

# THE EAGLE

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*St John's College*



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

Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors (Mr Arundel, Mr Dymond, J. Peddie, W. W. Sargant, A. Macdonald, E. N. Avery).

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

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

# THE EAGLE

VOL. XLV

December 1927

No. 200

## EDITORIAL

THE advance of years, happily, has not so crumbling an effect upon a person or upon a magazine as it has upon a building. As I write, my tower sways in the wind and I have only to look out of my window to see the tarpaulin and scaffolding camouflage that hides the Library. I look into Second Court and see more scaffolding. But although the College is trembling about us, the *Eagle* is still in its prime, and one permanent advertisement on the Hall lantern has received a new coat of gilt. This term the *Eagle* is two hundred numbers old.

Two hundred numbers represent a very fair amount of graduate and undergraduate effort. This year it has been decided to produce only two numbers each year. The production of the October Term number must have been one of the more obvious of the mysteries of the craft and we can hardly shed a tear at its demise. But under the enthusiastic influence of one of our Editors, who has just returned from America, the literary content of two numbers will be greater than that of three under the old régime.

We have to congratulate one of our Editors, Mr Dymond, on becoming engaged. Although, as far as we know, the *Eagle* has hitherto been a bachelor paper for bachelors, and we are not advocating marriage for all our Editors and readers, yet we feel that the enlivening influence of a married Editor will make the *Eagle* better than ever.



Frosch im Laub und Grill im Gras,  
Verfluchte Dilettanten!  
Fliegenschmuck und Mückennas,  
Ihr seid doch Musikanten!  
*Faust, Part 1.*

When the Singers had made their ascension  
I feel it my duty to mention,  
In a curious pose  
He beat time with his toes  
And they paid not the slightest attention.



## ALL ABROAD

THE DAMAGED WARRIOR, whom we shall sometimes call D.W., the Neophyte, who may be cited as N. and the Padre, otherwise P., were shipmates on a five-ton cutter of the usual "Broad" type, named *Norman*. The Padre joined the others at a certain bridge—somewhere in Norfolk—a mighty long way from the nearest station—with a heavy bag—after a tedious journey—by the last train. The Neophyte, who had evidently carefully calculated the probabilities in the way of baggage, had timed his movements not to be too soon and congratulated himself that the distance for him to carry the bag was thereby considerably reduced. The Damaged Warrior meantime had on the *Primus* an appetising supper of steak and kidney pie. With the characteristic guilelessness of his profession the Padre swallowed his share of the pie together with the tacit assumption that the luscious dish had been made, as well as cooked, on board; he had not seen the tin! He knows better now, but still can commend the pie. What joy after a long day of travel to lie at ease and enjoy a post-prandial pipe, whilst others wash up the dishes! One needs to camp out on boat or otherwise to learn what must be one of the greatest trials of our domestic staff—one of the causes of the servant problem without a doubt. Fancy having to spend one's life in washing up! I know a man who worked his passage home from South Africa as a washer up of dishes! I am not now surprised that he has found all work distasteful ever since. But with three on board and only room for two to work, it is generally possible to shirk the job one does not like by feigning sleep, or some other ruse.

But we must start upon our voyage; no loafing by a bank for the *Norman*; our three mariners were out to sail the Broads. They looked with scornful eyes on the party who, unable to sail their yacht, relied on being towed by their dingy with an auxiliary motor, and when that broke down, had to tie up to the bank, till it could be laboriously rowed

some miles to a repairing shop. After the early morning dip, D. W., N. and P. discuss their scrambled eggs. P. in absent-mindedness forgot the washing up, but did not neglect his morning shave. The sails are hoisted. The ignoble quant secures an offing and they are under weigh; appropriate phrase when one's anchor is a kitchen weight! A dead, dead beat, with "luffy" breeze and adverse current. "Broad" sailing is full of charm to those who love the handling of the tiller and the sheets. About—about—from bank to bank, using every inch of water-way and dodging the craft running down the wind, knowing that nothing matters much, with bank so close to hand and quant to shove you off in case of need. Not so full of excitement as sailing in a stiff breeze on the open sea, but with more variety and more frequent change. A half-hour's beat and then romping "full and by" round the next bend—then, with a jibe which sends the kettle flying across the well, sweeping down the next reach at a bold ten knots. Even a lover of the sea may sometimes find the widespread waste of rolling waves a trifle monotonous, as he thrashes over them on one course for many hours; but what a variety of scenery there is on the Norfolk rivers; the old windmills—the quaint wherries—slow perhaps, but so dependable and efficient for their work; the pretty riverside villages with their bright gardens; the patient people who are content to fish by the hour from bank or punt without any apparent result; the different types of holiday makers in craft ranging from wherries or big "liners" to little sailing canoes; the beautiful church towers speaking of faith and peace; and along the banks the sedge and water-lilies; the cattle and horses squelching amid the bogs. Amid such quiet, peaceful surroundings it is hard to remember the stern realities of war, except when one sees the scar of battle on the Damaged Warrior's head and notes the sentries posted on the bridges, many of which are mined.

After some two hours' sailing from Acle Bridge the *Norman* glides past the little bungalows and boathouses of Potter Heigham and brings up alongside the bridge for lunch and a stretch ashore. Meals under weigh are voted a



nuisance so why not tie up and have them peacefully when time is no object? The Padre is told that there are no more kidneys on board, so he cannot have the pie he was looking forward to, but tongue and salad, with bottled fruit, make a very appetising spread, and a little stroll ashore enables him to dodge the washing up. The kitchen weight is then hove on board once more. The quant is got out to pole the craft through the two bridges with the mast laid flat. After an uneventful sail they reach the entrance of a dyke leading to Horsey Mere. Here a mild disaster overtakes the craft; she gets weeded at the entrance to the dyke; the knotted mass of weed defies the most scientific application of the quant and a deadlock ensues, until, with noble presence of mind, the Padre mans the dingy and tows her off. Fortunately the wind is favourable, as the dyke is too narrow for tacking. After gliding through water-lilies for half a mile, D. W. had an inspiration to try a photograph from the bank. He landed and had his shot whilst the *Norman* glided on. It did not seem worth while to wait, as the progress was at not more than three knots speed, but plaintive cries from behind the fringe of reeds, with the sound of squelching steps, made a halt necessary to take him on board again, as he found the going decidedly soft. After a mile or so of dyke the evening twilight found the *Norman* emerging into the beautiful expanse of Horsey Mere, the extreme north-eastern water of Broadland.

A remoter spot could not well be found; no human habitation in sight but a little farm standing on an oasis in the marsh; the foreground all round the broad a thick bank of reeds; in the distance the sand-dunes which mark the sea coast. The map showed that tucked away in one corner was a creek where one could land, but how much better to lie at anchor (or weight) in the open Broad free from the flies which infest the reeds. So out dinghy and row ashore. Here civilization obtrudes itself in the shape of a high road and a Mere Keeper, who demands a landing fee and says that no one may anchor on the broad, as it is all preserved. We must bring the *Norman* into the creek and moor her there. The toll has to be paid at a cottage on the way to the village. Here purchases of

bread, black currants and honey are made, the last named coming from the "Reverend," who evidently knows his business as an apiarist (if that is the right word).

After a quiet, though rather fly-bitten night in the creek, D. W. and P. tramp in the early morning to the sea, about one and a half miles away and enjoy a dip with only sea birds as spectators, and they feel quite heroic when they notice on their way back that several boards warn visitors that bathing is dangerous! N. has prepared meantime an ample breakfast and about 9 a.m., with a very gentle air dead aft, the Mere is crossed and the *Norman* glides once more through the water-lilies along the dyke, then, giving the bank of weeds a wide berth, she bears to the right into Hickling Sound and Broad. The wind has now freshened into a stiffish breeze and time forbids the desire to explore the channel that leads to Hickling, so they turn to beat back through the Sound. A sudden puff makes her heel over almost to the gunwale and cabin table, doors, and the only two towels slide off and have to be retrieved by D. W. with the unfortunate loss of one of the towels.

With varying wind, at one time beating, at another quanting, Potter Heigham is again reached about one o'clock. Starting off about two, a fair passage brings the *Norman* to the river Ant; that day, with failing breeze, to be specially commended to the sluggard. In convenient time for tea a resting place is found close to the hideous girder bridge at Ludham. Then about sunset, with practically no wind, a tortuous course lies ahead towards Barton Broad. Darker and darker it grows. A match dropped over the bow and timed astern, shows two miles an hour as the highest speed recorded. Cheerful parties of the shopman-on-holiday class are passed, tied up for the night, who move D. W. to quote from an aristocratic acquaintance of his, who, being reduced on one occasion to travelling steerage, was heard to remark "I'm not a snob, but I do not like the lower classes." Two wherries are met, being poled down the river with sails up. One wonders how many miles the crews will have walked along the decks before reaching the "Dog" at Ludham, also how many pints they would consider they had earned after their toil.

The slowest of creeps at last brings the *Norman* into Barton Broad, where there is only navigable water in certain channels. It is too dark to find the marks, so the weight is cast and the boat rigged for the night. Then it rained; not only hard on deck, but even through the cabin top. P. reclined with pipe and book till after the other two were asleep and then found that a rivulet was quickly forming where his head would rest. There was nothing for it but the cabin deck—a rather hard couch, but not enough to daunt a good sleeper and an old campaigner. On the two previous nights D. W., who occupied a cross berth, had brought down his elbow at frequent intervals on P.'s head. To-night it was quite pathetic to find that in the middle of the night, finding his usual objective absent, he carefully felt his way to the head and found it, to his joy, just within his reach! 5.30 a.m. was deemed a good hour for starting. There may be mooring fees on Barton Broad—others can say, but the toll-taker, if there were one, was not early enough afloat to catch the *Norman* that day. A delightful early morning sail brought the voyagers, at a still early hour, past Sutton Broad (mostly reeds) to the little town of Stalham (or is it a village?)—a dead end to the Broads—a jumping off place for the civilization of the outer world. Here, after breakfast, the *Norman* turned back to navigate the Ant once more, whilst the Padre, with much reluctance, doffed his disreputable flannels, once more donned the collar and sought the railway station, to take up the burdens of life again. His readers are probably thankful that his yarn is spun, but he hopes that they have not been so bored that they will not go some day and experience for themselves the restful joy of the Norfolk water-ways.

H. E. H. C.

## EAGLETS

SITTING down to write these topical notes for the two hundredth number of the *Eagle*, and, having just partaken of jugged hare in Hall, our thoughts are naturally attuned to Antiquity, a fitting and eminently appropriate spirit in which to write.

And yet we are suddenly recalled from these dull dark days by the thought that our Dons are renewing their youth. In fact several of them have appeared in the official uniform of the golfer, and the rest of the Colleges are talking enviously of "those young Dons at John's." In fact one of our most respected Dons, sensing the prevailing fashion in an admirable manner, has removed a beard which threatened to remove him to Olympian heights, and returned into our midst again.

We would send up a prayer to the powers that be on the subject of Gramophones. Granted that they may be a nuisance, but surely a badly-played Saxophone is infinitely worse, to say nothing of a badly-played piano. No insinuations meant. The Dons, of course, play superbly, but there are others. If we must have nuisance, may not the humble gramophone contribute its very modest share.

The rumour that Messrs Bryant and May have been endeavouring to buy the College for the wealth of timber contained in Third Court has been indignantly denied.

Owing to the exit from College of several second year men the Boat-Club Common-room has again become the Reading-room, which they share with that rapidly-increasing body the College Chess Club. Club-motto, "Blinds down and Bishops up!"

At least our Freshmen are ambitious. One of them when, in answer to his question of the nature of the Hawks Club, he was told that it was a club for the best athletes in the 'Varsity, was heard to murmur "Oh, good!"

It is rumoured that a light-car race is to take place in the near future. So far there have only been two entrants, both Austin 7's, one from the Rugger and one from the Hockey Club. We believe the Rugby and Hockey gentleman with the Morris-Cowley is scared by the fact that the College motor lawn-mower is understood to be on the point of being entered. Anyhow he has not come forward.

It might be suggested that the Liberal Land Policy should be used with reference to the College Kitchen Garden that it might produce food instead of flowers.

A prominent Rugger man and complete teetotaler has not only two bottles of wine, but a decanter on his sideboard. *Facilis descensus Averno*, or, Englished for those who have not received the benefits of a classical education, "It's not good enough!"

## O THAT WAY MADNESS LIES

**H**E was tall, he was wild,  
Hair unkempt, like a child,  
And we met on the Bridge of Sighs.  
Where he stumbled along  
With a snatch of a song  
Sung in queer inarticulate cries.

"Ah-ha" quoth I "So!  
A strayed reveller?" ho,  
My quotation—from Arnold—was vain.  
For no words of this kind  
Fly the lips of the wined,  
So I listened intently again.

Then the cries of before  
Now emerged as a roar,

Which confirmed all my deadliest fears.  
For this comical fellow  
Emitted a bellow  
"I'll be Don in a thousand years."

"I've worked out my plan  
I'm a hard-working man.  
By avoiding all coffees and beers  
And the Vic. too, my friend  
In the end, in the end,  
I'll be Don in a thousand years."

By this time the scene  
Was graced by the Dean,  
Two Tutors, two Porters and me,  
And the rest of the College  
All eager for knowledge  
Of just what this commotion might be.

Till at last, growing calmer,  
And led off by Palmer,  
He departed, but still to our ears  
Through the courts came the same  
Old maniacal claim,  
"I'll be Don in a thousand years."

A. M.

## THE QUEST OF HAPPINESS

No man can tell  
Where happiness doth dwell:  
It is not to be seen by human eye,  
But roams along invisibly,  
And ever mocks with silent laughter  
Him that strives to follow after.

Waste not your days  
In unavailing chase  
Such not that unsubstantial airy sprite  
Not claim all fortune as thy right,  
But know that happiness most oft draws nigh  
To him that is content to pass it by.      Ó ΚΥΚΝΟC



## UNINTELLIGENCE TESTS

*With APOLOGIES to those who DEVISE and those who ANSWER INTELLIGENCE TESTS.*

## I. MENTAL ARITHMETIC TEST.

1. Major Seagrave's car does 204 miles an hour: how long would he take to drive from Cambridge Station to the Union, a distance of  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles?

2. The top floor windows of A New Court are  $H$  feet above the level of the river: if a piece of coal, mass  $M$ , dropped out of one of them acquires a velocity  $V$  while falling with an acceleration  $G$  due to gravity, what would be the fate of a  $H.M.V.$  Gramophone in a punt directly below?

3. An undergraduate bought 50 cigars for 5s.: what would happen if he started to smoke one in Hall?

II. GENERAL KNOWLEDGE TEST. *Underline the correct word of the four in each sentence:*

1. A stevedore has two, four, six, eight legs.

2. A Stradivarius is a kind of vermicelli, violoncello, vernacular, verisimilitude.

3. The Plymouth Rock is a kind of religion, sweetmeat, hen, granite.

4. The cow is a herbaceous, herbivorous, odoriferous, heterogamous animal.

III. PROVERBS TEST. *Write down the English equivalent of the following Tierra del Fuegan proverbs:*

1. A burnt camel spoils the moss.

2. A handsome cat counts its eggs in time.

IV. INSTRUCTIONS TEST. *Carry out the following instructions:*

1. If an Ortona Omnibus could drive through Senate House Passage in 10 seconds, draw a picture of the Vice-Chancellor's expression when thus rudely interrupted in his daily game of marbles on the Senate House steps; if the combined weight of the proctors and bulldogs could prevent its doing so, stand on your head before the examiner counts ten.

2. If ontogeny invariably ingeminates phylogeny, circumscribe one of the subjoined words that gives the location of OURCO, if not underscore the word that locates the MANDIBLE.

ENGLAND, FOOT, UTAH, FACE, PERU, ARM, INDIA.

V. CIPHER TEST. *Translate the following hieroglyphics which were found in the tomb of Tutankhamen:*

DELTESSNU, TSACEROF REHTAEW

## ALLEGRO IN AULA

This is the Hall:

P'raps you recall

Twasn't like this at the time of the Ball.

When we came back

After the vac.—

Someone had been and removed all the black.

Walls glimmered white;

Ceiling was bright;

Queer-looking beasts were revealed to our sight.

Then your eyes go

Straying, and lo!

What can have happened to Wordsworth and Co.?

Caught at their games,

Out of their frames,

Some in their haste have mistaken their names.

Lost in their dream,

Most of them seem

Not quite at ease in this new-fangled scheme.

Sometimes I fall

Thinking in Hall

What Lady Margaret makes of it all.

R. B.

## THE BRIGHTER COLLEGE MOVEMENT

I PAID off my taxi and had a quick one at the cocktail bar which once used to be the bicycle shed. I remember thinking how impressive Mr Collins looked as a mixer. I then descended the escalator and took a tube to New Court and ascended to my rooms in the lift. A switch on the wireless made my lecturer imagine I was taking him in. Poor fool, so I was. A towel in the receiver soon puts an end to "Er Er Gentlemen last time I was saying er er I think we had better deal with that next time as I see it is close to the hour." I rang the bell and a tray arrived through the hatchway with lunch. After it I went into my bathroom to change, went to the entrance and caught the private car to the Sports Ground, where I spent a quarter of an hour doing the most violent exercises conceivable so as to get in all the exercise the body needs to enable it to enjoy meals. On returning to the College I had a Turkish bath and massage and put in a little work afterwards preparing my "cribs." I then went down to hall. The band which was training for the Oxford match was crooning soft jazzy stuff, but I thought the 20th saxophonist, who was obviously unfit, seemed a trifle out of tune. But the Dons all looked very impressive in their uniforms, which consisted of cloth looking like books with print all over, and caps with the words "Tutor," "Supervisor," "Lecturer," "Dean," "Reader" neatly emblazoned on the top, and one especially like an electric sign in Piccadilly bursting out intermittently PROG in big red and green letters, like a lighthouse. I settled down to dinner. My companions were well chosen and knew all the most fetching stories, and the wise waiter was a real artist. I went to the lounge afterwards and digested my dinner at ease reclining on a sofa. And then I summoned a College rickshaw, worked by robots, and went to the ball room. The girls were stimulatingly beautiful, fresh imported from America, and I put in some good work on my Wolf Jump, Duck Walk and Louisville. I also put in some good

stuff at the Bar. I was removed by a College Porter and put to bed late in the evening. I am told this is about the only function of a College Porter which has survived from the Post War Epoch.

\* \* \* \* \*

No, I did not wake up then. I am not going to pretend I have been dreaming, nor have I been reading H. G. Wells' *Jules Verne*, or been to *Metropolis*. But I have just paid my first visit to the Festival Theatre and...well, I have been thinking of modernity.

G. N. A.

## OUR REALLY GREAT MEN

ROBERT LESLIE HOWLAND

WHEN I called yesterday at Mr Howland's sumptuous apartments in Chapel Court, he was still asleep, or so I surmised from the uneaten breakfast dish (kedgeree) upon the table, and the snoring (off) rattling, from time to time, the windows. However, hardly had I time to cast a glance round and pocket a few dozen teaspoons, before the inner door was flung open, and, wreathed in smiles and a dressing gown, the Great Man appeared.

"Good morning," he said to me, just as any other man would. I gave him my hand, which he mangled cordially, and slapping me on the back in his jovial manner, threw me heavily to the ground. "Yes," he said, "twenty-two and a half, come Michaelmas, and still fit as a fiddle, thanks to B. & T." (adv.).

When I came to myself, I was sitting on the edge of a magnificent sofa, while Mr Howland was playing me a gramoph— [shh! ED.].

Little by little, I persuaded him to tell me the story of his life. (Or most of it. It is the *Really* Great Men who are the most discreet. Mr Howland has to be.)

He was born, so he told me, at Watford, a charming old world village near the metropolis, whose other distinction is an excellent brewery. At birth, I have it upon unimpeachable



Robert Leslie Howland.

authority, he was of perfectly normal size, and nothing remarkable happened until 1913, when he visited the United States (thus anticipating the Prince of Wales by nearly twelve years). In 1914, prohibition having become an imminent certainty, he returned home, and in 1915 entered Shrewsbury School. Here he played in the Soccer and Cricket XI, won the High Jump (this is true) and Putting the Weight (once on crutches), and was one of the best Fives players the School has produced. He was a House monitor and a praepostor, and for many years read novels at the back of the Sixth Form Room. His Library Subscription having expired, he turned his attention to work, and, as a result, found himself landed with the Senior Classical Scholarship at St John's College, Cambridge.

In October, 1924, he arrived in Cambridge. The porters saw him go by, but said nothing. His bedmaker said no more than usual. No comment was passed over the Port in the Combination Room, and few indeed realised that in the College of the Blessed Evangelist, a new era had begun.

In his first term Mr Howland played Rigger for the College Second XV, won the Weight in the Freshers' Sports, and joined the Union. In his second term he won an Athletic half-Blue and joined the Hawks. In his third term he received his College Cricket Colours, in his fourth College Soccer Colours, and in his fifth an Athletic full-Blue. Lastly, in his eighth term he won his College Hockey half-Colours, of which he is exceedingly proud.

His Weight Putting is prodigious. He has twice won the Weight against Oxford, twice putt the thing for England, and has already broken the Cambridge Undergraduate Record. The Inter-'Varsity Record is due to be broken next March. He may be seen any afternoon at Fenner's, the hero of ambitious freshmen, the cynosure of feminine eyes; as a journalist once described him, "A gigantic frame of rolling muscle."

In spite of all this athletic glory, Mr Howland has not neglected the more serious side of his personality. Indeed, he is quite a literary man. He was for a year Sports Editor of the *Granta*, when his skill in rehabilitating the grammar of Distinguished Athletes was quite phenomenal. He daily reads

his *Sporting Times* and took a first class in the first part of the Classical Tripos. In fact, after weight-putting, the thing he most believes in is Plato.

It is also said that he once won a substantial prize for reading the lessons in the College Chapel.

I asked Mr Howland whether it was true he was engaged. The Great Man blushed silently. Looking at the charming collection of photographs on the mantelpiece, I understood that it was true. Even a Great Weight-putter, I reflected, has his human side.

This impression was confirmed when I discovered that in 1925, Mr Howland won the Hawksley Burbury Prize for Greek Iambics.

Mr Howland is six feet two inches high and about three feet broad in one place or another. His weight is confidential, but is quite a lot. He has charming curly hair, and a merry twinkle in his frank, boyish eyes. He has no parlour tricks, but is quite good in a smoking room.

He is, as everyone knows, a teetotaler. Many years ago he was persuaded to try a little beer. "No," he said with a quivering voice, as he finished the seventeenth bottle, "frankly, no," and nowadays he may be heard each day at the Sports Table ordering his sarsaparilla cordial or— [Hey, cut the heavy sarcasm. ED.]

"What," I asked him, "is your greatest ambition?" "To putt forty-five feet" he replied, softly. "And when that has been achieved?" "Forty-six feet." I was overcome. Forty-six feet sounds such a long way to me.

"However," said our hero at this stage, "Now I must be off." He leapt with comparative agility to his feet. Two pictures fell to the ground, and Chapel Court rocked dangerously. "Good-bye," he said to me, "Good-bye." I gave him my left hand this time, I want the other for writing. "So sorry you can't stop" he added, in that tactful gentlemanly way of his.

And a few seconds later I found myself outside the door, happy and confident that for ten minutes at least I had been in the presence of a Really Great Man.

"Yes," I reflected, "it was the Athletic correspondent of the *Times* who really said the last word about Robert Leslie Howland." "Mr Howland," he once wrote, in a phrase that will live for ever for its classic simplicity, "Mr Howland is big."

And I entirely agree with him.

R. S.

### THOMAS CHATTERTON

(1752-1770)

**N**O story this of laughter, all of tears  
 Faults there were plenty, but the faults of youth,  
 Pride, and self-confidence that scoffed at fears,  
 A boyish cunning mocking world-old Truth.  
 What was the country-town to him! He fixed  
 His eager eyes on conquests greater far.  
 He came, and with the struggling thousands mixed,  
 And joined with them in too unequal war.  
 He fought, none braver, through the long hot days  
 Of that unending Summer, when the sun  
 Seemed to look down and laugh, with scornful gaze,  
 On one so young, so foolish, so foredone.  
 Only the moon from out the cool night sky  
 Watched him with infinite grief, but watched him die.

A. M.

### LINES COMPOSED BY THE FIRST MAN, ON FINDING HE COULD JUMP, BUT NOT FLY

*With apologies to RONALD KNOX*

There once was a man who said "See,"  
 "At last I've found out that I be"  
     A creature that's bound  
     To return to the ground,  
 In fact not a fly, but a flea.

Ó KÝKNOC

### ON A CERTAIN COLLEGE MEETING

For thou art so possessed with murderous hate  
 That 'gainst thyself thou stick'st not to conspire,  
 Seeking that beauteous roof to ruinate  
 Which to repair should be thy chief desire.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnets*.

### SONG

To the Tune of *My name is John Wellington Wells*

My name is one known to St John's,  
 I'm a leader of catgut and bronze,  
     To Contraltos, Sopranos,  
     And organs, and pianos  
 I'm *artis origo et fons*.

And, if settings you want *à la mode*,  
 For your ballad or sonnet or ode,  
     Just call upon me  
     At a five-o'clock tea  
 Up at Number four, Huntingdon Road.  
 I've a first-rate assortment of music  
 For testing a tentative voice  
 With tunes that will make very few sick  
 And give every singer a choice.  
 Of Purcell I've many a copy,  
 And to sing him if anyone dare,  
 He mustn't be sloppy, a singer that's sloppy  
 Is one that I cannot abear.

If you don't modulate  
 Just when I nod you'll hate  
 Me, for *prestissimo*  
 I'll sing *fortissimo*,  
 Not *rallentando*ing,  
 Always *sforzando*ing,  
 Showing you modally  
 What you did jodelly—what you did jodelly.



I've got scores of Spontini and  
 Spohr, Cherubini and  
 Mozart (a bigger row),  
 Quartets and Figaro,  
 Smyth (you can bet on her),  
 Dvorák and Smetana,  
 Howells and Carr and all,  
 Bliss and Stravinsky and Ravel and Arundell. Oh!

I conduct the Cums'  
       's drums

And regulate the basses,  
 Direct the mass

      Of brass

And see they keep their places.

I fill the choir

      With fire

And show each girl the note she

Desires to chant

      She can't:

It's not marked *colla voce*.

Now a digression,  
 Sing with expression,  
 This now is what I call  
 Quite patriotic,  
 This must be gracious,  
 That should be spacious,  
 Sing it with clarity,

Not with barbarity—not with barbarity.

If it won't trouble you,  
 I know V.-W.,  
 Holst and Sibelius,  
 Nikisch and Delius,  
 Sammons and Kiddle and  
 Rosing and Liddle and  
 Queer Malipiero, but

Squire I won't speak to, Puccini, or Clara Butt. Oh!

D. D. A.

## POLITICAL BRIDGE— THE MISSING CLUB

POLITICAL BRIDGE is a game that every Freshman must play, whatever his views on gambling and charity sweepstakes. He stands to lose five "bob," and has a chance of winning a great political prize; but what? I give you three, four, no a hundred guesses, what it is without looking at the last paragraph. I am the first to discover the amazing truth: Aristotle never dreamt of it. Let me explain.

Never a financier of large means, the local charities have rarely sent me solicitations or representatives to collect my signature. But now, within three days, three men have come knocking at my door to obtain my political allegiance and the sum of five shillings. This is the kind of interest in my moral welfare I can appreciate. With a couple of half-crowns I am keeping them breathless with anxiety, and the labour of climbing three pair of stairs. For this sum I can enter upon a career of political fame, display my powers of oratory, and get into practice generally against the time when His Majesty may call upon me to form a Ministry. But this is not all.

The first to relieve my solitude was an odd little man who seemed extremely glad to see me.—(I was flattered.)

He said—"Do you realise that there are more Conservatives in Newnham than in this College?" I confessed I had little interest in Newnham—at any rate not in the Conservative abstract.

He said—"Last year we had more members than any other College."

I said—"Well then, I suppose not everyone can be sure of getting on to the Committee or becoming a College Representative."

He said—"Well, no, not quite everyone."

The Club, it seems, has an annual dinner, so we left it at that; and he said he would see me later.—(I was extremely flattered.)

The next day in came another strange man who said he was a Liberal. I was interested: I had heard of the species, and

put on my horn-rimmed spectacles at once. His account of the party was most attractive. He said that all the great men of the day were Liberals, and rattled off a score of names, though I could'nt tell for certain from his pronunciation which of these was his own. They were the most talented flock of political shepherds in the world, and included the best brains in both the Conservative and Liberal parties. But when I enquired about the sheep, he said there wer'n't any just at the moment. So I decided to leave it at that, as a seat on the Committee would be so unoriginal: just like being a Major-General in Prince Giglio's army or a sergeant in the O.T.C. Apparently the Club has luncheon once a month!

But owing to the fact that the laws of heredity have gone to pieces since the reign of Gilbert and Sullivan, and cross-breeding no longer produces either a little Liberal or else a little Conservative, I had another visitor, the reversion to type—a Socialist. He was in "mufti," and had not troubled to put on his magnificent uniform of boots, belt, and flying collar, so I removed my "square" and met him informally. He had a difficult name which I can't pronounce.—Apparently some people can't.

"The Labour Club," he explained, "is the most active organization in the 'Varsity. Periodically, for the benefit of the egg and cat market, we announce the forthcoming visit of Mr Cook or Mr Oswald Moseley, and get into touch with our Whitechapel branch for details for a short epitaph on public manners, which we send in to the local press. Last term we gave our first May-Week Ball. It was an excellent half-crown's worth, as the Gramophone was very powerful. Of course it was a fancy dress show, so we all felt quite at home. We take particular pains to get our speeches reported in full in the Sunday papers, emphasizing the degeneration of the modern Undergraduate who drinks gin out of a teapot. The Club drinks tea once a week."

I have now waited a full week to see if any other political society would come and offer me breakfast every day in full term. I have been disappointed, although there is a Mis-

sionary Association which nearly approaches this ideal. But then of course it is confined to Sundays. Till this political society sends me its representative, I am, dear Sir, afraid that sheer hunger will make me a Socialist, unless the Conservative dinner is a peculiarly good one.

And what are politics? You've guessed it? Marvellous! Why, dinner, lunch and tea, but no breakfast. Thanks to the Missing Club, my hand is ruined.

AND so farewell! but not in sorrow part,  
 For so, our old time friendships having stood  
 The test of time, we shall the more at heart  
 Feel joyful at reunion, than we should  
 If we had been around the selfsame fold.  
 As distance cannot part our thoughts, it seems  
 They thus may roam together as of old  
 Down dim imagination's vale of dreams  
 Where fancy breaks through earthly forms, and flies  
 Abroad upon the mist of the hereafter;  
 And far and near, though faint, 'neath windy skies  
 Shall swell the merry echos of our laughter.

So day on day we pass from strength to strength  
 In joyous sport, and when, come sun or rain  
 Brief Time has run his course, we shall at length  
 Return, and like old times we'll meet again.

D. H.

## CONVERTING GEORGE TO AMERICAN FOOTBALL

I TOOK a deep and indignant puff at my pipe, and looked at George. George, as usual, remained serenely unconvinced. "I still don't see that there's anything in the game at all" was his only observation. Now George is the most conservative man in the College, so I was not unduly perturbed, but resolved to try the gentle art of persuasion

with one on whom no mere statement could have the slightest effect. I therefore provided him with a fill of Craven, a match, and an extra cushion, and proceeded with my Quixotic talk.

"The game itself, George," said I, "I will not stress unduly. It is different from our rugger, naturally, because it is a development of our older game, through several generations, to suit the different ideas and theories of another nation. It is a game in which strength, generalship, and teamwork count more than speed and individual brilliance. It is a game which takes considerably longer to appreciate than rugger, but a game which, when grasped completely, probably offers more opportunity for appreciation of remarkably clever manœuvres in which every one of a team of eleven men takes part. In other words, George, I don't prefer the game myself to rugger, but see absolutely no reason why Americans should not."

"And," I added hastily, "the only occasions on which you have seen the game was when Mr Harold Lloyd or Mr Richard Dix scored carefully prearranged touch-downs at the Vic." George, who had opened his mouth, closed it grimly, and I went on:

"No, George, it is the spectacle and the pageantry of the big games which make American football so remarkably thrilling. It starts with the morning rush from New York—cars pouring down the Boston Post Road, Lincolns, Pierce-Arrows, Packards, Rolls-Royces flying down a road four car-widths across, all bound for New Haven. All west-bound traffic side-tracked. No speed-limit, and officers on Harley-Davidsons speeding up the hindmost. Average forty-five, maximum seventy-five, eating up the distance in an hour and a half. Lunch and out to the field with the blue flag of Yale on one side, and that of their opponents on the other flying over a crowd of seventy-five thousand people—a sea of moving colour, around the green grass of the field, while far above an aeroplane soars and scrawls its mercenary messages across the blue New England sky.

"Then a roar from the whole vast crowd as the teams take the field. No delay, no photographs. An immediate kick-off,

and then four quarters of concentrated battle. The system of substitutions may not agree with the English conception of the game, but it does speed it up considerably. Attacks of every sort are developed by the enemy only to be broken up and hurled back by the solid blue line. A forward pass is hurled like a bullet for thirty yards, caught over his shoulder by the right end, and, to the accompaniment of a tremendous roar of applause, Yale takes the lead." "I think I'd rather like to see one game," said George.

"End of the second quarter and half-time, with Yale leading by 7-0—six for the touch-down and one for the kick, and while the teams rest we let off steam by singing some of the finest tunes in the world—American football songs have a swing about them, which is absolutely unbeatable." "I don't think I should like that," said George, "too emotional"—George, I may say, is a Lowland Scot.

"Emotional hell!" said I, "its perfectly natural. Don't the Welsh do it with complete success?"

"Second half begins with an enemy half-back corkscrewing his way through the side for a seventy-yard run, and a touch-down. Yale tackling excellent, but in every case interference by the other side holds it up for just that fraction of a second, which lets the half-back through. Kick again successful, as usual, since all kicks after touch-downs are from straight in front. Score 7-7, and the game became desperately exciting. Play after play is tried by both sides, some successfully, some defeated, but neither can cross the line.

"End of third quarter, and the two tired teams rest preparatory to the last effort. Evening coming on, so much more quickly than over here, and just turning chilly, blue twilight slowly spreading over the field.

"And then almost at once the start of the final quarter. Whirlwind football, one line crashing into the other, and the ends and half-backs twisting their way through for gain after gain, but no sign of a touch-down. One minute to play and a drop-goal bounces back from the enemies' upright. Yale makes a tremendous effort but the defence is like a solid wall. Time, and a draw, but a great and memorable game.

"Evening over the field, air hazy and mist-dim, crowd thronging out of the many exits: undergraduates, old graduates, girls, George, some of the loveliest girls in the whole world...."

But George was asleep.

A. M.

## BOWDLERISATIONS

The President, Ernest E. Sikes

Performs what ever he likes.

He climbs into College

To seek abstruse knowledge;

Just think if he fell on the spikes.

A classical preacher T. R.

Was of orators public the star.

When his thoughts were not dwellin'

On old Troy and Helen

They travelled to new Troy in Pa.

A genial tutor named Martin

Excelled in whate'er he took part in;

It was not for the fun

Of getting it done,

But because 'twas a thing there's an art in.

Our diaconal loss Mr Creed

Has done a remarkable deed;

He's decided to fenidict

At the call of St Benedict,

And now boasts of his Morris' speed.

An earnest petrologist, Harker

Had no use at all for a larker;

He said "This Magazine

Is the worst that I've seen

And the outlook grows darker and darker."

A Celto-Roumanian, Evans,

Was always at sixes and sevens;

"Now it's port for bridge parties

And beer for the hearties,

But Tuika's my drink for elevens."

## REVIEW

*SAMUEL BUTLER AND HIS FAMILY RELATIONS.*

By MRS R. S. GARNETT. (Dent, 1926. 10s. 6d. net.)

We welcome this book as throwing real light, even if it be not very shining light, upon one of the most famous of modern Johnians. I remember once hearing an elderly lady say, with some disdain, "Everybody could write one good novel, if they chose to tell their own love affairs; but they don't"; that is, the thing was not done in her circle. She was doubtless prone to overvalue those reticences which go far to distinguish a man from a dog. Butler, in the opinion of a good many not otherwise prejudiced folk, undervalued them. He had a right to analyse himself unmercifully; but he should have cultivated more sympathy in the analysis of his family. Those who feel that there must have been another side to *The Way of all Flesh*, and that a brother or a sister or a father might have made a very different story out of those same family materials, will find some corroboration of their suspicions in Mrs Garnett's volume, with its hitherto unpublished material.

We cannot do better than to take a whole letter which Mrs Garnett prints from the family papers: it is from Butler *père* to his wife (p. 156).

"My dearest,

Thank you for your last with Sam's enclosed. His life sounds all delightful, but one does not see any aim or object. I fear his becoming some dissenting minister—not with my consent. I never thought he was idle. What I thought, and still think, is that he is desultory and speculative. And that the life he leads tends to nothing. I don't want to make him a schoolmaster any more than I want to make him a clergyman, but he does not strike me as filling any place, and he is of an age to be doing so. He talks of writing; but it requires more than his powers to do this. He has not that in him that will be read. He is too bumptious and not sufficiently practical. I don't want to save my allowance, I only

want to drive him to some course. He talks of commencing something more definite in October, but gives no notion—has apparently no notion what it is. He is reading with young men; takes up notions as young men do; consults nobody and then sees his view in all he looks at. That is the evil I think he is getting where he is. And at college he's a greater man than he would be elsewhere. I had the enclosed this morning from him direct. I will copy my answer as far as I have time. You'll see how very unpractical it is. I don't doubt his desire to do right but think he has no distinct views of what that is."

Here is a father who does not thoroughly understand his son, of course; but if it be demanded of us that we shall thoroughly understand everything of primary importance, which of us shall escape whipping? The son, at that time, did not understand himself; and many readers will agree with Mrs Garnett's temperate comments (p. 168): "Had it been Butler's intention to draw the portrait of his relatives, his scrupulous fairness would have insisted on another side, which indeed I believe he would have confessed himself incapable of seeing. 'I am not the man,' he would have said, 'to paint my father's portrait.' To render very vividly and faithfully the impression his father made on him—to create a type out of his experiences and knowledge of his father—was a somewhat different matter; utterly different, as long as the manuscript remained locked up in his own desk, and no mortal eye or tongue was able to identify Theobald Pontifex with Canon Thomas Butler."

G. G. COULTON.

## CORRESPONDENCE

CHESTERTON ROAD,  
near CAMBRIDGE.

Dear Sir,

I wonder if the enclosed quotation is generally known; and if not, is it of any use for insertion in *The Eagle*? I do not think the gentleman would have been so pleased with the members of the College if it had led to his transplantation to a neighbouring village.

Yours truly,

The Editor, *The Eagle*.

...yet was not knowledge fullie confirmed in hir Monarchie amongst vs, till that most famous and fortunate Nurse of all learning, Saint *Iohns* in *Cambridge*, that at that time was an Vniuersitie within it selfe; shining as far above all other Houses, Halls, and Hospitalles whatsoever, that no Colledge in the Towne, was able to compare with the tythe of her Students; hauing (as I haue hearde graue men of credite report) more candles light in it, euerie Winter Morning before fowre of the clocke, than the fowre of clocke bell gave stroakes; till Shee (I saie) as a pittying Mother, put too her helping hande, and sent from her pittying wombe, sufficient Schollers, both to support her owne weale, as also to supplie all other inferiour foundations defects, and namelie that royall erection of *Trinitie Colledge*, which the Vniuersitie Orator, in an Epistle to the Duke of *Somerset*, aptlie tearmed *Colona diducta*, from the Suburbes of *Saint Iohns*.

From Thomas Nash's preface to Robert Greene's *Menaphon*, 1589.

## THE COLLEGE CONCERT

To the Editor of *The Eagle*.

Sir,

I attended the College Concert this past May Week taking with me four rather musical friends, and of the two surprises which my guests and I received, the omission of the National Anthem at the conclusion of the evening's programme was the greatest. Although the musical value of our National Hymn may be deprecated, the fact that it was expected by the bulk of the audience (evidently composed almost entirely of unorthodox musicians!) was evidenced by their behaviour when the accompanist left the dais after the last chorus of *Viva laeta*. It appears to me to be a great pity if, at such a gathering as our College Concert, the usual recognition that Britain is still a democratic monarchy is to be omitted.

I enclose my card and beg to remain, Sir,

A CONSERVATIVE OLD EAGLE.

CAMBRIDGE,  
20th June, 1927.



## COLLEGE NEWS

## LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

MAY TERM 1927

*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 Treasurers:* R. H. BAINES and J. PEDDIE.

*The May Races*

THE results of the May Races this year were a very depressing anti-climax after the glories of twelve months ago, and failed to justify the bright hopes we entertained after our success in the Lents. The trouble lay in the fact that we were never able really to settle down; we had some encouraging practice rows, and the last course before the races led us to hope that we should be able to retain the Headship. Our failure was chiefly due to the lack of the real, true racing spirit which, after all, is what really wins races. Sir Henry Howard took endless trouble over the crew, and we offer him our very grateful thanks for giving up so much of his time. The catastrophe was no fault of his.

*First Night.* The First boat was caught at Grassy by First Trinity I who came up so quickly that we lost our heads.

The Second Boat rowed over, a bump being made immediately in front of them.

The Third Boat also rowed over for the same reason.

*Second Night.* The First Boat managed to survive a little longer than on the previous night, but was bumped by Jesus I on Ditton.

The Second Boat bumped Trinity Hall II between the Glasshouses and the Railway Bridge. This was the only bump the Club made during the races.

We had hopes of the Third Boat bumping Fitzwilliam House, but unfortunately they did not manage to do so.

*Third Night.* The First Boat again went down; this time to Third Trinity.

The Second Boat rowed over.

The Third Boat went down to Trinity Hall III.

*Fourth Night.* The First Boat rowed over and thus ended up fourth on the river.

The Second Boat very nearly caught Christ's II. A bump was made in front of Christ's, and the clear water enabled them to get away. Our cox made a shot at the Railway Bridge but missed.

The Third Boat were bumped by Selwyn II.

We also entered a getting-on Boat which succeeded in getting into the semi-final, but was then beaten by St Catharine's III by a fifth of a second after a very fine race.

Crews:

<i>First Boat</i>			<i>Second Boat</i>		
<i>Bow</i>	R. G. Orr	... 10.4	<i>Bow</i>	N. Booth	... 11.2
2	J. Peddie...	... 11.3½	2	C. E. F. Plutte	... 10.10
3	R. A. Symonds	11.8	3	C. M. C. Hancock	10.12
4	R. G. Bentall	... 11.6½	4	D. S. Heesom	... 12.0
5	G. I. B. Dick	... 13.0	5	P. E. Vernon	... 11.11
6	L. V. Bevan	... 13.4½	6	R. H. Baines	... 12.6
7	D. H. Pullin	... 12.3	7	T. E. Streatfield...	11.6
<i>Str.</i>	G. M. Simmons	12.2½	<i>Str.</i>	J. R. Southern	... 11.2
<i>Cox</i>	F. T. Kitchin...	8.8	<i>Cox</i>	P. L. Bushe-Fox	9.0

*Coach*  
Sir Henry Howard

*Coaches*  
C. G. Carpenter  
R. A. Symonds

*Third Boat*

<i>Bow</i>	C. W. Tait	... 11.10
2	G. C. Tooth	... 11.4
3	H. M. Foot	... 11.2
4	G. B. A. Simpson	10.8
5	C. S. Hedley	... 12.10
6	J. D. G. Kellock	12.8
7	W. Harrison	... 10.3
<i>Str.</i>	J. H. M. Smith...	11.2
<i>Cox</i>	R. J. Tothill	... 7.2

*Coaches*  
R. A. Symonds  
L. V. Bevan

### Henley

After our failure in the Mays, we decided not to take the First Boat to Henley, but to make up an eight from the people in the various boats who showed promise, and who would be up the following year. The eight consisted of two from the First Boat, five from the Second, and one from the Third, and under Sir Henry Howard they soon became accustomed to a light ship, and did very well.

They were entered for the Thames Challenge Cup, and in the first round they met and defeated Pembroke College, Oxford, a very creditable performance considering that Pembroke was a first division crew who had made several bumps in "Eights Week." The verdict on the race was  $1\frac{1}{4}$  lengths.

In the second round our crew met Sidney Sussex and beat them by  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lengths.

In the next round they met Thames II, the ultimate winners, who beat our men by two lengths after a very good race. Thames were a very fine crew for the Thames Cup, and our crew did extremely well, and hung on to them gamely all the way over.

A Four was also made up from the May Boat and entered for the Visitors' Cup, and the Wyfold Challenge Cup. In the Visitors' we drew Christ Church, Oxford, who were a length up after two minutes, but were then unable to increase their distance by very much. The final verdict was just over a length. In the Wyfold Cup we met our old rivals Westminster Bank, who had the same crew as last year. We led at the start and were a length to the good at the three-quarter mile. The Bank then spurted, and, in spite of our efforts, passed us. Stroke's oar in our crew touched the booms, but this in no way affected the result. In the end we were beaten by something over two lengths.

This Henley was the wettest within living memory, but in spite of these depressing conditions, a great deal of valuable knowledge was gained. The advantages to a young oarsman gained by rowing at Henley and seeing first class crews cannot

be calculated, and we hope that this year's visit will bear fruit next June.

In conclusion, may we express our thanks for the munificent support given to the Henley Fund by both Senior and Undergraduate members of the College, and our gratitude to those Dons who so generously entertained the crews during the arduous weeks of training.

#### Crews:

##### The VIII

Bow N. Booth  
2 C. E. F. Plutte  
3 C. M. C. Hancock  
4 J. Peddie  
5 D. H. Pullin  
6 R. H. Baines  
7 H. M. Foot  
Str. J. R. Southern  
Cox F. T. Kitchin

##### The IV

Bow R. A. Symonds (steerer)  
2 G. I. B. Dick  
3 L. V. Bevan  
Str. G. M. Simmons

Coach: Sir Henry Howard

R. A. S.

#### BALANCE SHEET, 1926-7

RECEIPTS			EXPENDITURE		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
In hand . . . . .	6	6 2	Wages . . . . .	173	8 10
Donations . . . . .	10	0 0	C.U.B.C. . . . .	82	3 3
Entrance fees . . . . .	22	19 0	Entrance fees . . . . .	6	6 0
From General Athletic Club . . . . .	630	0 0	Repairs, etc. . . . .	123	19 2
Hire of Boat . . . . .	2	2 0	Rates . . . . .	30	11 0
			Coal, Gas, Light and Water . . . . .	20	11 0
			Oars . . . . .	144	17 4
			Locks and Ferries . . . . .	2	15 0
			Prizes . . . . .	28	4 0
			Insurance . . . . .	3	0 0
			Cheque Book . . . . .	1	0 0
			New Boat % . . . . .	60	0 0
Balance due to Bank	17	0 4	Sundries . . . . .	11	11 11
	688	7 6		688	7 6

## NEW BOAT ACCOUNT

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance in hand . . . . .	89	12	2	New Tub . . . . .	30	0	0
Subscriptions . . . . .	83	0	0	Funny and Sculls . . . . .	28	1	0
Sale of old Boats . . . . .	15	0	0	Whiff and Sculls . . . . .	25	6	0
From General % . . . . .	60	0	0	Pair Oar . . . . .	34	0	0
From G.A.C. in ad- vanceon % 1927-8 . . . . .	70	0	0	Convertible Clinker Eight . . . . .	105	0	0
Balance due to Bank . . . . .	12	14	10	Light Ship . . . . .	108	0	0
	<u>330</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>0</u>		<u>330</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>0</u>

Audited and found correct.

F. PURYER WHITE.

October 17th, 1927.

## THE CRICKET TOUR

THE College cricket tour was again held from June 17th—June 23rd and was as usual thoroughly enjoyed by all. It was decided this year to cut out the Maidstone fixtures, and to concentrate on Brighton and the neighbourhood, an innovation which was much approved.

On our arrival on the Thursday night we were greatly disappointed to find the three cars that had been promised were not available: a wire from our Secretary, Reggie Watson, to say he could not come after all, did not help matters; and the demands of Degree Day, Club Cricket and Camp made our happy band a somewhat changeable one, while certain of us, spurning the comforts of the Bristol Hotel, preferred accommodation elsewhere. Thus the task of collecting eleven men and getting them to the ground each day was by no means an easy one: however, it was done, and once on the field we did not disgrace ourselves. We were extremely fortunate to have Charlie Blaxter with us for all the matches—not to mention his Bentley—and on two occasions our side was completed by an old Johnian, Reverend G. P. K. Winlaw, who captained the College in 1894.

The cricket was perhaps a little disappointing, due partly to the rain, which of course made its customary appearance, and managed to spoil two matches for us.

We started off on the Friday with a two-day match against Eastbourne, on the Saffrons County Ground. We won the toss and were just having a knock at the nets when it began to pour, and continued unceasingly till 2 o'clock. Play was possible by 3.45 and we got 150 for 7—Crofts (74) and Liebert (36)—retrieving a bad start. Next day we scored 30 more pretty fast, and dismissed them for 140 odd. We went in again to hit, and Babb got a snappy 60: we left ourselves just under two hours in which to get them out, but the brothers Newbury saved the game for Eastbourne by careful play. The first day's rain prevented an almost certain win for us. It should be mentioned that Babb and Hibbert rode all night by motor-bike to be able to play in this match. Sunday was a day of unrest, as the *Observer* published the results of the Trip, which brought joy and sorrow to some of us: but we were all delighted to see our Captain, Sidney Jones, B.A., that night.

Monday's game against E. G. Shrubbs' XI fell through owing to a misunderstanding, and we amused ourselves after our various fashions.

On Tuesday we played Brighton College, but our hopes of revenge for the inevitable draws of the past two years were rudely dispelled. They won the toss and batted first on a tricky wicket, and we dismissed five of them for 35 by lunch, and all was joy. Ives and his leg breaks proved rather too much for the boys. Then rain and a slippery ball: the bowlers hadn't a chance (the writer speaks feelingly of the number of leg balls sent down) and the fielding went to pieces. The School Captain, Green, made an admirable century, and declared with 200 for 7. When we went in three of us were yorked in four overs and we were all out for 136. Mr Winlaw, going in too low down, got 27, but no one else did much except Skelton, who made a beautiful 70, easily the best innings of the Tour.

On Wednesday we travelled to Littlehampton where we played the local club. Winning the toss we scored 220, Blaxter getting 60 and everyone else a few fairly quickly. By "claiming the extra time allowance" we managed to get them out for 150 odd, Babb somehow taking four wickets for

six runs, and thus recorded our first win. We had an eventful journey home by train and motor-bike and thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Our last match was against the Martlets on the Hove County Ground. Dulepsinji did not play this year, and we got them all out for 165, which did not seem a great score. We lost some cheap wickets, but by tea had 140 for six, Charlie Blaxter getting another 50, and looked certain to win. But a couple of run-outs—this was a feature of the whole Tour—and an unfortunate umpire's decision brought about our defeat by two runs. The whole side interrupted their dressing, for most of us had trains to catch at once, and turned out to see Ives make the winning hit with his famous leg cut, but in vain.

Thus our record was two defeats, one win and a favourable draw, which was not bad in itself. Crofts made a good many runs and all the bowlers took a few wickets. Payne bowled really well at times, but had not much luck. Ward's throwing from the deep was really awe-inspiring. The main feature of the Tour, as was the case with the Rugger one last Christmas, lay in the fact of our being a happy party together. A College Tour presents a wonderful opportunity for the team to get to know one another, and it is on this, after all, that its real success depends.

We are looking forward to next June, when fixtures against Eastbourne, Brighton College and the Martlets, and two new ones as well have been arranged.

The following played on Tour:

B. A. Babb, J. V. Blackman, C. G. Blaxter, J. R. Crofts, F. D. Hibbert, F. W. E. Ives, S. Jones (Capt.), G. R. Liebert, R. V. Payne, A. N. Skelton, D. B. Thomas, C. J. H. Ward and Rev. G. P. K. Winlaw.

G. R. L.

## THE EAGLES CLUB

THE chief function of the Eagles Club is to exist, and this function it carried out with admirable consistency last year. Its existence was its sole activity until a certain memorable day in June, when the Secretary summoned a meeting of the junior members of the club. It was divulged that the club had been without a Treasurer for the year but that the financial business had been transacted by the Secretary. After the reading of the minutes the meeting proceeded to consider the agenda, which consisted of the election of officers for the coming year, and the election of new members.

The following officers were elected:

*Hon. Secretary:* R. L. HOWLAND. *Hon. Treasurer:* A. N. NEWELL.

Ten new members were elected, and after fixing a date for the club photograph the meeting adjourned.

The Eagles Club is necessarily composed of members of the College whose time is taken up very largely with other activities, but it should be possible to find time for at least a few meetings during the course of the year, and it is hoped that the club this year will awake to renewed activity.

R. L. H.

## MUSICAL SOCIETY

*President:* MR E. E. SIKES. *Treasurer:* MR E. CUNNINGHAM.

*Musical Director:* DR C. B. ROTHAM.

*Hon. Secretary:* J. H. LUSH.

FREE this year from the effects of a General Strike, we were able to apply ourselves with full vigour to preparation for the May Concert. From the nucleus, who had been faithfully rehearsing throughout the year, a chorus was formed which acquitted itself well: and though we should have been glad of more instrumentalists, the usual small orchestra was formed, and rehearsed on Sunday evenings in Dr Rootham's rooms.



The programme of the Concert is given below. We should like to thank the President, the Treasurer and the Musical Director, with all performers, for all the keenness and energy which they showed in preparation; and, not least, those members of the College Staff whose assistance did so much to make the Concert successful.

J. C. McCormick has been elected *Hon. Secretary* for 1927-8; and he will be very glad to hear as soon as possible of any freshmen who wish to join the Chorus, or to play at the Smoking Concerts.

## PROGRAMME

- |   |  |                      |
|---|--|----------------------|
| 1. DANCES   | from Brandenburg Concerto<br>No. 1, in F major                                       | <i>Bach</i>          |
| THE ORCHESTRA   |  |                      |
| 2.  | "Full Fathom Five" (from <i>The Tempest</i> )<br>for Tenor Solo, Chorus, and Strings | <i>Purcell</i>       |
| J. C. MCCORMICK   |  |                      |
| 3. SUITE  | for Flute and Pianoforte   | <i>Cyril Rootham</i> |
| R. G. ORR. DR C. B. ROOTHAM   |  |                      |
| 4. PART SONGS:  |  | <i>Brahms</i>        |
|   | (a) "Vineta"   |                      |
|   | (b) "Sir John Fenwick," arranged for<br>eight-part Chorus by W. G. Whittaker         |                      |
| 5. PIANOFORTE SONATA  | in F minor, Op. 5  | <i>Brahms</i>        |
| P. E. VERNON  |  |                      |
| 6.  | "Eight Bells" for Male Voice Chorus  | <i>Cyril Rootham</i> |
| INTERVAL  |  |                      |
| 7. MADRIGALS:   |  |                      |
|   | (a) "Farewell, false love"   | <i>Byrd</i>          |
|   | (b) "Cruel, wilt thou persevere?"  | <i>Morley</i>        |
|   | (c) "I love, alas, I love thee"  | <i>Morley</i>        |
| J. H. LUSH, J. C. MCCORMICK, B. C. NICHOLSON,<br>J. B. TRACEY, J. R. M. JOHNSTONE |  |                      |
| 8. SONGS:   |  |                      |
|   | (a) Sarastro's song, from the "Magic Flute"  | <i>Mozart</i>        |
|   | (b) The Song of Momus to Mars  | <i>Boyce</i>         |
| J. R. M. JOHNSTONE  |  |                      |
| 9. SONATA   | for two Violins and Pianoforte, in C major   | <i>Bach</i>          |
| B. C. NICHOLSON, J. A. BEAVAN, J. H. LUSH   |  |                      |
| 10. PART SONGS:   |  |                      |
|   | (a) "Come, pretty way, and sing"   | <i>Parry</i>         |
|   | (b) "Corydon, arise"   | <i>Stanford</i>      |
| 11.   | THE COLLEGE BOATING SONG   |                      |

## CLASSICAL SOCIETY

*President:* N. G. LYON. *Secretary:* L. R. F. EARL.

IT may safely be said that the Society enjoyed a successful year. Interest in the lighter aspects of the Classics seems by no means dead. Even in these days of strident modernity dominant on every side, it is still possible to find apt and amusing criticism with pleasant relaxation in the Classics. The papers read were varied, thorough and witty; and the meetings generally well attended. But the outstanding event of the year was, of course, the Society's dinner. This, the first for three years, was held on June 4th. Twenty-seven members were present, including Mr Sikes (The President), Mr Glover and Mr Charlesworth; Prof. Adcock (King's) and Mr Nock (Clare) were the Society's guests. The menu in Latin and Greek was a welcome and witty change from the conventional *Française de cuisine*; it should be a κτήμα ἐς αἰεὶ to all who were present. Ivy wreaths and specially composed "solia" heightened the classical atmosphere. Mr Glover's Latin speech was worthy of the best traditions of after-dinner speaking and Public Oratory. Prof. Adcock, Mr Nock and J. G. Leathem contributed further flowers of eloquence. A Bacchic revel in Mr Charlesworth's rooms ended a delightful revival. It is hoped to make the dinner an annual event. Three meetings are to be held this term; they will be reported in the next issue.

L. R. F. E.

## ADAMS SOCIETY

LAST Term one meeting of the Society was held in R. Cave's rooms on May 11th. The following officers were elected for the year 1927-8:

*President:* N. F. MOTT. *Vice-President:* K. B. SWAINE.

*Secretary:* K. L. DUNKLEY. *Treasurer:* M. G. KENDALL.

Mr Dymond then read a paper on

"Electron Collisions with Atoms."



Starting with Bohr's two postulates, the Correspondence Principle and the Theory of Thermal Reversibility were first discussed. Ramsauer's interesting experiments were then described and the paper was concluded by an account of the latest experiments on the subject.

K. L. DUNKLEY.

### LADY MARGARET LODGE

THE first year of the Lodge was brought to a conclusion on February 7th, when Mr R. H. Adie was installed as Master for the ensuing year by his predecessor, Mr Percy Sargent. Offices were conferred on the following members of the Lodge:

Percy Sargent, J. W. Robb, L. H. Luddington, Douglas Sargent, Frank Rose, John Matthews, Sydney MacDonald, E. W. R. Peterson, T. Gillespie, J. J. Gillespie, A. Tudor Edwards, H. N. Matthews, G. J. H. Budd.

During the first year of the existence of the Lodge, five members of the College have been initiated into Masonry, viz. Sir Alfred Mond, Bart., J. C. Squire, Rev. C. H. Sellwood Godwin, S. G. Askey and G. S. McIntire.

### JOHNIAN SOCIETY

#### ANNUAL DINNER

THE Fifth Annual Dinner was held, according to immemorial custom, on the second day of the 'Varsities Cricket Match at Lords, to wit on 5th July, 1927, at the Hotel Victoria, W.C. 2. The President of the Society, Sir Jeremiah Colman, was in the Chair. Lord Wargrave was elected President for the ensuing year, and Major John Hay Beith, and the Rev. F. M. Eagles (Frank), were elected to the Committee in the place of Drs John Matthews, and Law (Frank). The President reported that by drawing upon the general funds of the Society to the extent of £115, the *History* of the Lady Margaret Boat Club had already been paid for. As copies of

the book were sold this money would be repaid to the Society's account. Therefore the sooner it is sold, the sooner the Society will be absolved from its guarantee. He also reported that the Committee had carried into effect an alteration of the rules, whereby undergraduate members of the College are now eligible for membership of the Society. (Readers please note.)

The business of the evening having been thus amicably settled, the distinguished gathering of Old Johnians gave themselves up to feasting and song. Later in the evening Mr Hay Halkett, who blamed the Secretary for not having let him know that he would be expected to speak, sang the praises of John's in a speech which proved the need for such notice to be superfluous, and finished by telling us a story about an old woman who—but you should have been at the dinner; if you want to hear it, drive your car at a frightful velocity up Marylebone High Street. When you are in the Dock, look straight ahead, and you will see a kind looking gentleman sitting facing you. That will be Mr Halkett. You can then ask him to tell you the story yourself. But to our *selle de près salé*. A discussion between the five Dons present resulted in Mr Wordie getting up and telling us that he blamed the Secretary for not warning him that he would have to reply for the College. He said that the College had its tails well up. Work, play, and rowing, were all doing well. He observed that the College never stood higher in the Tripos lists than when it was doing well at sport.

Then the President proposed the Health of the Master, and said that everyone would regret that a temporary illness prevented Sir Robert Scott from being present to respond. He was able, however, to say many more nice things about him than if he had been there. After he had said them, the toast was honoured with acclamation.

Mr Squire now rose to his feet, and said that while he blamed the Secretary for not giving him proper notice, at the same time he welcomed the opportunity of being allowed to propose the toast of "The Captains and Blues" of the College. Dr Law (Frank) was called on to reply, and said that he

absolutely blamed the Secretary for springing this speech on him. Nevertheless he made a very adequate reply.

In proposing the President Elect, Sir Jeremiah Colman pointed out that as a shareholder of a certain railway company he knew to his regret that Lord Wargrave could provide you with extraordinarily cheap travel; he also knew that by means of the world's best car he could provide you with extraordinarily expensive travel. He regretted that he was not a shareholder. He then drew attention to Lord Wargrave's career in Parliament, and said that he who had played so prominent a part in guiding the ship of state would make an excellent pilot for the Johnian Society. In his reply Lord Wargrave said that he blamed the Secretary for leading him to suppose that he was to propose the health of Sir Jeremiah, instead of which the foot was in the other boot. However, nothing daunted, he reminded us of the excellence of our President, and in pointing out that John's had made a distinct place for itself in the world as a great Imperial College, said he was proud of the position to which he had been elected, and would do his best for the Society during his year of office.

Canon F. C. Davies proposed the health of the President, and went for Lord Wargrave for pinching the Mustard Club from him, but said that as the President was a neighbour of his at Reigate he could tell us all about him. Which he did. Sir Jeremiah in reply said that he would look back on his year of office with pleasure and as a memento gave the Society a delightful ivory gavel. He then presented the Marshall Hall Golf Challenge Cup to this year's winner, G. N. Nicklin, and in doing so referred to our sad loss in the death of Sir Edward Marshall Hall. He reminded us of the great part Sir Edward had played in starting us off aright. He presented a medal to Mr W. I. Harding, as a record of his winning the Cup last year, he seized the opportunity of thanking Mr Harding for having arranged the Competition, and for persevering in taking a team down to Cambridge to play the College.

Then Mr Watkins leaped to his feet and proposed the health of the Secretary, who blamed Mr Watkins for not giving him any warning at all. So ended a very jolly evening.

The last Old Johnian was seen crossing Trafalgar Square at a late hour on a north-westerly course.

\* \* \* \* \*

Members of the College are reminded that the Rules of the Johnian Society have now been altered to make those still in residence eligible for membership, no matter what their year may be. A notice to this effect has been sent to every undergraduate member of the College. The subscription is one guinea for life membership. For application forms, apply the College Office.

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

THIS Competition took place on Saturday, July 2nd, at the Moor Park Golf Club. There were eleven starters, and the winner was G. M. Nicklin, who was four up. This was a better field by three than last year, but is still a poor turn out for a very pleasant event. Play was fairly keen as W. A. Darlington was all square. The feature of the day, however, was Nicklin at the eleventh hole, which he did in one!

These are the scores:

Matric.	Name	Hndcp	Score
1908	G. N. Nicklin ...	12	4 up
1909	W. A. Darlington ...	15	All square
1922	G. S. Graham ...	5	4 down
1912	Dr F. S. Gordon ...	7	4 "
1900	W. I. Harding ...	12	7 "
1909	J. B. Hunter ...	14	8 "
1924	G. M. Bridgeford ...	—	10 "
1920	Prince John de Mahe ...	15	10 "
1918	E. A. J. Heath ...	24	10 "
1895	Major J. H. Beith ...	...	No card
1906	W. Montgomery ...	...	No card

The Secretary of the Competition will be glad to hear from members of the Johnian Society who would like to play in matches against the College, and others, and also from those who would like a notice of the Golf Competition date to be

sent to them next year. It is hoped that in future there will be a better muster. Eleven out of 900 Old Johnnians does not seem very enthusiastic. The Secretary's address is:

W. I. HARDING,  
CORTINA,  
HIGHFIELDS, ASHTEAD,  
SURREY.

PRIZES AWARDED ON COLLEGE AND  
UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS

MATHEMATICS

Tripes, Part I: ARCHBOLD, J. W.; BEAVAN, J. A.; DUNKLEY, K. L.; GORDON, E. H.; KENDALL, M. G. (*Wright's Prize*); LEWIS, I. L.; PATTERSON, A.  
Tripes, Part II: CROSSLEY, A. F.; SEMPLE, J. G. (*Wright's Prize*).

CLASSICS

Intercollegiate: EARL, L. R. F. (*Wright's Prize*); SHANNON, G. E. B.; WORMELL, D. E. W.; BURGESS, T. C.  
Tripes, Part I: LEATHAM, J. G.; ROWLANDS, E. C.; SOMERVILLE, R.; WESTLAKE, H. D.  
Tripes, Part II: DAVIDSON, J. J.; WOODCOCK, E. C.

NATURAL SCIENCES

Intercollegiate: ASTBURY, N. F. (*Wright's Prize*); CHAMPION, F. C.; TROWELL, O. A.; TAYLOR, T. C.; HARMAN, J. B.; WILSON, R. H.  
Tripes, Part I: CADMAN, S. P. H.; CLARK, R. E. D. (*Wright's Prize*); DAVIES, F.; GOODE, J. B.  
Tripes, Part II: BRADLEY, R. S.; OLDHAM, F.; THOMPSON, F. W.

HISTORY

Intercollegiate: ADAM, K.  
Tripes, Part I: SHEPHERD, L. J. V. (*Wright's Prize*).  
Tripes, Part II: MILNER, F.; SALOWAY, R. H.

ENGLISH

Tripes: BARRETT, W. P. (*Hughes Prize*).

MORAL SCIENCES

Tripes, Part II: VERNON, P. E. (*Hughes Prize*).

MODERN AND MEDIEVAL LANGUAGES

Intercollegiate: BLENKINSOP, J. R.; BOATMAN, J. H.  
Tripes, Part I: KELLOCK, J. D. G.; MARCHANT, H. S.; RUSHWORTH, L. L. S. (*Wright's Prize*).  
Tripes, French Section: MOORE, J. G. (*Wright's Prize*).

MECHANICAL SCIENCES

Intercollegiate: BALL, E. F.  
Tripes: MORREAU, C. J. (*Wright's Prize*); SAYLES, H. S.

LAW

Qualifying Examination: FRASER, K.  
Tripes, Part I: SADLER, E. J. (*Wright's Prize*).  
Tripes, Part II: DAVIES, D. R. S. (*Wright's Prize*).

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

Elected to Foundation Scholarships: CLARK, R. E. D.; CROSSLEY, A. F.; KELLOCK, J. D. G.; OLDHAM, F.; ROWLANDS, E. C.; RUSHWORTH, L. L. S.; SADLER, E. J.; SALOWAY, R. H.; SHEPHERD, L. J. V.; SOMERVILLE, R.; THOMPSON, F. W.  
Elected to Exhibitions: BELL, E. F.; GOODE, J. B.  
Hoare Exhibition: Not awarded.  
Hughes Exhibition: Not awarded.

STUDENTSHIPS

Strathcona: BARRETT, W. P.; DAVIES, D. R. S.; VERNON, P. E.; WILLIAMS, G.  
Philip Baylis: (1) SEMPLE, J. G.; (2) POLLARD, M. J.; REDMAN, R. O. (bracketed).  
MacMahon Law: Ds WALKER, P. O.  
Naden Divinity: Ds LEWIS, F. S.  
Hutchinson: Ds HARPER, W. R.  
Taylor: MILNER, F.; MOORE, J. G.

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

(December 1926)

Major Scholarships: CLEARY, D. M., St Olave's School, for Mathematics; BRIEF, M., Central Foundation School, for Mathematics; PLATT, C. J., Shrewsbury School, for Classics (Whytehead Scholarship); KYLE, D., Shrewsbury School, for Classics; HUTCHISON, D. C., Malvern College, for Classics; MAY, H. B., Devonport High School, for Natural Sciences; YATES, P. L., Sidcot School, for History.

Minor Scholarships: WYNNE WILLSON, A. A., Marlborough College, for Mathematics; STEPHENS, A. V., Clifton College, for Mathematics; BANKS, K. C., Reading School, for History; WILMERS, C. K., Bootham School, for Modern Languages; SMITH, M. C. F., Chesterfield Grammar School, for Modern Languages; KEY, S., Oulton School, Liverpool, for Modern Languages; YATES, G. A., Clifton College, for Hebrew (Rogerson Scholarship).

Exhibitions: ROBERTON, S., Exeter School, for Classics; FOUNTAIN, C. O., Oundle School, for Classics; ALCOCK, R. S., Sheffield Central School, for Natural Sciences; NOBBS, D., Palmer's Endowed School, Grays, for History; AYLETT, A. D., Highgate School, for Modern Languages; GREENUP, B. W., Merchant Taylors' School, for Hebrew.

SCHOLARSHIPS, CLOSE AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS  
AND SIZARSHIPS (*June, 1927*)

Open Scholarships: LARMOUR, J., Queen's University, Belfast, for Mathematics; GREGORY SMITH, T., Watford Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.

Open Exhibitions: ELSWORTH, W. L., Bradford Grammar School, for Classics; LENDON, N. C., Warwick School, for Natural Sciences; ROBINSON, E. DE B., University of Toronto, for Mathematics.

To Dowman Sizarships: LENDON, N. C., Warwick School; HOWARD, A. W., Great Yarmouth Grammar School; COLLISON, L. H., Mill Hill School.

To Close Exhibitions: *Lupton and Hebblethwaite*: MARTYN, M. K. (Sedbergh School); *Archdeacon Johnson*: TOD, G. N. (Uppingham School); *Somerset*: WHIPP, B. (Manchester Grammar School); BLUNT, G. (Hereford School).

## OBITUARY

### WILLIAM BURNSIDE

PROFESSOR WILLIAM BURNSIDE, F.R.S., of Cotleigh, West Wickham, at one time Professor of Mathematics at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, Honorary Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge, who died on August 21st, 1927, aged 75, was one of the most distinguished pure mathematicians that Cambridge and England have ever produced. His treatise on the Theory

of Groups is known as a classic throughout the world. *The Eagle* is not the place for an account of his work, for which reference may perhaps be made to a notice to appear in the *Journal of the London Mathematical Society*, but we cannot refrain from mentioning what the official obituaries will probably omit. William Burnside came up to St John's in 1871. He migrated to Pembroke in the Michaelmas Term of 1872, but in the meantime he had rowed "3" in the L.M.B.C. May Boat which went Head of the River in 1872. Probably his last visit to Cambridge was for the L.M.B.C. Centenary Dinner in October, 1925.

JAMES BARNARD (B.A. 1874) died suddenly at Loxwood, Sussex, on April 30th, 1927, aged 76. He was Senior Mathematical Master at Christ's Hospital from 1882 to 1911, and during his tenure of the office some sixty of his "Grecians" won mathematical scholarships at Cambridge or Oxford.

JOHN HORSLEY BRADSHAW (Matric. 1899), of San Diego, California, and Birchington-on-Sea, Kent, died at a nursing home in London on July 15th, 1927, aged 48.

FREDERICK ALFRED GATTY (Matric. 1874), of Red House, Keswick, eldest son of the late Frederick Albert Gatty, of Elmfield Hall, Accrington, died in London on October 16th, 1927.

DR HARRY NEWTON MATTHEWS (B.A. 1897), of 3, Whitehall Court, died in London on April 11th, 1927, aged 51. He received his medical training at St Mary's Hospital, of which he was for some time honorary surgeon. He was physician to St Luke's Hospital for Advanced Cases.

The Rev. MATTHEW MERRIKIN (B.A. 1883), vicar of Higham, Kent, died there on April 11th, 1927, aged 66. He was formerly vicar of Great Wilbraham 1891-5, vicar of Kelstern and rector of Calcethorpe 1895-1921.

HERBERT PATTISON WILTSHIRE (B.A. 1897), of White Hall, Hemsworth, Yorks., died at Colwyn Bay on April 25th, 1927. He received his medical education at Guy's Hospital and was Medical Officer of Health to the Hemsworth Urban District.

The Rev. ROBERT JAMBLIN (B.A. 1866), late vicar of Wilmington, Kent and St Paul's, Paddington, died at Southbourne on October 8th, 1927, aged 85. He had also been English chaplain at Monte Carlo 1911-15 and 1918-20, and at Alassio 1916-17.



The Rev. ALFRED FULLER (B.A. 1856), formerly rector of Itchenor, Sussex, died at 7, Sydenham Hill, S.E., on June 28th, 1927, aged 94.

The Rev. JOSEPH RUSSELL OLORENSHAW (B.A. 1881), rector of Rattlesden, Suffolk, died there on May 4th, 1927, aged 77.

The Rev. ALFRED KING CHERRILL (B.A. 1862), died at Bude on March 19th, 1927, aged 87. He was educated at Sedbergh, was a wrangler and a first class in the Moral Sciences Tripos, was successively Master at the King's School, Worcester, and at Eastbourne College, Head Master of Pembroke Grammar School and rector of Trevalga, Cornwall.

EDWARD MOUBRAY PHILLIPPS TREBY (formerly Phillipps) (Matric. 1867) died at 2, Whittingstall Mansions, S.W., on January 18th, 1927.

The Rev. HENRY NEVILLE HUTCHINSON (B.A. 1879) died at St John's Wood Park, N.W., on October 30th, 1927, aged 72. He was the son of Canon Thomas Neville Hutchinson (of St John's, B.A. 1854, see *Eagle*, XXI, 234), and was at school at Rugby. He was ordained in 1883 to a curacy at Bristol, but his health gave way and after a period of travel he took up literary work in London, producing several books of popular science, notably *Prehistoric Man and Beast*, *Extinct Monsters* and *Marriage Customs in Many Lands*, which had a large circulation. He married in 1902 Bertha, daughter of the late Mr D. S. Hasluck, of Olton Court, Warwickshire.

THEODORE RIBTON (B.A. 1866, from Pembroke), of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, died at 32a, Pembroke Square, W., on September 30th, 1927, aged 83.

PERCY JOHN HIBBERT (B.A. 1874), of Hampsfield, Grange-over-Sands, Lancs., a former High Sheriff of the county, died on September 29th, 1926, aged 76. Mr Hibbert rowed in the L.M.B.C. First May Boat from 1870 to 1874 and was thus in the crew which went Head of the River in 1872. He rowed bow in the victorious Cambridge crew of 1874.

JOHN SIDNEY GRANVILLE GRENFELL (B.A. 1888), youngest son of Admiral Sidney Grenfell, late of Heath Mount, Hampstead, died at Cimiez, France, on April 12th, 1927, aged 62. He was educated at Sherborne School and came up to St John's in 1883. He was captain of cricket. He was afterwards Head Master of Heath Mount Preparatory School, Hampstead. Mr Grenfell was a prominent

Freemason and from 1912 until shortly before his death was Grand Director of Ceremonies in the United Grand Lodge of England.

FRANCIS BARING-GOULD (B.A. 1862), son of the Rev. Charles Baring-Gould, of Lew Trenchard, North Devon, died at Mellow Grange, Guildford, on October 2nd, 1927, aged 88.

JOHN WILLIAM DENNE HILTON-JOHNSON (formerly Hilton) (Matric. 1864), of Temple Bellwood, Lincs., and Sarre Court, Kent, died on September 28th, 1927, aged 81. He was the eldest son of the late John Denne Hilton and served in the 3rd and 21st Hussars.

The Rev. WILLIAM BISSETT (B.A. 1882), formerly vicar of Kenilworth and rector of Shalden, died at a nursing home after a long illness on May 8th, 1927, aged 67.

JAMES RICHARDSON HOLLIDAY (B.A. 1862) died at Edgbaston, Birmingham, on July 22nd, 1927, aged 86. He was a solicitor, the head of the firm of Wragge, Evans and Co., of Birmingham. He was an enthusiastic art-collector and did much to promote the acquisition of works of the Pre-Raphaelite school for the Birmingham Art Gallery. He was himself an accomplished draughtsman and an authority on English water-colours, on the rood screens of East Anglia, on the thirteenth century tiles made at Chertsey, on old cottage architecture and many like subjects. In recent years he was honoured by being appointed a trustee of the Tate Gallery. By his will he left bequests to various art galleries in England, including the Fitzwilliam Museum.

HARRY CECIL ROSE (B.A. 1905), son of the late William Rose, of Palermo, Sicily, died at 40, Leith Mansions, W., on April 4th, 1927.

REGINALD GODFREY MARSDEN (Matric. 1864) died suddenly in London on May 11th, 1927, aged 81. He was the son of the Rev. J. H. Marsden, rector of Great Oakley, Essex, and was a collegier at Eton from 1859 to 1864. He rowed in the Eton Eight in 1864 and came up to St John's, but migrated to Oxford in 1865 on being elected to a postmastership at Merton College. While at Cambridge, however, he stroked the Lady Margaret Four which beat Third Trinity by a fraction of a second in record time (see *L.M.B.C. History*, 1926, p. 86). At Oxford Marsden stroked the University Eight in 1867, and rowed "4" in 1868, Oxford being victorious on both occasions. On going down Marsden was called to the bar by the Inner Temple and was at one time a magistrate in Jamaica.

He became a student of maritime law and was the author of the standard work on the law of collisions at sea. He also edited two volumes for the Selden Society on *Select Pleas of the Court of Admiralty* and two volumes for the Navy Records Society on *The Law and Custom of the Sea*.

RICHARD FOORD WINCH (B.A. 1877) died at Bourne Cottage, Crondall, Hants., on June 6th, 1927, aged 74.

The Rev. REGINALD MORETON PRICHARD (B.A. 1916), vicar of St Wilfred's, Lidget Green, Bradford, died on April 9th, 1927. He was also Secretary to the Bradford Diocesan Board of Finance, Chaplain to the Bishop of Bradford and diocesan inspector of schools.

The Rev. ARTHUR ROBBS (B.A. 1882) died at Meldreth House, Meldreth, Royston on March 25th, 1927, aged 66. He was vicar of Wereham with Wretton 1905-16, of Thriplow 1914-24.

The Rev. JOSEPH WHITE HORNE (B.A. 1869), sometime vicar of St James's, Islington, and of Monkton in Thanet, died at 8, Strathmore Gardens, Kensington, on April 23rd, 1927, aged 81.

RUSSELL COOTE (Matric. 1879) died at Eastbourne on March 14th, 1927, aged 67.

HILL MUSSENDEN LEATHES (B.A. 1892), younger son of the late Rev. Carteret Henry Leathes (of St John's, B.A. 1855), of Reedham, Norfolk, died on April 22nd, 1927, aged 57. He was in medical practice at Godalming, Surrey; his hospital was St Thomas's, and he was formerly clinical assistant to the East London Children's Hospital, Shadwell.

The Rev. EDGAR JAMES BAKER (B.A. 1870), formerly rector of Northenden, Cheshire, of Orsett, Essex, of Christ Church, Southwark and vicar of Braughing, Herts., died at Kelfield Gardens on June 5th, 1927, aged 79.

The Rev. HENRY RASTRICK HANSON (B.A. 1873), formerly rector of Cranham, Gloucestershire, died at Bournemouth on September 30th, 1927, aged 77.

The Rev. GEORGE AUGUSTUS KNIGHT SIMPSON (B.A. 1873) died at Clifton, Bristol, on September 28th, 1927. He was educated at Bristol Grammar School and at St John's, was ordained in 1875 and was appointed vicar of St Peter the Great, Worcester in 1892. He retired in 1920.

The Rev. JAMES PILKINGTON BAYNES (B.A. 1877), vicar of Odiham, died suddenly at the vicarage on March 5th, 1927, aged 74. He had been vicar of Odiham since 1907, having previously been vicar of All Saints', Princes Park, Liverpool. He held both the Volunteer Decoration and the Territorial Decoration.

The Rev. Canon WILLIAM JAMES MOODY (B.A. 1890), late rector and sub-dean of the Cathedral, Georgetown, British Guiana, died at Yelverton, Devon, on July 21st, 1927, aged 62. He was ordained in Antigua in 1889 as curate of St John's Cathedral and second master of the Grammar School. In 1893 he returned to England as rector of St Saviour's, Chichester, but in 1895 he was again in the West Indies as rector of St Thomas, Lacovia, Jamaica. A year later he was appointed Missioner at Beachburg, Ontario, thence he went in turn to Falls City, Nebraska, to Brainerd, Minnesota, and to Monticello, Florida. In 1909 he received his first appointment in British Guiana, as missioner at Bartica Grove; from 1911 to 1919 he was rector of All Saints', Berbice, moving to Georgetown in the latter year. He returned once more to England in 1924 and took a curacy at Runcorn, Cheshire.

We have also to record the deaths of:

The Rev. FREDERICK FRANCIS FIELD (B.A. 1871), of St John's, Hazlemere, High Wycombe, rector of Woughton-on-the-Green 1884-1913.

Major GEORGE WILLIAM KINMAN (B.A. 1887), of Bayley Hall, Hertford.

## COLLEGE NOTES

At the annual election on the Monday after All Saints Day, 1927, the following were elected into Fellowships in the College:

The Rev. JOHN SANDWITH BOYS-SMITH (B.A. 1922), Chaplain of the College, first class in both parts of the Theological Tripos, Naden Divinity and Burney Student.

Mr PETER SCOTT NOBLE (B.A. 1923), lecturer in Latin in the University of Liverpool, first class in both parts of the Classical Tripos and in both parts of the Oriental Languages Tripos.

Dr PAUL ADRIEN MAURICE DIRAC (Ph.D. 1926), research student, Senior Student 1851 Exhibition.



In the Birthday Honours, June 1927, the following members of the College occur:

*Order of Merit:* The Hon. Sir CHARLES ALGERNON PARSONS (B.A. 1877), Honorary Fellow.

*Knighthood:* JAMES DONALD (Matric. 1895), I.C.S., Vice-President of the Executive Council, Bengal.

*C.B.E.:* ALFRED JOHN HARDING (B.A. 1900), Assistant Secretary, Colonial Office.

*O.B.E.:* GEORGE WALTER GRABHAM (B.A. 1902), Government Geologist, Khartoum.

Mr CHARLES PENDLEBURY (B.A. 1877) has offered the University the sum of £600 to be invested as an endowment for the repair and extension of the collection of music given by his late brother Richard Pendlebury, sometime Fellow of the College.

J. M. K. HAWTON (B.A. 1926) passed 4th in the list for the Home Civil Service; he has been appointed to the Ministry of Health.

E. S. HYDE (B.A. 1926), T. E. STREATFIELD (B.A. 1927) and R. H. SALOWAY (B.A. 1927) have been selected for appointment to the Indian Civil Service on the result of the Open Competition held in August, 1927.

A pencil drawing by E. Arnold Forster of the late WILLIAM BATESON has been presented by his widow to the National Portrait Gallery. The Trustees have agreed in this case to waive their rule as to the admission of a portrait within ten years of the death of the subject.

The King's Prize at Bisley was won on July 16th, 1927 by Captain C. H. VERNON (B.A. 1914), late of the R.A.M.C. Mr Vernon shot in the Cambridge eight in 1913 and 1914; he has a medical practice at Boscombe, Hants.

Mr P. O. WALKER (B.A. 1925) was placed first in the First Class in the examination for honours of candidates for admission on the Roll of Solicitors of the Supreme Court and has been awarded the Clements Inn Prize.

The Thomas Gray Memorial Prize offered by the Council of the Royal Society of Arts for a valuable improvement in the science or practice of navigation in the years 1921-6 has been awarded to Mr H. B. GOODWIN (B.A. 1869) for various works in connection with azimuth tables. Mr Goodwin died shortly before the award was made (see *Eagle*, XLV, 50).

Mr ERIC TITTERINGTON (B.A. 1920), private chemist to King Fuad of Egypt, has been decorated with the Order of the Nile and of Ismail.

Mr E. V. REYNOLDS (B.A. 1926) has been appointed to a mastership at Rugby.

Instr. Captain C. S. P. FRANKLIN (B.A. 1928) has been appointed Head of the Navigation Department and Dean of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.

Mr JOHN WELLESLEY ORR (B.A. 1900), of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, has been appointed Stipendiary Magistrate for the City of Manchester.

The Governors of Pocklington School have appointed Mr ALLEN FOXLEY (B.A. 1891) to be architect for the building of the new School Hall.

Mr C. F. A. KEEBLE (B.A. 1906), assistant master at Sedbergh School, has been appointed Head Master of Humphrey Perkins' Grammar School, Barrow-on-Soar, Leics.

Mr G. U. YULE (M.A. 1913), Fellow, has been appointed an Honorary Member of the Statistical Council of the Czecho-Slovak Republic.

Mr F. L. ENGLEDDOW (B.A. 1913), Fellow, is a member of the Committee appointed by the Secretary of State for the Colonies to formulate practical proposals on the subject of Colonial Agricultural Scientific and Research Services.

Mr J. J. PASKIN (B.A. 1918) has been appointed private secretary to the Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for Dominion Affairs.

Dr W. LAWRENCE BALLS (B.A. 1903), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Director of the Botanical Section of the Egyptian Ministry of Agriculture.

Mr R. ROBSON (B.A. 1926) has been appointed Lecturer in Mathematics and Mr R. W. SMITH (B.A. 1927) has been appointed Tutor in Gordon Memorial College, Khartoum.

Mr C. G. F. SALINGER (B.A. 1922) has been appointed Assistant Legal Adviser to the Gramophone Company, Limited (His Master's Voice).

Mr E. C. WOODCOCK (B.A. 1926) has been appointed Lecturer in Latin for the year 1926-7 at Harvard University.

Mr F. H. S. GRANT (B.A. 1905) has been appointed Assistant Secretary, General Post Office.

Mr A. R. THOMPSON (B.A. 1909), Head Master of Dunstable Grammar School, has been appointed Head Master of Solihull School.

Mr C. M. MURRAY-AYNESLEY (B.A. 1919) has been appointed a District Commissioner at Belize, British Honduras.

Mr A. D. STAMMERS (B.A. 1920) has been appointed to the Otto Beit Chair of Physiology in the Witwatersrand University.

Dr G. R. POTTER (B.A. 1922) has been appointed Lecturer in Medieval History and Mr K. G. EMELEUS (B.A. 1922) Lecturer in Physics in the Queen's University, Belfast.

Mr C. W. OATLEY (B.A. 1925) has been appointed Demonstrator in Physics at King's College, London.

Mr H. L. O. GARRETT (B.A. 1902), Vice-Principal and Lecturer in Government College, Lahore, has been appointed Principal of the College. He succeeds another Johnian, Mr A. S. HEMMY (B.A. 1896), who has retired.

Mr W. H. SEMPLE (Ph.D. 1926) has been appointed Lecturer in Classics at Reading University.

Mr C. S. H. BRERETON (B.A. 1886), Divisional Inspector of Schools to the London County Council in Modern Languages, has been made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour. Mr Brereton has recently published an article on *La Génération présente en Angleterre* in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (August, 1927), and has been awarded the degree of *Docteur honoris causa* in the University of Lille.

The following University Scholarships and Prizes have been awarded to members of the College since the last number of the *Eagle*:

Bell Scholarship: W. J. N. WARNER.

Sheepshanks Exhibition: R. O. REDMAN (B.A. 1926).

John Stewart of Rannoch Restricted Scholarship in Greek and Latin: D. E. W. WORMELL.

John Stewart of Rannoch Open Scholarships in Hebrew: (1) G. A. YATES; (2) B. W. GREENUP.

Henry P. Davison Scholarship at Princeton University: G. A. BELL.

Isaac Newton Studentships: R. O. REDMAN (B.A. 1926), for three years; S. GOLDSTEIN (B.A. 1925), for one year.

The Adams Prize for the period 1925-6 has been awarded to HAROLD JEFFREYS (B.A. 1913), Fellow of the College.

The lecturer for 1927 on the Rouse Ball foundation was Major P. A. MACMAHON (Hon.Sc.D. 1904).

The Hopkins Prize of the Cambridge Philosophical Society for the period 1912-15 has been awarded to Professor R. A. SAMPSON (B.A. 1888), formerly Fellow, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, for his researches on the internal constitution of the Sun, on Optical Systems, on Jupiter's Satellites, and on practical Chronometry.

Honorary Degrees have been conferred on the following members of the College:

University of Belfast: D.Sc., Professor G. ELLIOT SMITH (B.A. 1898); Dr A. A. ROBB (B.A. 1897).

University of Edinburgh: LL.D. Sir HUMPHRY ROLLESTON (B.A. 1886).

Trinity College, Dublin: M.D. Sir HUMPHRY ROLLESTON; LL.D. Sir ALFRED MOND (Matric. 1886).

University of Sheffield: D.Litt. Emeritus Professor G. C. MOORE SMITH (B.A. 1881).

At the Royal College of Physicians of London Dr G. ELLIOT SMITH (B.A. 1898) has been elected councillor (October 27th, 1927); Dr T. H. G. SHORE (B.A. 1909) has been elected Fellow (April 28th); Dr J. A. GLOVER (B.A. 1897), Dr G. H. K. MACALISTER (B.A. 1901) and Mr H. V. DICKS (B.A. 1923) have been admitted Members.

Licenses to practise were conferred in April on Mr A. D. CHARTERS (B.A. 1924) and Mr C. W. WALKER (B.A. 1924), and in October on Mr E. T. O. SLATER (B.A. 1925) and Mr H. H. WAINWRIGHT (B.A. 1925).

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

The Rev. H. BUTLER SMITH (B.A. 1888), rector of Layham, Suffolk, to be examining chaplain to the Bishop of St Edmundsbury and Ipswich.

The Rev. P. A. KINGSFORD (B.A. 1893), vicar of Stoughton, near Emsworth, to be rector of Stedham, Sussex.

The Rev. Canon A. J. TAIT (B.A. 1894) and the Rev. E. C. RATCLIFF (B.A. 1920) to be examining chaplains to the Bishop of Peterborough.

The Rev. J. S. BOYS-SMITH (B.A. 1922) to be examining chaplain to the Bishop of Ripon.

The Ven. G. E. AICKIN (B.A. 1891), Archdeacon of Dandenong, to be Dean of Melbourne.

The Rev. J. S. TUTE (B.A. 1881), vicar of St Chad's, Smethwick, to be vicar of Brilley with Michaelchurch, Whitney-on-Wye.

The Rev. T. H. HENNESSY (B.A. 1898), rector of Fulbourn, to be rural dean of Quy.

An exchange of livings, with the consent of the College as patrons, between the Rev. H. E. H. COOMBES (B.A. 1889), rector of Freshwater, Isle of Wight, and the Rev. RICHARD PRATT (B.A. 1887), rector of Emmanuel, Didsbury, Lancs.

The Rev. C. ELSEE (B.A. 1898), vicar of St Cuthbert's, Hunslet, Leeds, to be an honorary canon of Ripon Cathedral.

The Rev. R. S. PHILLIPS (B.A. 1923), curate of Holy Trinity, Cambridge, to be vicar of St James's, New Barnet.

The Rev. W. ROY FOSTER (B.A. 1921), curate of All Saints', South Wimbledon, formerly choral scholar, to be priest-vicar of Southwark Cathedral.

The Rev. E. H. J. NOOTT (B.A. 1920), curate of Christ Church, Malvern, also formerly choral scholar, to be Minor Canon of Gloucester Cathedral and second master of the King's School.

The Rev. J. F. L. SOUTHAM (B.A. 1901), vicar of Portsea, to a canonry in Chester Cathedral.

The Rev. S. T. WINCKLEY (B.A. 1881), rector of Houghton-on-the-Hill, Leicester, to be Canon Treasurer of the first chapter of Leicester Cathedral and Master of Wyggeston's Hospital.

The Rev. A. RABY (B.A. 1901), vicar to the Church of the Martyrs, Leicester, to be honorary canon in Leicester Cathedral.

The Rev. J. C. H. HOW (B.A. 1903), rector of Liverpool, to an honorary canonry of the Cathedral.

The Rev. R. E. T. BELL (B.A. 1905), vicar of St Mary's, Birkenhead, to be vicar of St John's with St Stephen's, Reading.

The Rev. C. P. WAY (B.A. 1892), honorary canon of Bristol Cathedral and vicar of Henbury, to be vicar of Holy Trinity, Newcastle-under-Lyme, succeeding the Rev. J. H. GEORGE (B.A. 1880).

The Rev. R. S. EVES (B.A. 1909), vicar of All Souls', Clapton Park, formerly Chaplain of the College, to be vicar of St Barnabas', Pimlico.

The Rev. P. U. LASBREY (1902), rector of Rampisham with Wraxall, Dorset, to be vicar of Higham, Kent.

The Rev. Canon H. J. ELSEE (B.A. 1885), vicar of St George's, Bolton, has accepted the invitation of the Bishop of Manchester to go out to Gatooma, Southern Rhodesia, for six months, to assist in laying the foundations of the parish which is being manned by Manchester priests.

The following have been ordained:

On Trinity Sunday, 1927:

*Priest:* Mr J. S. BOYS-SMITH (B.A. 1922) at Ely; Mr C. W. REYNOLDS (B.A. 1905) at Liverpool; Mr W. H. DEW (B.A. 1924) at Southwell.

*Deacon:* Mr V. C. POWELL (B.A. 1925), Salisbury Theological College, at Worcester, licensed to St John the Baptist, Kidderminster.

On September 25th, 1927:

*Deacon:* Mr HUGH SARGEANT (B.A. 1906) at Manchester, licensed to St Luke, Weaste.

On October 2nd, 1927:

*Priest:* Mr F. M. EAGLES (B.A. 1924) in London.

*Deacon:* Mr L. G. BREWSTER (B.A. 1925), Ridley Hall, at Chichester, licensed to Holy Trinity, Eastbourne.

On October 9th, 1927:

*Deacon:* Mr J. C. WIMBUSH (B.A. 1923), Westcott House, at York, licensed to St Maurice, York.

## PRIZES, 1927

## SPECIAL PRIZES

Adams Memorial Prize: SEMPLE, J. G.  
 Bonney Award for Geology: GEORGE, T. N.  
 Cama Prize: DS BAMBAWALE, B. A.  
 Essay Prizes: *3rd year*, HAWTON, J. M. K.  
                   *2nd year*, LUSH, J. H.  
                   *1st year*, No Essay received.  
 Graves Prize: WOODCOCK, E. C.  
 Hawksley Burbury Prize (*for Latin Verse*): THOMAS, D. B.  
 Henry Humphreys Prize: Not awarded.  
 Hockin Prize (*for Physics*): OLDHAM, F.  
 Newcome Prize: VERNON, P. E.  
 Reading Prizes: (1) McCORMICK, J. C.; (2) TRACEY, J. B.

*Marriages*

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PENTON FISHER (B.A. 1923) to ANNA FREEMAN, of Martinsville, Louisiana, U.S.A.—on November 9th, 1926, at Opelousas, Louisiana.

JOHN NESS-WALKER (B.A. 1919), son of William Ness-Walker, of Ainthorpe, Danby, Yorks., to ANNE CAMILLA, eldest daughter of Arthur Bacon, of Cape Town, S.A.—on March 17th, 1927, at Edale, Derbyshire.

GANESH SAKHARAM MAHAJANI (B.A. 1924) to INDIRA PARANJPYE, niece of R. P. Paranjpye (B.A. 1899)—on March 22nd, 1927, at Poona.

ROBERT STONELEY (B.A. 1915), lecturer in mathematics, University of Leeds, to DOROTHY, elder daughter of Gayford D. Minn, of Ilford, Essex—on March 28th, 1927, at the Parish Church, Ilford.

JOHN STURGE STEPHENS (B.A. 1913), eldest son of J. Gilbert Stephens, of Ashfield, Falmouth, to HELEN MARY, daughter of Robert Rowat, of Lagan Twyne, Flushing, Cornwall—on March 30th, 1927, at the Friends' Meeting House, Falmouth.

GEORGE SHIPLEY McINTIRE (B.A. 1922) to DORIS MABEL FRAMPTON, daughter of A. W. T. Berkley, of Waddon, Surrey—on April 9th, 1927, at Croydon Parish Church.

GEOFFREY ERSKINE WOODMANSEY (B.A. 1913), son of the late John Henry Woodmansey, of St Albans, to HELEN MARY, daughter of F. J. Haswell, of Hull—on April 26th, 1927, at All Saints' Church, Hull.

CYRIL WALTER SMEE (B.A. 1914), son of the late Walter Wallis Smees, to KATHLEEN LEE, daughter of Robert Yeates McKinstry, of Maida Vale—on June 9th, 1927, at St Matthew's Church, St Petersburg Place, Bayswater.

RICHARD ERIC HOLTUM (B.A. 1920), Director of the Botanic Gardens, Singapore, to URSULA MASSEY, daughter of J. W. Massey, of Saffron Walden and Cromer—on June 16th, 1927, at Saffron Walden.

FREDERICK SHERBROOKE BARTON (B.A. 1919), elder son of the late Professor E. H. Barton, of Nottingham, to VIOLET, daughter of A. J. Hedges, of Reading—on June 20th, 1927, at St Laurence's Church, Reading.

JOHN MARTIN CREED (B.A. 1911), Fellow, Ely Professor of Divinity, and Canon of Ely, to MAY GERALDINE, daughter of the Archdeacon of Ludlow and Mrs A. L. Lilley—on June 22nd, 1927, at Hereford Cathedral.

OWEN RALPH FULLJAMES (B.A. 1923) to JULIA MURRAY—on June 25th, 1927, at St Jude's, Southsea.

JOHN LINDSAY BRYAN (B.A. 1921), eldest son of Lt.-Col. and Mrs Bryan, of Beckenham, to IRENE INNES POCOCK, daughter of George Innes Pocock, of Hull—on September 1st, 1927, at St Mary Abbots, Kensington.

HENRY WEBB SHUKER (B.A. 1922), son of H. H. Shuker, of Tymawr, Towyn, Merionethshire, to AGNES WARDEN, daughter of David Frew, of Westbourne Gardens, Glasgow—on September 7th, 1927, at Westbourne Church, Glasgow.

## JOHNIANA

## CUSTOMS OF 1765

"In the early Easter Term the College kept its Commemoration (St John ante Port Latin). The Festivities lasted for a week, during which he would fare sumptuously, indeed so much so that the Authorities, with a kindly eye towards possible consequences, provided a stock of pills to be served out in Hall to the diners.

On Sunday afternoons he was expected to attend the Sermon at the University Church. . . . Taking his seat in the portion of the Gallery assigned to St John's. . . . he would watch with curiosity the procession of the Head of Houses to the 'Golgotha' or 'place of a skull' as it was irreverently called."—From *David Simpson and the Evangelical Revival*, by the Rev. A. Leedes Hunt, M.A.