

# THE EAGLE

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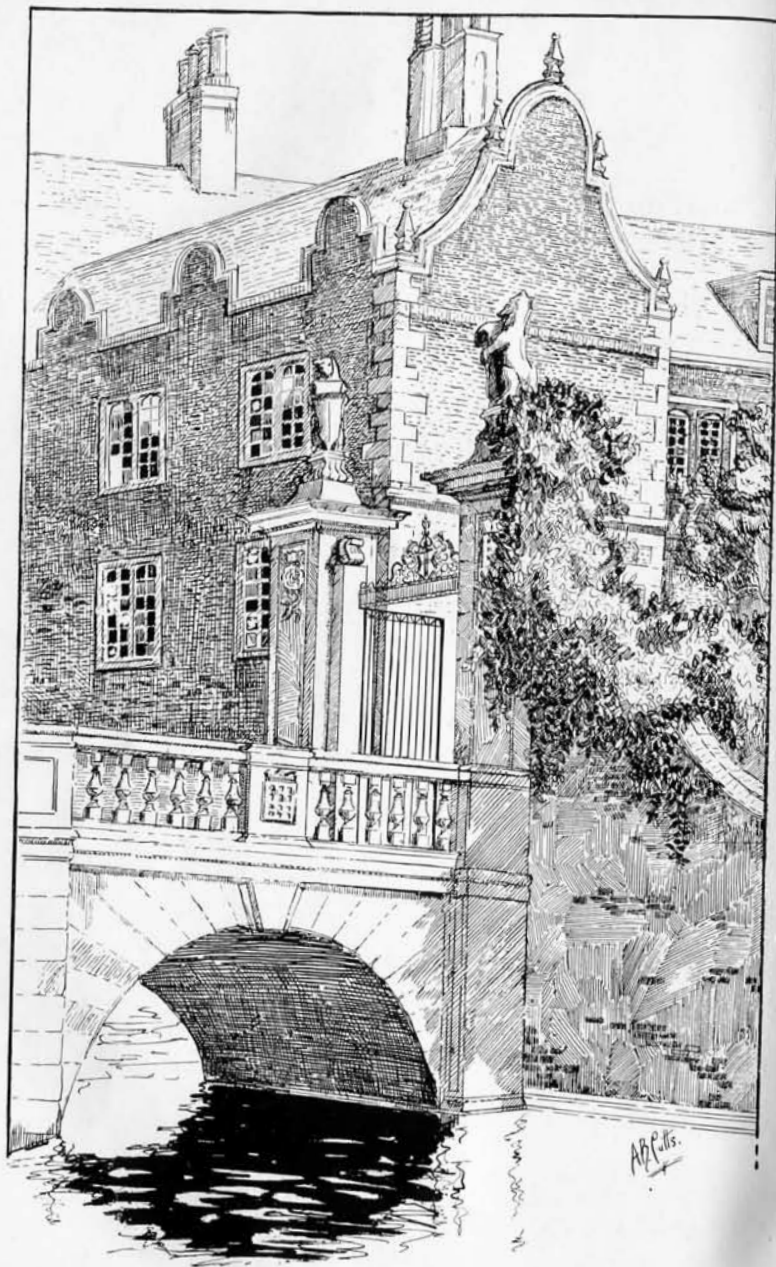
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Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the editors (Mr Boys Smith, Mr Dymond, E. M. Avery, K. Adam, P. Lamartine Yates).

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.



Kitchen Bridge

# THE EAGLE

VOL. XLV

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## MICHELSON AND MORLEY

TWO courteous courtiers spread their steel-ribbed cloak  
 In puddles for their Queen Light's dirty shoes  
 Ostensibly. Their trick trips her wheel's spoke,  
 And gives them all they will. She'll not refuse.

She swims their sunny river, tips the bank,  
 And breasts a neat return against the flood,  
 Oddly direct. Leander's Hero thank,  
 Then seek an explanation in the mud.

The grey mud mutters, gurgles, splutters,  
 Idiotically blank,  
 Reproves them mutely from its gutters  
 "Pretty business if she sank."

So they strut on, stiff-necked, along the stream  
 As hungry herons gape their beaks for fish.  
 Till river turns to milk, its mud to cream,  
 "Let's stay here till we die"—"Yes, if you wish."

So they dwell rich in Lotus-eaters' bliss,  
 Full-gorged to split, indulge their pumping dream,  
 Learn Love from Fame's Newfoundland-pulpy kiss,  
 Mud-wallowing send up a pleasant steam.

From them a slimy progeny in-breed  
 A crop of neo-mystics to delight us  
 With a saner, simpler, newer, nobler creed,  
 Based on Einstein. "Oo's this 'Eracleitus?"

H. S.

## EPIGRAMS

KEATS

κάρτ' ὦδῃ βιότου ψυχῇ· μέλεσιν δὲ φυλάττει  
 πάντα βρότων μνήμη χάρματα, πένθος ἅπαν.  
 Σαπφῶ μὲν κελαδοῦσ' ἔχθρας καὶ ἔρωτας αἰοιδῆ  
 πᾶσι μέλει· Μουσαῖς καὶ σύ γε, Γαίε, φίλος\*.  
 ἦν δὲ καὶ ἐξ ἡμῶν ποτ' ἀήδονι ἴσος αἰοιδός,  
 λῆμα νεὸν Ῥώμης, Ἑλλάδος ἄνθος, ἔχων.

\* Gaius Valerius Catullus.

KEATS

θεῖος αἰοιδὸς ἔην· θεῖος δ' ἤειδεν ἐν ὥρᾳ·  
 τοῦ κάλλους γὰρ ἔην τῷ ποτε τοῖος ἔρωσ;  
 ἀλλὰ νεὸς περ ἐὼν κατέβη δόμον εἰς Ἄϊδαο·  
 φασὶ θεῶν ἔμειναι πᾶν τὸ γένος φθονερόν.  
 ζῆ δ' ἔτι νῦν τὰ μελίσματα· ὃ δ' εἰ θάνε καλὸς αἰοιδός,  
 καὶ Μούσαις φθόνος ἦν ἄρπαγα πρὸς Θάνατον.

KEATS AGAIN

“ῥήματ' ἔγωγ' ἐφίλησα μελισσότοκ' ἠδὲ καὶ ὦδῆν,  
 τοῦτ' ἐπικηρύξας· Ἄθάνατον τὸ καλόν·  
 ἀθάνατον τὸ καλόν· τοῦτ' ἦσα πότε, ἀλλὰ βροτοῖσι  
 προσπίπτει θάνατος· νῦν με κέκευθε κόνις.”  
 ὄρθον ἔειπεν ἔπος· τέθνηκε μὲν αὐτὸς αἰοιδός,  
 ἀλλὰ λιπὼν τὸ μέλος τοῦνομά τ' ἀθάνατον.

ARMISTICE DAY

εἰρήνης ἔνεκεν τεθνήκαμεν· οὔτε γυναῖκας  
 οὔτε πόλεις ἱερὰς ὄψομεθ', οὔτε δόμους.  
 ἔνδεκ' ἀποφθίμενοι τάδ' ἔτη μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης  
 κείμεθ', ἄνευ στήλης· ἀλλὰ μένει τὸ κλέος.

THE FISHING CAMP ON THE RAPIDAN RIVER

Oceano remis victo, cum consule consul  
 Hooveream gaudet fessus adire casam.  
 Gaudent; per gentes hominum mox Pace redacta  
 Belligeras Tellus gaudeat ipsa simul.

THE CONDUCTOR

αἰνώ μὲν κιθάρην· αἰνώ δὲ καὶ αὐλὸν ὁμοίως·  
 αὐλὸς καὶ κιθάρη δῶρα θεῶν τελέθει.  
 χεῖλεσί τις φυσᾷ· τῆς δ' αὐθίγε δακτύλῳ ἄλλος·  
 ἀλλὰ μόνης ἔργον τῆς φρενὸς ἀρμονίη.  
 μουσοπόλων μέγ' ἄριστε φρεσίν, Κύριλλε, χορηγεῖς,  
 τῇ χειρὶ ῥαβδουχῶν χεῖλεσι δ' οὐκ ἄλαλος.

THE LADY MAGISTRATE

Majestas legum valeas; fit femina praetor;  
 Inter lictores jura dat ipsa viris.  
 Femineam mentem veterum praescripta movebunt?  
 Norma novi juris, Sic volo, sic jubeo.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

πυγμαχίαν φιλέουσ' ἄλλοι ποταμόν τε ταράσσειν  
 κωπηρεῖς· ἡμῖν σφαῖρα μάλιστα μέλει.  
 ἀλλ' ἐρεταῖς πλατὺς ἐστὶν ὁ ποῦς, δύσμορφος ὁ πυκτής,  
 ἡμῖν δ' αὐτὸ κάλλος σώζεται ἠδὲ δρόμος.

THE ST JOHN'S COLLEGE ORGAN

τίπτε πανημερίῳ πατάγῳ βαρυλαίλαπι μέλπεις  
 τέκνοις ἀντίθρουον ὑστερόφωνον ὄπα;  
 ἦ καὶ σοὶ προτέροιο δόμου πόθος, ὥστε διαιρεῖν  
 πειρᾷ τῶν ναῶν τόνδ' ἀχαριστότατον;

G., R., D., &amp; B.

## "JOURNEY'S END" AND ITS AUTHOR

### NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF A PLAY, WITH SOME RANDOM REFLECTIONS ON THE DRAMA AND THEATRE OF TO-DAY

THE Nashe Society, which has quickly taken its place among the more significant literary societies of the University, was very fortunate in prevailing on Mr R. C. Sherriff to come and speak to it in November, the more particularly because Mr Sherriff was on the point of leaving for Warsaw and Prague, to see the production of his play in those two cities, and because he has talked so much about his reactions to the play, which has met with such signal success, that he is growing a little weary of it all. However, he seemed to appreciate the informality and heartiness of our greeting, and was cheered, in his capacity as captain of the Kingston Rowing Club, by the presence of a number of L.M.B.C. men. Mr Sherriff did not deliver a set address, but talked in an interesting and spontaneous way for an hour and a half about the history of the play, answering questions we put to him, and discussing points of interest as they arose. So much that was amusing and entertaining came out of all this that I have thought it worth while to jot down such things as I can remember. [Mr Sherriff was a little alarmed when he saw me making notes, for fear some of the less discreet of his remarks might be destined for the public press. But when he learnt that the *Eagle* was "printed for subscribers only," he was reassured, and gave me full leave to report him!]

Some time after the war was over, Mr Sherriff felt the desire to record in some form or other his experiences in, and reaction to, the war, of which he had eighteen months' experience as a subaltern. He started on a war-diary, but grew tired of it, and began on a play instead. He wrote the first page, with its detailed description of the dugout which forms the scene of the play, and then left it for some time... After a while he went back to it, and got under way with the first act, which

"JO

took him about four months. Over the second act he spent a month, and the third was finished in a week. (Two or three scenes were included in the original play which do not appear in the stage version.) He was persuaded to take the manuscript to an agent who tried to "place" it, but without success. Managers shook their heads and unanimously rejected it because there was no woman in it. Finally, it was produced by a Sunday society, and the critics, almost without exception, were very proud of it. But it was still no easy task to get anyone to undertake its public production. Basil Dean turned it down because he said no play of the type would "take" without six changes of scene. Anmer Hall said it was "too sad," and so on... But there was at that moment in London an actor who had spent twenty years in America, in Chicago and elsewhere, and had at last come home, steerage! On the boat an old lady had interested herself in him, and promised him £3000 to produce a play in London, if he could find one that was worth while. That man was Maurice Browne; he read *Journey's End*, and decided he must do that. But it was not easy to get a theatre; very often they are contracted to people for years in advance. However, it so happened *Young Woodley* was about to come off at the Savoy, and, after negotiation, that theatre was secured, at the rate of £500 a week. (This was just for the bricks and mortar of the place, nothing else. An army of sublessees and subsublessees live off the rent of almost every London theatre.) They were taking a great risk; they paid for three weeks in advance; would the great gamble come off? It did. Mr Sherriff was most emphatic that it was the papers which made the play. Their approving notices, differing only in the degree and terms of their enthusiasm, soon brought London in crowds to the Savoy. Mr Sherriff told how the first night was full, but that was nothing to go by, because there are so many "first-nighters" nowadays. The second night was nearly empty. On the third night he hardly dare go near the theatre. Finally, in fear and trembling, he approached it about half-past nine, to find the old commissionaire putting out "House Full" notices. "This is good," he said to the man. "Ah, Sir,"

replied the old fellow, "we allus puts these 'ere aht, as soon as it's bung up, *or we know it ain't goin' to be, nohow!*" But those early days of doubt and trepidation were soon left behind, and after a month's run, America became interested. Very soon other countries followed suit, and the foreign productions grew like a snowball.

Mr Sherriff gave us some very amusing instances of translating this peculiarly English play into other languages—including the American! He had written it originally purely as a private document, and quite naturally had made no concessions at all to foreign translators, or allowed for differences of tradition, idiom, type, or point of view. The trouble started right at the beginning of the American production, for the producer had never heard of an "earwig," and a lengthy discussion ensued as to what could be used instead. Finally, it was decided to substitute the word "cockchafer," but immediately after the first night, a lady who had been seated in one of the boxes at the side, wrote indignantly to complain that if there had been a cockchafer on the stage, she would have been able to see it from where she was. The word "tram" had to be altered to "trolley-car," and the "Rugger" three-quarter had to become centre-half for the Corinthians, that being the only English football team of which Americans have heard. [These remarks of Mr Sherriff's reminded me of a similar experience related to me by a man who had been concerned in the production of Eden Philpotts' *Yellow Sands* in New York. Starting by the substitution of "pants" for "trousers" wherever the latter word occurred, the producer had gone on until the whole of the West Country dialect was transposed into Bowery slang. After this, the play, which had been a poor success, picked up wonderfully and ran for a long time.]

But there were more serious language difficulties on the European continent. The Greek translation of "a master *at* Rugby" as "a professor of gymnastics" is a good one; and the Polish translator was much worried over the word "wind-up." "Vat does he mean, eh? I tink dat eet is someting which repeat after dinner!" was his comment, and so, presumably,

that is how the Poles are reading it now. A Norwegian paper commenting on the Stockholm production remarked: "This must be the first play Mr Sheridan has written for some time."

Mr Sherriff said he was very curious to see the reactions of a neutral country to the play, and very interesting the Stockholm production was. The whole Swedish army seemed to be there on the first night, and though they did not seem to care particularly for the play, they revelled in the noises! The Director-General of Ordnance in the Swedish Army asked to be allowed to manage the stage-effects, and he and the producer between them managed to stage a very creditable reproduction of a heavy bombardment, through which a word here or there from the actors might be distinguished by those sitting in the front stalls!

In Germany, on the other hand, the play is produced to point a moral throughout; there are practically no "noises off" and very few laughs; the action takes place in a really *deep* dugout to which few sounds can penetrate; in adapting the characterisation the Germans have gone for *types* rather than individuals, and in doing so have changed Mr Sherriff's original meaning entirely. The "ranker" officer for one thing was a phenomenon unknown in the German army, and the German "Raleigh" gave Mr Sherriff the impression of a boy playing pirates, slapping his revolver-holster, and "beating round" the place generally—none of the subtle sensitiveness of the English character. And one interesting sidelight on the Teutonic character is revealed by the difference of mood in Stanhope after he has opened Raleigh's letter. In the English production he is overcome with remorse at having been such a cad; in Berlin he is overjoyed to discover that in the letter there is nothing derogatory about him. Still Mr Sherriff claims that the German production is a very moving one, and has given him an extraordinarily clear insight into the subtle differences of approach and reaction on the part of a defeated nation to a war-play, from those of a victorious one. The German prevailing mood is one of much greater disgust and bitterness towards war than ours, and this is, quite naturally,

reflected in *The Other Side*, which is what they call *Journey's End*.

The French hereditary dislike of the Germans came out all along in their production, and was emphasised particularly in their desire to have the German prisoner, who is brought on to the stage, lynched every night in full view of the audience! Incidentally it was no use trying to get the *Alice in Wonderland* bit "over" in France, so Osborne in Paris reads the *Midsummer Night's Dream* instead! (In America *Alice* is far better known and appreciated than in England that incident is one of the most successful in the play in New York.)

It is an interesting point that the foreign productions differ very greatly in length. The French is a very short one, the German a long one, while the Swedish first night was still going strong when Mr Sherriff left after three and a half hours of it. It takes so much longer to say things in some languages. For instance, "Shall I stick it down?" in Swedish becomes "Shall I moisten with the tip of my tongue the adhesive solution contained on the flap, in order that when applied to the main portion of the envelope the two portions may firmly adhere the one to the other?"

Mr Sherriff had some very interesting things to say about broadcast plays. He believes they have enormous potentialities, if only because of the vast audience they reach. It is possible for eight million people, at present, and the numbers are increasing daily, to listen to one broadcast from London. It would take three companies playing to crowded houses for eight years to achieve the same result; such figures as these make one gasp. Mr Sherriff emphasised the necessity of evolving an entirely new technique for the broadcast play, and paid a generous tribute to the pioneer work of Mr Howard Rose in this direction. It came as a shock to him to find that in the Armistice Day broadcast of *Journey's End*, nearly all the "damns" and "bloodys" and "Gods" had been cut out. He wondered at first if there would be anything of the play left. But when he realised the enormous responsibilities which lie with the B.B.C., when he thought of the

number, and of the kind of homes which would be listening-in, he saw their point and acquiesced in their Bowdlerisation. He realised, too, how very difficult it was, and must always be, for the actors to play, as it were, to a blank wall, not knowing how people were liking it, not knowing whether they must play "hard" to get it over, or whether it was "easy" work. These things an actor in a theatre can tell, especially after a play has been running for some little time, almost as soon as the curtain has gone up on the first scene. Sometimes in order to hearten the broadcast players, the B.B.C. arrange for telephone calls to be made to the studio during the performance, from people outside, saying what a magnificent show it is. This serves instead of laughter and applause! [Variety artists, of course, have found they cannot do without an audience. And broadcast variety suffers as a consequence because there is an inevitable tendency to play to the people present rather than to the "mike." Clapham and Dwyer are always funnier to those who see them, than to those who are listening-in.]

Mr Sherriff was most definite in his assertion that he had not written *Journey's End* as peace propaganda. He does not think any of the flood of war-books now being published will have much effect in deciding people for or against war, in the long run. He thinks too, that it is a bad tendency which is shown in many of the books nowadays, especially German ones, to *degrade* war, to present it in its most brutal and sinister aspects, and to leave out of account the bravery, endurance, sacrifice, and comradeship which meant so much at the time. He pointed out that if there is another war, the nation or nations will win whose peace propaganda has been the least effective—a sobering thought for most of us. He does not think the observance of Armistice Day will die out; reverence for the war-graves in France may, with the passing of this generation or the next, but the Two Minutes' Silence will always be a moving symbolism of all War.

?

**W**HAT is vision? 'tis but the seeing  
 of all things as a dream.  
 What is life? 'tis but the being  
 in the golden heart of it all.  
 What is love? 'tis but the full  
 experience, the middle stream.  
 Ah! what is song but a beautiful  
 interpreting when dream-voices call.  
 Are not the seers happy vision-making?  
 And for the dreamers need there be a waking?

## INCOMING

**I**T is a secret thing,  
 Bearer of loveliness;  
 Softly to me it comes  
 To soothe and bless.

Loaded of quiet joy  
 And deep unspoken bliss;  
 Falleth around my heart,  
 Stoops to kiss.

Swiftly it floodeth in  
 Most glad, as when the sun  
 Strikes through the shallow wave  
 That lisps a stone.

Laughter and hurrying leaves  
 And grass are not more gay  
 At gusts of happiness  
 Than I to-day.

Friends may be well known,  
 Beauty we notice not,  
 But mirth that brimmeth thus  
 Is not forgot.

Inmost it doth remain  
 Nor shall I let it fly;  
 I'll hold it to my heart  
 Lest it die.

So shall I cherish this  
 Song of a happy hour,  
 Plant it most daintily.  
 It shall flower;

It shall grow beautiful  
 And flower in new spring,  
 Cast idle blossoms forth  
 Southward to wing.

## TIME AND THE POET

**S**HALL we be friends, golden-haired,  
 At evening as at dawn?  
 Shall I regret to see your shadow  
 Fall across the lawn?

Shall we be friends, golden-haired,  
 In autumn as in spring,  
 When colour is gone and song is gone  
 And winter is hastening?

Shall we be friends, golden-haired,  
 In the middle-vale of life?  
 Cut not my faithful dreams in twain  
 With disillusion's knife.

Shall we be friends, golden-haired,  
 On the moorland of old age?  
 I prithee leave me memory,  
 A sweetened heritage.

Shall we be friends golden-haired,  
 Before the hour of death?  
 Yes, for I will give thanks to thee  
 And smile, at my last breath.



## ALPESTRE

HILL behind hill, then peak, blue silhouette;  
 Delicate-mouthed, earth breathes her folded spell,  
 The sun unrisen, day unveiled, to tell  
 Man's insignificance, her pirouette.  
 Thus she appeared when Roman legions met  
 And burst her valley secrets; and obeyed;  
 When fleeing Gothic remnants hither strayed,  
 Alaric dead, their faces westward set;  
 Or earlier to that master of endeavour  
 Who came from Spain with elephants to force  
 Her winter-portal, carved a track and stood  
 Wise, for a moment, on the pass. (Horse,  
 Elephants and men the bravest ever.)  
 Saw her eternity, and understood.

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY AND ITS  
RENOVATION

THE completion of the work of restoration and repair in the College Library, which had been rendered necessary by the damage inflicted by the death-watch beetle, seems a fit occasion for a short narrative (which does not pretend to be complete, but which marks the main stages) of what has taken place during the past five years.

There is no doubt that the death-watch has long been a denizen of the Library: it is quite possible that an infected beam was introduced when the Library was built in 1624; and it is almost certain that owing to it the roof was repaired in 1783 by the architect Essex\*, which was probably the occasion of the insertion of new ends to some of the roof-beams. However that may be, the memory of earlier ravages of the death-watch had disappeared, and its presence was

\* Baker-Mayor, II, 1087. But the lead on the south side of the roof had been recast in 1771 (*ibid.* 1076).

unsuspected when an extension of its range in a most unusual direction caused its discovery in November, 1924. Owing, presumably, to the increase in numbers of the beetle, it had taken to laying its eggs not only in the woodwork but also on the edges of the books in the Upper Library; the grubs then burrowed into the paper as they did into wood, and passed the larva stage of their life in the books. In class M and class O on the north side books were found damaged, and a living grub and an adult beetle were picked out. These were submitted to Mr Brindley, who identified them as specimens of the death-watch. Remedial measures were then taken in hand. The books in the Upper Library were subjected to a thorough search, volume by volume and page by page, by Mr C. C. Scott, the Sub-Librarian, and E. J. Gillingham, the Library Assistant. This laborious but effective process resulted in the discovery that some 200 books\* had been damaged in the few years preceding, and in the case of seven grubs were actually at work. It was finished in April, 1925, when it may be safely stated that the books were cleared of infection for the time being.

It was obvious, however, that the real home of the beetle was in the woodwork, and the College Council called for advice on the late Professor H. Maxwell Lefroy, the chief expert on the subject, who had directed the restoration of Westminster Hall under a similar attack. In January, 1925, he examined the bookcases of the Library and the roof, and gave advice on the amount of infection and on the remedial work to be undertaken. Here it will be well to give a rough description of the structure of the roof and ceiling.

Into the top of the wall, some 12 inches apart, were built on each side two "plate" beams of oak, an upper and a lower; supported on oak blocks inserted between these rose the main cross beams, each in three pieces, *i.e.* two slanting pieces joined by a horizontal member in the middle. Slender cross beams of the same design ran between them, and to both were attached the thin panels of the ceiling. The great beams

\* The number of damaged books was greater, but this is due to ancient damage by the ordinary bookworm or furniture beetle.

themselves were hidden above the ceiling, but their position was marked by ornamental woodwork. The carved ornamentation seen was mainly composed of small pieces fastened on. Round the top of the visible inside wall, but not touching it, ran an oaken cornice concealing the "plate" beams from below. Above this ceiling, between the great cross beams, were again slighter cross beams springing from the upper "plate" beams, and on them and the great beams themselves lay the planks which held the lead of the roof. It may here be mentioned—what became abundantly evident later—that the beetle only on multiplication of its numbers left the sapwood, which the old builders were not careful to cut away from the beams, and that the unventilated damp wood, thick enough to burrow in, by the wall under the roof and its gutters, was its next most favoured habitat. Only as the really suitable wood got used up by continual burrowing did the beetle spread to the dry hard wood.

The first step taken, therefore, by Dr Shore in 1925 was to clear out the accumulated rubbish between the cornice and the wall so as to secure more ventilation, and to treat the cornice and accessible woodwork externally with insecticide. Then the lower "plate" beam was removed, partly in pails, from above the two most westerly bays of the north side, which were undoubtedly the favourite breeding ground of the beetle. The length of beam removed was replaced by bricks. It was hoped that by these means the greater part of the infection could be stopped.

The hold of the beetle on the Library was, however, stronger than was then suspected. By this time the Library staff were become expert in recognising the beetle, when motionless, at sight; and as it was known that the mature beetle, after its larval existence, emerged from its burrow in spring to breed and then died, daily search was made in the Upper Library for the two succeeding years, chiefly by E. J. Gillingham, who made his services the more valuable by keeping careful record of the places where the dead beetles were found. Thus, as the beetle travels but little, the distribution of the infection could be estimated with considerable

accuracy. In April and May, 1926, over 400 beetles were picked up, and from April to June 10th, 1927, the record was 530. While the worst-affected part of the building was the western half of the north side, and the book-cases were in comparison with the rest but slightly attacked, it now became clear that the whole Upper Library was infected, and the Library Committee reported this to the Council.

A thorough examination was obviously necessary, and Dr Shore called in Professor Beresford Pite as architect; in June an iron scaffolding was erected so that the examination could be made. It showed that complete dismantling and reconstruction were required. With regard to reconstruction there were two separate questions involved, that of the real roof and that of the ornamental ceiling beneath it. Discussion on these points produced a plan which received general approval. For the real roof Professor Beresford Pite replaced beams and woodwork by a structure of steel girders, concrete, and fire-proof brick, excellently ventilated, on which were laid first boards and then the recast lead of the old roof. It was a magnificent piece of engineering, and with its completion the Library possessed a roof answering to the most exacting modern requirements. Externally it showed the same outline as the old roof. As regards the ceiling and the cornice, in order that as much of the surface woodwork as possible should be saved, at the suggestion of Dr Coulton, Mr Weir, of the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings, was called in for advice. It was found when the damaged parts were removed a very high percentage of the surface woodwork, which could be seen from below, could be reinstated with safety under certain conditions. These were that all thickness of the old oak should be removed, and all sapwood cut away. Thus the back of thicker wood was cut away and replaced, and the ornamental brackets hollowed out and re-filled, with pine wood immune from the beetle. The whole was dressed thoroughly with Heppell's insecticide. Thus when completed, the ceiling exhibited its former design and ornamentation and the largest part of its old surface wood; but this is really a kind of thin veneer of disinfected wood applied

to an immune structure. All this work was carried out by Messrs Rattee and Kett between August, 1927, and December, 1928, under the direction of Dr Shore and Professor Beresford Pite, assisted by a committee which included eventually Mr Blackman, Mr Brindley, Dr Coulton, Mr Cunningham, Sir Henry Howard, and the Librarian. Mr William Weir gave advice on the amount of the old wood which it would be safe to retain. The success of the result can be seen by all who remember the Library as it was before the visitation.

There remained the treatment of the rest of the interior. To deal with this, a special committee was set up, which entered on its duties in December, 1928. It consisted of Mr Foxwell, Dr Coulton, Mr Brindley, Mr Cunningham, and the Librarian. The architect for this was Mr William Weir, and Mr Douglas Cockerell gave advice on the books. The books were removed to Lecture Room 4 to a scaffolding designed by Mr Cunningham, and there they were carefully searched through once more by E. J. Gillingham and two boys under him for fresh infection. This was found to be much less than was feared, and it appeared that cases of the successful emergence of the beetle from books were few, since the grubs mostly died before their transformation. By June 10th, 1929, the books were ready to be replaced.

The bookcases and panelling were all removed to Messrs Rattee and Kett's shed, where they were carefully taken to pieces. Infected or otherwise decayed wood was renewed, and the cases were treated thoroughly on the inner surfaces with insecticide, and then replaced exactly in their former positions. Before this reinstatement took place, however, it was necessary to examine the floor. Here again the result was much more satisfactory than had been feared. It was found that the great cross beams and the joists between them were really supported by a wide ledge created by the greater thickness of the lower wall, although they projected into the upper wall beyond. Only sapwood and the unventilated ends of the beams and joists, besides the oak "templates" (or blocks) and thin "plates" built in the wall, on which they rested, were affected. Templates and plates were replaced by concrete and

brick; and the beams, from which the useless sapwood and decayed ends were cut away, were made to rest directly on the well-ventilated ledge thus restored. Athwart the cross beams lay two great longitudinal beams, and from these the sapwood, which had attracted the beetle to a small extent, was also cut away. The beetle had left their hard wood alone. A number of the floor-boards had to be replaced. The whole, it is hardly needful to say, was treated with insecticide. The lobby and the small Librarian's room were examined in the same way. All this work was carried out, under Mr Weir's direction, by Messrs Rattee and Kett in the most satisfactory manner between January and August, 1929.

The clunch Library arch was also cleaned of paint, the panels of the Librarian's room and the lobby cleaned and polished, and the old oak flooring of the Librarian's room exposed. The work was finished in August, and the books were replaced by August 31st, 1929.

As a result of the whole restoration the Upper Library has regained, with comparatively slight differences, its appearance in 1924, and may again rank as one of the most impressive and beautiful interiors in the kingdom. In this respect the College is deeply indebted to the skill and taste of Mr Weir.

Some points of antiquarian interest may be mentioned. In the course of the operations on the roof, the shafts of the chimneys which are shown in Loggan's engraving were discovered in the thickness of the wall between the windows. They belonged to the sets of rooms of which the present Lower Library once consisted, and were removed and blocked up in the nineteenth century, when these sets were thrown together. Secondly, during the work on the floor it was found that there had at some time been a subsidence of some four inches at the west end of the Library, no doubt owing to the softness of the soil beneath. This had been remedied and disguised by strengthening the two great longitudinal beams, curved slightly by the stress, with iron clamps and bolts, and then progressively "firing" up the floor-boards to produce a level surface. This work of restoration may be safely

identified with that of 1777-81, when the arch next the Library and the foundation of the College next the river were repaired by Essex\*. Further, while the centre floor-boards were due to past restorations, those at the sides were proved by the type of nails used to be of the date of the original building, and curiously enough were of both oak and deal. The older floor-boards of whatever date were reinstated towards the east end of the Library. Lastly, under several coats of paint it was found that the arch had been originally coloured black and red, of which traces have been left to recall the history of the building to the curious.

I cannot leave this story without expressing the obligations we are under to the Sub-Librarian, Mr C. C. Scott, who has throughout acted with the greatest zeal and judgement, and to E. J. Gillingham for his admirable work.

C. W. P. O.

\* Baker-Mayor, II, 1084, 1085.

## ENDYMION

THE moon  
 Glints  
 On silver-birches,  
 And peeps and peers  
 And leaps and leers  
 And squints  
 With sidelong hints at the dead leaves strewn  
 On the grass  
 Like frosted glass at the feet of the silver-birches.

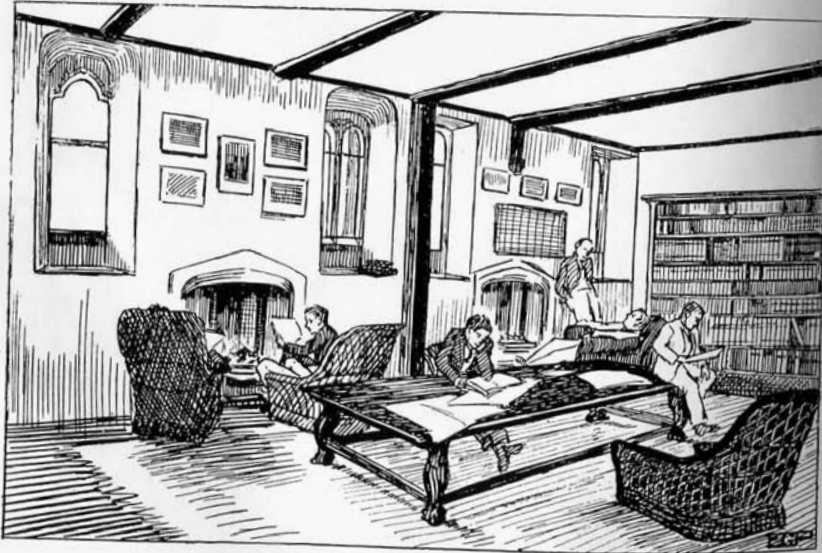
Tell me and tell me, moon,  
 For what your search is?  
 Is it a lover you're waiting for  
 Like a maiden hiding behind her door,  
 That you part so shyly the black-net branches  
 Casting a brightness  
 Of sleeping whiteness  
 Where the chalk-shadow shimmers and gleams and blanches?  
 But he will not come

Nor late nor soon,  
 No more will he hasten to greet you,  
 Moon;  
 For all your sprightness he's deaf and dumb  
 And cold as the frosted grass is numb.  
 He will not come  
 Through the owl-light night of the dusk twilight to meet you.

K. H. J.

### THE CASE FOR A NEW READING ROOM

IT has long been our private contention that the present undergraduates' Reading Room, situated obscurely in a corner of the First Court, is from no point of view at all adequate or worthy for a college of the size, the wealth, and the traditions of St John's. At length, urged on by a number of people no less dissatisfied than ourselves, and encouraged by the persistent inactivity of Authority in the matter, we have been driven to the course of making public controversy of the matter in this organ, in the hope that some practical good may result therefrom. We cannot but believe we shall have a strong, if not unanimous, body of opinion behind us in proclaiming our discontent. The undergraduate is a notoriously lazy animal, slow to anger, hard to move, but we feel that the three hundred odd persons who at one time or another use, or attempt to use, the College Reading Room must feel, if they take the trouble to think about it, that the present miserable makeshift *will not do*. The College shows on November 11th and on certain other occasions that it can combine and co-operate in unselfish causes to achieve magnificent results. Let us now work together for our own benefit, and for the benefit of future generations. A comfortable Reading Room in a college where so many junior members are compelled by the exigencies of the present lodging-house conditions to live a considerable distance from



The College Reading Room: the Ideal and the Actual

the centre of the town, is an urgent and an indispensable necessity. If the College chooses so greatly to increase its numbers, it must not shirk the ensuing responsibilities. We in Cambridge are prepared to appreciate the antique if it is at the same time the beautiful. We suffer in our rooms old-fashioned extravagant grates, and ancient, draughty windows because their artistic effect may compensate for their practical insufficiency. But the Reading Room is not even old; it has neither dignity nor usefulness; it is merely Victorian and out-of-date.

Opinion must be mobilised. Authority must be made to see, and to act. How many of the senior members of the College have an inkling of the deplorable conditions with which those *in statu pupillari* have to contend? Can justice be said to exist when on the one hand you have a Senior Combination Room which is perhaps the most beautiful room in the University, and one which extends the whole length of one side of Second Court, and on the other a Junior Reading Room which is an ill-lighted, ill-ventilated cave which on summer nights just after Hall resembles nothing so much as a modern Black Hole of Calcutta, and on winter afternoons might well be compared to a canvas tent in the Antarctic, so bitter, so draughty and so dark is it? It is, it must be firmly said, the worst room of its type in the University. This is a statement which may be verified by anyone who will go to the present writer's pains to discover if other colleges be so badly provided for.

Let us undertake a short tour of inspection of the Reading Room as at present constructed; let us look for ourselves at its fabric, its fittings and appointments. The first thing which strikes us as we enter is that the only window from which any reasonable amount of light penetrates from the outside world is that which is farthest away from the fire. The draught down one's neck as one sits on the seat directly beneath that window is enough to tempt even the hardiest to ruin their eyesight by moving nearer the fire. When ensconced by the fire, in one of the three basket-chairs which the room boasts, it is, at all times of the day, for the artificial lighting is woe-

fully inadequate, difficult to read a word. When these basket-chairs are occupied, the fire is effectively screened from everyone else in the room, and one is faced with the prospect, either of huddling in one of the four prehistorically uncomfortable armchairs in other parts of the room, or of perching on one of the hard chairs at the table, and being subjected to a roaring draught from the door. The door itself, which is rarely shut for more than a moment at a time, is not at all well protected by the badly-hung and unhygienic curtains which are suspended round it. There are no curtains over the windows, and no carpet on the floor. This last is an elementary necessity—a really good carpet will last twenty years or more—the one now in the Drawing Room at the Union was bought in 1907.

An unbelievable spirit of niggardliness seems to prevail with regard to the appointments of the room. Suggestions in the Reading Room Book about an automatic self-closing apparatus for the door—a matter of a few shillings—have been consistently shelved. The economy of the Reading Room Committee has resulted in the provision of far too few papers and periodicals; at rush hours it is impossible to get hold of anything save the *Magazine* of some hospital in London, or the *Exchange and Mart* of a fortnight previous. Two writing desks, with pens that will rarely write, are not nearly sufficient to meet the need, and the calls made upon them. Simple necessities, such as a posting-box for letters, are denied us; we had to fight to get a stamp machine and a waste-paper basket; as for such minor and inexpensive luxuries as chess and draught boards, no one even troubles to ask for them now, because they know how useless it would be.

On the other side of the First Court there is a beautiful long low room with plenty of light and air, which is 25 per cent. larger than the present Reading Room, and which is at the moment shamefully degraded by use as a bicycle shed. We are privileged to publish in this issue of *The Eagle* a couple of drawings done at our instigation by E. G. Parfit, which show the present Reading Room as it might be, if fittingly used as a storage-room for "bikes," and the present

bicycle shed as something approaching the Reading Room of our dreams. The cost of this change and transformation would not be enormous; there are for example fire-places in the bicycle shed mutely pleading for great log-fires to roar up their chimneys. There is no lack of light, no lecture-room above to distract the attention; no part of the room would be far away from the fires; the elegant beauty of the windows and the graceful length of the place would satisfy the sternest aesthetic sense.

Is it too much to ask that the College authorities should pay serious attention to this proposal? Might we not at any rate be informed of any insuperable difficulties which lie in the way of its fulfilment? Is there any reason why, profiting by the experience of other colleges, we should not have a room as delightful as that of Peterhouse and as modern and well-equipped as that in Gonville and Caius?

After all, what better way could be found to reinforce that lack of corporate feeling which is so lamentable a feature of our older universities to-day? How better stay the disintegration of college life than by providing a comfortable and convenient centre for that essentially sociable and gregarious creature—the undergraduate? Why should not the Junior Reading Room become the focus of college life and activity? For the social life of a college, the art of intercourse between its members, is the index of its spiritual well-being. Outside clubs and attractions would lose their appeal if leisure hours were better provided for within the College itself. Will not the authorities deign to cultivate our idleness, or are they only interested in us as lecture-goers and as supervisees? Will not they help us in our struggles to form a technique of pleasure, or must we attempt the task unbefriended and alone? In many respects the modern universities put us to shame here. It would be a sad thing if we were to have finally to admit that they caught better than we, with our centuries of tradition and experience, the old refectory spirit. Newman's "idea of a University" can hold good for us to-day, if we care enough that it should. But no university is worthy of the name which does not comprise colleges each

with their own traditions, loyalties, and activities. To-day these latter are no longer being fostered as they ought. If the spirit of the smaller corporations dies, can one with any confidence predict the future of that larger corporation, of which each college forms a part? If the members languish, can the body live?

The lazy charm of deep chairs by a drowsy fireside, of quiet reading and talking in the evening after Hall, is well-nigh unknown to the modern generation. The gentle ghost of our Lady Margaret must sometimes look down upon this mad, bustling world with pity—and with misgiving. The modern tendency is more and more to split into small, self-contained, little groups, or to drift out into the vast unlettered "flick-going" multitude, where all individuality is lost, and no one is called upon to think. It is a tendency which must be checked.

Suffice it now in conclusion to say that *we shall not rest until we have assured that every undergraduate and junior member of this College shall come to regard the continued rejection, or indefinite postponement, of this particular claim of his to consideration and comfort, as a wound to his self-respect, which he is bound to resent.*

K. A.

## THE LECTURES OF MATTHEW ARNOLD

A THOUSAND Philistines old Samson slew,  
Wielding an ass's jaw, sharp tooth and bone;  
But Arnold slaughtered myriads, he too  
Using a jaw; no ass's, but his own.

K. H. J.

## ROOKS

**T**O-DAY is beauteous, yet you caw and caw.  
 Aurelius and Aquinas did the same,  
 Thus Plato and th' Evangelists won fame  
 Haggling th' efficacy of moral law.  
 Augustine wrote his *Civitas Dei*  
 Poised on bare boughs ecclesiastical;  
 Inge on an aerial prophesies the Fall  
 Of Birmingham to dust of Pompei.  
 While thinkers and black-coated priests take breath,  
 Black-shirted politicians recommend  
 A robot paradise, a moral death,  
 Rivalled by God wrapped in a flag of red.  
 Caw on, Pilsudski, Starlin; die and descend—  
 To-day is beauteous—thus are the hungry fed.

z.

## MOMENT

**T**RAFFIC  
 Dense packed, screeching brakes, noisome smells,  
 Luxurious cars, proletariat buses, fare-consuming taxis,  
 Humanity thrown together,  
 Stirred up by some invisible ladle,  
 Chafing, swearing at delays...  
 Two cars, wedged alongside,  
 Creeping from Piccadilly up Regent Street...  
 Their passengers gazed at each other,  
 Eyes  
 Exchanged messages of what men call Love...  
 Fate? Inevitable!  
 They would journey on for ever  
 Side by side.



Oxford Circus.  
 The woman shot ahead, the man  
 Was stopped, and dare not  
 Follow . . .  
 Strong was the arm of the law, and his licence  
 Was already  
 Endorsed.

B.

## THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE COTTAGE

**B**EFORE the Industrial Revolution, when transport was less organised than now and the village community was accustomed to live largely on its own resources, the English cottage-builders necessarily had to use the materials which came most readily to hand. For example in Cornwall, where the rock is mainly granite, and timber is relatively scarce, the cottages are made of large rough-hewn granite blocks, often without mortar, whitewashed and slate-tiled; and similarly on the chalk downs of Southern England, since the chalk is too soft to weather and trees are non-existent, they used the only possible material, flint; so that the split-flint cottage is almost the only known type. Some seaside villages used large unsplit pebbles; good examples are common in Worthing, Rottingdean, and Deal. In wooded districts half-timber cottages are naturally prevalent; the Surrey-Sussex Weald fills in the frames with deep red Weald clay bricks, horizontal or herring-boned, and roofs them with dark umber tiles. Sandstone regions like the Leith Hill range employ squared sandstone blocks of moderate size, with or without half-timber. Shere in Surrey is a fine example of an almost homogeneous yellow stone village.

A very different and very characteristic style is the rule in Cambridgeshire. Here there is a good supply of timber, though large woods are rare, and plenty of clay. This clay was not used for bricks until the Victorian grey-brick type of Cambridgeshire house, and consequently all the genuine "old English countryside" cottages employed it in another way. A solid timber framework was put up, and the posts con-



A Cambridgeshire Cottage

nected with close horizontal laths; the walls of this compact skeleton were then plastered firm with a cement of local clay and sand, and the outside was whitewashed. This construction can be seen quite plainly in the many ruined cottages round Cambridge, particularly at and near Fulbourn; and one can scarcely avoid the conclusion that they are direct lineal descendants from the Anglo-Saxon hut of wattle and daub. The roof is high and generally thatched, with deep-set windows to light the attic bedrooms; there are often shutters to the lower windows, which are small and dark, lost in large expanses of wall space. The woodwork, which is almost always drab or fawn, is fresh-looking, and the whitewash bright and clean; it is not uncommon to find a wash of pink or duck's-egg-green instead of white, which looks much better than it sounds. For the larger villages and towns, such as Shelford, Royston, and Cambridge, where presumably the inhabitants could afford a more permanent and ornate style, half-timber and even herring-bone brick are used for the more expensive houses; but in the small villages the above mentioned are the typical Cambridge cottages (see *lino-cut*), which though they sometimes vary considerably in size, ground plan, roof material, and number of stories, in general appearance are quite definitely characteristic.

These cottages are not confined to Cambridgeshire, for they are found in Essex and other adjoining counties; but somehow they seem best suited to the flat and rather damp landscape of the Cambridge plain. It is the native local style, and certainly they are fine-looking and clean and prosperous, so that Cambridge should be proud of them. They are often very effective in a long terraced row, as at Grantchester and Boxworth; but small separate ones as in the illustration have a comfortable and self-important look, notably at Toft, Comberton, and the two Wilbrahams. A third arrangement groups them compactly round the village green, which gives an appearance of solidarity of the kind to be seen at Cottenham, Histon, Madingley, and particularly at Barrington. The general effect of these clusters is rather Christmas-cardy; Madingley, on a snowy night with its lighted windows shining

out round the green, can look exceedingly so. The villages are all small, but there are also very many of them, and consequently specimens of the type described are common everywhere. But unfortunately two new styles have arisen since last century, both of them less attractive. The first is the grey brick referred to above; the bricks were originally yellow, but have weathered to a dull neutral colour. The effect is not unpleasing in isolated cases, but a row of them is intolerable. The second is a variation of the first that has sprung up since the War. Here again the brick is yellow, but it is bright and generally ruined by interposed layers of red brick. An ugly slate is used for the roof, and, with the niggardly woodwork and formal spacing, the result is cheap in the extreme. Histon, Sawston, Girton, Papworth Everard, Comberton, and many other villages have been spoilt by them; but the "wattle and daub" is still typical of Cambridgeshire, and most of them are good for many decades yet.

K. H. J.

## THE STORY OF SOTH

MANY another besides Xim has perished in the vale of Orni Peeroth. There is still to tell of Arna Lura, of Sni, of Lis, and of what befel to Yneeta when he encountered the Sleeths; of Pneara and of Sneiri and of all the sons of the misshapen Keth; but the most tragic of all is the story of the incomprehensible Soth.

Taking the third turning to the left after you pass through the north gate of Constantinople and following the elusive track over the hills which lie around you, you will find before you a well. But take heed you do not drink of it, no nor even look into it, or the fate of Soth will be yours, which is one with the fate of Arna Lura.

In a little room over a carpet maker's shop in the less known part of Constantinople, lived Soth, and none knew his trade; none, save only his employer. Let it be whispered only; he traded in souls. And his employer—we must not tell. There

was a time once when the barter of souls was an open and an upright practice, but since it fell into evil hands it is not spoken of, except in a whisper, and then only with circum-spection.

It was not so long ago that Soth received from his employer an order for thirteen souls, to be delivered safely by the following evening.

Many people would have been at a loss how to carry out the order, but not so Soth; he was born and bred in the trade, and knew his business.

Taking in his hands the inestimable shoes, he went out by the North gate and took the third turning to the left along the elusive track. He did not drink of the well, for the day was cool as yet, but he passed it by making all speed, for he had a hard day's work before him.

When he arrived at the top of the misshapen crags of Litha Lura he descended into the vale of Orni Peeroth.

In a little cave by the brink of the River Incredible, he donned the inestimable shoes, which enabled him to see the Sleeths.

All day long he worked, snatching here and there a soul from the grasp of a Sleeth, and by evening he had in his wallet twelve good souls. But by this time the Sleeths had become aware that a thief was at large, and it seemed that he would have to return without his full complement.

At length in despair he started to trudge back still lacking one soul. But near the well into which no man may look he espied a stray Sleeth carrying a soul; as good a soul as he had ever seen. Despite his weariness he gave chase; but the Sleeth was cunning, he knew the safety that the well would afford him against mortals and he made straight for it. Driven mad with desperation, Soth flew after him, and for the first time in his life he forgot the advice given to him by his old father Toos. He peered into the well after the Sleeth. That was the end. Even his wallet of souls disappeared with him, and only the inestimable shoes remain to tell of Soth and his incorrigible trade.

w. w.

## T. F. POWYS: AN APPRECIATION

Treading the crude consistence, half on foot,  
Half flying. . . . *Paradise Lost.*

EVERY good author improves on acquaintance. But surprisingly little is known of T. F. Powys, who for a quarter of a century has remained securely isolated from the Western World in the Dorsetshire village of East Chaldon. The only adequate account of the man himself has been written by his brother Llewelyn:

Never for a single moment, since he reached the age of discretion, has my brother Theodore given so much as a sunflower seed for the busy practical life of our Western World, that shallow, unreflective life, which appears to be so exactly adapted to the taste of most Anglo-Saxons. He is like a sportsman who has left his fellow pheasant-shooters to go down indeed to the marshlands after snipe. He is hunting a wild bird indeed, *a bird that flies zigzag*. He is hunting God. . . .

And here (East Chaldon), for twenty years, he has lived, occupied with his own queer, mystical illuminations, with his books, his writing, and his wife and two boys. . . . During the twenty years my brother has walked over those downs, never once, not for a day, has he forgotten his quest. With grey, haunted eyes he has scanned the immemorial outlines of the hills. With ears pricked up like a cat's in a kitchen, he has listened to the village priest and the village pauper. Like a melancholy-eyed beagle moving in and out of the bracken, he has smelt God and will not be called off. For more than a quarter of a century he has been the manœuvring, incorrigible eavesdropper, who is always on the alert to hear, through cranny or keyhole, what God says *when he talks to himself*.

No one has been more misjudged and misunderstood by the critics than this solitary figure; which, considering the present pathetic condition of English criticism, is not remarkable. "The critics are of one mind with the public. You may have noticed, they rarely flower above that rocky surface." Here is a typical piece of misunderstanding from an American book of criticism:

Powys is not very skilful in plot. He has to rely there on a greater malevolence in humanity, and a more total depravity in

inanimate things than is usual in our world. Such a villain as Charles Tulk in *Mark Only* is scarcely credible. A portion of this crudity of character and incident and construction may be due merely to his inexperience in the architectonics of the story . . . but there is unquestioned crudity in the very fiber of Powys. Trying hard to be as implacable as life itself, Powys cannot help but betray himself as the sentimentalist,

and so on, until the criticism becomes a confession of mental dullness and insensibility.

If the reader treats Powys as a realist of the modern school, he cannot hope to appreciate him. He cannot be compared with any contemporary writer. That is his chief charm. In fact, there are very few writers he can be compared with at all. John Bunyan is perhaps the only man whose influence can be seen in his work. Many of his characters are what Ben Jonson would have called Humours—men and women living human lives with human relationships, and at the same time embodying a single humour or quality, to the exclusion of all others. He does not intend them to be complete. He only considers their prominent traits, and the part of the man's character that he has no artistic use for he discards. His characters, for the most part, are "flat," not "round." But he draws them so brilliantly, with such unquestioned power, that one can be forgiven for supposing they really exist. Charlie Tulk is thoroughly black—Powys intends that he should be. It is necessary that he should be. Powys is an artist, not an alienist. But there are people in this world dangerously like Charlie Tulk.

Mr Tulk had found the world, even the tiny part of it that is called Dodderdown, as a place very much to his liking. There were so many things, even in Dodderdown, for a clever man to say, and he never wanted for a pleasant word. He had, indeed, all the merry matters of the countryside at his finger-ends, and could always choose at will a suitable story out of a full store-room of rival obscenities.

Mr Tulk had a firm belief that one could, although lame and poor enough to have to borrow an outhouse to sleep in, still take a nice profit from the trade of living: the profit in his case being the anticipation and consummation of a certain passion.

Surely there are many Charlie Tulks?

Another criticism, frequently launched—when the critics deign to become aware of his existence—is that "to Powys the country is nothing but mud." In his first published novel, *The Left Leg*, Powys has described the country as it seems to him. They have evidently not read this exquisite passage.

Luke Bird had come to Dodder like a simple virgin of the Lord. The peasant people were altogether new beings to him.

He had wandered into their ways and had found all their ways to be a new language—a language with words strange to his ear.

When Dunell talked about his horses, the man spoke of their very bots and sidetracks as though they were the mystic part of a wonderful story—a story more wonderful than the utmost immortality of man could reach to. The people moved between magic hedges in cloud-haunted fields—all hours and days and winds were to them moving beasts and gods and sweet flowers. They heard the mighty movement of a song that underground heaved up in light and sank in darkness, that touched everything, that became all. For ever the times and the seasons beat, beat in undulating monotony upon those who dwelt below Angel Hill. The sun shone sometimes, and the autumn rains lashed slantwise against the lattice windows. The curlew would cry in its flight over the hill. The lambs would bleat plaintively to their dams. The robin would pertly hop upon the stile. And the dread song would go on moving, eternal in its changes, below it all . . .

Powys's characters, good and evil, may be instructively likened to the carvings on medieval cathedrals. Charlie Tulk, Mr Tasker, Mrs Vosper, Mrs Fancy, are the spitting gargoyles. Henry Turnbull, Neville, Mr Grobe, Rose Netley, Luke Bird, are the saints and patriarchs of the church standing in their niches where the crows and pigeons come to perch and make their nests. Tamar Grobe, Mike Peach, all the children in the novels are the sprites and pucks and little, merry-faced men. His work has the same curious mixture of realism and mysticism which the illuminators of medieval breviaries and the carvers of English Gothic possessed, which makes him stand alone among modern writers.

*Mark Only*, read as a realist novel, could reasonably be called crude. It is like a Greek tragedy in its austerity. Nothing is put in which is unnecessary, and to take out any

part would destroy the unity of the whole. The christening at the beginning of the book—which is not put there as “padding” or “local colour”—is the beginning of tragedy. And as a result of the deaf clergyman’s disastrous mistake, Mark, with his queer name, is destined from his birth for tragedy. Throughout the book, like a chorus, the mystical hounds of death pursue him; and though at first he fears and avoids them, in the end, when his tragedy is consummated, he goes to them willingly.

“’Twas a kind maid to lead I to they quiet dogs,” he murmured, “In olden times I did use to fear they death’s dogs, but now they be all round a-licking of I. They dogs be kinder than warm stable, they dogs be, and there bain’t nor wife nor maid that be so loving kind as they good dogs.”

Mark Only said no more. The wind blew his coat and shirt open, and his neck and chest were laid bare. The lonely tree was fallen, and Mark was fallen too like the tree. The dogs had him, the good dogs.

Of the earlier novels, *Mark Only* and *Innocent Birds* are the finest. The description of the death of Fred and Polly in *Innocent Birds* has not, to my knowledge, been anywhere excelled and very rarely equalled in the literature of the twentieth century. Powys’s style is as individual as his thought. It is always exquisitely sensitive, at times lyrical, at times austere, and unique. There is no prose writer now living with a style so definitely his own, and so near to perfection.

Of the last three books to be published—*The House with the Echo*, *Mr Weston’s Good Wine*, and *An Interpretation of Genesis* (the first work he wrote)—*Mr Weston* is immeasurably the finest. With this book, worthy to be placed beside the great allegories of English literature, Powys has given us something utterly new. I do not think it a serious exaggeration to say that this is the most original work of the century. All the events take place in a single night, since the clock of the village inn stops with the arrival of Mr Weston.

“No, no, there bain’t no need to hurry,” said Dealer Kiddle and Mr Vosper, in one voice, “for time be stopped.”

“And Eternity have come,” muttered Mr Grunter.

The story concerns itself with the visit of God—in the guise of Mr Weston, a wine merchant—to the village of Folly Down, with his wine, “as strong as death and as sweet as love.” His wines are Love and Death, for Powys, the two great realities.

I do not know much about love, but this I do know, that in all its ramifications, in all its manifold appearances, it should be used kindly. Love is the only thing in the world; all else is weariness and wormwood. In its wildest flights, in its most grotesque attitudes, love remains untainted. Unhappiness would fade and perish if love were always kind. All amusements that gather about this wonderful loadstone should be ever treated by all the committees of the world with tolerance and magnanimity. And the most strange abnormalities of love, its most distorted and fantastical expressions, should but be viewed by the magistrates as the rage of God.

But for those whom he loves especially, he has a draught of deadlier wine. Mr Grobe, the good clergyman of the village, is one of the fortunates to whom Mr Weston gives some of this precious wine.

“I have brought another wine with me, that you are welcome to drink. I only give this to those I love, but when you drink this wine you will sorrow no more.”

Mr Grobe poured out a glass of wine. He drank contentedly, and seemed to fall into a deep sleep. But soon he sighed happily, and his breathing stopped.

Mr Weston raised Mr Grobe’s head and placed the cushion more easily underneath it.

The wine merchant covered the face of the dead.

When Mr Weston has settled the affairs of the village, the eternal moment ends, time moves again, and Mr Weston stands, with his attendant archangel Michael, on the hill above Folly Down.

“There is still your old enemy to be thought of,” remarked Michael, “have you forgotten him?”

“I certainly had,” replied Mr Weston, “but don’t you think he would like to be a serpent again—a small adder?”

“I fancy,” said Michael, “that he would like to disappear in his old element—fire.”

"And so he shall," cried Mr Weston. "Will you be so kind, Michael, as to drop a burning match into the petrol tank?"

"And we?" asked Michael.

"Shall vanish in the smoke," replied Mr Weston.

"Very well," said Michael, sadly.

Michael did as he was told. In a moment a fierce tongue of flame leaped up from the car; a pillar of smoke rose above the flame and ascended into the heavens. The fire died down, smouldered, and went out.

Mr Weston was gone.

Many contemporary novels may become permanent literature. It is always a risky, but very entertaining, business to anticipate the verdict of posterity. There are perhaps six novels written during the past twenty years, which one feels sure are permanent. And among those is certainly *Mr Weston's Good Wine*. Powys is a poet whose imagination clothes the most ordinary objects and occurrences in such vivid colours of illusion as compel belief.

The power of art is magnificent. It can change the dullest sense into the most glorious; it can people a new world in a moment of time; it can cause a sparkling fountain to flow in the driest desert to solace a thirsty traveller.

I have to thank Mr Powys for permission to quote so extensively from his novels, and Mr Llewelyn Powys for permission to quote from *Skin for Skin*.

W. C. H.

## ROMAN HISTORY 9

Now in dealing with Caesar and Pompey you must ask yourself the question, "What did Stanley say to Livingstone in 1852?" What did Pompey *think*? You remember, all of you, what Abraham Lincoln said when American Independence was proclaimed, "You can't get away," he said, "you can't get away from pottery." Now it was just the same with Pompey; having come to a standstill he realised he was moving neither forwards nor backwards—

you understand? I ask you, why did the army of Chang-Tso-Lin advance on Chang-Kai-Shek with blue shields? In those blue shields you have the key to the whole problem. Have you ever realised why it is that so few women have pink teeth? Gentlemen, I beg of you, when you marry, do not marry women with pink teeth. It was like that with Caesar—you understand? Tenney Mark, *Roman Imperialism*, chap. 5, page 178, paragraph 10, says—I want you to take this sentence down—some people say they can't take notes at these lectures—here is something they *can* take down—"It should not only be never forgotten, but also always remembered, that just as Rome was never Greece, so Greece was never Rome." Very well then! Gentlemen, in the state of California there is perpetual sunshine. As Homer says—Will someone take the pole and open the window?... Now where was I? Oh yes, we had reached Pharsalia. Now I ask you, what was the object of President Wilson's Gettysburg oration? In other words, where was Cleopatra in 45 B.C.? And if not, why not? Can anyone doubt that if the answers to these two questions are carefully considered in the light of Professor Schlusche's recent discoveries at Girton Corner the whole thing becomes perfectly clear? Lucan, *Pharsalia* XII, 2: "Talis agunt non esset, agant nec qualis agendum"—if you can understand that you can understand the whole of Greek and Roman history. That explains why the boundary of the state of Illinois lies inside, but at the same time outside, the boundary of Ohio. *And the next American president will be from Kansas*—you understand? Caesar, then, realised the game was up—*he hadn't been to California*. Neither had Polybius. If they had, they would have realised that undergraduates cannot dig up Trinity Street without the Proctor's permission. Can this be reconciled with the present aims of Mexico in Tibet? Very well then! Now we come to Caesar's domestic legislation. Gentlemen, why is it that no woman has ever known how to cook as well as a man? What do you think was the cause of the French Revolution? If Wordsworth had never heard of it, he would never have written a line! Gentlemen, *was it justified*? I ask you! Henry VIII—whom I'm sure you

all admire—could not cook—then why should Wordsworth? Read Polybius, Bk. 35, chap. 28, and then ask yourselves what Polybius would have done. If Wordsworth had met Henry VIII the whole course of history might have been changed—I ask you, what is the connexion between politics and hosiery? The answer is, the senate is breaking down, and Caesar knew it. *Then what about Trinity Street?* You see the idea—it is all in Polybius.

So much for Caesar's political reorganisation. Next time we shall deal with his social reforms.

MIBREW.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE

### LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

SUMMER 1929

*President:* THE MASTER. *Treasurer:* MR E. CUNNINGHAM. *First Boat Captain:* R. H. BAINES. *Second Boat Captain:* N. BOOTH. *Secretary:* B. M. DAVISON. *Junior Treasurer:* R. H. S. TURNER.

THE May Boat, with six colours of last year, was expected to hold its own, if not to go up. The order was, however, not settled for a long time, and thus the benefit which may have been gained in the first weeks of practice was not made the best use of. Besides this disadvantage, the crew never learned, in spite of the coaching of Sir Henry Howard and R. A. Symonds, to use their legs properly, and never rowed really hard enough in the practice courses. In the races the crew did try to row hard, and succeeded in bumping Christ's on the first night, and rowing over on the second. On the third and fourth nights they went down to Pembroke and Selwyn, after quite good races, especially with the former. It is hoped the whole club learned from this that a crew must think for themselves and row hard all through practice, as well as listening to their coach.

The Second Boat hardly realised expectations; good paddling cannot, however, make up for half-hearted rowing. On the first night Caius III caught us rather surprisingly; the next night rowing much better we nearly caught them back again. On the

third night Clare II bumped us: on the last night, as bumps were made in front and behind, we were able to row over in splendid isolation.

The Third Boat did know how to start off, and did use their legs; they got their reward by catching King's II and Fitzwilliam House. This was not a pretty crew to watch, but it is pace rather than prettiness which makes a boat go up.

### Henley

We took the First Boat with two alterations, putting in two freshmen for two third-year men, to Henley for the Ladies' Plate. We did improve at Henley and made some attempt to do what Sir Henry had been telling us. With some off days, we did, on the whole, get better every day: we rowed harder but not hard enough in practice.

In the first round we drew New College, Oxford, one of the best Oxford crews, and most people seemed to expect an Oxford victory. But we had learnt to start off fairly hard and we left them there, and won a comparatively easy race. That is the best way to row a race. In the second round we beat quite easily Monckton Combe, who were, however, one of the best schools; though it is doubtful even if some temporary success justifies coaching a school crew in the style in which they rowed. In the semi-final we met University, Oxford: it was an appalling day, and our race was during the worst moments of it: there was half a gale blowing straight down the course; though there was little in it, conditions may have been a trifle worse on our side. We led by a few feet at all the landmarks till the Mile Post, where we were level; then they went up perhaps a third of a length: all along the enclosures it was a terrific struggle, just before the finish we made a frantic effort and went up—not enough, however; we lost by three feet, after a dead-heat had been announced. University lost the final to First by half a length.

The crew would like to thank very much all members of the College, senior and junior, who made Henley possible by their financial support. Henley, besides being a regatta, in which a college like this ought to be represented, is a great education to young oarsmen: we hope to profit by the experience this year.

## May Races

First Boat		Second Boat	
(Sixth on the river)		(Twenty-eighth on the river)	
Bow	H. M. Foot ... 11.3	Bow	J. Sargent ... 10.4
2	N. Booth ... 11.2	2	G. P. Eastern ... 10.12
3	J. H. M. Ward ... 12.3	3	E. G. Jones ... 11.12
4	R. H. Baines ... 12.6	4	D. Haig-Thomas ... 11.5
5	O. V. Bevan ... 12.9	5	J. R. Owen ... 11.8
6	F. B. s'Jacob ... 13.2	6	R. H. S. Turner ... 11.5
7	R. H. H. Symonds ... 11.12	7	F. J. Connell ... 11.4
Str.	B. M. Davison ... 11.8	Str.	J. B. Millar ... 10.10
Cox	R. J. Tothill ... 9.1	Cox	Viscount M. Inaba ... 7.7

## Third Boat

(Thirty-seventh on the river)	
Bow	J. E. P. Prince ... 10.2
2	H. H. Brown ... 10.10
3	J. Cornwall ... 9.10
4	H. F. Smith ... 11.13
5	S. Eddy ... 11.1
6	E. H. Schupbach ... 10.10
7	R. G. Chapman ... 10.9
Str.	E. H. Whitaker ... 13.3
Cox	A. E. J. Garton ... 8.10

## MICHAELMAS TERM 1929

First Boat Captain: O. V. BEVAN. Second Boat Captain: J. H. M. WARD. Additional Boat Captain: F. B. s'JACOB. Secretary: R. H. H. SYMONDS. Junior Treasurer: F. J. CONNELL.

## University Fours

We started practice with Sir Henry Howard coaching some days before term began and kept our original order all the time. Though the members of the crew had little experience in this kind of rowing we did not move badly by the time of the races—indeed, in our last full course our time was only 2 seconds slower than Jesus, under the same conditions. We drew Jesus in the first round, which really was rather hard: also whereas in practice the wind had been almost always ahead, on the actual day it turned right round, which rather favoured Jesus. All crews have an occasional off day; this happened to be ours, and though we rowed hard, we did not row as well as we had done before, and were beaten by 7 seconds, after being 3 seconds down at the Railway

Bridge. Jesus dead-headed with Third in the Final, losing the row.

## The Crew

Bow D. Haig-Thomas (steerer)  
2 F. B. s'Jacob  
3 O. V. Bevan  
Str. R. H. H. Symonds

## Colquhoun Sculls

We had two scullers in for this event. Owen drew Fairbairn in the first round and was beaten by 6 seconds, most of which was lost by bad steering. Ward drew Carpmael, the eventual winner, and lost by 12 seconds, though he sculled very well and showed himself to be one of the best three scullers who entered.

## BALANCE SHEET, L.M.B.C., 1928-9

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURE	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance in hand	44 5 11	Wages and Insurance	161 7 10
G.A.C. Grant	655 0 0	C.U.B.C.	78 0 0
Donation	12 12 0	Entrance Fees	6 6 0
Entrance Fees	13 13 0	Coal, Gas, Water, Electricity	16 15 5
From Crews	18 0 0	Repairs and Maintenance	55 9 5
		Repairs to Boathouse	120 6 3
		Rates	33 7 8
		Oars	42 13 0
		Prizes	32 5 6
		Locks, Ferries and Dues	7 1 6
		Horse Hire	6 0 0
		Insurance	3 0 0
		Superannuation Premium	26 0 0
		Hire of Boat	2 5 0
		Sundries	6 8 5
		New Boat a/c	90 0 0
		Balance at Bank	56 4 11
	<u>£743 10 11</u>		<u>£743 10 11</u>

## New Boat a/c

Balance in hand	32 5 2	New Tub	45 10 0
From General a/c	90 0 0	Balance in hand	76 15 2
	<u>£122 5 2</u>		<u>£122 5 2</u>

Examined and found correct,

F. PURYER WHITE.

October 22nd, 1929.



## CRICKET

LAST season was a distinct success from every point of view. Blessed with extremely good weather, Baker was able to get good hard wickets throughout the season, and very few matches were cancelled.

The 1st XI were not beaten until the last match on tour. Yet it should be mentioned that only seven out of eighteen matches were won: this was due to a certain amount of poor fielding. People playing cricket must realise that work in the field is of vital importance.

Two centuries were scored for the College during term time: E. C. Cosserat 118 not out and H. E. Carris 149 not out. Also two centuries were scored on tour—B. A. Babb 100 and H. E. Carris 218.

The tour was very pleasant both from the playing and social points of view, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all the members who participated.

The first two matches were won comfortably, but unfortunately we were beaten by Brighton College in the last match.

Against Eastbourne J. C. Brooks and H. E. Carris put up 331 for the first wicket. This, we believe, is a record in the cricket history of this College.

At a meeting of the cricket colours the following elections were made for the coming season:

*Captain:* H. E. CARRIS.

*Hon. Sec.:* J. C. BROOKS.

## LAWN TENNIS

WITH regard both to the number of players using the courts and to position in the League the Lawn Tennis Club may be said to have had a successful season. The courts become more heavily booked up each year, but it is to be regretted that so few people, considering the very large number who play, take the game at all seriously, with the result that the College only competes in League II.

However, in this League the College ranked second, losing only to Emmanuel who, with three 'Blues,' were probably the strongest team in the University. The other League matches were all won, mostly by small margins.

Two very enjoyable matches were played against Oxford

Colleges, that *v.* Lincoln, at home, being won, and that *v.* B.N.C., away, lost. A number of friendly matches were also played, including an away fixture *v.* London University.

The Second Six were not so successful in their League matches, but occupied a mid-way position in League IV.

The prospects for next season are fairly good, there being four old 'colours' in residence and, it is understood, some Freshmen of promise. Emmanuel having gone up to League I, there is no reason why the College should not come out at the head of League II, and so enter League I in the following season.

A. G. P

ST JOHN'S COLLEGE FIELD CLUBS, 1928-9  
SUMMARY OF BALANCE SHEET

RECEIPTS

	£	s.	d.
Balance in hand from 1927-8: Bank		11	1
Cash		16	8½
G.A.C.		112	5
Refund		8	10
Overdraft at Bank		67	5 10

Audited and found correct,  
F. PURYER WHITE.  
October 29th, 1929.

£1202 3 7½

EXPENDITURE

	£	s.	d.
C.U.R.U.F.C. and C.U.A.F.C.		3	3
C.U.H.C.		6	6
C.U.C.C.		5	0
C.U.L.T.C.		9	14
C.U.S.C.		25	0
Rates		110	8
Motor Mowers		75	10
Insurances for Staff		15	0
Insurance		6	9
Wages		401	7
Water Co.		2	3
Grass seed, Ammonium Sulphate, etc.		58	5
Upkeep of Pavilion, Ground, and Implements		63	18
Steward		47	3
Payment to Covill		39	0
Athletic Club		40	0
Fives Club		13	0
Rugby Club		36	10
Association Club		22	6
Hockey Club		20	17
Cricketer Club		21	8
Lawn Tennis Club		72	11
Swimming Club		1	17
Hire of Buses		18	11
Licence		5	0
Cheque Books		1	0
Hire of Grounds		55	0
Cash payments		10	16
Sundry expenses		31	17
			8

£1202 3 7½

MUSICAL SOCIETY

President: MR E. E. SIKES. Treasurer: MR E. CUNNINGHAM. Musical Director: DR C. B. ROTHAM. Hon. Sec.: A. A. WYNNE WILLSON.

THE Society has held three Smoking Concerts during the year. They were all well attended. In addition to this, two Organ Recitals have been held in the College Chapel, one by Mr Philip Dore, and one by Dr Rootham. The May Concert was held on Monday, June 10th. We take the opportunity of thanking Dr Rootham for the time and trouble he took in composing a *suite* specially for the College Orchestra at a time when he is inevitably even more busy than usual. The programme of the May Concert is given below.

A. A. W. W.

PROGRAMME

1. "SURPRISE" SYMPHONY IN C major Haydn  
2nd Movement (*Andante*)  
THE ORCHESTRA
2. MADRIGALS  
(a) "Like two proud armies" Thomas Weelkes  
(b) "Fire, Fire, my Heart" Thomas Morley  
THE CHORUS
3. VIOLIN SOLO Brahms  
Sonata-Satz  
J. A. BEAVAN E. W. PRICE
4. SONGS John Dowland  
(a) "Farewell, unkind, Farewell"  
(b) "Weep you no more, sad fountains"  
(c) "Shall I sue, shall I seek for grace"  
J. C. MCCORMICK
5. PIANOFORTE SOLO Albeniz  
El Puerto (from "Iberia")  
P. LAMARTINE YATES
6. FOLK SONG SETTINGS  
(a) "Milking Song" Arr. by Granville Bantock  
(b) "The Hexhamshire Lass" Arr. by W. G. Whittaker  
THE CHORUS
7. PIANOFORTE QUINTET in E flat Schumann  
1st Movement (*Allegro brillante*)  
Pianoforte: P. E. VERNON Violins: J. A. BEAVAN,  
E. W. PRICE Viola: B. C. NICHOLSON  
Violoncello: P. LAMARTINE YATES

INTERVAL

## 8. TRIO SONATA Op. 5. No. 1

Andante, Allegro, Larghetto, Polonaise, Gavotte

*Handel*

Flute: C. G. SMITH

Hautboy: P. E. VERNON

Violoncello: P. LAMARTINE YATES

Pianoforte: E. W. PRICE

## 9. FOLK SONG SETTINGS

(a) "Celtic Hymn" *Arr. by H. S. Robertson*(b) "Elsie Marley" *Arr. by W. G. Whittaker*

THE CHORUS

## 10. VOCAL DUETS

(a) "Let us wander"

(b) "My Dearest, my Fairest"

(c) "Sound the trumpet"

*Purcell*

J. C. MCCORMICK

J. R. M. JOHNSTONE

## 11. PIANOFORTE SOLO

Polonaise in C minor Op. 40. No. 2

C. G. SMITH

*Chopin*

## 12. SONGS OF THE SEA

(a) "Drake's Drum"

(b) "Outward Bound"

(c) "Devon, O Devon"

(d) "Homeward Bound"

(e) "The Old Superb"

Solo: J. R. M. JOHNSTONE

Chorus of Tenors and Basses

Pianoforte: MR D. D. ARUNDELL

*C. V. Stanford*

## 13. SHORT SUITE

Allegro, Alla Marcia, Allegro

THE ORCHESTRA

*C. B. Rootham*

## 14. THE COLLEGE BOATING SONG

THE FIRST MAY BOAT, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

*G. M. Garrett*

GOD SAVE THE KING

## THE COLLEGE MISSION

It is with very great regret that we have to record the news that the Missioner, the Rev. F. M. Eagles, has resigned as from the end of this year. Only those who knew the work before Mr and Mrs Eagles came can appreciate the loss that this means to us. Not only has the Club flourished and developed in every direction during their four years, but to all of us who have paid visits to Hoxton, 55 Herbert Street has become a real home away from

home. We would like in the words of the Mission Committee to "put on record our deep appreciation of the work that they have done and our sincerest good wishes to them for their future work in the parish of St Thomas, Winchmore Hill."

Meantime the problem of a successor has been exercising the minds of the Mission authorities, and although we are not yet in a position to make a definite announcement, we have great hopes of being able to secure a very capable man. Unfortunately, if our hopes are realised, the new man will not be available till June, so that in the meantime the work will have to be carried on as best it can. Mr Eagles hopes still to be able to lend an occasional hand, and the Dean also has volunteered to take over during the vacations, and as far as he can during the terms. It should not be impossible to tide over the period of the vacancy, but we should like to take this opportunity of appealing to all who read this report, to rally round, especially during the Easter vacation, and help to enliven the Club and encourage it through its difficult time.

To turn to more general matters, it is very satisfactory to be able to report that this year has been a record one in the history of the Club. Not only have numbers been greater than ever before—for the first time the average membership throughout the year has been over 100, a figure which was maintained even through the slack period of the summer—but the activities of the Club have been carried on with corresponding vigour. The annual camp was held at Wallingford-on-Thames and a record number of boys remained throughout the week. Seven members of the College came down to it, and added to its success. Junior Club and the Babies' Club have both been very active.

Not the least satisfactory record of the year is the fact that for the first time we have ended the year with a sound balance of over £80. This was due largely to the generous response to the appeal to old Johnians sent out by the Head during the spring of this year. It is mainly on the continuation of the support of members of the College after they have gone down that we must depend for replacing inevitable losses among our contributors and increasing our funds, and it is very satisfactory to find that old Johnians have responded so generously. We would wish to thank them, and a host of others who have helped by gifts and personal work during the year. Among so many it would be invidious to mention names, but we should like to make an exception in the case of Mrs Shore, who has not only helped us in many ways by gifts, etc., but has herself journeyed from Cambridge to London every other Saturday in order to help Mrs Eagles with the Babies'

Club. We should also like to thank especially those who have enabled us to renovate our chapel and make it justifiable to claim for it that it is the most beautiful spot in Hoxton.

### THE NASHE SOCIETY

THE Society is justifiably proud of the achievement of its short year of life. It may boast of a programme as good as, if not better than, any other literary society in the University. Other societies have, indeed, made abortive attempts to amalgamate. Every guest of the Society during this term has a reputation in contemporary literature, and next term's programme promises to be even more distinguished.

The year began appropriately with an old Johnian, Mr Louis Wilkinson, who under the name of Louis Marlow is the author of several books which have earned a deserved success. He chose as his subject: "How to Treat Life?"

Our second visitor was Mr Ralph Straus, the literary critic of *The Sunday Times*, and the author of a life of Dickens and many novels. He was very entertaining and illuminating on the subject of "Penny Dreadfuls."

Mr H. E. Bates came next, the author of *Two Sisters*, *Day's End*, *Catherine Foster*, and *Seven Tales*. He is a very young and very distinguished writer, of whom it is whispered that he is a very probable candidate for the Hawthornden Prize. He talked on "The Short Story," and read two of his own.

Then came Miss Sylvia Townsend Warner, another "capture" of whom the Society may be proud, and the first woman visitor we have had. She is the author of *Lolly Willows*, *Mr Fortune's Maggot*, *The True Heart*, and several volumes of verse. Although she refused to read a paper, there was a very lively discussion of the novels of Mr T. F. Powys, a genius of whom, at present, far too little notice is taken. This meeting was honoured, for a short time, by the presence of Mr David Garnett, whom we hope to persuade to come and talk next term. Miss Warner wrote afterwards that "it will always be a pleasant thought that I have drunk to the name of Titus Oates."

Two days later came Mr R. C. Sherriff, to tell us some interesting and very amusing facts about *Journey's End*. This meeting was so well attended that it had to move to a lecture room, but the real meeting began only after the more formal one was adjourned.

The final meeting of the term was Mr Jack Lindsay on "The Modern Drama, at present non-existent."

The Lent visitors include Mr R. H. Mottram, Mr A. E. Coppard, Mr L. A. G. Strong, and, we hope, Mr E. McKnight Kauffer, Mr Francis Meynell, and Mr David Garnett.

Members of the College, interested in contemporary literature, and wishing to join, are invited to communicate with H. P. W. GATTY (30 Thompson's Lane), W. C. HUNTER (G 2nd Court), or R. H. BAINES (Westcott House).

W. C. H.

### THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

*President:* M. E. McCORMICK.

*Hon. Sec.:* J. E. KING.

THE first meeting of the Michaelmas term was held on October 28th when G. A. Yates opened with a paper on "An Enquiry into the Beliefs, Aims, and Methods of Conversionist Societies," paying particular attention to those working amongst Jews.

The Rev. H. C. L. Heywood, Dean of Gonville and Caius, read the second paper entitled "Some notes on Worship," which produced a most fruitful discussion.

The term's activities closed with a paper on "Medieval Heresy" by W. G. Weston, who dealt with the Cathari and Lollards.

All the meetings have been well attended.

### ECONOMICS SOCIETY

*President:* MR C. W. GUILLEBAUD. *Vice-Presidents:* MR H. S. FOXWELL, MR E. A. BENIANS and MR I. L. EVANS. *Chairman:* K. MARSHALL. *Secretary:* T. C. J. YOUNG.

BORN on May 16th, the Society had reached a vigorous manhood by the first meeting this term, on October 28th. Mr I. L. Evans spoke to a large and enthusiastic audience upon "Economics and Administration in British West Africa." He showed how the recent policy which has been adopted of administering the country through the social structure of the various groups of the inhabitants of Nigeria, is likely to have a more lasting effect upon the prosperity and civilisation of the colony than the old methods.

Mr D. Nobbs, on November 18th, inquired whether drudgery was a modern invention. He pointed out that work in the Middle

Ages was heavy and monotonous in the field, workshop and home, that the Industrial Revolution at its beginning had added the monotony of increased specialisation and that subsequent events had diminished the laboriousness of the work but had increased the monotony. He argued, however, that work was only drudgery when men felt intensely that it was so. He turned to history again for periods of working class discontent and arrived at the conclusion that dissatisfaction with home and working conditions was more wide-spread and bitter to-day than at any other time.

## COLLEGE AWARDS, JUNE 1929

### STUDENTSHIPS

STRATHCONA: Shepherd, L. J. V., Westlake, H. D., Rosenhead, L., White, F. W. G.  
 PHILIP BAYLIS: Ds Mott, N. F.  
 MACMAHON LAW: Ds Bushe-Fox, P. L., Ds Sadler, E. J.  
 NADEN DIVINITY: Ds France, N. H.  
 HUTCHINSON: Astbury, N. F., Champion, F. C.  
 SLATER: Ds Clark, R. E. D.  
 TAYLOR: Ds Gatty, H. P. W., Somerville, R.

### SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

ELECTED TO FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS: Beavan, J. A., Coggan, F. D., Cooke, G. E., Elsworth, W. L., London, N. C., Nobbs, D., O'Connor B., Ormerod, A. H., Rodd, T. E., Rosenheim, M. L., Sharpe, E. E., Shepherd, F. W., Vickerman, A. D., Whipp, B.  
 ELECTED TO EXHIBITIONS:  
 HOARE EXHIBITION: Morris, T. D.  
 HUGHES EXHIBITION: Weston, W. G.  
 TAYLOR EXHIBITION: Clark, R. E. D.  
 NADEN EXHIBITION: Rowlands, E. C.

### PRIZES

#### SPECIAL PRIZES

ADAMS MEMORIAL PRIZE: Kendall, M. G.; highly commended Archbold, J. W.  
 BONNEY AWARD FOR GEOLOGY: Parkinson, M. M. L.  
 ESSAY PRIZES: 3rd year, Shepherd, L. J. V.; 2nd year, Patterson, A.; 1st year, Nobbs, D.  
 GRAVES PRIZE: Shannon, G. E. B.  
 HAWKLEY BURBURY PRIZES (for Latin Epigram): Earl, L. R. F.  
 HENRY HUMPHREYS PRIZE: Ds Mott, N. F.  
 HOCKIN PRIZE (for Physics): (Astbury, N. F.; Champion, F. C.) bracketed equal.  
 READING PRIZES: (1) Not awarded; (2) (Kyle, D.; Martineau, C.; Wynne Willson, A. A.) bracketed equal.

## PRIZES AWARDED ON COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS

<i>Intercollegiate</i>	<i>Tripes Part I</i>	<i>Tripes Part II</i>
	MATHEMATICS	
Cleary, D. M. Cohen, J.	Carter, G. W. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> ) Green, F. A. Hunt, S. R. Lapwood, E. R. Morris, T. D. Wild, A. C.	Archbold, J. W. Beavan, J. A. Dunkley, K. L. ( <i>Hughes Prize</i> ) Kendall, M. G. ( <i>Hughes Prize</i> ) Larmour, J. Patterson, A. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )
	CLASSICS	
Dudley, D. R. Jackson, K. H. Megaw, J. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )	Elsworth, W. L. Getty, R. J. Hutchison, D. C. Laing, K. M. O'Connor, B. Platt, C. J.	Leathem, J. G. Rowlands, E. C. Shannon, G. E. B. ( <i>Hughes Prize</i> ) Somerville, R. Westlake, H. D. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )
	NATURAL SCIENCES	
Baldwin, E. H. F. Innes, A. Kyle, D. Miller, H. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> ) Mitchell, J. S.	May, H. B. Rosenheim, M. L. Shepherd, F. W. Whipp, B.	Astbury, N. F. Champion, F. C. ( <i>Hughes Prize</i> )
	HISTORY	
Bevan, O. V. Wheeler, G.	Nobbs, D. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> ) Lamartine-Yates, P. Vickerman, A. D. Weston, W. G.	
	GEOGRAPHY	
	Sharpe, E. E. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )	
	ORIENTAL LANGUAGES	
Coggan, F. D.	Yates, G. A.	
	MORAL SCIENCES	
	<i>Intercollegiate</i>	
	Wynne Willson, A. A.	

## MODERN AND MEDIEVAL LANGUAGES

<i>Intercollegiate</i>	<i>Tripes Part I</i>	<i>Oral Examinations</i>
Key, S.	Astle, E. W. B. Brooke, J. C. Creek, E. G.	Wilmers, C. K.

## MECHANICAL SCIENCES

<i>Intercollegiate</i>	<i>Tripes</i>
Cooke, G. E.	Pope, R. W. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )

## LAW

<i>Qualifying Examination</i>	<i>Tripes Part I</i>	<i>LL.B. Examination</i>
Lim, K. K. ( <i>Wright's Prize</i> )	Ormerod, A. H.	Williams, W. J. P.

## OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS

December, 1928

*Major Scholarships:*

Sawyer, W. W., Highgate School, for Mathematics (Baylis Scholarship).  
Smith, F. G., Owen's School, Islington, for Mathematics with Physics.  
Lane, E. A., St John's School, Leatherhead, for Classics.  
Rootham, J. St J., Tonbridge School, for Classics.  
Cosh, F. S., Cotham Secondary School, Bristol, for Natural Sciences (McAulay Scholarship).  
Litherland, G., Altrincham County High School, for Natural Sciences.  
Buckingham, R. A., Gresham's School, Holt, for Natural Sciences.  
Weltman, J., Manchester Grammar School, for Modern Languages.

*Minor Scholarships:*

Schofield, H., Stand Grammar School, Manchester, for Mathematics.  
Escritt, G. S., Hymers College, Hull, for Mathematics.  
Lait, J., Marling School, Stroud, for Mathematics with Physics.  
Stoddard, T. L., Manchester Grammar School, for Classics (Patchett Scholarship).  
Smith, R., Leys School, for Classics.  
Laycock, H. T., St Paul's School, for Natural Sciences.  
Carter, D., Bradford Grammar School, for History.  
Hudspeth, H. C., Nottingham High School, for History.

*Exhibitions:*

Field, A. M. C., Tonbridge School, for Classics.  
Avery, R. F., Southend High School, for History.  
Batterbury, G. A., King's School, Canterbury, for History.  
Hobson, S. W., Royal Grammar School, Newcastle-on-Tyne, for Modern Languages.  
de Winton, C. F. S., Charterhouse, for Modern Languages.  
Marmorstein, E., St Paul's School, for Hebrew.

CLOSE AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS AND  
SIZARSHIPS

June, 1929

*Exhibitions:*

Bertram, G. C. L., Berkhamsted School, for Natural Sciences (Biology).  
Harbour, H. E., Aske's School, Hampstead, for Natural Sciences.  
Morris, S. D. D., Birkenhead School, for Natural Sciences.  
Murray, H. A., Aberdeen University, for Classics.

*To Sizarships:*

Odell, W. N., Epsom College, for History.  
Prestwich, M. F., Elland Secondary School, for History.  
Vokes, F. E., King Edward VI School, Southampton, for Classics.

*To Close Exhibitions:*

*Dowman:* Sands, L. C., Pocklington School.  
*Dowman:* Sillars, R. W., Pocklington School.  
*Lupton and Hebblethwaite:* Arnison, T. M., Sedbergh School.  
*Newcome:* Shepherd, C. G., Grantham School.  
*Somerset:* Walker, W. G., Cathedral School, Hereford.  
*Somerset:* Hollick, F. S. J., Manchester Grammar School.  
*Vidalian:* Tett, N. N., Exeter School.

## THE JOHNIAN SOCIETY DINNER

THE Sixth Annual Dinner and Meeting of the Johnian Society was held at the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland Avenue, W.C., on Tuesday, July 9th, 1929. Professor Sir Humphry Rolleston, President of the Society, was in the Chair; and the First May Boat, fresh from Henley (or moderate to fresh, freshening to gale force at times) were the guests of the Society. Lord Melchett was elected President for the ensuing year. Ian Hay Beith proposed the health of the College. Sir Humphry Rolleston in his reply to us said that the College had not only maintained its reputation in sport but had not lost its traditional zeal for such pastimes as Triposes and double firsts. Mr R. A. Symonds proposed the health of the Lady Margaret Boat Club. The First Boat Captain in reply congratulated the meeting on having with them the two generations of Symonds, each of which had secured the Colquhouns and a "blue." Dr Langdon Brown proposed the health of the President and congratulated the Johnian Society on having as its President the man who had been both President of the Royal College of Physicians and Regius Professor of Physic. The President proposed the health of the Secretary. Thereafter, formal speeches were abandoned for personal reminiscences. The success of the dinner was enhanced by the presence of a good number of the post-war generations of Johnians.

## ANNUAL DINNER, July 9th, 1929

## List of Diners

1871	1888
Rev. A. W. Callis	Allen Foxley
Dr F. J. Waldo	
1873	1889
C. Pendlebury	Dr W. Langdon Brown
	Col. J. J. Gillespie
1875	1891
Rev. W. H. Hornby Steer	A. P. Cameron
	Dr H. L. Gregory
1876	
Humphrey Sandford	
1877	1892
Prof. G. C. Moore Smith	F. A. Rose
1878	1893
Rev. J. S. Clementson	L. H. Luddington
Sir Jeremiah Colman, Bt.	
The Ven. C. P. Cory	1894
	H. M. Adler
1880	E. W. Airy
Dr E. Collingwood Andrews	Dr W. H. W. Attlee
	K. C. Browning
1881	John Matthews
E. Hall Craggs	G. B. Norman
J. M. Levien	
Rev. J. B. Marsh	1895
	Major J. H. Beith
1883	Rev. A. E. Bevan
H. T. Barnett	Captain C. S. P. Franklin
Prof. Sir Humphry Rolleston, Bt.	Rev. T. H. Hennessy
N. P. Symonds	N. G. Powell
	1896
1884	Rev. Canon Pat. McCormick
Rev. R. Pratt	Dr W. L. Murphy
	Dr R. P. Paranjpye
1885	
Rev. R. H. Bigg	1897
E. J. Brooks	C. Kingdon
Rev. C. H. Sellwood Godwin	Major A. K. McDonald
	Dr Otto May
1886	Dr O. V. Payne
P. Houghton Brown	Rev. D. H. G. Sargent
Dr L. G. Glover	Rev. R. S. C. H. Wood
Rev. W. Harrison Moreland	
Rev. Canon A. C. Thompson	1898
	C. J. F. Jarchow
1887	Dr E. W. G. Masterman
H. E. Schmitz	Dr C. M. Stevenson

1899	1913
J. C. Arnold	F. H. C. Butler
J. W. Linnell	B. Ingram
S. G. MacDonald	F. W. Lawe
Prof. A. Wolf	
1900	1914
W. Iliff Harding	F. A. Joseph
W. T. Ritchie	J. A. Struthers
1901	1916
The Hon. Mr Justice Mirza Khan	D. P. Dalzell
	H. D. F. Kitto
1902	1918
H. Wilson Harris	A. S. le Maitre
J. Nissim	
T. G. Strain	1919
W. H. Withey	A. S. Davidson
	J. G. Dower
1903	F. W. Law
J. L. P. Cort	E. W. R. Peterson
R. E. Newbery	
A. J. Read	1920
	E. W. F. Hall Craggs
1905	H.H. Prince John de Mahé
E. W. Willett	K. G. Pilkington
1907	1921
Dr S. G. Askey	Rev. F. M. Eagles
Major J. G. H. Budd	
Rev. H. P. W. Burton	1922
G. I. C. Marchand	G. A. C. Field
J. C. Perry	T. R. O. Field
C. W. Radcliffe	G. S. Graham
Rev. C. H. Ritchie	
	1924
1908	R. G. Orr
A. Alexander	R. A. Symonds
H. Cooper	
A. H. Sleight	1925
	G. W. Hall-Smith
1909	J. Peddie
J. B. Hunter	Will Sargent
W. H. T. Ottley	B. L. Thompson
	A. H. Webb
1910	
W. F. Eberli	1926
	R. H. Baines
1911	N. Booth
Rev. C. L. Dunkerley	B. M. Davison
	R. S. Schwab
1912	
Dr E. F. S. Gordon	1927
A. G. Hurry	F. B. s'Jacob
	J. H. M. Ward
	1928
	J. R. Owen

## OBITUARY

BY the death of THOMAS JOHN PANSON BROMWICH which occurred in August of this year, Cambridge loses what, in the subjects of his choice, was one of the most acute minds of his generation. Born in Wolverhampton (February 8th, 1875) he entered the College, as a Pensioner, from Durban, Natal, in October, 1892. His undergraduate career was one of striking brilliancy, ending in the Senior Wranglership of 1895. Admitted Fellow of the College in November, 1897, he was Professor of Mathematics in Galway from 1902 to 1907, when he returned to Cambridge as College Lecturer in Mathematics. He was Director of the Mathematical Studies of the College from 1914 until 1920; but in the intervening years he served first as Adjutant to Colonel Harding, the Commandant of the Cambridgeshire Volunteers, and then in Woolwich Arsenal. It seemed to his friends that it was in association with the anxieties that fell to him in connexion with his manifold activities at this time, that the mental illness began, which, with some breaks, continued to his death.

This is hardly the place to enumerate his many publications on subjects of mathematics; these began apparently with the three papers in vol. xxx of the *Proceedings of the London Mathematical Society*, of which the first is dated December, 1898, and have continued ever since. His "Cambridge Mathematical Tract" on *Quadratic Forms* is dated 1906, and his *Introduction to the Theory of Infinite Series*, based on lectures given in Galway, 1902-1907, was published in 1908. The last is a book which probably can never lose its value; but all are marked by extreme acumen, and a wonderful insight; and his facility with algebraical manipulation was most remarkable. He served on the Council of the London Mathematical Society in 1907 and from 1909 to 1922, was Secretary of the Society from 1911 to 1919 and Vice-President 1919, 1920. He was made Fellow of the Royal Society in 1906.

As a teacher Dr Bromwich was uniformly successful whether as a lecturer or as a private tutor. His lectures on Electromagnetic waves were highly appreciated by several generations of students, and he was one of the last of the great succession of coaches who prepared men for the Mathematical Tripos in the days of the order of merit. In both directions his ability was equalled by his thoroughness and his hatred of loose and unfinished argument.

The Rev. JAMES SLADE FFOSTER CHAMBERLAIN (B.A. 1869) died at 36 St Aubyns, Hove, on October 1st, 1929, aged 83. He was 16th Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos and obtained a third class in the Classical Tripos of 1869, and a second class in the Theological Tripos of 1870. Ordained in 1870, he was vicar of Great Hormead, Hertfordshire, 1874-81, perpetual curate of Kearsley Moor, Lancashire, 1881-7, rector of Aldridge, Staffordshire, 1887-93, and rector of Staplehurst, Kent, 1893-1913.

The Rev. EDWARD GEPP (B.A. 1878) died at Aston Grays, Knowle Road, Bournemouth, on July 31st, 1929, aged 74. He obtained a third class in the Classical Tripos of 1878, was ordained in 1879 in Barbados and was assistant master at Harrison College and curate of St Michael's Cathedral, Barbados, 1879-81. For the next twenty-one years he was an assistant master at Felstead School; in 1903 he became vicar of High Easter, Essex, retiring in 1916. He was the author of *An Essex Dialect Dictionary* (2nd edition, 1920).

FREDERICK BEAUMONT GLOVER (B.A. 1890) died at 11 Arkwright Road, Hampstead, on June 10th, 1929, aged 60.

EDWARD ERSKINE HENDERSON (B.A. 1891), F.R.C.S., of Thackham, Hartley Wintney, Hampshire, died in 1929. He received his medical education at Guy's Hospital and took the degrees of M.B. and B.C. in 1895. He was Assistant Surgeon to the Out-Patients' Department of the South London Ophthalmic Hospital, then Assistant Surgeon to the Shanghai General Hospital and, on his return to England, Consulting Ophthalmic Surgeon to Queen Mary's Hospital for the East End.

The Rev. GUSTAVUS JOHN JONES (B.A. 1871), honorary canon of Rochester Cathedral, died on May 30th, 1929. He was the son of W. Champion Jones, of Headley, Epsom, Surrey, and was born on March 28th, 1848. He was educated at Streatham and Kensington Schools. Ordained in 1871, he was vicar of Christ Church, Forest Hill, 1882-1901, rector of Southfleet, 1901-8, and rector of Crayford (or Earde), Kent, 1908-25. He had been an honorary canon of Rochester since 1916. He married, in 1890, Ethel Annie, daughter of George Angus, of Gosforth Hall, Newcastle.

HERBERT MARSDEN LLOYD (B.A. 1912) died at sea near Teneriffe on June 14th, 1929, while on his way home invalided from Nigeria. He was educated at Colet House School, Rhyl, and at Rossall, and came up to St John's in 1909 as a classical exhibitioner.



He also held a choral scholarship and a Goldsmith exhibition. He took honours in the Classical and Law Triposes, and in 1914 he was appointed a political officer in Nigeria. During the War he joined the West Africa Regiment and fought in the campaign in East Africa, where he suffered from enteric fever. After 1919 he returned to Nigeria and served as district officer; latterly he had been magistrate at Port Harcourt. He was native amateur golf champion of Wales in 1911.

ERNEST FREDERICK JOHN LOVE (B.A. 1884) died on March 8th, 1929.

RICHARD NEVILLE MARTIN (B.A. 1925) died at Brig, Switzerland, on September 12th, 1929. He was one of an Alpine climbing party and in finishing a successful climb on the Matterhorn on August 27th raised a bad blister on his right heel. On September 8th he was admitted to hospital but died of blood-poisoning. He had completed a year as assistant master at Mill Hill (Junior) School, where he was very successful in his work.

The Rev. STANLEY CHARLES MOSELEY (B.A. 1898), vicar of Fairfield, Buxton, died while playing lawn tennis on June 10th, 1929. He graduated with a third class in the Classical Tripos of 1898 and was ordained in 1904. In 1917 he became vicar of Bradwell, Derbyshire, leaving there for Fairfield in 1923.

The Rev. WILLIAM FIDDIAN MOULTON (B.A. 1889), Professor of Theology and Classics at Cliff College, Sheffield, died suddenly in the street at Sunderland on September 17th, 1929, aged 63. His death was due to an attack of angina pectoris. He was the son of the Rev. William Fiddian Moulton, a former headmaster of the Leys School, Cambridge, where he was educated. He became a Wesleyan minister and served in the circuits of Calne, Preston and Derby, becoming professor at Cliff College four years ago. He had been twice married.

RABINDRANATH MULCHARJI (B.A. 1928) died at Leysin, Switzerland, on September 23rd, 1929. He obtained a second class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, 1928, and was an Indian Civil Service probationer.

The Rev. RICHARD MOON PERKES (B.A. 1874) died at Combe Park, Weston, Bath, on March 19th, 1929, aged 76. He was ordained in 1883 and was rector of Drayton-Parslow, Buckinghamshire, from 1885 to 1893.

The Rev. GILBERT HENRY RAYNOR (B.A. 1876) died on August 8th, 1929, at Brampton, Huntingdon. He was educated at

Tonbridge School and was a scholar of the College, graduating with a second class in the Classical Tripos. Ordained in 1884, he was an assistant master at Brentwood Grammar School, 1884-8, and rector of Hazeleigh, Essex, 1896-1921.

The Rev. BENTLEY ROSCOW (B.A. 1884) died in London on May 23rd, 1929. He was the son of Peter Roscow, M.D., of Folkestone, was a Somerset Exhibitioner of the College and was ordained in 1889. From 1897 to 1912 he was rector of St Peter's, Sandwich.

FELIX WILLIAM SEFTON-JONES (B.A. 1922) died on June 9th, 1929.

HARRY NUGENT SHARP (B.A. 1880) died at a nursing home in Tunbridge Wells on June 6th, 1929.

GERALD SEYMOUR SIMMONS (B.A. 1924), youngest son of Charles Simmons, of Wimbledon, died at São Paulo, Brazil, on May 26th, 1929, aged 27.

The Rev. ARTHUR HILTON SKIPPER (B.A. 1879), of Pendean, Seaton, Devon, died in the early part of 1929. He was vicar of Hindolveston, Norfolk, 1887-1910, vicar of Hennock, Devonshire, 1910-18, and perpetual curate of Chudleigh Knighton, Devonshire, 1918-23.

The Rev. WILLIAM KENDALL SUART (B.A. 1874) died at Exmouth on October 15th, 1929, aged 78. He was ordained in 1877, and while an assistant master at Bradford Grammar School served various curacies in that city. In 1904 he became vicar of Shefford and in 1912 vicar of Newton Popleford, retiring in 1925. He leaves a widow and three sons.

ALFRED ISAAC TILLYARD (B.A. 1875) died at Fordfield, Brooklands Avenue, Cambridge, on October 8th, 1929, aged 77. He was born at Norwich and educated at the Grammar School there under Dr Jessopp. At St John's he obtained a first class in the Classical Tripos, being bracketed eighth. He then taught at the Leys School under Dr Moulton, and was called to the bar, but never practised. Later he became editor and proprietor of the *Cambridge Independent Press*. Mr Tillyard was keenly interested in local government; he was elected a member of the Town Council in 1895 and served on the old Technical Education Committee and on the governing body of the School of Art. In 1892 he was elected to the County Council, and became vice-chairman of the first County Education Committee in 1902. He was first appointed a county alderman in 1904 and, after a second re-election in 1913, continued until his retirement in March, 1919. Since 1900 he

had been a Justice of the Peace for the county. He was also chairman of the governors of the Perse School and was active in the foundation of the County School for Boys.

Mr Tillyard was the author of *The History of University Reform* and of two religious works; he was an Elder of St Columba's Presbyterian Church. He married Catherine Sarah Wetenhall; of his children, Henry Julius Wetenhall Tillyard (Caius, B.A. 1904) is Professor of Greek at Cardiff and Eustace Mandeville Wetenhall Tillyard (Jesus, B.A. 1911) is University Lecturer in English at Cambridge.

The Rev. JOHN WOOD (B.A. 1856), senior honorary canon of Christ Church, Oxford, died at Hill House, Babbacombe, on November 19th, 1929, aged 95. He was the son of William John Wood, of The Thrupp, Stroud, Gloucestershire, and was born at Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, in 1833. He was educated at Cheltenham and took an ordinary degree from St John's in 1856. After training at Cuddesdon he was ordained by the Bishop of Oxford (Dr Samuel Wilberforce) to the curacy of Aylesbury. In 1871 he became vicar of Old Wolverton, Buckinghamshire, and remained there for 24 years. For part of that period he was rural dean of Buckingham and Proctor in Convocation. In 1892 Bishop Stubbs appointed him an honorary canon.

RONALD FOWKE WYCHERLEY (B.A. 1926) of Highbury, Market Drayton, Shropshire, died in January, 1929. He took his degree in Engineering.

Lieutenant-Colonel ARTHUR CAMPBELL YATE (Matric. 1874), late 129th Baluchis, died at Beckbury Hall, Shifnal, on June 11th, 1929, aged 76. He was the son of the Rev. Charles Yate, Fellow and Dean of St John's, and vicar of Holme-on-Spalding-Moor, Yorkshire, and was born on February 28th, 1853. He was educated at Shrewsbury and at St John's, entered the Army in 1875 and served for three years in the 1st West India Regiment. He was transferred to the Bombay Staff Corps in time to take part in the second Afghan War; he became a member of the subsequent Afghan Boundary Commission and so began his long association with journalism and periodical literature, as he was permitted to be the special correspondent of the *Pioneer* and of the *Daily Telegraph*. He was a subaltern in the Burmese War of 1886 and took part in the work of pacification, being Intelligence Officer to the Northern Shan Column which annexed the Cis-Salween Shan States. In 1903 he reached the command of his regiment, the 129th (Duke of Connaught's Own) Baluchis, now the 4th Battalion

of the 10th Baluch Regiment. During his command at Chaman, while his brother, Sir Charles Yate, was Chief Commissioner of Baluchistan, he one morning inadvertently crossed into Afghan territory, and was made prisoner by a party of soldiers. He was taken to the Spin Baldak Fort, which the Ameer Abdurrahman had set up on the edge of his territory and was detained for nineteen days until the vigorous remonstrances of the Viceroy, Lord Curzon, secured orders from Kabul for his release.

Colonel Yate retired from the active list in 1905; meanwhile he had become interested in the St John Ambulance Association and for many years from 1900 he was the honorary organising Commissioner for India, being made a Knight of Justice of St John of Jerusalem in England. He served on the council of the Central Asian Society from 1911 and was honorary secretary from 1918 to 1923. Among his books are *England and Russia Face to Face in Asia* (1886), *The Army and the Press* (1900), and *The Life of Lieutenant-Colonel John Haughton*. He married in 1895 Mary Theodosia, daughter of the Rev. Conolly McCausland, of Woodall Place, Bath, and had one son, who is in the Diplomatic Service.

We have received the following from a correspondent: "In the *Eagle*, no. 203, appears on p. 280 an obituary notice of one K. B. F. Williamson. This is a mistake. Williamson is still alive and has just returned to Singapore from leave in England. He was on his way home on January 31st, the alleged date of his death at Penrith. He tells me that there was another Williamson, also K. B., that they were together in Egypt during the War and that their correspondence often got mixed."

The Editors tender their sincere apologies to all concerned. On further enquiry they learn that the K. B. Williamson who has died was an Edinburgh man, and was in practice at Penrith.

## COLLEGE NOTES

THE following were elected into Fellowships on November 4th, 1929:

SYDNEY GOLDSTEIN, formerly Scholar; Wrangler *b*\* and Mayhew Prizeman, Mathematical Tripos, Part II, 1925; Philip Baylis Student, 1925-6; Smith's Prize, 1927; Isaac Newton Student in the University, 1927-8; International Education Board Fellow at Kaiser Wilhelm Institut, Göttingen, 1928-9; now Lecturer at the University of Manchester.

LOUIS SEYMOUR BAZETT LEAKEY, formerly Scholar; Class I, Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos, Part I, 1925; Class I, Anthropological Tripos, 1926; leader of an archaeological research expedition to Kenya Colony under the auspices of the Royal Society and the Percy Sladen Memorial Trust, 1926-7.

ROBERT LESLIE HOWLAND, formerly Scholar; Class I, Classical Tripos, Part I, 1926; Class I, Classical Tripos, Part II, 1928; Strathcona Student, 1928; now a master at Eton.

*In the Birthday Honours, 1929*

Sir HUMPHRY ROLLESTON, Fellow, Regius Professor of Physic, receives the Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order (G.C.V.O.), JAMES HERMAN FIELD (B.A. 1903), late Director-General of Observatories, India, is made Companion of the Star of India (C.S.I.), and MICHAEL FRANCIS JOSEPH McDONNELL (B.A. 1904), Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Palestine, is made a Knight Bachelor.

Dr G. G. COULTON and Dr C. W. PREVITÉ-ORTON, both Fellows of the College, have been elected Fellows of the British Academy.

Mr DONALD KINGDON (B.A. 1905) has been appointed Chief Justice of Nigeria.

Lord WARGRAVE (B.A. 1885) has been elected Prime Warden of the Goldsmiths' Company.

Sir DONALD MACALISTER, Fellow, has retired from the office of Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Glasgow, which he has held since 1907. He has been elected Chancellor of the University of Glasgow in the room of the late Lord Rosebery.

Mr W. H. BRUFORD (B.A. 1915), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Professor of German in the University of Edinburgh.

The Rev. E. C. RATCLIFF (B.A. 1920), Vice-Principal of Westcott House, has been appointed Chaplain of Queen's College, Oxford.

Dr J. A. GLOVER (B.A. 1897) has been appointed by the Medical Research Council a member of a committee to inquire into the prevalence and mode of spread of minor epidemics in residential schools.

Mr W. SADDLER (B.A. 1914), lecturer at the University of St Andrews, has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at Canterbury College, Christchurch, New Zealand.

Mr N. F. MOTT (B.A. 1927), formerly Scholar, has been appointed Lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Manchester.

Mr H. F. SMITH (*Matric.* 1928) has been appointed Agricultural Botanist to the Waite Institute, South Australia.

Mr A. I. ELLIS (B.A. 1906) has been appointed Superintendent of the Reading Room and Deputy Keeper of Printed Books at the British Museum.

Mr A. A. A. FYZEE (B.A. 1925) has been appointed Lecturer in Law at the Government Law College, Bombay.

Mr E. H. GORDON (B.A. 1929) has been made a member of the permanent staff of the Legal and General Assurance Society.

Dr G. G. COULTON, Fellow, has been elected Ford's Lecturer in English History at Oxford for the year 1930-1.

Mr J. D. COCKCROFT (B.A. 1924), Fellow, has been elected Physical Secretary of the Cambridge Philosophical Society.

Mr P. A. M. DIRAC (Ph.D. 1926), Fellow, has been appointed Praelector in Mathematical Physics in the College, and University Lecturer in Mathematics.

Mr S. P. H. CADMAN (B.A. 1928) was placed 13th in list of candidates at the Indian Civil Service Examination, August 1929.

Mr J. S. BOYS SMITH (B.A. 1922), Fellow, has been appointed Praelector of the College.

Mr S. LEES (B.A. 1909) has resigned his Fellowship in the College and the Hopkinson Lectureship in Thermodynamics in the University to take up an appointment with Silicagel, Ltd.

Mr F. H. CONSTABLE (B.A. 1923), Fellow, has taken up an appointment with Radiovisor, Ltd.

Mr T. R. O. FIELD (B.A. 1925) has been appointed to a mastership at Harrow School.

An entrance scholarship at the Inner Temple has been awarded to Mr P. L. BUSHE-FOX (B.A. 1928), MacMahon law student of the College.

The Paul Methven Prize of the Inner Temple has been awarded to Mr P. H. LAYTON (B.A. 1927).

On 27 July, 1929, the President and Fellows gave a dinner to the Master in celebration of his 80th birthday.

The following awards of University prizes, etc. have been made to members of the College:

*Mayhew Prize*: K. L. DUNKLEY (B.A. 1929) (divided).

*John Winbolt Prize*: H. S. SAYLES (B.A. 1927) (divided).

*Wrenbury Scholarship*: L. J. V. SHEPHERD (B.A. 1928).

*Raymond Horton-Smith Prize*: W. SHAW (B.A. 1919).

*Grant from the Craven Fund*: H. D. WESTLAKE (B.A. 1929).

Mr J. B. HARMAN (B.A. 1929) has obtained a University Scholarship at St Thomas's Hospital Medical School.

Mr M. L. ROSENHEIM (B.A. 1929) has been awarded the Goldstein Scholarship at University College Hospital.

Mr F. W. SHEPHERD (B.A. 1929) has been awarded the Senior Scholarship in Science at St Bartholomew's Hospital.

Mr E. W. PRICE (B.A. 1929) has been awarded a Scholarship at Charing Cross Hospital.

Mr L. S. EVERETT (B.A. 1929) has been awarded a Burney Yeo Scholarship at King's College Hospital.

Mr R. S. LEWIS (B.A. 1929) has been awarded an Exhibition at St George's Hospital.

Mr W. C. BARBER (B.A. 1929) has been awarded a Graduate Entrance Scholarship at the Royal Infirmary, Manchester.

Mr M. W. LLOYD-OWEN (B.A. 1929) has been awarded a Scholarship at St Mary's Hospital.

Mr H. P. HUTCHINSON (B.A. 1926) has been awarded the Brackenbury Scholarship in Medicine and the Burrows Prize in Pathology at St Bartholomew's Hospital.

Mr H. TAYLOR (B.A. 1926) has been awarded the Walsham Prize in Surgical Pathology at St Bartholomew's Hospital.

The College Essay Prizes have been awarded as follows:

*Third Year*: A. D. THOMPSON.

*Second Year*: D. NOBBS.

*First Year*: J. MEGAW.

The Adams Memorial Prize has been awarded to D. M. CLEARY (*Matric.* 1927).

The following members of the College have been called to the bar:

A. H. SLEIGHT (B.A. 1911) and J. G. W. WOODMAN (B.A. 1928), by the Inner Temple, on June 12th, 1929.

E. H. SMOUHA (B.A. 1929) by Lincoln's Inn, and G. B. A. PARSONS (B.A. 1929) by Gray's Inn, on November 18th, 1929.

Mr G. H. A. GRAETZ (B.A. 1926), St Bartholomew's Hospital, received a licence to practise from the Royal College of Physicians on October 31st, and the diploma of membership of the Royal College of Surgeons on November 14th, 1929.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

The Rev. W. H. ASHTON (B.A. 1894), rector of Broughton, Manchester, to be vicar of Downton-on-the-Rock with Burrington, Herefordshire.

Prebendary F. A. HIBBERT (B.A. 1889), vicar of Holy Cross, Shrewsbury, to be rural dean of Shrewsbury.

The Rev. P. G. SMITH (B.A. 1892), rector of Everleigh, Marlborough, to be rural dean of Marlborough.

The Rev. L. H. TIARKS (B.A. 1893), vicar of Littlebourne, Canterbury, to be rector of Latchingdon, Essex.

The Rev. J. T. POOLE (B.A. 1903), rector of Wilby, Norfolk, to be chaplain to the Wayland Union.

The Rev. W. L. SHEPHERD (B.A. 1909), vicar of Great and Little Horstead, Hertfordshire, to be vicar of St Mary, Halifax.

The Rev. R. S. CRIPPS (B.A. 1907), vicar of Horningsey, to be vicar of Holy Trinity, Anerley.

The Rev. D. T. SYKES (B.A. 1922), vicar of Dunston-with-Coppenhall, Staffordshire, to be vicar of St Catharine's, Hatcham, S.E.

The Rev. G. D. WHITE (B.A. 1887), rector of Wallasey, to be rural dean of Wallasey.

The Rev. C. M. RICE (B.A. 1892), vicar of Whaddon, Royston, Hertfordshire, to be rector of Medbourne *cum* Holt, Leicestershire.

The Rev. O. R. FULLJAMES (B.A. 1923) has entered as Chaplain R.N., and has been appointed to Sandhurst.

The Rev. Canon E. HILL (B.A. 1866), rector of Cockfield, Suffolk, the Rev. A. B. BROWNE (B.A. 1879), vicar of Marton *cum*

Grafton, Yorkshire, and the Rev. T. K. B. NEVINSON (B.A. 1874), rector of Medbourne *cum* Holt, Leicestershire, have resigned.

The Rev. M. G. SYKES (*Matric.* 1902) was ordained priest by the Bishop of Chelmsford in Chelmsford Cathedral, and Mr A. STOUT (B.A. 1928) was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Liverpool in Farnworth Parish Church, both on Sunday, September 22nd, 1929.

#### Marriages

CHARLES BAINBRIDGE GILLESPIE (B.A. 1926), only son of Colonel J. J. Gillespie (B.A. 1892), to MOLLY, daughter of Henry Bainbridge Wilson, of The Hall, Alnmouth—on June 6th, 1929, at St John the Baptist's Parish Church, Alnmouth, Northumberland.

The Rev. STANLEY MOORCROFT EPPS (B.A. 1922), only son of Walter M. Epps, F.R.I.B.A., of Blackheath, to JOAN LENA, daughter of the late Edward Allen Catchpole, of Blackheath—on June 12th, 1929, at St Germain's Church, Blackheath.

LESLIE JOHN LAWRENCE LEAN (B.A. 1921) to PHOEBE WEISMANN—on July 9th, 1929, at St Anne's Church, Kew.

LEWIS HENRY TITTERTON (B.A. 1923) to NANCY EVANS—on October 5th, 1929, at New York.

STEPHEN NICHOLAS DE YARBURGH-BATESON (*Matric.* 1922), son of the Hon. G. N. de Yarburgh-Bateson, Deighton Grove, York, to NINA MARION, daughter of Alastair Macpherson-Grant, of Broughton, Hampshire—on November 14th, 1929, at St Columba's, Pont Street.

#### BOOK REVIEW

*Ancestor Jorico.* By W. J. LOCKE. (The Bodley Head, 7s. 6d.)

This is without doubt the best book Mr Locke has given us for some time, perhaps even since the war; it is a plain, straightforward story of search for treasure, and provides us with a couple of hours' admirable entertainment. It is interesting, indeed, to find Mr Locke so successful in this exclusively adventurous vein, for the main interest of his novels lies not so much in the plot, or the development of the story, but in his capacity for portraying delightful just-out-of-the-ordinary but always recognisably human people, so different from the lay figures so many of our modern novelists are content to drape their epigrammatic and often ugly

garments on. Secondly his charm lies in an ability to invest the most ordinary and everyday events of life with an interest and significance we had not supposed them to possess. It is, then, surprising to find him succeeding better than ever before, in being dramatic as well as delightful, exciting as well as exquisite. There are it is true even in *Ancestor Jorico* touches of that old tendency to unreal melodrama which marred some of his earlier work, but on the whole he has avoided incredibility, though perhaps at the expense of an irritating prosiness on the part of the narrator of the tale—an old bore of a retired General, who on occasion drops into the most annoying and useless soliloquies.

But who among our moderns could present, as Mr Locke has done in this book, a love-scene between a woman of sixty and a man of thirty-five without being indelicate and unpleasant? There is a sureness of touch about Mr Locke when he approaches sentiment which is an unusual and happy gift.

A well-constructed and pleasing tale, therefore, with some exciting twists of situation and incident, and some delightful people whom we shall hope to meet again. Mr E. A. Cox has provided the book with an exceptionally good cover which is worth keeping.

K.A.