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Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors (Mr Arundell, Mr Dymond, G. I. B. Dick, J. Peddie, W. W. Sargant).

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.



GRANTA FJORD

THE EAGLE

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THE LANDSGEMEINDEVER- SAMMLUNG IN URI

THE traveller who wishes to see Switzerland at its best should choose a year when Easter is early and arrive towards the end of April. By that time spring-cleaning will be past, the honeymooners will be in their nests debating whether life is worth living and the natives will be celebrating local festivals—Sechseläuten, the Fritschizug or the Cameliensfest.

Between Easter and Whitsuntide much domestic legislation is enacted. In small cantons there is no representative government; the whole body of voters meets for one Sunday afternoon and in that time completes the year's legislation. These cantonal *comitia* attract visitors from distant lands such as Persia, Siam, and Central American Republics, where revolutions at the week-end replace the cup-tie.

To see democracy in its simplest form one must go to Altdorf, where, on the first Sunday of May, the Urner Landsgemeinde meets in a meadow at Bötzingen. The scene recalls the overture to *Tell*, snow-capped heights with glacier-streams cascading down forested slopes, brown kine knee-deep in hemlock and buttercups, ready to migrate to the Alpine pastures, and quince-trees in blossom that throw a silver veil over red-tiled barns. These attractions are lost on the hawker who hurries to Bötzingen with a barrow laden with oranges, gingerbread and bananas, for there is no place of refreshment near the scene of assembly and therefore no inducement to hold all-night sittings.

In ancient days, when the Emperor went to Rome, the men

of Uri met him at Flüelen and escorted him to the gates of the Eternal City. In 1512 Julius II recognised the service by the gift of a banner which is still carried on supreme occasions. The place of assembly is of ancient date. Josias Sümmler, in 1645, described it as then hallowed by tradition. To the east lies the Schächental, whose inhabitants assert, like the folk of Yetholm, that they have never owed allegiance to anyone. To the north lie the Rütli-wiese and the Tellsplatte, hallowed spots of Swiss independence. And far to the south is Andermatt and the Urserental, that for long had a form of Home Rule. The cantonal colours of black and gold lend themselves to imitation by a dandelion and a black coat. But each valley has its distinctive dress: the Schächentaler wear sleeved waistcoats, the Reussler wear the prototype of "Oxford bags," the Urschner affect woollen jerseys and the men of the lake-side wear on their coats lapels embroidered by affectionate fingers.

In recent years the management of the St Gotthard Railway has built workshops in Uri, and the railwaymen have disturbed rural inertia. One of the retiring Ständeräte had been incautious of speech and his election was opposed last year. A battle of wits ensued, and the local printer had to buy more leaded type.

In the early morning of the fateful day, special prayers were said at high mass in the capital. At eleven o'clock the Landamman and beadles assembled at the Rathaus to form a procession. In front went the band, followed by a military escort guarding the cantonal banner which was entrusted to two Tellen clad in uniform suggesting the local soccer club and bearing Harsthörner (fasces) of horn and gold. The cantonal officials followed in carriages. A flippant observer might think their silk hats and black gloves a bequest of President Krüger. On the box of each carriage sat a beadle in cantonal uniform. To the beadles is entrusted the duty of counting votes on a show of hands, and if they cannot agree a poll is necessary.

Parliament met in a wooden amphitheatre surrounding a turf plot on which were placed two chairs and a table at

which the cantonal secretary sat guarding the book of the Statutes and the Cantonal Seal. Against fasces, whilst the cantonal colours covered the piled drums.

The proceedings opened with the King's Speech delivered by the retiring chief magistrate, which ended with a eulogy of departed citizens. Thereupon the company rose and stood uncovered for the space of five Paternosters and five Ave Marias. It must be noted that when the chief magistrate entered, no one uncovered, for they were all co-equal sovereigns. At one time voters came wearing swords as emblems of sovereignty and means of voting, but the sword has been replaced by the umbrella—a better defence against rain and a more dangerous weapon in peaceful moments.

One wonders whether Milton saw a Landsgemeinde meeting and tried to describe a vote by show of sword when he wrote:

He spake: and to confirm his words outflow
Millions of flaming swords drawn from the thighs
Of mighty Cherubim.

It is usual for the Landamman and his Statthalter to change offices yearly, but a sign of coming events was a departure from this custom. The new Landamman was chosen and at once sworn in with upraised hand. Then the hustings opened. Rude though dress and delivery might be there was a simple dignity that marked the proceedings, and the new Landamman conducted the meeting with great skill and conspicuous fairness. Demosthenes and Cleon got respectful audience, but they failed to convince the meeting. Three times a show of hands was demanded, and three times the beadles declared the result indecisive. So a poll was necessary, an event, which rumour said, had not happened since 1888.

The amphitheatre was cleared of voters and all entrances but two were blocked by the military. Through the two open doors the voters passed in to be counted by the Landsräte. As the benches refilled, those in the top seats began to clamber down outside and mingle with the crowd again. So parliamentary practice is not an absolute crudity in Uri.

A. J. P.

THE SILENT DON

WHAT meditation fills this noble head?
 What problem knits this brow of classic height?
 What deep, Platonic thoughts are they that shed
 Through these unseeing eyes their airy light?
 This mouth so firmly shut, is it because
 The mind within has now transcended speech,
 And ponders wordless, sempiternal laws
 Far, far beyond our puny mortal reach?
 This solemn step and mortuary mien,
 This walking trance, is this indeed the sign
 Of one who on Parnassus' height has been
 In converse with the gods, like them, divine?
 Whoe'er he is, whate'er he ponders, I
 Wish that my greeting might have some reply.

PICCADILLY CIRCUS

I WATCHED a great processional of souls
 Go winding down the avenue of night,
 A listless crowd impelled to unsought goals
 They plodded by beneath the gusty light.
 Old men time-wearied, young men spirit-bent,
 Grey women gaily hideous with paint,
 Girls seamed with sadness through their merriment,
 And thousands more, uncomprehending, faint,
 Their vague white faces vaguely touched with pain.
 Of all these one will haunt me till the end:
 A blind old beggar tapping with his cane;
 The tired voice; hands which groped as for a friend
 In that self-darkness where no friends are met.
 I let him pass, and I shall not forget.

W. B. W.



A CLIMBING PARTY



A MOUNTAIN CAMP

THE CAMBRIDGE EXPEDITION TO EAST GREENLAND

THE Cambridge Expedition to East Greenland in 1926 consisted of a party of eight Cambridge men in the chartered Norwegian ship *Heimland*, 65 tons net. The ship sailed from Aberdeen at the end of June, making Jan Mayen Island five days later. The unusually short space of three days was sufficient to navigate the ice-pack brought down by the Polar Current: this year favourable winds and abnormally good weather made the passage of the ice a comparatively simple matter. The East Greenland coast was reached on July 11th in the neighbourhood of Pendulum and Sabine Islands ($74^{\circ} 30' N. Lat.$).

About ten days were spent on Sabine Island in order to determine gravity by means of the Seconds Pendulum. The observatory consisted of two tents, each with a floor space 7 ft. \times 7 ft. The actual observing took six days, and was favoured by an almost continuous coastal fog which kept the temperature uniform. The longitude of Sabine Island was also taken, and is of importance inasmuch as claims are made that the whole mass of Greenland has drifted west since the longitude of Sabine Island was first determined by Captain Clavering in 1823.

The remainder of the month of July was spent in the neighbourhood of Clavering Island and Loch Fyne, a region only once previously visited, in 1823. The area was carefully mapped, and many fresh discoveries made, including a large new inlet, provisionally named Granta Fjord. Numerous remains, pointing to former inhabitation by Eskimo, were found, such as tent-rings, fox-traps, graves and winter houses of stones. Many of the latter were excavated, and implements found, mainly spear-heads of bone, stone arrow-heads, and harpoons. Children's toys, and human figures carved in wood were also collected. The finds indicate a people that has *never* had any contact with Europeans, and must have died not more than 100 years ago: this disappearance of a

people so peculiarly suited to the Polar environment was probably due to migration or failure of food supply, brought about, possibly, by climatic changes.

Taking a southerly route from Clavering Island, the expedition reached Franz Josef Fjord. This fjord, over 100 miles in length, was discovered by Lieut. Payer, the Austrian, in 1870. With Professor Copeland, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, he climbed Payer Peak and sighted Petermann Peak many miles to the west. The Cambridge party were anxious to make an attempt on Petermann Peak, and made a long reconnaissance, but the main peak was too far distant with our limited time, many mountains and glaciers intervening. Its height was found to be just over 10,000 ft., but it is only one of many high peaks in a great mountain area. The mountaineers of the party had to be content, therefore, with climbing somewhat lower peaks (7000-8000 ft.) round the head of the great fjord. The scenery of this region is quite exceptional and may ever be regarded as unsurpassed. Icebergs crowd the waters of the fjord, but it is only rarely that glaciers reach the sea margin: little snow appears to fall, and the snow-line is in general as high as 4000-5000 ft. Vegetation is not unabundant and gives pasturage to many herds of Musk Oxen—the rarest of the large European mammals. The Musk Ox is closely allied to the sheep, the only resemblance to an ox being its size. It is essentially a climbing animal, and appears only to thrive in regions of intense dryness, such as Franz Josef Fjord.

On leaving the fjord the expedition resumed the mapping of the outer coast and extended the charting southwards to 72° N. Lat. This region—Geographical Society's Island and Traill Island—has never been visited since sighted from forty miles out at sea by the Whitby whaler, *William Scoresby*, in 1822. That the Cambridge party reached the coast was a stroke of good fortune, which can hardly be repeated. In all, the expedition explored over 200 miles of new coast, discovering many new fjords and islands. The course was set homeward in the last week of August, and Aberdeen reached on September 8th.

J. M. W.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN COLLEGE

THOMAS' schemes are all very well, but he is too fond of getting me to help with them. He is always rigging up some kind of apparatus worthy of Heath Robinson—which never works; for instance, at his prep. school he tried to make a steam-engine with a cocoa tin for a boiler and a cardboard cylinder. I will say for him that he is just as happy whether his models work or not, so that when this failed he soon turned on to an organ with paper pipes, which achieved a moderate degree of success. One of his latest efforts is a set of organ pedals which he has attached to the keys of his unfortunate piano by strings and wires: if you kick at these ramshackle pieces of wood he calls pedals a string breaks; he then mends it, and after considerable rattlings and creakings shows you that the pedal will play a piano note if treated kindly.

But of course his talents find their chief scope in photography: he showed me once with pride a photograph of one of his indulgent sisters with three arms and, apparently, a beard, being not at all disconcerted with his having taken two photos on the same plate. I am glad to say that he has found out by now that he cannot make cameras, but yesterday afternoon he dragged me in to see his wonderful plan for taking a self-photograph. A tripod with the camera was tied to a chair with string (Thomas' chief standby), the chair was tied to a door-handle with rope, a piece of string led from the camera shutter to a hook screwed into the floor, and from there, by means of various old ropes and wires knotted together, to a second hook beneath the piano pedals. He proposed to photograph himself at his piano by pulling the string with his foot; so after much focussing, and tying of knots, etc., he attached the string to his shoelace, seated himself in position and carefully lifted his foot and pulled—till his shoelace broke. At last, however, he got the shutter to pull open; after several seconds' exposure it did not close owing to the strain, so he hastily kicked off his shoe and rushed over to

the camera to shut it. He appeared quite satisfied that the photo would turn out well in spite of his movements in front of the camera.

I went in to-day to get him to come for a walk, but found him engaged in the important process of developing his plates. He was delighted to see me, as he wanted someone to help him: the hypo was to be made up in his kettle and the developer in a spare milk-jug. I enquired if he was going to develop in his porridge plate, but, apparently, he had got one old dish, and his bedder's basin was to be used for fixing in. While he was thus engaged, I innocently tried to pick out "Valencia" on his piano, whereupon two pianos, two gramophones, bagpipes and a penny whistle opened fire in neighbouring rooms in retaliation. Trinity Choir also started to practise an anthem just across the lane, as Thomas keeps over the secret passage leading to the bowels of the kitchens. He then called me in to block up the window of his gyp-room with gowns; the cracks beneath the door were to be stopped up with his pillows, and I suggested that he should hang his square over the keyhole. Thomas' gown is far from opaque, but I dare say he imagines that any light it lets through will be black, and so will not affect the plates. He made room for his dishes among the tea-things and gas-ring, and then turned out his lamp, and started to chase my luminous wrist watch, thinking it was a crack through which light was coming. When I had satisfied him by taking it off, he found that he had left the plates outside, so the pillows had to be removed and the whole thing started again. At last the developing began, the red light was turned up, and Thomas counted the seconds feverishly till the image should appear: at sixty seconds he began to get rather worried, and at ninety suddenly discovered that he had used his milk instead of the developer, so the plate had to be washed in his water-can before starting again. Of course, while doing this, he dropped it and had to spend a minute fishing for it at the bottom of the can. Having found it, the developing really got going, and he called me in great excitement to see the negative appearing: our heads bumped violently together—Thomas'

head is harder than mine—Trinity Choir sang "Amen" for at least the hundredth time. I enquired how much longer we had to stay here being suffocated by the fumes from his lamp; he told me only six minutes, as the developer was rather cold, and he was rather annoyed when I asked if I might smoke. However, he at least soon became quite happy discoursing on his plans for making a gramophone, using a cigar box as his soundbox, and making a motor out of a lead weight on a string. Even six minutes comes to an end sometime, so he put the plate in the hypo, and opened up the window and poured his developer out before starting on the next one. We had "black game" in Hall next night, so I strongly suspect that it was on its way to the kitchen at that moment beneath us. He had just started to develop the next plate when there were thumps outside, and Thomas' bedder shoved open the door and peered in, which rather did for that negative—the Trinity Choir struck up a *Te Deum, fortissimo*. Luckily it was the last plate, so we examined the negative of the wonderful self-photograph: this showed a rather blurred Thomas with at least six legs, just as if he was pedalling at high speed.

Meanwhile, his bedder washed up his plates in hot hypo, while Thomas, completely satisfied with his success, turned his versatile energies to his gramophone plans. I am afraid he is incurable.

P. E. V.

THE FELLOWS' FEAST

By an UNDERGRADUATE indeed, in whom there is no HALL

FELLOWS are, I do not doubt,
 Extremely worthy creatures;
 Useful men to have about,
 Men who can be pointed out
 To visitors who love to rout
 In old archaic features.

We do not mind them in the least
 Until they have a Fellows' Feast, . . .
Until the Fellows' Feast.

The Fellows' Feast! The Fellows' Feast!
 North or South, or West or East,
 Was there ever such a crime
 In the chronicles of Time?
 O, the cruel horrid wrong!
 The college boys, four hundred strong,
 Now are banished, one and all,
 From their well-belovèd Hall,
 From the Hall where, day by day,
 Their Spartan fare they put away,
 Because the Fellows (O, the beasts!)
 Must tend their Fellowships with Feasts.

O, horrid wrong! O, dreadful deed!
 E'en now the Fellows feast and feed.
 I hear the sound of Fellows' jaws
 Champing behind the fast-closed doors.
 I hear the strident raucous notes
 Of wine in academic throats.
 I hear the talk. And this, 'tis plain,
 Is not in academic vein.

The mighty Fellows, one and all,
 So occupied within the Hall,
 Give not a thought, nor host nor guest,
 For those that they have dispossessed,—
 Those helpless youths, four hundred strong,
 To whom they do this bitter wrong,
 Whom fifty Fellows, in their pride,
 Have turned this dinner-time outside,
 Who wander still with hungry thoughts,
 Annoyed and hall-less through the courts,
 And curse and imprecation bellow
 Upon the very name of Fellow.

Fellows are, we do not doubt,
 Extremely worthy creatures;
 Useful men to have about,
 Men who may be pointed out
 To visitors who love to rout
 In old archaic features.
 We like them well . . . until the beasts
 Inflict us with their Fellows' Feast.

R. S.

EAGLE INTERVIEWS

PROFESSOR J. M. CREED

I HAVE always had the greatest admiration for the newspaper interviewer. He treads a path far more difficult than that of the reporter, whose only task is the collecting and collating of factual evidence, or of the writer of obituary notices, who indeed is free to say what he pleases on his subject, sure in the knowledge that his victim can take no action against him. Your interviewer, however, must not only face the object of his attention, which for one of humble disposition is embarrassing enough, but also must wring blood from an often unwilling stone. His imagination must be strictly subordinated, a repression which may have the direst results, and he is unable either to express, with the brief period of contact allowed him, his subject's real opinions or to put forward his own, under cover of a more august name.

So it was with no small trepidation that I approached the portal which protected Professor Creed from the outside world. Armed with a trusted colleague and an American accent I demanded audience, hoping that the majesty of my note-book might carry the bluff through.

Remarking that he considered *crème brûlée* as his favourite sweet and that he was inordinately fond of the music of Händel, although not an enthusiast of Samuel Butler, whom he considered a warped character, the Professor waved us to our respective seats. A faint smell of sulphur which per-

meated the room as he uttered so heretical a remark not fifty feet from Butler's abode as an undergraduate, was quickly removed on his assurance, in answer to my question, that he considered the disappearance of bowler hats largely due to the popularity of the automobile. Now completely put at our ease we managed to extract a few details of a biographical nature.

He was born on Oct. 14th, 1889, in the town of Leicester. He chose the town in preference to the country, as he was no hunting man, and who shall say that his judgment was not sound in selecting as birthplace the site of an abbey connected with the name of Cardinal Wolsey. His first years, we gather, were uneventful and were filled with the acquirement of culture and learning, more particularly in this University at Gonville and Caius College. Not content with what England had to offer he proceeded to Germany, and tales are still told in Göttingen of his prowess. There he first learnt the art of drinking beer, an accomplishment which he has never lost. His mug, standing a head taller than its neighbours, is still preserved amongst the treasures of the Ratskeller, flanked by those of Heine and of Bismarck.

Returning in 1913 to his native land, he was ordained, and was appointed to a curacy in Bradford. He was elected a Fellow of Gonville and Caius in 1914, and was for a while one of the chaplains to the military hospital in Cambridge. From 1917 he served as Chaplain to the Forces in France, and returned to Cambridge as Dean of St John's in 1919. It is needless to relate his further career till his election to the Ely Professorship of Divinity in November last. He is now to be seen perambulating a Norman drawing-room, warming his hands at a fifteenth-century fireplace beneath the shadow of Ely Cathedral.

At this point my notes become obscure. There is a reference to birds' nests, which apparently does not point to any ornithological or roof-climbing propensities, but which, I read, when coupled with a later note, that he is a near relation of the Irishman who was always an enemy of the Government, as being a reference to the Chinese situation.

When asked what object he thought might best be removed from the College, he refused to say, but volunteered the remark that he preferred plus fours to flannel trousers, and either to the bagpipes. Needless to say he is bored by the Movies, but is an industrious reader of Jane Austen. A weakness for the eighteenth-century novelists, Fielding in particular, was also revealed. Otherwise we gathered that, with the exception of the works of Thomas Hardy, and the *Old Wives' Tale*, although he might borrow the moderns he was certain to return them. Again at our ease, we found that tennis, architecture, travel and golf are his recreations, and Matthew's Café his favourite restaurant.

Unable to elicit further information of a more compromising nature we respectfully withdrew, closing the door softly behind us.

His cigarettes are those of a connoisseur.

PASSER MORTUUS

PROPE flumen in arbore parvula avis
 Canit, "Heu! miserum miserum!"
 Ego, "Talia qua ratione canis,
 'Eheu! miserum miserum?'"
 Rogo, "Dic, furibunda doles animo?
 Male vermiculos geris in stomacho?"
 Capite ille suo abnuat exiguo,
 "Eheu! miserum miserum!"

Ferit in foliis residens gremium,
 Gemit, "Heu! miserum miserum!"
 Sudore rigante supercilium,
 "Eheu! miserum miserum!"
 Suspiria magnaue murmura dat
 Et in aequora se fera praecipitat:
 Sibi fata dedit, sed in alta volat
 Sonus, "Heu! miserum miserum!"

Certo scio nomina, nec dubito,
 Mea non "miserum miserum!"
 Certum est violatus amore fero
 Gemit, "Heu! miserum miserum!"
 Ita frigida si maneat animo,
 Simili, neque causa latebit, ego
 Fato moriar, neque forte dabo
 Vocem, "Miserum miserum!"

E. C. W.

CALIFORNIA

MONDAY was the day of the Annual Clearance Sale at Bullock's. The employees had been warned to come early, and at eight o'clock they were already running upstairs and crowding into the main hall for a monster enthusiasm-raising P. Rade. To-day they were going to make a new record.

Ten years ago Mr Bullock had opened his modest dry-goods store on Broadway Hill and Seventh Street. That was yesterday. To-day Bullocks owned nearly a block with three ten-storied buildings covering over 700,000 square feet. And to-morrow? who could say? Bullocks already had offshoots in Paris and Vienna and Tokio. The worthy Hale director addressed the meeting in confident mood. For the firm he saw unending expansion; for the assistants new automobiles and better bungalows, the reward of faithful service. And the employees shared their director's enthusiasm. Loudly they sang "Yes! we'll rally round the flag, boys; we'll rally round again," and they inspected with relish the dresses and underclothes which were passed round to show what excellent quality the firm supplied. An illustration was shown in which the director burst his braces in ringing the bell of Success by hitting the nob of Sales with the hammer of Strenuous Labour. Everyone cheered, and after singing a final "Columbia! Gem of the Ocean," the assistants raced back to their departments chattering brightly with their pockets full of pamphlets—

"Do NOT say 'Reduced To-day' when it is not reduced," "Do NOT say 'It is all wool' when it is a mixture of wool and cotton," "Do not use a lip-stick in business hours—it is bad taste," "Be courteous to your customer," "Develop Personality in Salesmanship," "Remember the Bullock Ideal."

The struggle at the sale continued for ten hours with a half-hour break while the employees followed a tail into a "Good Eats" automatic cafeteria. Each followed the Bullock Ideal in his own way. Cheerful, flustered, impatient, methodical, each in his way dealt with the seething, bustling crowds that streamed down the alleyways, fingering everything and enquiring about everything. Pushing through the crowd to the checking and wrapping-up desk, pacifying irate customers, making up elaborate sales checks with numbers and duplicates, the time soon passed. The last straggling customer was induced to leave; the shop was cleared and prepared for the morning and the employees clocked out.

What a mixture is this Los Angeles! 500,000 in 1915, 1,000,000 in 1925. Here are stalwart Norwegian sailors from the port of San Pedro and scowling Mexican labourers from the ranches, thick-lipped negro waggon-drivers and Philippinoes trying their fortune. Here come disgruntled foreigners and sleek young American hopefuls wanting to make money quickly. On First Street are the pool rooms of the Chinese, as strong as they were in San Francisco before the fire. And here on the outskirts of the city are lines and lines of bungalows and shaved palm-trees, the fulfilled ambitions of retired farmers from the Dakotas who have come to end their lives in the sun of Southern California, and retired storekeepers from Idaho.

How desolate is this humming city! The long streets have nothing to relieve their endless monotony, but an occasional expensive terra-cotta office building whose only claim to distinction is its size. The city has no centre; its little river is inconspicuous; and even such small hills as exist have become featureless, with undistinguished buildings and tunnels designed to facilitate business by keeping traffic as much as possible on one level. Here are chiropractors and latter-day

saints. Here is Groumont's million-dollar cinema, where the whole orchestra plays on a lift to save its members the trouble of retiring. Here Aimée McPherson holds crowded revivals continuously, though almost every paper on the Pacific shore has exposed her. Here dwells the violence of Upton Sinclair and the genius of Professor Millikan. Everywhere is excitement, hope, unrest, experiment—a hectic search for the new and the distinctive. One cannot even cross the road in Los Angeles without police permission. And through everything is a bubbling, thoughtless, self-confident enthusiasm. This "celluloid city," this Marseilles without the sea coast, this twentieth-century Chicago—this is "The City of our Lady the Queen of the Angels."

And yet how wonderful is it that all these people should be here at all! When Dana sailed the Californian coast in his schooner in the 'forties Los Angeles was a little Spanish village unworthy of notice. Even now the landscape looks empty where the hand of man has not changed it. The mountains are bare and the scorched plains are bare. They are broken only by dazzling white concrete roads and gaunt black oil derricks, realtors' plots laid out to attract the growing population and gardens watered from hundreds of miles away—the other side of the mountain. Few are the pines and century plants which grew here before there was a city. Now all the roads are flanked with palms from Arabia and palms from the Canaries, delicate blue-flowered pepper trees and spreading cedars of Lebanon.

It is all open and all artificial—often the conscious striving after uniqueness of Holywood, the oft-described, with its Chinese palaces and Egyptian temples. And yet such things needs must be in a new country. Away from the harsh bungalows of the suburbs are the beautiful Spanish houses of Pasadena with enclosed courtyards and bright red roofs and gardens, cool beneath the summer sun. Up into the valleys run the fruit farms with stoves to keep the trees warm in case of frost, and oranges hanging on the trees nearly the whole year round. There is the desolate eucalyptus, with its awkward hanging leaves, its many-coloured bole and its

flowers orange, carmine and magenta. And there are the mountains where it is possible to sit in the warm clear moonlight and listen to the orchestra playing Massenet beneath.

D. S. H.

“WHATCHER”

An entirely new song—TRY IT IN YOUR BATH

OF all the salutations that delight the human race,
From the formal “How d’ye do?” to osculation of
the face,

The suburban “Cheeriho,” or the colonial “Pleased to
meetcher”;

The strong and silent palm, or diplomatic change of feature,
There’s nothing half so eloquent can charm a British ear;
There’s nothing that so savours of the British mug of beer
As the raucous rousing greeting of an Englishman’s “What
cheer!”

But there are times and places when I’m apt to cut up rough—
When a mouldy fellow breaks my back and hails me “Whatcha,
tough!”

A reading-room may be a place where ’tis both right and
fitting

For gentlemen with greasy throats to ease their springs with
spitting.

But in the early morning “moderation” is my motto;
When skimming through the *Morning Post* I do like “voce
sotto.”

I love my tasty College Hall, as every Johnian must.
I love to stamp upon the boards, and fling the sportive crust;
But a “whatcheration” chorus!—Come, sir, do you think
it right?

(A noise one hears in any case in Court all day and night.)
Hall is a place for genial talk not cheap and heedless gushing:
Punctilious greeting of such kind oft leaves its victim
blushing.

But for songs of health and lung-power there's a proper
paradise.

What were the baths put up for but vocal exercise?

Come, try a song yourself, sir, come, ease the cold shower's
shiver:

There's nothing quite so spiring and helpful for the liver.

Come, join our "brighter bath club" and raise the loud
refrain,

To the harmony of hissing taps, the gurgling of the drain:—

There's nothing half so potent can split a bather's ear,

There's nothing that so banishes the sum of last night's beer,

As the raucous, rousing greeting of a

What-What-What-What-Cheer!

M. J. H.

CATS AND DOGS

TO be forced to quote Herodotus in full is a melancholy sign of the degeneration of classical learning in this University; yet it is not to prove change that I quote him, but to prove similarity. He tells us that the inhabitants of Egypt deified cats and dogs and held them sacred: "In whatever house a cat dies of a natural death" are his words, "all the family shave their eyebrows, but if a dog dies, they shave the whole body and the head. All cats that die are carried to certain sacred houses, where, being first embalmed, they are buried in the city of Bubastis; and all persons bury their dogs in sacred vaults in their own city."

The picturesque ceremonies have gone. To-day, the only reminder of an erstwhile pet is a stone in the back garden whereon is tersely engraved:

T I M

Aged 14

For in this unromantic age we have abandoned all ceremonies save those of the Roman Church and the Boy Scouts, but our cats and dogs we have not abandoned; from Manx to Alsatian they are still our faithful Penates, and still ideally

fill their position, for who is not satisfied with a god that can be led on a chain and called to heel? Still more, who is not satisfied with a religion whose commandments—in deference to the peculiar egotism of the British temperament—invert the usual precedence of the Divinity over Man, and proclaim "Love me, love my dog"?

It is, then, no more than we should expect that cat and dog have become among the commonest words in our language: children are taught to revere them from their first spelling lesson, while every passing shower will produce a reference to the divinities. From a literature full of references to cats and dogs I choose a few lines from one of the many adulatory hymns to the feline deity:

*Cats cannot fly,
Nor can they die,
But they can sing
Like anything.*

What they say is true. It is also true that cats can spit, emit sparks if rubbed the wrong way, and see in the dark; more remarkable than these, they always drop on their paws. At Kilkenny, too, they are apparently gifted with the curious ability to eat each other up—right up, I mean; but for myself, I believe the story to be untrue.

The word cat indicates the female of the species, dog the male; yet, by a curious paradox, it is women who are cats and men who go to the dogs.

But enough of light chatter. I seek to show the conservatism of religion, for though moons may wax and wane, and men may come and go, the gods keep still their accustomed places. The Bonzo and Felix (or whatever be their names) that we know are as superstitious but albeit as divine as the mummied cats and as Horus of five hundred years before Herodotus.

R. H. B.

TO A POSEUR

YOU wrapped the tattered remnants of your pride
 About you like the Purple and defied
 The world with pretty mock-heroics. We
 Smiled at that hard-achieved fatuity.

NOON

AT noon he left us for an hour or two,
 And called "Goodnight!" then laughed at what he'd said.
 We still are waiting, for the word was true:
 His noon gleamed on the margin of the dead.

A TWELVE

IT chanced that
 Within the hollow of her gracious hand;
 I prayed to her to strike a little late:
 "Oh, right you are!" (I knew she'd understand).

VIOLETS

AN old man selling violets in the rain;
 A tired old man, for whom the flaunting grace
 Of such cheap wares is mockery of pain
 (Spring in his hand, and winter in his face) . . .

W. B. W.

SAMUEL BUTLER'S
SHEEP-BRAND

IN *The Eagle* for April 1925 (Vol. XLIV, No. 194) there appeared an article by me about Butler's sheep-brand at Mesopotamia, N.Z. The article reproduced a letter from Mr Kenderdine of Auckland telling me that he had recently

come across a rare book, *The Brand Book of Canterbury*, from which it appears that Butler used as a brand for his sheep a silhouette of a common kitchen candlestick. I sent a copy of this article to Mr L. G. D. Acland, who is interested in Butler and his life in the colony, and have received two letters from him, copies of which follow:

Cecil Peak Station,
 Lake Wakatipu,
 New Zealand.

December 6th, 1925.

DEAR MR FESTING JONES,

I am very much obliged to you for your kind letter about my article on Mesopotamia, also for the copies of your articles in *The Eagle*, which interested me greatly.

I am shearing at my Otago Run just now and have not a copy of my "Press" Run notes here. I forget if I said that after Butler sold Mesopotamia, the brand was changed to a diamond, I think by the Campbells.

The old brands (iron, with which the brand is impressed on the sheep) were still at Mesopotamia in McMillan's time. Next time I see the present owners I will try to get them to send you one for the St John's Collection, if they haven't already done so.

I daresay the last time they were used was in 1898 when I bought some sheep from McMillan and drove them right through his Run into the Mackenzie country. He lent me the old candlestick brand and I marked mine so that I could tell any stragglers from his own sheep.

I am sorry your illustrator didn't make a better job of it. He evidently hasn't done much sheep-branding himself!

It was the custom on stations to make candles out of mutton fat. The wicks were stretched in the moulds first and then the hot fat poured in. Very smelly and beastly they were. When candles ran out in camp they used a "slush lamp"—as you describe. A tin, half full of earth to stop it cracking, was filled with mutton fat, and a wick of wool or a piece of rag stuck in it.

When I have finished my Canterbury Run notes, I intend to publish them in book-form. I shall certainly send you a copy

a
 Cambridge.

Again thanking you.

Yours sincerely,

L. G. D. ACLAND.

Cecil Peak Station,
Lake Wakatipu,
New Zealand.

Sept. 23rd, 1926.

DEAR MR JONES,

I was at Mesopotamia the other day and told the manager that I remembered some of Butler's old brands lying about the yards. He told me I could have them if I could find them, which I did, and am sending you one home and keeping the other myself as a memento.

I think there is no doubt about their being the actual irons Butler used. They were always said to be so, and the station brand was changed soon after he sold the place. They are slightly differently made to present-day brands.

In an article of yours, which you sent me, you spoke of putting the brand on Butler's books.

In Butler's shepherding days, I think sheep were only branded in red or black, but several colours are used now—including yellow—so if you go on with your plan, gold would be in quite good taste. However, if it matches the binding you choose, I think, either red or black would be better. You will, of course, have to reduce the size, but you should be careful to keep it to scale. I have traced out a copy to shew you how the brand looks on a sheep, but you could see better by dipping the face of the brand very lightly into paint and pressing it on to a piece of sacking.

You will be sorry to hear that the old cob hut has fallen down. I just got under the roof by going on hands and knees. The whole place is very much overgrown now with trees. A young friend of mine, who drove me up there (you can take a car up the south side of the Rangitata now), wrote a description of the place for the "Sun," which I am sending you.

I have not my books here, but I think in your introduction to Butler's Note-books, you speak of a number of notes on sheep-farming, which he left. I have for many years collected the history of the Canterbury Runs, and wonder whether you or the St John's College people would allow me to have these copied. I should not, of course, publish any extracts from them without permission.

By the way, Professor Wall of Canterbury College tells me that he is writing a short biography of J. D. Enys—a N.Z. friend of Butler's. The connection is rather remote, but if you would care for a copy when it comes out, for your library, I will send you one.

With kind regards,

Yours very truly,

L. G. D. ACLAND.

Since receiving Mr Acland's second letter the sheep-brand has arrived and I am now sending it accompanied by the originals of his two letters to St John's College, in the hope that it will be found of interest by all who visit the Butler Collection there. It will be noticed that there is still a little sheeps' wool adhering to the handle. My notion of putting a representation of the candlestick on the volumes of the Shrewsbury Edition of *Butler's Complete Works* was not intended to be taken seriously; besides which, as I said in *The Eagle* article, it could not have been adopted, because we did not know of the brand until it was already too late to use it for the books. The old cob hut means Butler's hut at Mesopotamia, which was blown down in a storm during the summer of 1925; a representation of it occurs in the *Memoir* and again in Vol. xvi of the Shrewsbury Butler (*Erewhon Revisited*). As to Butler's "Notes on Sheep-farming," I had to tell Mr Acland that they are not really numerous, and that I reproduced all that seemed to me worth publishing in the *Note-Books* (1912).

HENRY FESTING JONES.

February, 1927.

COLLEGE NEWS

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

President: THE MASTER. *Permanent Treasurer:* MR E. CUNNINGHAM. *First Boat Captain:* G. M. SIMMONS. *Hon. Secretary:* R. A. SYMONDS. *Second Boat Captain:* G. I. B. DICK. *Additional Captain:* L. V. BEVAN. *Junior Treasurer:* R. H. BAINES.

OUR three fresh Trial Caps, together with L. V. Bevan, were all brought up early this term by the C.U.B.C., but the last named was the only one chosen for the 'Varsity boat. May we congratulate him on rowing for the second time in the same place.

For once in a way there is no cause for us to hide our face when the Lents are mentioned. We should have to search back some way through the records to find the last occasion on which a lower boat won their oars. It is an excellent sign.

The First Boat, who were coached by E. O. Connell for a fortnight at the beginning of term, made slow improvement until a week before the races; but it is improbable that they would have made any bumps had not the Secretary taken them over at this point and made them into a really fast crew. They improved every day of the races, and after rowing over on the Wednesday, they subsequently bumped Queens' I, Caius I, and Trinity Hall I. This performance reflects very great credit on "stroke," who, in spite of an injury to his shoulder which caused him considerable pain every stroke he rowed, drove his crew over the course each day and was very largely responsible for their success.

The Second Boat was disappointing. At times during practice they gave signs of possessing pace, but although they worked very hard during the races, particularly on the last night, they never got their boat moving. Two faults stood out clearly—raggedness of time, and failure to cover the blades. They made a somewhat lucky bump on the first night by catching Hall II just before the finish. The Hall cox eased too soon and our boat, which had been gaining steadily and was barely a quarter of a length behind at the time, could not help bumping them. They rowed over on the second night, but were bumped back by Hall on the third. On the Saturday they were caught by First Trinity III just round Ditton after a good race.

The Third Boat were the most successful crew, and they thoroughly deserved their oars. They were by no means stylish, but they had life and real shove and appeared to enjoy every stroke they rowed. They never had to go beyond the Plough for their bump, not because their victims were particularly feeble, but because they raced from the very first stroke and took no risks. They were well stroked by J. R. Southern, who won the "crocks" last term. Kings II, Fitz-

william House, Emmanuel II, and First Trinity IV fell to them in that order.

The Fourth Boat suffered from an epidemic of "crabs" and only escaped being bumped on the first night by a particularly hearty piece of rowing round Ditton. However, after rowing over on the second night, they bumped Christ's III at First Post on the third, and might have gone up one more place on the Saturday but for another crab early on in the race. As it was, Christ's bumped them back just round Ditton.

The Fifth Boat rowed over on the first night, two bumps being made in front of them. On the Thursday they had the bad luck to break an oar on the first stroke and were bumped by Magdalene II, the getting-on boat. The oar broke inside the rigger and jammed square in the water, bringing the boat almost to a standstill. They rowed over on the third night, but on the fourth they bumped Caius V on Ditton after a hard and not unexciting race.

A Getting-on Boat was entered for the races, which took place a week before the Lents, but was beaten by First Trinity VI. They were only able to have two or three outings together before the races owing to illness, and were thus badly handicapped. The races are time races, but our boat might quite conceivably have been bumped had it not been for their excellent steering which saved them almost a length on each corner.

<i>First Boat</i>		<i>Second Boat</i>		<i>Third Boat</i>	
<i>Bow</i>	N. Booth	<i>Bow</i>	W. Harrison	<i>Bow</i>	C. W. Tait
2	R. G. Bentall	2	G. C. Tooth	2	F. Plutte
3	R. H. Baines	3	G. D. Emms	3	C. S. Hedley
4	D. S. Heesom	4	E. W. Colman	4	H. P. W. Gatty
5	D. H. Pullin	5	J. H. Keast	5	G. M. Denning
6	J. D. G. Kellock	6	E. J. Dimock	6	G. B. A. Simpson
7	T. E. Streatfield	7	P. E. Vernon	7	C. M. C. Hancock
<i>Str.</i>	J. Peddie	<i>Str.</i>	J. H. M. Smith	<i>Str.</i>	J. R. Southern
<i>Cox</i>	F. T. Kitchin	<i>Cox</i>	P. L. Bushe-Fox	<i>Cox</i>	R. J. Tothill
<i>Coaches</i>		<i>Coaches</i>		<i>Coaches</i>	
E. O. Connell		R. A. Symonds		J. Peddie	
G. M. Simmons		J. Peddie		R. A. Symonds	
R. A. Symonds				G. M. Simmons	

<i>Fourth Boat</i>		<i>Fifth Boat</i>		<i>Getting-on Boat</i>	
<i>Bow</i> A. N. Warner	<i>Bow</i> B. M. Davison	<i>Bow</i> R. W. Pope			
2 E. T. Merton-Jones	2 D. W. Bucknell	2 P. B. C. Watson			
3 G. E. Turner	3 G. E. B. Shannon	3 F. W. Cash			
4 C. A. C. y-Serna	4 E. G. Jones	4 E. F. Lydall			
5 T. K. Sansom	5 K. B. Swaine	5 A. Patterson			
6 H. M. Foot	6 R. H. S. Turner	6 E. T. Merton-Jones			
7 W. S. Morriss	7 A. S. Eddy	7 D. S. C. Genge			
<i>Str.</i> M. J. Hayward	<i>Str.</i> I. B. R. Cater	<i>Str.</i> J. B. Tracey			
<i>Cox</i> E. J. Sadler	<i>Cox</i> R. R. Prytherch	<i>Cox</i> H. Reuchlin			
<i>Coach</i>		<i>Coach</i>		<i>Coach</i>	
R. H. Baines		R. G. Bentall		T. E. Streatfield	

The races, on the whole, have been very successful, and would seem to entitle us to expect further success in the Mays. We should get a Fourth Boat on the river, and raise the Second and Third Boats four places each. They are both much lower than they ought to be in their respective divisions. The First Boat is in the happy position of being unable to make a bump, and with plenty of hard work should have little difficulty in staying there, particularly as Sir Henry Howard will be in charge again after a term's respite from coaching.

G. M. S.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

AFTER having been undefeated during the Michaelmas Term and after having such a successful tour, we looked forward to another good term, but the performances in the Knock-Out Competition have been disappointing. After being drawn against Caius in the first round, whom we beat by 22-0, playing at the top of our form, we next played Trinity Hall, and this match we won 22-10, but our performance was not a good one. Clare were our next rivals, and by them we were badly beaten. True, we had no luck, but we played very badly and deserved to lose. We started off well by scoring two tries, but as soon as the ball got heavy we could do nothing right. And Clare ran way in the second half. Sargent, unfortunately, had to leave the field through injury, and two or three others were also slightly injured, but the Clare forwards were much too good for us and they deserved their win.

F. J. Seabrook, A. N. Newell, B. A. Babb, W. W. Sargent and B. K. Harris have all played for the 'Varsity, the first three having played a number of times. There are very few people going down this year, so we can look forward to next season and hope that we shall be more fortunate than we have been this. We are all very sorry indeed that W. W. Sargent had to have an operation on his knee, but we hear that he is progressing favourably and hope that he will be playing better than ever next year.

W. H. S.

THE CRICKET TOUR

It has fallen to my lot to write a very belated account of the Cricket Tour last June. As a score-book was not taken with the party and as most of us were too interested in other matters to give much thought to trivialities as scores, maidens and such fundamental occurrences on a Cricket Tour, no very clear account can be given.

The first, and possibly the greatest, achievement on tour was that eleven of us managed to take part in the first match against Sutton Valence School. Chiefly owing to the facts that Sidney Jones was in exceptionally good form in the morning, taking 7 wickets for 20 runs or so, and that the Kentish ale doled out at lunch seemed to have less effect than was the case the year before, we won very easily. The road to Brighton was successfully negotiated, though it was nothing less than a miracle that one of the cars got there.

In the game against Eastbourne on the Saffrons ground we batted first, and though good scores were made by R. W. Smith, "Harbs" and Wilf. Sobey, and one or two others, we were all out for 199 runs; Eastbourne then started to knock our bowling all over the ground and we were badly beaten. C. H. Gibson and Ernie Smith made 70 and 80 runs respectively and there were other big scores. However, it was a most enjoyable game with a very good set of fellows as our opponents, and a capital start to the Brighton part of the programme.

The third game was against Brighton College who, as usual, won the toss and batted first. Alas! as usual, they batted very slowly and carefully and in leaving us only about two hours to get 224 runs they must have felt quite safe. So they were, but—well, I hope they lose the toss next Tour, or goodness only knows what they might leave us to do! We were given a good send-off by Sidney, who got a neat 50, and Crofts, who distinguished himself by getting out for the first time for weeks. Other people also made quite good scores, and then "Giles" came in with about 50 runs to get in about 20 minutes. He gave a great exhibition, but was caught out after scoring 30 or so in 12 minutes, and eventually we got to within 10 of their score when time was up. This was a super-performance by our XI and we deserved to win.

Our last game was on the Hove County Ground against the Martlets and we had the assistance of Jim Seabrooke who was (with the rest of the 'Varsity side) at Brighton for a few days. The Martlets turned out a good XI, including Duleepsinjhi, who opened the batting, but Babb held a wonderful catch he offered when he had scored only 13, and so broke up their opening partnership which was beginning to look very formidable. As it was, their other opening batsman carried his bat, but could find no one else to stay with him against the Smith, Seabrooke, Harbinson and Jones combination, and they were all out for 123 runs. Jim then proceeded to knock up 80 runs in 35 minutes and we won by 5 wickets to finish off a really good Tour.

Not only was the Tour successful from a cricket point of view, but Brighton again showed itself to be ideal as headquarters, and as we were well supplied with cars the travelling did not cause the trouble it had done the year before. Reports of the behaviour of the side out of cricketing hours must have been fairly well circulated round the College by now, so no purpose could be served by writing anything about it here. We were a very happy party and the 1926 Cricket Tour will take a lot of beating.

C. R. W.

RUGBY FOOTBALL TOUR

WERE we the Jester or even the Sports Correspondent of the *Granta* we might begin by saying that the ties which bind us to Newcastle were blue with gold eagles. But being merely *The Eagle* we will try to work *per ardua ad astra*.

The former consisted for the most part of Rugger. Our first game was against Rockcliff in a howling gale: we won fairly comfortably (20-6), B. K. Harris distinguishing himself by scoring four tries and thereby usurping most of the space in the local press next morning. R. S. Lewis, unfortunately, could not play, but Ginger, our ubiquitous pram-pusher, filled the breach with success. Our best performance was on Saturday, when we beat Northern (11-0); everyone played well, and the feature of the match was our defence in the second half when playing against the wind and the slope. By Monday the social whirl was beginning to tell and we just managed to beat Percy Park (8-5): we owed this win to a good game by Babb and brilliant leading of the forwards by Will Sargant. Geoffrey Morpeth assisted us in the first two matches and played particularly well against Northern. I think, on the whole, that we may be well satisfied with this aspect of the Tour.

As for the *astra*, several people hitched their waggons thereto. It started at Mrs Coble's dance, when Will and his lady did their celebrated vanishing trick—so did the key of the billiard-room. They were not, of course, the only ones, but those who, like Bonzo, sought peace in the cars, were shown up by the proficiency of the misogynists on the Daimler headlamps: George and Eric had foresworn the feminine element and proved adamant in the face of attempted proselytising by the sirens. People had now broken the ice, Mrs Coble had found her Fairy Prince, and the dancing had also improved owing to the patient instruction of Geoff, though Tom appeared to find Tilley's floor a trifle slippery. Our host that night proved a true host and Hoot, in the early hours, interpreted the spirit of the day by his Christian

fortitude in turning the other cheek—"It made me savage, but she had to go through the hoop in the end." Further entertainment included two Flicks and an Empire (I think we made our presence felt there—Oh, yus, yus, yus, yus). In the friendly darkness Stoats held hands while Misogynists clamoured vainly for lights and the censor. ("The stoat is an animal whose name signifies 'bold' and which pursues its prey with pertinacity to the end"—*vide Encyclopaedia Britannica*.) B. K. and Adrian had now followed Will and Bonzo and qualified for life-membership of the club.

Incidental time was easily filled in: Cupid received his baptism at golf, the anthem for the occasion being "We plough the fields and scatter"; no doubt he was more at home with a bow than a niblick. Parlour games were riotously successful on Sunday afternoon, though we think that Eric will never again claim as a forfeit the removal of part of the culprit's attire—the person proved to be feminine. Mrs Coble delighted everyone by her combination of acrobatics, osculation, and ukelele playing; even George permitted himself to unbend a little.

On the last evening we were entertained by Giles's grandparents, where, after dinner, oratory held sway. The following made speeches of some merit: Winnie, Will, our host of Tilley's, and Mrs Coble (a promising "maiden"). The following made speeches of no merit: Hoot (twice).

We cannot describe at first hand what happened to those staying in Newcastle, but from all accounts they were equally splendidly treated: all we can say is that if they were as well looked after by their hosts as we were by ours, they must have had a royal time. It is very hard adequately to express the thanks of the team to all those who made the tour such a success: we owe a great deal to Giles for the trouble he took in organising and arranging everything so that nothing remained to be done on our arrival. To Colonel and Mrs Gillespie and to Mrs Coble we are more grateful than we can say for their hospitality and the kindness that they invariably showed, while several of us will agree that Winnie and Peggy did their share in entertaining us. Our thanks are also due

to Mr Tait for the loan of his Daimler and to Mrs Morpeth and Mrs Gair for helping to accommodate us.

We feel that this account would not be complete without a word of praise to Will Sargent for his admirable leadership and general management and for the encouragement he has invariably given—in short, for his cheerful example on and off the field.

The following went on tour: E. N. Avery, B. A. Babb, G. Carnegie-Brown, G. W. Hall Smith, C. S. G. Harden, B. K. Harris, I. C. Hill, G. L. Lamb, R. S. Lewis, G. R. Liebert, M. W. Lloyd Owen, A. N. Newell, T. E. Rodd, W. W. Sargent (*Capt.*), W. Simpson, T. Wright.

C. S. G. H.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL TOUR

THE Club carried out a very successful Tour in London at the end of the Michaelmas Term. The College Mission was made the headquarters of our activities.

On the evening of Sunday, December 12th, therefore, the dimly-lit streets of Hoxton were enlivened by groups of Johnians converging on 55, Herbert Street, where we were to enjoy for a few days the hospitality of Rev. E. E. Raven and his assistants.

Our first match was *v.* King's College on Monday, December 13th. We were joined at 12.30 p.m. on this day by our vice-captain, whom pressing business had detained in Cambridge. After lunching in King's Refectory (a great spot, this!) we journeyed out to the ground at Mitcham. I should here mention that we had as a supporter for this match the full-back of the 1st XV, who was taking a rest-cure.

The game was a curious one; during the first half we were rather overplayed, though conceding only one goal; after the interval, however, we took complete control of the game and finished easy winners by 6 goals to 1.

The team then returned to the Mission where the Annual Tea and Dance was to be held. This function was an unqualified success. The Dance, especially, after a slow beginning,

went with a tremendous swing, the delightful *camaraderie* and community singing of the ladies being singularly pleasing.

Next day (Tuesday, December 14th) we played St Bart's Hospital, starting at 11 a.m. in order to see the Inter-'Varsity Rucker in the afternoon. This was a very good game and we were slightly fortunate to win by 4 goals to 3. Then followed a dash across London to Twickenham. The team, with the exception of the Secretary, who had a prior engagement, spent the evening engaging in the pastimes customary to Rucker Night.

Next day we had no match, so witnessed the inter-'Varsity Soccer at Stamford Bridge.

On Thursday we fulfilled our last engagement, against University College, at Perivale. It was obvious in this game that the side was feeling the strain of three nights in Town, but we contrived to win by 3 goals to 2.

This concluded the Tour, and after doing a final show (with the exception of the Secretary, who again had a prior engagement) we dispersed to our various destinations after a successful Tour and a very enjoyable week in Town.

The same team played in all three games, viz.: B. W. Vincent; H. N. Green, J. B. Grubb; G. S. Sturrock, R. Cairns, S. P. H. Cadman; S. Jones, E. J. Pullan, C. R. Watson, F. Davies and M. F. Rose.

S. P. H. C.

HOCKEY REPORT

FOR the fourth successive year the Hockey XI has had to fight for its position in the First Division of the League. Possibly, had W. K. Harbinson (our one blue) and two others not been away for the first match against Caius, we might have won this, but as it was, our only victory was 9-3 over Fitzwilliam House, who in turn beat Caius and caused the three of us to tie for bottom place. In the replay we beat Caius more easily than the score (4-3) suggests, and saved our position.

All hockey has been very badly handicapped by the appalling weather of the last four weeks, and it was at one time very doubtful whether the League would be finished at all, but by playing several games on ground six inches deep in mud and by some teams playing five or six games a week, this has just been done.

The situation in our case was saved chiefly by W. K. Harbinson, who has been responsible for nearly all the goals we scored, but we can also be grateful to the Rucker team for not getting to the Final of the Knock-Out and thereby enabling us to have the services of G. Carnegie-Brown, G. R. Liebert and, right at the end, of W. H. Sobey, who proved as good a centre-half as he used to be a forward.

The Second XI finished somewhere in the middle of the IIIrd League, having defeated Peterhouse and Jesus II and drawn with Sidney who were top.

The additional ground this term, though only available twice a week, has helped the "remainder" to get more games than usual, but, again owing to the weather, this has not been as many as hoped for. This is almost certainly the first season in which four teams have played on the same day, and the greatly increased membership (totalling about 65) has caused the scheme to be adopted of playing games among members of the College instead of always matches against others. These games, though perhaps not displays of very skilful hockey, have provided exercise and not a little amusement for the players.

C. J. M.

RUGBY FIVES CLUB

THE good form shown by the First IV before Christmas has unfortunately not been maintained this term. In the Knock-Out Competition we beat Emmanuel rather easily in the second round, only to lose to St Catharine's in the semi-final. St Catharine's had also beaten our Second IV in the previous round. A weakened First IV lost a good match with the Old Rossalians by a small margin of points, and two other

matches, against Sidney Sussex and Bedford Modern School respectively, were won easily.

G. A. Bell, an enterprising Secretary, has played consistently well throughout the year, and by defeating the 'Varsity players pitted against him in matches by other colleges, has played himself into the 'Varsity side, and fully deserved his place in the team against Oxford.

B. A. Babb has also had a trial for the 'Varsity; a formidable single player, he is still inclined to attempt too much in doubles. J. K. P. Hadland is most consistent, and has improved a lot. He should be a great asset to the team next year. M. Parkinson has played several times for the First IV, and is a most useful man to have in reserve. Colours have been awarded to J. K. P. Hadland.

J. L. T.

GOLF

On January 28th, due to the most unfortunate absence of Fell and Crouch, the College lost to St Catharine's in the second round of the Inter-Collegiate Golf Competition, having drawn a bye for the first round.

The result of the match was four games to three, as follows:

R. Scott-Moncrieff beat G. H. Lintott by 1 hole. L. Evelyn Jones beat R. Chapman by 3 and 1. J. H. Musker lost to Guest by 6 and 4. Harden lost to Mills by 5 and 4. J. Campbell beat Workman by 4 and 3. Sydney Jones lost to Fairbanks by 7 and 6. L. B. Brailousky lost to Iles by 8 and 6.

On February 16th the Trotter Medal and Sweepstake were won with a score of 75 at Mildenhall by R. Scott-Moncrieff. L. Evelyn Jones tied for third place with a score of 79. Last year's winner was also of this College, being Arnold Fell.

R. S.-M.

ST JOHN'S COLLEGE FIELD CLUBS

SUMMARY OF BALANCE SHEET FOR YEAR 1925-6

RECEIPTS

Balance in hand from 1924-5:	£	s.	d.
Bank	13	16	3
Cash	8	11	9
From Treasurer, G. A. C.	803	1	0
Refund of rates by Senior Bursar	16	0	10
From sale of old tennis balls:			
Per L. C. van Geysel	5	6	0
" L. S. B. Leakey	2	2	0
Overdraft at Bank	25	13	9

EXPENDITURE

C.U.L.C.	£	s.	d.
C.U.H.C.	3	0	0
C.U.R.U.F.C. and C.U.A.F.C.	6	6	0
C.U.L.T.C.	3	3	0
C.U.C.C.	9	14	0
Rates	5	5	0
Motor Lawn Mower	32	6	3
Panels in pavilion	74	18	2
Hand cart	10	8	6
Insurance for staff (accident)	5	10	0
Voluntary church rate (St Giles')	2	19	0
Timber	6	7	10
Payment to Covill (half year)	19	10	0
Steward, St John's College	16	17	3
Order Books	3	0	0
Water Co.	12	10	5
Wages and Insurance	349	12	4
Sundries	17	0	10
Athletic Club	35	0	0
Fives Club	18	4	9
Rugby Club	30	13	9
Association Club	30	10	0
Hockey Club	38	12	6
Crickets Club	41	13	11
Lawn Tennis Club	88	2	4
Debating Society	8	0	0
Cheque Book	0	10	0
Cash in hand	1	12	10
	£874	11	7

Audited and found correct.

F. PURYER WHITE.

s. LEES,
Treasurer Field Clubs.

November 5th, 1926.

MUSICAL SOCIETY

President: MR SIKES. *Treasurer:* MR CUNNINGHAM.
Musical Director: DR ROTHAM. *Secretary:* J. H. LUSH.

IT will be seen that the Society has this term experienced a change of officers. We have reluctantly accepted the resignations of Professor Rapson and Professor Creed, who have served the Society so long and so well as President and Treasurer; and we wish to place on record our gratitude to them for all that they have done for the Society. We hope still to see them at our concerts.

As our new President we welcome Mr Sikes, the President of the College; and as our new Treasurer, Mr Cunningham. We are very fortunate in obtaining them as Officers of the Society, and we look to a period of renewed prosperity under their leadership.

At the Smoking Concert on February 3rd, R. G. Orr played excellently in Bach's B minor Suite for Flute and Strings—the string parts played on the pianoforte by J. Butterworth. J. R. M. Johnstone, a new Choral Student, sang some songs by Purcell and Stanford which showed off his powerful bass voice very well. P. E. Vernon played some pianoforte solos of Ravel, and J. C. McCormick and Johnstone sang some Purcell duets.

At the second concert on March 10th, B. C. Nicholson and J. A. Beavan played Bach's Sonata in C major for two violins, accompanied by Vernon. McCormick sang songs by Schumann and Brahms; and also sang with Nicholson, J. B. Tracey and Johnstone in a vocal quartet by Greig. Butterworth and Lush played Brahms's "Haydn" Variations for two pianos, and also, with J. G. Moore and R. E. Ince, the "Tannhäuser" Overture, arranged for two pianos.

We shall be glad to hear, as early as possible next term, of instrumentalists (especially string players) and vocalists who wish to take part in the May Concert.

J. H. L.

ADAMS SOCIETY

DURING the Lent Term three meetings of the Society were held. The first was in N. F. Mott's rooms, on Wednesday, February 9th. R. Robson read a paper on "Crystal Structure." Various fundamental ideas of the theory of crystals were explained, and the measure of the symmetry of an object defined. Lattice Theory was introduced, and the results obtainable were shown to agree remarkably well with practical results.

The second meeting was a joint meeting with the Trinity Mathematical Society. It was held in Lecture Room II of this College, on Wednesday, February 23rd. Professor E. V. Appleton read a paper on "Some Wireless Problems." He considered two problems, indoor, and outdoor. He also gave an outline of the theory of propagation of short waves.

The third meeting was a joint meeting with the Girton Mathematical Society, the first to be held in this College. Mr Cunningham and J. G. Semple kindly lent their rooms for the meeting, which was on Wednesday, March 2nd. Miss B. Swirles read a paper on "Wave Mechanics." The theory of propagation of heat and light was treated historically, leading up to the Relativity Theory, and the Quantum Theory. De Broglie's wave theory was discussed, and was shown to give correct results where the Quantum Theory failed.

This term there has been a satisfactory increase in the membership of the Society. It is gratifying to observe that there is a large proportion of freshmen.

K. B. S.

CHESS

IT is still possible at the time of writing to boast of a season unmarred by a single defeat, either in friendly or in competition matches. Three victories in three rounds of the Inter-Collegiate Championship brought us to the final. To those who know nothing of the sweat and agony of the chessboard,

of the supreme self-control and quiet jarred only by the humming of the time-clock, and the ever-impending imminence of the next move's excitement must be an untasted joy. One of our matches "impended on" in this way for more than a week. Our success has been due to the persistent play of the Freshmen who especially have this year maintained the great traditions of the club. For the seventh season since 1919 we have reached the final. Despatches from the Front, however, make it impossible even to express the hope that it will also be the fourth time in these years that we shall win the Shield.

M. J. H.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

President: H. N. HOLLINGWORTH, B.A. *Ex-Presidents-in-residence:* PROFESSOR CREED, THE REV. E. C. RATCLIFFE, THE REV. J. S. BOYS-SMITH. *Hon. Secretary:* J. C. McCORMICK.

THE Theological Society has had a varied programme during the Michaelmas and Lent Terms. Mr Charlesworth overawed us with gruesome details in an interesting paper on "Claudius and the Jewish Question." Then Sir Edwyn Hoskyns told us of the life of a man, now little remembered, yet very important in the Church's history, in a paper on "William Law." A prolonged discussion followed after Mr Heesom had read his paper on "The Value of Christianity." We considered ourselves fortunate to have persuaded the Rev. Wilfrid Knox to give up one of his busy evenings and come and talk to us on "The Real Presence." This did not provoke the discussion that was anticipated; nevertheless, the paper was attractive and full of many interesting and new points. To end our programme this term we went right down to the opposite end of the scale in asking Mr Leatham to read a paper on "The Mormons." Finally, we look forward with much pleasure to a paper by Professor Creed on "Eucharistic Doctrine and the Reunion of Christendom in the Seventeenth Century" next term.

J. C. McC.

MEDICAL SOCIETY

AFTER a considerable lapse of time, the Medical Society has been rejuvenated and is again flourishing.

Two meetings were held in the Michaelmas Term, at the first of which papers were read by M. A. Robertson and R. G. Orr, on "Alcohol" and "Lymph and Lymphatics," respectively.

At the second meeting Professor Sir Humphry Rolleston spoke to the Society on the subject of "Quacks and Quackery." Throughout all ages, quackery had depended upon the ability of quacks to dupe their victims. This lecture was exceedingly interesting and closed the activities for the term.

During the Lent Term there have been, until the time of writing, but two meetings. On Wednesday, February 9th, Dr Shore gave a paper on the subject of "Hassals Corpuscles," together with the origin and functions of the Thymus. He drew attention to the many phenomena concurrent with abnormality of the Thymus, but pointed out that the functions were still obscure.

The second meeting was informal. Papers on "Prophecies in Medicine," by J. M. Macnish, and "Heredity," by B. C. Nicholson, were read.

R. G. O.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

President: A. N. NEWELL. *Secretary:* N. G. LYON.

AT the first meeting of the Michaelmas Term Mr M. P. Charlesworth read us some classical parodies of Professor Housman and "Cluuienus," including "A Naval Contest at Fen Ditton," a hortatory oration by the President of the L.M.B.C. to his crew, and an Epinician Ode to the agricultural voter. After these extravaganzas, Mr Charlesworth proposed that the Society, to promote greater interest in its meetings, divide into three sections to read, on different dates, various classics. This innovation proved highly success-

ful, and the three readings of the *Acharnians*, *Cena Trimalchionis*, and selections from the *Golden Ass* were at once amusing and instructive.

Mr Hallward, of Peterhouse, read us a paper on "Gibbon" on November 18th, a meeting which was quite well attended and thoroughly enjoyable. The atmosphere of Lecture Room No. 1, however, was found to be so depressing that we held the next three meetings in the rooms of Mr Charlesworth, the Dean and Mr Sikes in turn. Mr Angus gave us a most interesting description of the voyage of Pytheas of Marseilles to Britain and the Baltic about 320 B.C. The literary remains of Pytheas, all indirect, are very meagre, and Strabo takes every opportunity of refuting him; Mr Angus took every opportunity of refuting Strabo.

Mr Winnington-Ingram, of Trinity, delivered a paper on the *Hercules Furens* in the Dean's rooms, when he thoroughly discussed the faults of the play and the different objections made against it—altogether a very critical analysis.

The third meeting of the Lent Term was held in Mr Sikes's rooms, when Mr Nock, of Clare, read a paper on "The Hellenistic Background to Early Christianity." Despite its imposing title, the paper proved to be one of the most interesting of the session; for Mr Nock is blessed with a seemingly inexhaustible fund of anecdote with which he could illustrate every point.

Most of the meetings have been well attended, though possibly the freshmen might have taken a little more interest in our proceedings. However, we also erred.

It is proposed to hold a dinner next term, when members will be expected to wear garlands, in the best Roman fashion, and surlices for the drinking of toasts. The suggestion that we should recline on couches, also in the Roman fashion, was rejected as being uncomfortable and unsuitable. A meeting, however, will be held early next term to discuss all such details.

N. G. L.

LAW SOCIETY

At the Business Meeting at the beginning of the Michaelmas Term, Mr F. D. I. McIntyre was elected President, Dr Winfield, Vice-President, Mr P. L. Burley, Treasurer, Mr J. G. W. Woodman, Secretary.

The first meeting, on November 3rd, was to hear Dr A. D. McNair read his paper on the "Legal Problems of the Imperial Conference." This proved to be a most interesting paper and dealt with the possibility of the British Empire becoming a Federation of Dominions, a topic which, at the time, was generally discussed.

The proposed Pembroke debate was regrettably abandoned as the Pembroke debaters were restricted in their activities after 9 p.m. owing to occurrences on November 5th.

The "Case of Jean Calas" was the subject of Professor Kenny's paper on November 29th. A word of congratulation is due to Professor Kenny for the way in which he turned what might have been a mere repetition of sordid legal intrigues into a story punctuated with some inimitable sarcastic attacks on the French law of Evidence. A notable example was cited whereby it was calculated that two rumours and four pieces of local gossip when blended together form one complete eyewitness.

The last meeting of the term was held on December 3rd, and was in the form of a mock trial. Our hosts were the Emmanuel Law Society.

Emmanuel prosecuted and the College Law Society defended. The trial took rather a one-sided affair, owing to the inclusion of some evidence by the prosecution of which the defence had not been informed, though this was not apparent to others except the witnesses. We were greatly honoured by his Honour Judge Farrant presiding. The Society hopes to offer its members even a better selection this term.

The Society had four meetings during the Lent Term.

At the first, Professor Hazeltine read a paper on the "Duties of a Lawyer"; he pointed out that the lawyer should

be both a hard fighter, and a dignified and honourable gentleman; and illustrated these remarks by references to the life of Abraham Lincoln.

The second meeting was a Mock Trial with the Trinity College Law Society; the subject of the trial was murder, and we were very fortunate to have had his Honour Judge Moore to preside. Messrs Sargant and MacRobert (Trinity) appeared for the prosecution; Messrs Layton and Burley appeared for the defence. The meeting was open to the University and the thrill of bloodstained pyjamas is as great as ever, and about two hundred persons came to hear the prisoner acquitted.

On Wednesday, March 2nd, the Chief Constable of Cambridge read a paper on the "Police Force." This was quite one of the most interesting papers we have had for a long time; by the end of it those members of the Society could no doubt do all the many confidence tricks which the Chief Constable explained. The Chief Constable outlined many crimes from bag-snatching to murder and, in the latter category, we learnt first-hand the actual facts of the "Cambridge Murder."

The last meeting of the term was a debate with Newnham. The motion was "That in the opinion of this House the franchise should be extended to women over twenty-one." Miss Griffiths and Miss Stein spoke first and fourth and Mr Clony and Mr Sturnson spoke second and third. The motion was carried by 12-11.

The joint meeting with Trinity Hall, arranged for March 9th, had to be unavoidably cancelled.

J. W.

DEBATING SOCIETY

President: MR J. G. LEATHEM. *Vice-President:* MR W. W. SARGANT. *Secretary:* MR J. G. W. WOODMAN. *Treasurer:* MR K. ADAM.

THE usual lethargy which envelops most Societies in the Lent Term exerted its influence over the Debating Society. Only two debates were held, though the small attendances at these

would seem to excuse the officers for not arranging more fixtures.

On one occasion we were the visitors of Newnham College Debating Society and a typically Shavian motion was discussed: "That the Golden Rule is that there is no Golden Rule." The number of speeches was good and the ball was kept rolling till the time-limit arrived at 10.30.

The other meeting was more frivolous. The shades of former supervisors—in whose room we held this meeting—must have turned in their coffins at the hilarious discussion. The motion "That this House disapproves of Marriage, Missionaries and Marmalade" was eventually lost by one vote.

The paper speeches have been of a high standard, but the speeches from the body of the House are often more ribald than reasonable. The prospects for next year are quite bright: the new officers will be elected at the beginning of next term.

J. G. L.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THIS term's series of meetings began on February 9th, when Mr G. T. Lapsley read his paper "Dr Round: a rusty sword: and the argument *e. silentio*" in Mr Benians' rooms. The question at issue—whether Peter de Warne actually did flourish his ancestor's sword in the faces of the royal commissioners—was admitted to be of little real importance. But as a demonstration of the way in which historical problems should be approached the paper was particularly illuminating. On February 23rd, when the Society met in R. H. Baines' rooms, R. H. Saloway took as his subject "The Struggle for Canada." In a manner which was at once comprehensive and detailed, the speaker outlined the incidents upon which the future of a large part of a continent depended and in the subsequent discussion proved himself able to cope with all the questions raised. The last paper of the term, entitled "Frederick the Great and Political Morals," was given by F. J. Butler on March 9th in Mr Benians' rooms. Since

Frederick fell far short of the ideal moral code he was strongly condemned, but later in the evening the problem whether public and private morals are to be judged from different standpoints raised a considerable amount of metaphysical argument. As this was the last meeting of the year it was necessary to appoint a new Hon. Secretary, and P. L. Bushe-Fox was unanimously elected.

F. M.

OBITUARY

JOSEPH JACKSON LISTER, 1857-1927

JOE LISTER, one of the most patriotic Johnians that ever stepped, was probably known by sight to few of the younger generation, and nothing that I can say in *The Eagle*, though I could say much, can convey to those who missed the blessing of his friendship how great a blessing that friendship was.

They may have heard of him as a notable oar, and the winner of the Diamond Sculls at Henley. If they are artists, they may have seen his delicate water-colour sketches in the annual exhibition of paintings by Cambridge people. If they are students of science, they will know and revere him as a first-rate zoologist, the author of an admirable section on the "Foraminifera" in Ray Lankester's *Treatise*, and of sundry valuable minor memoirs, and as the abettor of Adam Sedgwick in his *Student's Text-Book*. Whatever he turned his hand to, he did with loyalty, gusto, and success. And when I say "his hand" I mean it literally; many maimed soldiers have cause to be grateful for the skill with which he wrought artificial legs and arms for them during the war.

But for precarious health he would have won high eminence in Science. As it was, it is enough to say that he bore himself worthily of the famous name of Lister, of the College and of the Royal Society of which he was proud to write himself a Fellow.

His scientific achievement, if not great in volume, was

beautiful in quality. That is the epithet bestowed upon it in my hearing by William Bateson, and it is the index to his character.

He had, indeed, an exquisite appreciation of all that is lovely in Nature, literature, and art. Charles Darwin, as all the world knows, confessed with regret that advancing years dulled his aesthetic sense, and that he came to be bored by Shakespeare. With Lister it was just the opposite. He had a power of verbal recollection which time could not impair, and a zest for poetry, rather rare in men of science, which coloured all his outlook on the world about him.

Although Cambridge was his home, and the laboratory his work-place for thirty years and more, he lived a full and varied life. The ill-health which dogged him was the immediate cause of one of his most cherished periods—three or four years' travel in the South Seas, from which he brought back not only zoological specimens but a rich store of memories.

From 1911, the year of his marriage to Miss Dorothea Maryatt, until his death on February 5th of the present year, he lived quiet and very happy in his house and garden at Grantchester, long known to him as Bateson's home, and these last three lustres round-off the story of one who will long live in the heart of his friends as the purest-minded, bravest and most delightful of men.

H. F. S.

Canon Edwin Hill writes of J. J. Lister: "He was early seen to have marked character. In his first term, his Tutor asked him if he had got up his *Paley* for the Little-go. He answered 'he had been reading up in the afternoons, at the Boat-house, while waiting for his turn.'"

T. S. P. STRANGWAYS

STRANGWAYS PIGG STRANGWAYS, who died on December 23rd, 1926, aged 60, joined the College when he came to Cambridge from St Bartholomew's Hospital in 1897 to be Demonstrator of Pathology, and was made an Hon. M.A. in 1900. For the study of disease he considered it desirable to

carry on intensive laboratory investigation in the same building with the patients, and through the generosity of Sir Otto Beit founded the Cambridge Research Hospital on the Hills Road. Here he worked for many years, with numerous assistants, whom he attracted by his enthusiasm, on the problem of rheumatoid arthritis, and published much valuable work. A Special Lectureship was founded for him in 1905 at the instance of Professor Woodhead and by the generosity of certain manufacturers and others living at Huddersfield. Later on he realised that our knowledge of the process of inflammation was more likely to be advanced by a study of living cells *in vitro*, a method that was being worked out, notably by Carrel, in America. Strangeways elaborated the technique of the method and published a most useful laboratory book in 1924, which was soon followed by another book recording some of his remarkable observations on the behaviour of living cells which he was able to keep under observation for many weeks. By his death this method, which is so full of promise for the elucidation of many problems, has lost a brilliant exponent. Strangeways came very seldom to College, he was handicapped by deafness, but those who sat next to him enjoyed his company greatly, for he could talk on many topics; but it was in his laboratory that one saw the real man.

L. E. S.

SIR GEORGE GREENHILL

SIR GEORGE GREENHILL, F.R.S., died at Penge on February 10th, 1927, aged 79. He was born on November 29th, 1847, and was educated at Christ's Hospital, where he gained the Thompson Mathematical Gold Medal. He came up to St John's in 1866 and was second wrangler in 1870, and was bracketed for the Smith's Prizes with the senior wrangler, Richard Pendlebury, also of St John's. He was elected to a Fellowship in the same year, but in 1873 he became Fellow and Lecturer at Emmanuel, having meanwhile held for a short time the Professorship of Applied Mathematics at the Royal Indian Engineering College, Cooper's Hill. Soon after, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics to the Advanced

Class of the Royal Artillery officers at Woolwich, where he remained for over thirty years. After his retirement he lived in chambers in Staple Inn.

The following appreciation is reprinted, by permission, from *The Cambridge Review*:

The death of Sir George Greenhill means the departure of yet another man who was identified with Cambridge Mathematics and the Mathematical Tripos as they existed, for better or for worse, during the third quarter of the nineteenth century. He was second wrangler in 1870, and has often been mentioned as one of the illustrious band of "seconds," which was evidence that the "seniors" did not invariably have it all their own way in after life. The band included Kelvin, Maxwell, Sylvester, Glaisher and others, who did much to make British Mathematics renowned. He was noted throughout his long career as a mathematical investigator, as being distinctly of a practical turn of mind, without possessing a pronounced flair for actual practical construction. This characteristic differentiated him somewhat sharply on the one hand from ordinary applied mathematicians, and on the other from practical engineers who have a leaning towards mathematical theory. He was a Fellow of St John's, and did some college lecturing before joining the staff of the Cooper's Hill Engineering College. A few years later he became Professor of Mathematics to the Advanced Class of Artillery Officers, at Woolwich. At this time he was in full touch with Cambridge and took part in the examinations there. He was in the habit of taking long walks with his colleagues in order to discuss the questions to be set. It is quite remarkable how he would find common objects suggestive in this respect. Evidence of this may be found in the papers that were set in the subjects of statics and dynamics about this time. His questions were of a new type and very searching in character. Although much of his original work was in Applied Mathematics, he was more on the pure side than he was wont to give himself credit for. He had a predilection for the Elliptic Functions, and he it was who brought to the notice of Cambridge men the Weierstrassian method of studying the subject. He applied it to several problems in mechanics, in the broad sense of this word, and showed how solutions of great elegance could be reached.

He was versatile and over a wide range he could write in a manner to convince and astonish a student by the wide reading and extensive knowledge that he exhibited. At Woolwich he was a successful teacher, and he managed to interest his pupils in just

the kind of mathematics that would be most useful to them in their profession, and the various departments of the adjacent Royal Arsenal found frequent occasion to ask his advice. Perhaps the most important work of this nature that he rendered was in connection with the rifling of heavy breech-loading ordnance.

He was retired for age after more than thirty years' government service. He received no pension as the King's Regulations did not permit of one being granted. Unsuccessful efforts were made by his many friends in the Army to get the Regulations altered. He received the honour of knighthood and a few years later he was granted a Civil Service Pension. After his retirement he was a well-known figure at the Athenaeum and in the tea room of the Royal Society.

It remains to be seen what the verdict of posterity will be, but there is no doubt that he was regarded by his contemporaries as a mathematician of quite unusual ability. The work by which he will be best remembered is probably his *Hydrostatics*, which strikes out a new line for students and places before them in an attractive manner many of the problems that come before the shipwright and naval architect.

Many will remember his sociable and friendly personality in the old days when it was usual to have long-continued Christmas festivities at St John's College. Others will recall that his learning and enthusiasm were an inspiration to many with whom he came into contact during his long life.

SIR EDWARD MARSHALL-HALL

SIR EDWARD MARSHALL-HALL, K.C. (B.A. 1883), died at his home in Wimpole Street, London, on February 24th, 1927, aged 68.

A notice will appear in the next number of *The Eagle*.

FRANCIS CAMPBELL BAYARD (B.A. 1874), of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, died at Wallington, Surrey, on January 22nd, 1927, aged 75. He was the eldest son of John Campbell Bayard, J.P., of Gwernydd Berriew, Montgomery, and was born on November 10th, 1851. He was educated at Rugby and was MacMahon Law Student of the College. He married on March 20th, 1880, Edith Jane, daughter of Frederick Hamilton Simpson, F.R.C.P., of Carshalton, Surrey.

The Rev. ALGERNON FRANCIS LEGGE WILKINSON (LL.B. 1869) died at Drayton, Bromsgrove, on December 10th, 1926, aged 81. He was vicar of East Drayton, Notts., from 1886 to 1915.

FRANK DUNBAR STEEN (Matric. 1913), of the Secretary's Department, Inland Revenue, Somerset House, died at Saltburn, Yorkshire, on December 14th, 1926, aged 32. He was the second son of Mr John Dunbar Steen, of Wolverhampton, and was educated at Sedbergh and at St John's. He served throughout the war in the 60th Rifles, was wounded twice and was awarded the Military Cross. He was a keen oar and an excellent golfer, and was secretary of the Somerset House Golfing Society.

The Rev. EDWARD GUSTAVUS WADESON (formerly Punch) (B.A. 1881) died at sea on September 20th, 1926, aged 68. He was Lupton and Hebblethwaite Exhibitioner of the College and was ordained in 1886. He was vicar of Thornton-le-Street 1888-98 and of Bramham, Yorkshire, 1898-1925.

FRANCIS ARTHUR WELLS (B.A. 1884) died on August 15th, 1926, aged 64. He was a native of Winchester and was educated at the Devon County School and at St John's, where he took his degree as a senior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1883. During most of his life he was a coach for candidates for the Army; one of his pupils was Prince Prajatipok, the present King of Siam, who passed into Woolwich with distinction. At the outbreak of the war Mr Wells, although 52 years of age and married (in 1891, to Rose Katherine, daughter of Archdeacon Hugh Jones), volunteered for active service. He had served for many years in the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the Hampshire Regiment. He was given a commission in the 9th (Cyclist) Battalion, and after being in command of the depôt at Southampton, he served in France and Flanders with the 2nd Battalion; afterwards he taught in the 4th Army School of Instruction and in the Army General and Commercial College at Cologne. He was not demobilised until 1920, when he was appointed lecturer in the Mathematical Department at University College, Nottingham. He also became Warden of the Waverley House Hostel. A writer in *The Gong*, the magazine of University College, Nottingham, says:

Successfully and conscientiously as he fulfilled all his College duties, and excellent teacher and mathematician though he doubtless was, he had not, from a worldly point of view, reached a very high position. To those who knew him well this was not to be wondered at: he was so modest that even his intimate friends only learnt gradually to appreciate his natural gifts and the diversity of his

intellectual qualities. Free from self-assertion and from the commercial instinct, and always giving more than was required of him—whether in time or in money—he did not gain that recognition to which his abilities entitled him, but he had in full measure the confidence and regard of all.

The Rev. FREDERICK PAGE-ROBERTS (B.A. 1871), for 22 years rector of Strathfield Saye, died of pneumonia at Strathfield Turgis, Basingstoke, on January 5th, 1927, aged 82. He was the brother of the late Dean of Salisbury. He was rector of Scole 1875–1900, of Halstead 1900–3, and was then appointed to Strathfield Saye. He was an enthusiastic member of the Royal Rose Society and bred several new varieties.

The Rev. CHARLES MIDDLETON (B.A. 1881) died at Southport in February, 1927, aged 70. He had been for 21 years vicar of St John's, Birkdale, Southport, and for nearly 25 years previously curate of St James's, Birkdale.

WILLIAM BARNES CHAMBERLAIN (B.A. 1882) died at 18, Pembroke Square, Bayswater, on January 27th, 1927, aged 76. He was the son of Humphrey Chamberlain, of Barnsley, Yorkshire.

The Rev. FRANK WHALEY HARPER (B.A. 1872) died at York, as the result of a street accident, on February 16th, 1927. His father, of the same names (1814–95) was a Fellow and classical lecturer at St John's during the 'forties and was vicar of Selby and canon of York for many years (see *The Eagle*, XIX, 198). The son was ordained deacon at Bishopthorpe Old Church in 1873. After serving curacies at Selby Abbey and at Brompton, he was, in 1885, appointed by the Dean and Chapter of York to the vicarage of St Lawrence, York. Here he did 23 years' hard work, clearing the heavy debt then existing on the fabric fund of the new church, and building a tower thereto. Like his father, he held one parish only, and during his 18 years' retirement he survived his predecessor, two successors, and two of his five curates. He was a bachelor.

HENRY BEDINGFIELD GOODWIN (B.A. 1869), late R.N., F.R.A.S., died at Norbury on February 24th, 1927, aged 79. After taking his degree he joined the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, and, after being an instructor in the Royal Navy, became Examiner in Nautical Astronomy at the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, and to the Board of Education. He was the author of a text-book on trigonometry and of various works on nautical astronomy. He was also assistant editor of *Brown's Nautical Almanac*, and a frequent contributor to the *Nautical Magazine*.

The Rev. ABRAHAM ELLIOTT LORD (B.A. 1896), rector of Edmondsham, near Cranborne, Dorset, died suddenly at the rectory on January 21st, 1927, aged 53. He had only just been appointed rector of St Nicholas, Hereford. He had held curacies in Leeds, St Leonards and Chichester, and during the war was Chaplain to the Forces.

Sir CHARLES PITCHER CLARKE, K.C. (LL.B. 1880), died after a long illness at Barbados on December 16th, 1926, aged 69. He was the eldest son of Mr J. S. Clarke, of Barbados, was born on June 26th, 1857, and was a student at Codrington College. He was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple in 1883 and, returning to Barbados, was elected a member of the House of Assembly, and was appointed Solicitor-General in 1907, and Attorney-General in 1913. He took a prominent part in the Nelson Centenary and in the tercentenary of the Colony in 1905. He was knighted in 1922. He married, in 1883, Theresa Matilda, daughter of Mr Albert Kahl, and had one son. His brother, Sir Frederick James Clarke, is Speaker of the Barbados House of Assembly.

BENJAMIN MASON COOK (B.A. 1898), solicitor, died at Bournemouth on January 27th, 1927, aged 50. He was the son of Robert Hyatt Cook of French's, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

The Rev. THOMAS HENRY IRVING (B.A. 1879) died on November 11th, 1926. He was born on December 21st, 1856, came up to St John's in 1875, was ordained deacon in 1879 and priest in 1881. He was curate successively of Farlam (Cumberland), Kendal (Westmorland), and Lindale (Lancashire) 1879–96. He became perpetual curate of Lindale in 1896 and vicar of Hawkshead in 1909, where he remained until his death. He was also rural dean of Cartmel 1907–9 and of Ambleside 1910–26. In 1913 he was appointed an honorary canon of Carlisle, in which diocese his ministerial life was entirely spent.

Hawkshead Grammar School, as Canon Irving was proud to note, was founded by a Hawkshead Johnian, Edwin Sandys, Archbishop of York (B.A. 1539), and sent up to the College a great number of north country men including William Wordsworth.

JAMES TAYLOR (B.A. 1867) died at Launceston, Tasmania, on November 18th, 1926. The son of a pioneering family in Tasmania, the original Taylors of Valley Field, he was born in 1843 and educated at the High School, Hobart, and came to England and to Cambridge in 1862. He graduated as a Junior Optime in 1867 and took his Master's degree in 1872. He was called to the

Bar by the Middle Temple, but returned to Tasmania for reasons of health. He did not enter upon legal practice, but took up farming in the midland district of Tasmania, retiring in 1886 to live in Launceston.

Taylor was an intimate friend of Palmer, the Oriental scholar, with whom he spent one vacation in Paris, and whose portrait was hung as a treasured relic of College days in his Tasmanian study. Among other treasured possessions were five bound volumes of *The Eagle* from 1859 to 1867.

The Rev. GEORGE WILLIAM DAUBENY (B.A. 1881) died at the Grey House, Southwold, on January 25th, 1927. He was ordained in 1881, and was rector of Hellington, Norfolk, 1882-8. He then held various curacies in London, and in 1894 was appointed rector of Knoddishall with Buxlow, Suffolk, resigning the living in 1922.

JAMES TURNER WELLDON (B.A. 1870) died at The Garth, Ashford, Kent, on February 6th, 1927, aged 80. At his death he was one of the oldest solicitors practising in Kent. He was the son of Kenneth Welldon, a former headmaster of Tonbridge School, and was educated there and at St John's. He was admitted a solicitor in 1882. Mr Welldon was a keen cricketer and had played for Kent.

The Rev. ROBERT CHADWICK (B.A. 1882), honorary canon of Worcester since 1915, died at Caldecote Rectory, Nuneaton, on February 15th, 1927, aged 68. He was vicar of Chilvers-Coton, Nuneaton, 1887-1914, rural dean of Atherstone 1907-14, vicar of Christ Church, Malvern, 1914-22.

COLLEGE NOTES

The following have been elected into Honorary Fellowships:

JOHN AMBROSE FLEMING (B.A. 1881), Professor Emeritus of Electrical Engineering, University College, London.

GEORGE FREDERICK STOUT (B.A. 1883), Professor of Logic and Metaphysics, St Andrews.

AUGUSTUS EDWARD HOUGH LOVE (B.A. 1885), Sedleian Professor of Natural Philosophy, Oxford.

The following members of the College have been recommended for election into the Royal Society:

Professor EDWARD VICTOR APPLETON (B.A. 1914), formerly Fellow, Wheatstone Professor of Physics in the University of London.

Professor PATRICK PLAYFAIR LAIDLAW (B.A. 1903), of the National Institute for Medical Research, Hampstead.

Dr J. HYSLOP (Ph.D. 1925), lecturer in mathematics, Glasgow University, and Dr R. SCHLAPP (Ph.D. 1925), lecturer in applied mathematics, Edinburgh University, have been recommended for election as Fellows of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Mr MICHAEL FRANCIS JOSEPH McDONNELL (B.A. 1904), of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, has been appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Palestine. Mr McDonnell was appointed an Assistant District Commissioner in the Gold Coast in 1911, Police Magistrate and Inspector of Schools in the Gambia in 1913, Legal Adviser in that Colony in July, 1918, Solicitor-General in Sierra Leone in August, 1918, and Attorney-General in Sierra Leone in 1920.

In the New Year's Honours, Sir WILLIAM KELLMAN CHANDLER (B.A. 1880), Member of the Executive Council, and President of the Legislative Council of the Island of Barbados, was awarded a G.C.M.G.

Dr RAGHUNATH PURUSHOTTAM PARANJPYE (B.A. 1899), formerly Fellow, Minister for Agriculture for Bombay Presidency, has been offered a seat on the Council of India by the Secretary of State for India.

Dr C. B. ROTHAM gave two lectures at the Royal Institution during December on "Henry Purcell and his Contemporaries."

The Rev. PETER GREEN (B.A. 1893), canon of Manchester and rector of St Philip's, Salford, completed twenty-five years' work in Salford on February 2nd, 1927. He came up to St John's from Cranleigh School in 1890, took a first class in the Moral Sciences Tripos and was president of the Union. He was for a time assistant missionary at the College Mission, the Lady Margaret Parish, Walworth, and in 1902 he became rector of Sacred Trinity, Salford. Bishop Knox appointed him in 1911 to a residentiary canonry in Manchester Cathedral, an appointment carrying with it the rectory of St Philip's, Salford. The *Manchester Guardian* of February 2nd prints tributes to Canon Peter Green from the Bishop of Manchester, from Dr George Jackson, a Manchester Free Churchman, and from the Mayor of Salford. The last-named says: "It was decided that he ought to receive some public recognition. The puzzle was how to give it to such a man. To give him a dinner would be a waste, for he sets no store on such things. Money he would give away as of no value. And so we decided on

an electric lamp, together with something that he always uses—a typewriter, to replace a battered, worn-out machine that he uses now.”

Mr W. J. S. NAUNTON (B.A. 1910) has obtained the Ph.D. degree in Science in the University of London.

License to practise was granted to the Hon. W. S. MACLAY (B.A. 1922), St Bart's, at the Quarterly Comitia of the Royal College of Physicians on January 27th, 1927, and the Diploma of Member of the Royal College of Surgeons was conferred upon him on February 10th.

The following members of the College were called to the Bar on January 26th, 1927:

By the Inner Temple: H. L. WENDT (B.A. 1925) and A. LOURIE (B.A. 1925).

By the Middle Temple: S. N. IMAM (B.A. 1926).

The Rev. R. S. CRIPPS (B.A. 1907) has been appointed examiner for the newly instituted diploma in Theology in London University.

Mr G. W. E. GHEY (B.A. 1926) has been appointed science master at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.

Mr B. B. LOW (B.A. 1921) is now a junior lecturer in the Mechanical Engineering Department of the Artillery College, Woolwich.

The Adjudicators of the Thirwall Prize for 1927 have reported that in their opinion the dissertation of JAMES STEVENSON (B.A. 1923), entitled “The Life of Eusebius of Caesarea and the characteristics of his works,” is worthy of publication.

The two Smith's Prizes have been awarded, in alphabetical order, to the following members of the College:

S. GOLDSTEIN (B.A. 1925): On Mathieu Functions.

W. V. D. HODGE (B.A. 1925): Linear Systems of Plane Algebraic Curves of any genus.

P. O. WALKER (B.A. 1925) has been elected to a McMahan Law Studentship.

V. J. SANGER-DAVIES, of Marlborough College, has been elected a Choral Student.

According to a report in *The Times* of December 28th, 1926, Mr L. S. LEAKEY, of the Cutler Dinosaur Expedition, has discovered a complete human skeleton at Nakuru buried at a depth of twelve feet in the flexed position with knees drawn up to the

chin. With the skeleton were more than a hundred stone implements, described as “Mesolithic,” mostly lunates and backed points of obsidian with a few bone points. The skeleton is that of a 6-ft. man and is said to be “not negroid.” The skull has a nose of medium width and is not prognathous. Mr Leakey is stated to regard this man as belonging to the “Wayland-Magnosian” period of Uganda. Judging from the description, the implements would appear to belong to a type already found in this area which Mr Wayland himself regards as comparable to Azilian.

The College Library has recently received an interesting gift of an incunabula from Professor GILBERT WATERHOUSE (B.A. 1910), of Trinity College, Dublin, late scholar of the College. It is a handsome copy of Terence with Guido Juvenalis' “interpretatio,” published at Paris, October 20th, 1492, by Philip Pignonchet and Engelbert de Marnef, and printed by George Wolf. The commentary is arranged round the text in the way then used. The book has a value of association also in that there is pasted on the back of the cover the library label of John Rawdon, 1st Earl of Moira (1710-93), the father of the Marquess of Hastings, Governor-General of India. It consists of the Rawdon crest surmounted by an earl's coronet.

Old Johnian Henley Fund. Mr G. H. HALLAM (B.A. 1869), formerly Fellow of the College, some months ago sent a cheque for £100 to be devoted to some College purpose. Mr Hallam stated that this gift “was sent in gratitude for the hospitality so generously shown to old members of the College.” With Mr Hallam's approval, this gift has been assigned to the Henley Fund and invested.

On March 5th Dr ROTHAM conducted a performance of the Cambridgeshire Music Festival.

On March 8th The Gramophone Company recorded Dr ROTHAM at the organ and the College Choir in the Chapel.

Mr G. E. BLACKMAN (B.A. 1925) has received a research appointment with Brunner, Mond and Co.

Mr R. B. T. CRAGGS (B.A. 1925) is a cadet in the engine shops of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway.

Mr W. O. JAMES (Matric. 1924) has been appointed a plant physiologist in the Rothamsted Experimental Station.

Mr T. C. PHEMISTER (Matric. 1925) has been appointed associate professor of Petrology in the University of British Columbia.

Mr E. O. CONNELL (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at Shrewsbury School.

Mr H. H. SCULLARD (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a lectureship at Highgate Theological College.

Mr J. H. BELL (B.A. 1926) has entered as an apprentice with Messrs Mather and Platt.

Mr C. G. COOPER (B.A. 1926) has received an appointment with the Anglo-Saxon Petroleum Company.

Mr G. A. W. DENNY (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a classical mastership at Bradfield College.

Mr J. M. K. HAWTON (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a classical mastership at University College School, Frognal.

Mr R. MARSHALL (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at the Methodist College, Belfast.

Mr G. P. PLACKETT (B.A. 1926) has received an appointment in the Audit Department, Bombay, Baroda and Central Indian Railway.

Mr T. D. RAPHAEL (B.A. 1926) is fruit-farming in Norfolk.

Mr E. V. REYNOLDS (B.A. 1926) has been appointed lecturer in English at Leipzig.

Mr E. G. SHRUBBS (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at Brighton Preparatory School.

Mr T. K. SMITH (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mathematical mastership at Bancroft's School, Essex.

Mr W. J. THOMPSON (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mathematical mastership at Radley.

Mr G. W. M. TREPTE (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at Fettes College.

Mr G. E. MARTINEAU (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at Ardoreck Preparatory School.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

The Rev. HUGH HANMER (B.A. 1886), rector of Whitchurch, to be rector of Selattyn, Oswestry.

The Rev. I. J. BEST (B.A. 1906), rector of Highclere, near Newbury, to be vicar of Shedfield, near Botley, Hants.

The Rev. J. E. CHEESE (B.A. 1900) has been appointed by the Bishop of Egypt and the Sudan to Addis Ababa, in Abyssinia, where he will minister to the British community.

The Rev. C. L. DUNKERLEY (B.A. 1914), curate of Binfield, Berkshire, to be vicar of Laleham, near Staines.

The Rev. TELFORD VARLEY (B.A. 1887), late Headmaster of Peter Symond's School, Winchester, and Curate of Weeke, to be rector of Ripple, Ringwould, Kent.

The Rev. R. S. C. H. WOOD (B.A. 1900), vicar of Dalby-on-the-Wolds, Melton Mowbray, to be rector of Hothfield, Kent.

The Rev. N. C. MARRIS (B.A. 1881), vicar of Holy Trinity, Gainsborough, to be vicar of Tathwell with Hangham, near Louth.

The Rev. J. R. BAMBER (B.A. 1922), curate of Christ Church, Salford, to be vicar of Crowle, Worcester, where he was born, his father, the Rev. J. Bamber (of St John's (B.A. 1890)), rector of St Mary, Radcliffe, Lancs., having held the living from 1895 to 1908.

The Rev. A. J. WALKER (B.A. 1895), vicar of Malton, to be an honorary canon in York Minster.

The Rev. R. S. PHILLIPS (B.A. 1923), curate of St Mary, Luton, to be curate of Holy Trinity, Cambridge.

Marriages

ALBERT DAN MEURIG EVANS (B.A. 1923) to HENRIETTE MILLOUD of the Lycée Perrache, Lyon—on August 21st, 1926.

JOHN THEODORE COMBRIDGE (B.A. 1921), lecturer in mathematics at King's College, London, to NORAH ELIZABETH CHARLWOOD, of Redhill—on December 30th, 1926, at Galeed Chapel, Brighton.

The Rev. FRANK MORTIMER EAGLES (B.A. 1924), Head of the Maurice Hostel, Hoxton, to LILY CONSTANCE CLARKE, of Bush Hill Park, Enfield—on January 1st, 1927, at St Stephen's Church, Bush Hill Park.

EDWARD FRANCIS STRATHEARN GORDON (B.A. 1915), M.D., elder son of the late Rev. the Hon. Arthur Gordon, of Guildford, to FLORENCE PHYLLIS, daughter of Mr and Mrs T. F. Mulholland, of Jamaica and Wimbledon—on February 19th, 1927, at Holy Trinity, Brompton.

REVIEW

PORTH SMUGGLER. By EDMUND VALE. (Nelson and Sons, 1926. 7s. 6d. net.)

Mr Edmund Vale's verse has been frequently noticed in *The Eagle*, but this is the first time that we have come across a sensational novel by him. *Porth Smuggler* is undeniably a "shocker," dealing in contraband and submarines and secret passages and

what not, but by laying the scene of his mystery at a lonely farm on the sea-coast of Wales, Mr Vale is able to give us a fascinating picture of a part of the country with which he is well acquainted. Indeed, if rumour is to be believed, he himself has met with strange adventures, involving policemen and doubles and a bishop, while on walking tours in this region. The plot is perhaps just a little thin and the hero, John Rowan, is a bit of a prig and somewhat unconvincing, but the amateur detective, Bremner, is great fun, and one wishes that he could have been given more to do. Miss Williams, the little post-mistress, who obligingly fakes telegrams and is nicknamed the Love Bird, is admirably drawn. And there are family trees and maps and an elaborate plan of a secret door which, even if they don't help on the story much, must have been great fun to make.

But we do not understand how in the first chapter Rowan took two hours to walk from the Cromwell Road to South Kensington Tube station, and we must protest at the description of the house-keeper in Chapter XVIII as a "kindly sole."

JOHNIANA

Extract from a speech by the Marquis of Lincolnshire in the House of Lords, December 6th, 1926:

"Sir Henry Campbell-Bannermann pricked up his ears and said: 'What a curious thing it is how the same wonderful sentiments and ideas sometimes simultaneously strike the noblest minds. I will give you an instance. When I was at Cambridge in the 'fifties there was a great big hulking undergraduate at St John's College. He must have been very clever because, going one starry night for a ramble, he looked up at the firmament on high and discovered a planet. It was a wonderful thing to do, but it was absolutely true that that man discovered a planet, and, curiously enough, that very same night an old Frenchman, squinting through an opera-glass or a telescope or something of that sort, discovered it too.' And that, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said, was a very wonderful development and almost a precursor of the *entente cordiale*."—From *Nature*, January 1st, 1927, p. 14.