in the Indian Institute there, and he also served for some time as a member of the council of the Royal Historical Society. He married Emma, daughter of Thomas Viner, of Broadfield, Crawley, Sussex, and leaves one son and a daughter. Lady Forrest also survives him. His elder brother, Robert E. T. Forrest, well known as the author of 'Eight Days,' a novel description of the Indian Mutiny,

died in 1914. Forrest was an amusing companion and a good conversationalist; and for many years, until the final breakdown of his health, he was a familiar figure both in academical circles in Oxford and at the Savile Club in London. He wrote with ease and at times with considerable charm. His chief claim to remembrance must rest upon his work in connexion with the Indian records. In the movement for the adequate preservation and publication of these he took a leading part; and his work, taken as a whole, remains a solid and creditable achievement."

#### LORD CARMICHAEL

THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD CARMICHAEL OF SKIRLING G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., K.C.M.G. (B.A. 1881), died at 13, Portman Street, W., on January 16th, 1925, aged 67. We take the following from *The Times* :—

"Thomas David Gibson-Carmichael was born at Edinburgh on March 18th, 1859, the eldest son of the Rev. Sir Henry William Gibson-Carmichael, 13th baronet, and of Elenora Anne, daughter of David Anderson, of St. Germain's, N.B. The first baronet, Sir Alexander Gibson of Durie, was President of the Court of Session in 1642. In conformity with the entail of Skirling, the sixth baronet took the additional name of Carmichael. 'Tom Carmichael' (as his intimates called him through life) was a graduate of St. John's College, Cambridge. After leaving the University his traditional association with Scottish Liberalism caused him to become private secretary to Sir George Trevelyan and to the late Lord Dalhousie when they held the office of Secretary for Scotland in the fleeting 1886 Administration. In 1894, two years after he had unsuccessfully contested Peebles and Selkirk, he was appointed chairman of the Scottish Board of Lunacy, a position he held for three years. On Mr. Gladstone's retirement from Parliament in 1895 he succeeded him in the representation of Mid Lothian. He was chairman of the Scottish Liberal Association from 1892 to 1901, but retired from Parliament in 1900. A lover of fine art, he was appointed a trustee of the National Portrait Gallery in 1904 and of the National Gallery in 1906. He had succeeded to the baronetcy in 1891.

"In 1908 he was made Governor of Victoria, and he won much popularity by his free and easy manner and accessibility. His term was cut short by his nomination to follow Sir Arthur Lawley in the Governorship of Madras at the close of 1911. He arrived in Madras only a few weeks before the historic Delhi Durbar at which the King-Emperor announced the

transfer of the capital to Delhi and the reconstitution of Bengal with its elevation to a Province. Sir Thomas was selected to be the first Governor, and went to Calcutta after fewer than five months in Madras, being raised to the peerage under the title of Baron Carmichael of Skirling.

"A more difficult time than that by which he was confronted could scarcely be imagined. Calcutta was smarting under its dethronement, and from the date of Lord Curzon's partition the province had been seething with unrest and anarchical crime, in which the life of the Lieutenant-Governor was more than once attempted. The revocation of the partition, however, though unwelcome to the Mahomedans of the East, seemed to provide a fresh opportunity for pacification. Anxious to hurt no one's feelings and to hear what every one had to say, Lord Carmichael adopted the detached rôle of a kindly sympathetic observer of current events, willing to assist, but disinclined for strong measures. Bengal probably needed them at that time more than the Governor at first was willing to admit. In any case his policy was soon determined by the coming of the war, and the consequent Defence of India Act, under which many dangerous people were interned. The Act placed in the hands of the police an instrument they had long needed for dealing with secret conspiracies. Lord Carmichael personally examined every case in which proceedings were taken, and investigation by High Court Judges at a subsequent date completely justified the policy pursued. The later speeches of the Governor in the Bengal Legislature were so full of sound sense and warning on the subject of political crime as to condone in some measure his earlier disbelief in its magnitude.

"As the first Governor of Bengal he set up a high standard of public and private hospitality, and managed, at much personal inconvenience and expense, adequately to fulfil the heavy social obligations formerly shared in Calcutta by the Viceroy, the Commander-in-Chief, and the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. He had the hearty co-operation of his wife, a daughter of the late Mr. Albert Nugent and sister of Algernon fourth Baron Nugent, and she promoted with eagerness philanthropic and educational work. It is appropriate to Lord Carmichael's modesty and kindness of heart that the provincial memorial to his rule is not one of the many statues which cumber Dalhousie Square, but a Carmichael Institute of Hygiene at the School of Tropical Medicine.

"Though Lord Carmichael extracted from his Bengal satrapy all the interest it could give to a man of his versatile tastes—he was no mean judge of art and was a keen entomologist—and seemed to carry his responsibilities lightly, they

took heavy toll upon his vigour. Showing signs of age, he returned to this country to join the boards of banking and insurance concerns, with some of which he had been identified in his younger days, and to associate himself with various movements seeking the welfare of India. Now and again he spoke in Indian debates."

The following paragraphs have also appeared in *The Times* :—

"Perhaps one who knew him and served under him in India may be allowed to add a word. Lord Carmichael was, above all things, a man whom men liked and understood. In a club, at the races, at a dinner party, he made everything go, and yet he never made a bet himself or touched a card. His hospitality was generous in the extreme, and yet there was a kindly simplicity about him which charmed the most diffident. But there was more than this. He took a real personal interest in what people were saying and doing. This is a quality which some Governors pretend to, but which it is absolutely essential they should possess if they are to be popular amongst the quick-witted Bengalis. I have not space to speak of his delightful sense of humour. One example amongst many must suffice. A troublesome man in Calcutta who had no special claim to consideration, once called upon him to grumble about his position at the Governor's table. It was a curious thing to do, but there are people who do such things even in Calcutta. Lord Carmichael, far from being vexed, enjoyed the situation. 'I'll tell you what, Dr. —,' he said, 'I'll give you in future the precedence of an English Duke.' Those who know Indian ways will appreciate the joke. The death of this warmhearted Scottish gentleman will be lamented in Australia and Bengal as well as in his native land, for he made friends wherever he went; an enemy he could not have."

"Lord Carmichael—or 'Tom' to his friends, devoted friends in every class and among people of the most varied occupations—was one of the rare men about whom there is only one opinion. His originality in all his ways and thoughts, his rich humour, and his wonderful kindness led his friends not only to love him, but to love to talk about him. He thus formed a very notable bond in the friendships of others, a service it is given to very few men to confer. His conversation was always delightful. It would be unseemly to analyse or even to praise anything so natural and modest. What perhaps charmed his hearers most was the combination of slow speech and nimble wit. Whether the subject was pictures or bronzes, politics, bees or centipedes, Scotland or Italy, India or Australia, the same fine taste always shone through his talk, and the same personality, wide of view, free

from prejudice, keen as a boy right up to the end with a boy's contempt for any kind of pretence. To his friendships, of which some were made at first sight and many bridged wide gaps of age and station, he brought perfect constancy and that comfortable confidence and contentment which are the soil in which true comradeship flourishes. No need to say that this man will be joyfully remembered so long as his friends live."

#### H. P. HORNE

HENRY PERCY HORNE (B.A. 1864) died at 49, Gloucester Gardens, Hyde Park, on February 18, 1926, aged 84. We take the following from *The Times* :—

"Mr. Henry Percy Horne was one of the eight children of Mr. Benjamin Worthy Horne, of 33, Russell Square, W.C. He went to Shrewsbury in 1854, and remained there six years under Dr. Kennedy, subsequently going up to Cambridge, where he became a scholar of St. John's College, and took his degree among the Senior Optimes in the Mathematical Tripos of 1864. For two years he represented the University at billiards. On leaving Cambridge Mr. Horne became a solicitor, entering into partnership with Sir Robert Hunter, and later Mr. Percival Birkett, the firm carrying on business as Messrs. Horne, Hunter and Birkett. As solicitors for the then newly-formed Commons Preservation Society they carried out successfully many of the great lawsuits which secured the preservation of such places as Hampstead Heath, Epping Forest, Banstead Downs, Wimbledon Common, Plumstead Common, Hackney Marshes, and Berkhamsted Common. Afterwards, when Sir Robert Hunter, with Canon Rawnsley and Miss Octavia Hill, founded the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty, the firm acted for this society.

"Mr. Horne was a brilliant card player, and one of the oldest members of the Portland Club. For many years he was chairman of the Card Committee, to which all questions on whist—and afterwards bridge—were referred for final decision. In this capacity he was one of the first to play bridge in England, and took a large part in drafting the original rules. Possessing a remarkably fine palate, Mr. Horne was one of the best judges of a good wine or a cigar, and for a very great number of years he presided at the weekly club dinner at the Portland Club, an engagement he was hardly ever known to miss. But it will be as an art collector that Mr. Horne will be best remembered. He began collecting mezzotint engravings as a young

man, and rarely missed a sale at Sotheby's or Christie's of any note. He had a remarkable eye and could remember every print he saw, and so formed a collection which, for its size, was unequalled. For many years he lent liberally to the chief exhibitions of this form of art, and in the Exhibition of Prints held at the South Kensington Museum he was one of the largest exhibitors. He compiled a catalogue of all the known prints of the pictures of Romney and Gainsborough, giving details of the various states, mostly obtained by personal inspection. He never undertook any literary work, but many writers on the subject were indebted to him for valuable help."

#### SIR E. J. SOARES

Sir ERNEST JOSEPH SOARES (B.A. 1884) died at 12, Lowndes Street on March 15, 1926, aged 62. We take the following from *The Times* :—

"The son of Mr. José Luiz Xavier Soares, a Liverpool merchant, he was an exhibitor and first-class prizeman of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. and LL.B. in 1884, taking a third-class in the Law Tripos, and afterwards proceeding LL.D. In 1888 he was admitted a solicitor and became a partner in the Manchester firm of Allen, Prestage and Soares. In 1900 he won the Barnstaple Division of Devonshire for the Liberals, and held the seat till 1911. In 1906 the present Lord Gladstone, then Home Secretary, appointed him Parliamentary Private Secretary (unpaid). In October, 1908, Mr. Soares was appointed a Charity Commissioner for England and Wales, and in February, 1910, he became a Junior Lord of the Treasury (unpaid) and (paid) in January, 1911. In April, 1911, he was appointed Assistant Comptroller of the Reduction of the National Debt and Life Annuity Office, and also received the honour of knighthood. This appointment was criticized by the Opposition in Parliament, chiefly on the ground that it was inexpedient to confer important Civil Service posts on politicians to suit the convenience of the Government of the day. Sir Ernest Soares's high qualifications were, however, energetically defended by Mr. Lloyd George and others, and on the point of legal knowledge and experience it was pointed out that he had previously derived a large income from his practice as a solicitor. Sir Ernest Soares held the appointment till 1916, when he retired. He married in 1893 Kate Carolyn, daughter of Mr. Samuel Lord, and had one daughter."

## Professor H. H. SCULLARD

The Rev. HERBERT HAYES SCULLARD (B.A. 1888), Professor of Church History, Christian Ethics, and the History of Religions at Hackney and New Colleges, University of London, died in London on March 22, 1926, aged 64. He was one of a theological circle, guests of Principal Garvie, at New College, and was reading a paper on the idea of Worship in the Psalms, when suddenly the manuscript dropped from his hand, and in a few minutes he was dead, just after a doctor had arrived. We take the following from *The Times* :—

" Born in 1862, the son of the Rev. H. H. Scullard, who was a Congregational minister for more than 50 years, he was sent to Pembroke House School, Lytham, and went on to the Lancashire Independent College. At Owens College (now Manchester University) he obtained distinction in many subjects, including modern philosophy, ethics, political economy, psychology, and logic; while at London University he graduated M.A. in mental and moral science in 1885, B.D. in the first division in 1903 and D.D. in 1907, being the first Nonconformist to obtain a D.D. degree at any English University. Meanwhile, he had gone up to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he was foundation scholar, Hughes exhibitioner, Naden Divinity student, and Greek Testament prizeman. He was placed in the second class in the Theological Tripos, Part I., 1888, and in the first class in Part II., 1889. In 1890 he was Hulsean University prizeman.

" For six years Dr. Scullard was pastor of York Street Congregational Church, Dublin, and afterwards of the Howard Church at Bedford, of which John Howard, the philanthropist was a founder. He wrote a study of Howard's life, a book on St. Martin, the Apostle of Gaul, and ' Christian Ethics in the West,' in addition to essays in ' Christ and Civilization ' and ' London Theological Essays ' and articles in the *Quarterly* and other reviews. He married, in 1901, Barbara Louisa, daughter of Mr. G. W. Dodds, and granddaughter of Ebenezer Viney, who was for many years treasurer of Hackney College. He leaves one son."

The Rev. PERCIVAL CLEMENTI-SMITH (B.A. 1871) died at Elhanan, High Wycombe, on December 23rd, 1925, aged 77. We take the following from *The Times* :—

" For 37 years he was rector of St. Andrew-by-the-Wardrobe with St. Ann, Blackfriars, the parish in which *The Times* office stands. Mr. Clementi-Smith was very much liked and respected, both in the City generally and by all connected with this journal, in which he took a kindly interest, and was

ever ready to hold services in his church to mark occasions of special interest to *The Times* staff. He was a man of distinguished presence, and his handsome features and stately figure, as well as his benevolent disposition, will be long remembered.

" The son of the Rev. John Smith, rector of Buckhurst Hill, Essex, by his marriage with a daughter of Muzio Clementi, the composer, he came of a family which possessed a long association with the Mercers' Company. Naturally, therefore, like others of his kindred, including his brother, the late Sir Cecil Clementi-Smith, he was sent to St. Paul's School. He went up in due course to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took an ordinary degree, and after preparation at Cuddesdon was ordained in 1872 by the Bishop of Lichfield (Dr. G. A. Selwyn) to the curacy of Stoke-on-Terne. In 1877 he went out to Quebec as a missionary, and in 1879 removed to Ontario. Returning to England in 1880, he served curacies at Brighton and Lincoln until, in 1886, he was appointed rector of St. Andrew-by-the-Wardrobe, resigning in 1923. In the City Mr. Clementi-Smith was a well-known figure. He was a Common Councilman from 1904 to 1920, chairman of the City Guardians in 1915-16, and chaplain to two Lord Mayors. For many years, like others of his family, he was on the Court of the Mercers' Company, and was Master in 1904-5. In 1906-7 he was President of Sion College."

The Rev. CHARLES FRANCIS REAM (B.A. 1906), superintendent of the West London Mission, Kingsway Hall, died at Barnet Nursing Home on January 16th, 1926, aged 41. " He was only appointed to his responsible post in September last, and under his virile and stimulating ministry the congregations at Kingsway had already considerably increased. Since the appointment of Mr. Ream the work of the mission has steadily advanced, and his striking and unconventional style of address, coupled with an earnest evangelism, has attracted large numbers of young people. Mr. Ream entered the Wesleyan ministry in 1906, and was not much over 40 years of age. He was sent, on acceptance as a candidate, direct into circuit work without college training, and went to Daventry for his first circuit, where he is still remembered with much affection. After a year at Daventry, he went for two years to the Manchester Mission, under the late Rev. S. F. Collier. Four years were spent at Stockport, and the last 12 years in three London circuits—Ilford, Highgate, and six years in Stratford. He was a man of high intellectual gifts, and his short but effective ministry proves there need be no incompatibility between culture and evangelism."

The REV. CANON ARTHUR ADAMS (B.A. 1875), vicar of Crowan, Praze, Cornwall, died on February 13th, 1926, as the result of a bicycle accident. From Cambridge he went to Cuddesdon College and was ordained to the curacy of Camborne. In 1881 he was appointed vicar of St. Colan, in 1883 vicar of Tuckingmill and in 1904 vicar of Crowan, all in Cornwall. In 1912 he was made honorary canon of St. Corentin in Truro Cathedral.

The REV. ROBERT ALEXANDER MCKEE (B.A. 1870) died on February 19th, 1926, aged 78. After holding curacies in Lancashire he was appointed vicar of Lumb-in-Rosendale in 1877. In 1882 he became vicar of Farnsfield, Notts., and he held this for forty years, until 1922. He identified himself largely with education in the diocese of Southwell, being secretary of the Board of Education for the Archdeaconry of Newark and Nottingham 1897-1921, of the Notts Church School Association, 1903-1921, of the Southwell Diocesan Education Committee, 1904-1921. He was rural dean of Southwell 1910-21 and honorary canon of Rampton in Southwell Cathedral, 1915-1922.

The REV. JOHN HOOLEY ELLA BAILEY (B.A. 1882), rector of Wiscoe, Halstead, Essex, died at the Royal Infirmary, Liverpool, on January 5th, 1926, aged 67. He matriculated from St. John's in 1878 but migrated later to Corpus as Sykes Scholar. He was Chaplain to the Forces 1890-92, vicar of Burscough Bridge 1892-95, of Whitwich St. George-with-Swannington 1895-1913, rector of Peterstow 1913-18.

RIDLEY LATIMER COLENSO (B.A. 1876) died at Kilmuir, Inverness, on February 20th, 1926, aged 80.

HOWARD EDMONDS RADFORD (Matric. 1884) died at Johannesburg on December 26th, 1925, aged 59. His widow, Gwendolen Mary, daughter of the late Thomas Roe Thompson, was killed in a motor accident near Durban, on January 8th, 1926.

HAROLD SMALLEY WILLOCKS (B.A. 1891), of the Red Lodge, Hale, Cheshire, died at Cape Town on March 19th, 1926, aged 55.

ERNEST HORNE WINSTONE (B.A. 1875), elder son of the late Benjamin Winstone, M.D., died at Kensington Palace Mansions on January 2nd, 1926, aged 72.

ALEC NORMAN TOTHILL (Matric. 1925), undergraduate, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Tothill, of St. Mary Cray, Kent, died at the Cray Valley Hospital on January 21st, 1926, aged 25.

THOMAS LATHAM (B.A. 1874), barrister-at-law, died at 69, Bouverie Road W., Folkestone, on January 13th, 1926, aged 78. He was the eldest son of Henry Latham, a registrar of the High Court of Chancery, and was born in 1847. He was called to the bar by the Inner Temple on November 17th, 1874, and went the Western Circuit. In 1876 he married Mary Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. Bazett Doveton, rector of Barnet.

### College Notes

Mr. G. U. Yule (M.A. 1913), Fellow of the College, has been appointed Fellow of University College, London.

Sir Humphry Rolleston (B.A. 1886), Regius Professor of Physic, has been appointed as the representative of the University on the General Council of the Fellowship of Medicine.

Mr. F. Stephenson (B.A. 1921), late master at St. Paul's School, has been appointed Assistant Secretary for Higher Education to the Staffordshire Education Committee.

Mr. T. R. O. Field (B.A. 1925) has been appointed to a mastership at the Imperial Service College.

Mr. V. S. E. Davis (B.A. 1917) has been appointed to a mastership at Birkenhead School.

Instr.-Capt. C. S. P. Franklin, R.N. (B.A. 1898), has been appointed to *Warspite* as Fleet Education Officer, Mediterranean Fleet.

Mr. F. H. Colson (B.A. 1880), formerly Fellow, has been appointed a member of the Cambridge County Education Committee and of the Sub-Committee for the management and carrying on of the Cambridge and County High School for Boys.

Mr. F. L. Engledow (B.A. 1913), Fellow, has been appointed a member of the Council of the National Institute of Agricultural Botany.

Mr. A. L. Davies (B.A. 1922) has been appointed Engineer and Assistant Manager at Messrs. Brunner Mond's Middlewich Works.

Mr. W. G. Crawford (B.A. 1923) has been appointed an Assistant Conservator, Indian Forest Service.

Dr. L. G. Saunders (Ph.D. 1925) has been appointed Lecturer in Zoology in the University of Saskatchewan, Canada.

The Gordon Wigan Prize in Chemistry has been awarded to Mr. F. H. Constable (B.A. 1923), Fellow of the College.

Mr. J. R. Airy (B.A. 1906) has been approved for the Degree of Doctor of Science in the University.

C. W. Tait (Matric. 1925) acquitted himself with credit in the examination for the Bell and Abbott Scholarships.

A Smith's Prize has been awarded to G. S. Mahajani (B.A. 1924) for an Essay entitled "A Contribution to the Theory of Ferromagnetic Crystals."

The following have been elected to Choral Studentships in the College: B. C. Nicholson, S. H. Lush, J. C. McCormick, J. B. Tracey, J. R. M. Johnstone.

A. Lowrie (B.A. 1925) and A. A. A. Fysee (B.A. 1925) have been elected to McMahan Law Studentships.

The Rev. C. H. Ritchie (B.A. 1910) is acting as deputy vicar in 1926 of St. Martins-in-the-Fields, during the absence of the vicar through ill-health.

The Rev. J. C. H. How (B.A. 1903), diocesan missionary of Manchester, has been appointed rector of Liverpool.

The King has approved that the Rev. C. A. M. Evans (B.A. 1897), vicar of Old Radnor-with-Kinnerton, Herefordshire, should be appointed also to be rector of St. Michael, Knill.

The Rev. S. B. Priston (B.A. 1902), Archdeacon of Stanley, in the diocese of the Falkland Isles, since 1922, has been appointed to the rectory of Bacton, Stowmarket, Suffolk.

The Rev. T. H. Parker (B.A. 1884), rector of Burwarton, Bridgnorth, has been appointed to a prebendal stall in Hereford Cathedral.

The Rev. E. J. Toase (B.A. 1911), curate of Rugby, has been presented by the College to the vicarage of Marham, King's Lynn.

The following are due home on leave:—

The Rt. Hon. Sir Francis Bell—from New Zealand; address, c/o New Zealand Government Offices, Strand, W.C.

The Rev. G. T. M. Evans—from Johannesburg, S.A.; c/o Miss Evans, Farncote, Oxted, Surrey.

Mr. W. M. Royds—from Kobe, Japan; West View, Sidcup, Kent.

### MARRIAGES

Andrew Fergus Dunlop (B.A. 1923), younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dunlop, to Gwendolen Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Stanton Coit, of 30, Hyde Park Gate—March 17, 1926, at the Ethical Church.

John Stirling-Gilchrist (B.A. 1920), to Odilia de Ortúzar, daughter of the late Don Carlos de Ortúzar, and sister of Princess Sonia Alliata di Villafranca—March 25, 1926, at All Souls', Langham Place.

Percy Jesse Gowlett Rose, C.B. (B.A. 1901), Assistant Under-Secretary for Scotland, to Phyllis Helen, youngest daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Whitclaw, Kirkintilloch—March 27, 1926, at Hampstead Garden Suburb Free Church.

The College has accepted an interesting drawing of a boat, from the Executors of the late Lt.-Col. L. C. F. Thompson, of East Hoathly, whose father, Mr. Springall Thompson described it, in his own handwriting, as follows:—"This drawing to scale of a boat built by Searle, early in the year 1844, for the L.M.B.C. of St. John's, Cambridge, of which I was Treasurer, was given to me by Searle when I paid for the boat. Our first crew, in which I was Bow, rowed in her in all the Lent and May Term races in 1844. She was the last boat built for L.M.B.C. before the introduction of outriggers."

### Johniana

"I remember a Jeast, as I heard father'd upon Dr. Pearn a Cantabrigian in the time of Hen. 8. in whose Reign there was much chopping and changing in matters Religious, and still this Dr. temporis'd and turn'd with them at a hairs breadth ;

## THE EAGLE

---

who being a notable bone Companion, and invited to a great Feast, after dinner was ended, he very pleasantly cull'd out a Gentlewoman there to dance with him, whom after a little tracing he highly applauded her her excellent dancing (as indeed she merited no less); she thanking him for her undeserved commendations, retorts this jear upon him; Truly Mr. Dr. I must ingeniously confess I can dance indifferent well, but I cannot turn so well as you; whereat the whole company then present laughed very heartily."

John Donne (the younger): *Satyr*, London, 1662.

(Quoted by J. Beresford in *Gossip of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries*, 1923, p. 77).

[Andrew Perne, 1519-1589, Fellow of St. John's, 1539, Master of Peterhouse, 1554-89, "distinguished himself by his eagerness to adjust his theological views to his sovereign's pleasure." (D.N.B.)]