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The Subscription for the current year is fixed at 4s. Life Subscription £5. Five years' Subscription £1.

Subscribers are requested to leave their addresses with Mr E. A. Wood, at the College Office, and to give notice of any change. They are also requested to give notice if they do not wish to continue to subscribe.

Contributions for the next number should be sent in at an early date to one of the Editors of *The Eagle* (Mr Gatty, Dr Hollick, F. Thistlethwaite, E. Miller, I. P. Watt, G. H. Phelps).

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

The Editors will welcome assistance in making the Chronicle as complete a record as possible of the careers of members of the College.



Photo: H. Carmichael
J. M. WORDIE



Photo: E. G. Dymond
OFF THE COAST OF ELLESMERE LAND

THE EAGLE

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THE WORDIE ARCTIC EXPEDITION OF 1937

MR J. M. Wordie's Arctic Expedition of 1937 sailed from Leith on 27 June on the M.V. *Isbjörn* of Tromsø (Captain Bergesen). The party consisted of ten expedition members, twelve of crew and the dog. Four of the expedition members were Johnians, Wordie, Carmichael, Drever and Dymond, and the others were Feachem (Downing), Hunter (Corpus), Leaf (Trinity), Lethbridge (Trinity), Paterson (Trinity) and Robin (Clare).

The scope of the expedition can best be judged from the occupations of the various members. There were three archaeologists and/or ethnologists, a petrologist, a surveyor, three physicists, and the youngest and largest member who combined all functions as occasion required. A doubling of parts enabled the expedition to put forward photographers (universal), big and small game hunters, mountaineers, poker fiends and lounge lizards. The latter was never a popular rôle nor was it perhaps conspicuously well played, but was required for social calls on the Danish officials at the various points of call. Add to these the post of leader, which would require an article in itself. His task varied from standing *in loco parentis* to all members to housekeeper, from direction of all details of the expedition to dodging reporters.

The ship arrived at Godhavn on Disko Island, West Greenland, on 15 July after a long and stormy voyage. Our first

taste of rough weather was had on rounding the north coast of Scotland where all members of the party were laid low except one, who unkindly spent his time with a ciné-camera. Progress was so slow in the head wind that it was deemed advisable to put into Loch Eriboll for two days until the wind blew itself out. However, a storm was again encountered shortly after leaving, and it was necessary to heave to. Cape Farewell, the most southerly point of Greenland, was rounded on 11 July in a north-easterly storm. The sea, however, calmed in a dramatic manner shortly afterwards, and remained so to the relief of all, until Disko was reached. Most of the party gained their sea legs in a day or two after leaving Scotland but, as the ship was heavily laden, she rolled strongly and shipped much water. The occupants of the deck cabin had some exciting times.

At Disko the primary task of the expedition began. It was an investigation of cosmic rays in high latitudes, and required the sending of recording apparatus into the higher levels of the atmosphere by means of balloons. Eight days were spent here in making several pilot balloon flights, for investigating winds, in preparing for the main flights and in fighting a losing battle with mosquitoes. The arctic mosquito is renowned and his qualities have not been exaggerated. After leaving Disko we made our way up the coast, calling at Nugsuaq where the mosquitoes were bigger and better even than those of Godhavn, at Upernivik, and at the Ryder Islands. Geological and cosmic ray work proceeded as occasion offered. During all this time we sighted no pack-ice, although icebergs were numerous, and it became apparent that we had struck an exceptional year. In fact no pack was encountered until Kane Basin was entered. Although the lack of ice simplified navigation, it caused a serious lack of fresh food as seals can only be shot successfully when resting on the ice. Indeed we tasted no seal during the entire trip, but the larder was replenished with guillemot and occasionally with ptarmigan and hare. The lack of ice was in striking contrast to the conditions encountered on Wordie's last expedition in 1934, when six weeks were spent waiting for the ice in Melville Bay to go out.

Thule was reached on 6 August. Here Paterson and Drever were left ashore to continue their vocations, to be joined two days later by Robin and Dymond bringing in the remains of a balloon apparatus which had come down on land and which they had recovered. The remainder of the party sailed for the Cary Islands, the chart of which was found to be misleading and deficient. Although much hampered by fog, a rough survey of the islands was carried out. The ship returned to Thule on the 12th and sailed north again the next day after a balloon flight.

Thule was the base of Haig-Thomas's expedition, consisting of Haig-Thomas, John Wright and R. A. Hamilton, who intend doing survey work in Ellesmere Land during the coming year. We had met them on several occasions coming up the coast, and were to see them again later. Haig-Thomas is a Johnian, so the College was well represented in the North this year.

After three more calls on the Greenland coast Ellesmere Land was reached. Here the archaeologists became very busy disinterring the remains of old Eskimo settlements, and the abandoned Royal Canadian Mounted Police post on Bache Peninsula was visited. This was the most northerly point reached by the expedition ($79^{\circ} 04'$) and it is usually not accessible by ship due to the quantity of ice in Kane Basin. Here we met our first pack-ice and shot a walrus. This was indeed a red-letter day. Walrus meat might not be regarded with favour in civilization, but after nearly two months of bully beef fresh meat in any form is welcome.

This was the first occasion on which the ship could show her qualities as an ice-boat, and to those who had not been in ice before it was a great experience to see how she nosed her way among the floes, under the pilotage of the captain in the crows-nest. When progress was blocked she would charge the floe, and by riding over it break it up with her weight.

After sailing down the coast of Ellesmere Land as closely as the ice permitted, Craig Harbour Police post was reached on the 22nd. This is the only occupied post in Ellesmere Land, and the most northerly in the British Empire. Here Paterson

went ashore to study the Eskimo, while one of the mounted police came aboard for a visit to North Devon Island. At Cape Hardy (Cape Sparbo) there is a large herd of musk oxen, nearly a hundred of which were sighted. They are strictly preserved by the Canadian Government, and form one of the principal charges of the police in this district. After more digging of Eskimo houses, Paterson was picked up at Craig Harbour and the voyage was continued south to Baffin Land.

Here the interests of the expedition were geographical. Between Capes Bowen and Adair is a stretch of coast which is uncharted, although it has often been visited by whalers in the past. Six fjords, some running forty to fifty miles inland, were discovered and surveyed as thoroughly as time permitted. In all about six hundred miles of new coast-line were charted in a fortnight, which may be considered a record for speed. All hands were engaged on the work, and it was a busy time. A few shore excursions showed that the very fine scenery of the fjords did not extend inland, which is rolling hill country with no very pronounced forms.

This work formed a fitting close to the activities of the expedition. Baffin Land was left on 7 September, and after a stay of five days at Godhavn for one more balloon flight, a fast passage was made to Leith which was reached on 2 October.

It has been a most successful expedition. In the short space of three months including the voyage out and back, much work was done in many fields. It will take time before all the results are fully worked out, but it is already apparent that some striking results have been obtained from the balloon flights, some of which reached a height of about seventeen miles. Drever has found important territory in the study of the geology of West Greenland; Paterson has made an extensive collection of string figures and cultural objects of the Eskimo; and the labours of the digging crew under the leadership of Lethbridge have been very well rewarded. Finally an important addition to the map of Northern Baffin Land has been made.

The task of integrating all these activities was no easy one,

but we have the leader to thank not only for providing the opportunity for so many varied investigations, but also for seeing that all worked smoothly together. It was a voyage not lightly to be forgotten.

E. G. D.

HYPERBOLES TO LOVE

WHEN Cleopatra wrought Mark Anthony
to ductile, but undutiful, plasticity,
the Roman world no doubt sorrowed the sacrifice
of "higher ideals" to a woman's artifice.

And Christ annoyed the traditional complacency
of ancient men to whom the Sabbath ears of corn would be
the bruit of battles they had never heard,
the cornucopia whose riches they had never stirred.

(And so those jewels old men had failed to grow
cast, to warm cold hearts by, as the reflected glow
of pearl or diamond—muttered oration, ruffling pale eyes,
as their youth-chested prophecies, gaining, thus, their con-
solation-prize!)

In losing half the world Mark Anthony secured
the eastern star, but became not easily inured
to loss of provinces; the Agony and Crucifixion must have
been
no easy price (even for a long Roman Catholic future seen).

My love (close the grip over it) individualized this time,
—too wise, I trust, to hurl backward for Sensibility to rhyme
of time's burials!—is as if Mark Anthony
in compassing the star, knocked down, like pins, the whole
galaxy!

As if old men, metamorphosing stone desires
in merriment sent him to bed with sacrificial fires,
and did their best to ease Messiah's road;
you (opening all roads for me) metamorphose every episode.

G. H. P.

SERENADE TO AN ABSENT LADY

YOUR beauty now affects me spasmodically, the bright iridescence has no power to scorch,
 because the rays are broken up, refracted light;
 my love smoulders behind my absence from you, like a torch at the bottom of water; by an act of will
 I can thrust my remembrance of you back some dozen years (it reminds me of pushing a seed with my forefinger until the soil covers it, but in this case, even the dropping of my tears,
 the choice fertilization of my spirit's blood, effect no fruition!).
 The task cries for patience, for sometimes my memory grows too subtle, and brings you and the pain, close; but the intuition
 that time cultivates, the well-exercised faculty that throws Wordsworthian shadowings will succeed in the end;
 I have, at least, had some practice at this burial-game; several graves scar my spirit; the wounds will mend, at least on the surface, and I am prepared for the same grafting of skin, layer by layer, and I suppose the abrasion will leave no after-effect, save perhaps some darkening of the blood;
 in any case, one's energies must be re-concentrated by persuasion
 of reason—and necessity (casting upon the flood the crusts of love, or so we hope) to penetrate again, in the hope of touching the body, this illusion, life's most important; but with repeated failure we grow tired, until the brain,
 sentimentalizing its memorials, automatically rejects each new intrusion
 (...and, indeed, who doubts this numbness will be preferable?).

G. H. P.

DEATH SITS AT DINNER

by

BUNBURY SMITH

IT was a good dinner party. Margaret had worried about it before, but it certainly seemed to be going as it should. Everybody was gay, and the crowd didn't seem as motley as it had when, a few nights ago, she had hurriedly asked them for dinner. It was just like Elinor to come into town of a sudden that way—she always did the unexpected. But at least, these people she had managed to get together seemed to be enjoying themselves. The conversation took care of itself, and flowed lazily about the table.

August Rutherford was talking now. She ought to be listening, because he always talked so well and cleverly. He was an exceedingly well-read man, her husband's partner, yet she could never like him. After what he had done she had always hated him. It was awful having to entertain a man you hated.

"You know", he was saying, "very much about an author by the name of Saltus?" No one did and he went on. "He isn't well known any more, but in his time, he died in 1921, he was decidedly sophisticated. Just about nineteen hundred he was at the height of his fame. I was looking through my library and found a book of his. Idly I picked it up, and began to thumb through it. His style is really very good, and he would be considered sophisticated even to-day. He has a very charming way of putting things."

"Yes," said Louise, "that's right—he does put things awfully well. August lent me a book of his essays and I found them quite entertaining. He has his own sort of whimsy—I believe he must have been the inspiration for Peter Pan."

"Well," began Dick, but he was interrupted.

"I just love Peter Pan," gushed Elinor, "and I think Barrie is just marvellous."

"Hear, hear," said Bob, "beautiful young deb confesses having read book. Scandal. Call for Winchell. Don't you

know that it is against all tradition to read? Why, in these days, that's comparable to high treason. You can't be doing that. And all this time I'd been thinking you were so well brought up. It just goes to show."

Yes, there was no doubt that the dinner party was going well. August had done more than his share to keep the conversation up. He seemed popular enough. And every one else seemed to like him so well. Look, his sister had just put the sugar in his cup for him. "Strange", she mused. Then Louise had carefully cut a peach, offered him half and eaten half herself. Even Joe across the table offered him something. Yes, there was no doubt he was popular. But still she could hardly bear having him to dinner. He had brought Louise Scott, the one who had talked about that book, by that supposedly sophisticated author. She hadn't known whom to get for him; he had suggested bringing Louise. But she hardly knew Louise, had met her once or twice before, and that only casually. She worked somewhere, an advertising office wasn't it? But this was Elinor's party, why should she worry about these others. Elinor seemed to be having a good time.

"Gosh, that's a good-looking ring you have on, Elinor", Bob was saying, from across the table. "Looks like an antique of some sort. Where did you get it?"

"Dad brought it back to me from Florence a couple of years ago. He picked it up in an old antique shop. It has some sort of a story with it—but I've forgotten it. It's a lucky ring, supposed to bring good luck to whomsoever wears it, if the person be good; but, if the person be bad, the ring will bring nothing but bad luck. It makes me feel so virtuous—so far I've had good luck."

"You've got it all wrong," said Bob, "it must bring good luck to those that are bad—I've long since lost all belief in good woman. There ain't no sech animule."

"That just shows how young and inexperienced you really are," volunteered Joe Rayfield. "Only when you get to be as old as I am, do you, after years of search find that there are good women, and get over this pseudo disbelief that marks

youth. But it is an awfully good-looking ring. Could I see it, please, Elinor."

"No, I'm sorry," she cried, and stopped. Then, "You see I never take it off ever, have never had it off. I guess it's a silly superstition, isn't it?"

"Florence, you say, you got it?" put in Frances. "It is very beautifully carved."

"Yes, those Italians certainly were masters in the arts," said Sarabel.

"And that wasn't all they were good in," answered Bob. "Now those people were masters of intrigue. They had more plots and counter plots per square inch of land than any other country in the world. And the people they didn't like they put out of the way in the most approved sort of manner. It was nothing at all to give a dinner party, and have the host the only one to get up from the table alive. In those days people used to be afraid to go out to dinner for fear they'd come back in a coffin. And then sometimes, they were even cleverer than that. A Roman host would give a very fine party and everyone would go home feeling fine and dandy, go to bed, relieved, thinking they hadn't been poisoned that way, and never wake up. Oh it was great in those days. But they didn't have any rules. What those people really needed was an umpire, somebody to see that they did their poisoning according to Hoyle. But even without an umpire, though, they did it skilfully. Why, suppose they had a dinner like this, suppose, John, our dearly beloved host, had decided he wanted to get rid of his partner, August, across the table, how easy it would be. All he would have to do was to have been a bit careless when he poured August's cocktail. Or he could have gotten that dark handsome servant of his to drop something into one of August's plates. But it would, I guess, be wiser to have done it himself, with no confederate. It's always tough on the confederate, because, usually he gets killed too. And then perhaps, when we got up from dinner, we would leave August sitting, no outcry, no disturbance, no nothing. He'd just be dead. What do you think, August, it's a mighty fine plan isn't it? You approve, don't you?"

August sat there quietly thinking before answering. Perhaps he was thinking of better ways to kill people than that, perhaps his mind had wandered to something else. At any rate, he didn't answer.

"What do you think, August? After all, it's you I've just killed."

"My God," Frances screamed, "he is dead."

August didn't move, just sat there, sitting staring straight ahead.

Silence settled on the table, a strange deadly dull void. People sat. Suddenly Dick got up, walked over to where Rutherford was, picked him up and carried him out to the next room. An excited hum of voices broke out, people talked, screamed, walked about, did nothing, everything, then suddenly broke and followed Dick into the other room.

They stood there about him, kneeling by the figure on the couch, huddled in a frightened half circle, each scared to ask the one question uppermost in every mind. Finally Dick turned around and faced them. "He's had another attack. I don't believe he will live. You go home, all of you, you can't do any good here—and don't get hysterical. John will take care of you."

Slowly they filed out of the room, out into the great huge hall. Once again they were all silent. Silently they got their coats, silently they left the apartment, silently the door closed behind each group. It was a sober, sombre party that left now.

John came into the room where Dick was taking care of August. "What is it, Dick," he said, "any chance?"

Dick looked up for a moment, met John's glance, and then answered. "No," he said, "he's dead, was dead when I picked him up and brought him in here. He's had a weak heart, you know, must have been sitting there at the table dead, for ten minutes I guess. But," and he paused, looked questioningly at John again, and then slowly went on, "he didn't die, John, he was murdered."

"Murdered?"

"Yes, poisoned."

"But who would poison him?"

"That's what we have to find out. I thought it was his heart a while ago—but it's not. John, August has been murdered, poisoned here. I'll call the police—and I guess you'd better tell Margaret. See to it that nothing is disturbed at the table."

It seemed ages until the police finally did come. Finally though, after innumerable paces up and down the room, after innumerable attempts to try to start conversation, conversation which lapsed soon into a sickening silence, there came the awaited ring at the door. The three rushed to the door, and admitted the two men standing waiting. The one looked just like a policeman and a detective should, was in fact, complete in almost every detail, even to the large feet that amateur authors so like to write about. He was a hulking sort of man, huge, with a square large-boned face. The other, though, was different, tall and thin and sensitive looking.

"So, there's been a murder committed here," the large one said. "I'm Sergeant Monahan—this is Dr Butler—let's have a look at the body."

The five of them trooped into the room where Dick had carried Rutherford. "That's him", he said, "on the bed there."

"But this ain't no murder," protested the sergeant after a cursory examination of the body. "This ain't no murder, that man just died. What the hell made you think it was murder, anyhow? It's just heart failure, that's all. In my day I've seen many and many a case of murder, and they ain't none of 'em looked like that. That guy just died. People oughter have sense enough not to get us out of bed in the middle of the night when a man just ups and dies. Hell, everybody dies sometime. Whyn't you go see a doctor before you gets us up here. Jeest, and I was waddin' when I left too. It's you dumb birds that makes us cops work hard. Whyn't you call a doctor first?"

"But I am a doctor," said Dick, "and that man's been poisoned. It happens that a friend of mine has been studying poisons. Just recently I read some of his books. This man has been poisoned by nicotine. Look at the pupils of his

eyes; notice the dilation. Smell that strong odour of tobacco. It wouldn't be strange on a man who smoked, but August Rutherford never smoked. August Rutherford was murdered here to-night by some one of those ten people at Margaret's dinner party."

"Jeest," the sergeant said, "Jeest."

The tall thin man stepped forward, busied himself with the body, while Monahan looked on avidly, his eyes almost popping out of his head. The three others walked around the room. Margaret was nervously playing with a cigarette lighter picked up from a nearby table. From time to time her eyes wandered over to the bed and the still figure on it, then to her husband, and finally back to the lighter she was toying with. John, smoking viciously, paced up and down the room, his eyes never leaving the floor before him. Dick stood there, watching each of the others in his turn. He was busy with his thoughts. Murder, here, to-night, while they were sitting at dinner. Who could it have been, and when and how? Why, Rutherford had been talking brilliantly all during dinner, except, he recalled, for the last few minutes. But his silence had gone unnoticed in all the conversation about him.

The tall thin man broke the silence. "Yes, it's murder, right enough. And I'm pretty sure it's nicotine. I'll have the stomach analysed to-morrow. But if it's nicotine, we have a clever murderer to trap. If your young doctor friend here hadn't put me on the right track, I would have said it was heart failure. The only evidences in nicotine poisoning are dilation of the pupils and strong odour of tobacco. Neither of those symptoms are extraordinary. If the young man had not been so well versed in poisons, I would have said heart failure. But it's murder."

There was a gasp, and Margaret tumbled to the floor in a faint. The sergeant standing nearby, turned to pick her up, but was interrupted suddenly. "No you don't", said John, "I'll take care of her myself. Keep your hands off her." Savagely he lifted her off the floor and then carrying her over to a chair deposited her on it tenderly. "Get some water, if you want to make yourself useful." The sergeant departed

uncertainly in the direction of the kitchen, and soon came back with a glass of water.

Margaret was beginning to waken again. "Here, drink this," her husband said, giving her the glass he had taken from the sergeant. "Do you feel better now?" he said.

"Yes, I'm alright. I must have fainted. I'm sorry, but the shock..."

"You go up to bed, dear, we'll take care of this."

"Is that alright?" she looked questioningly at the sergeant.

"Yes'm," he said, "we'll know where you are if we want you."

"Oh!" and she left.

"Say, Doc," volunteered Monahan, "what do you think if I call 'em to get this here corpse and then while we're waitin' we look around?"

"Yes," answered Butler. "I'm quite sure that that diagnosis is right, but we'd better have a check anyhow for form's sake. What about his family?" he asked, turning to Ellis.

"None, he lived alone in his apartment. Father died when he was quite young, mother a few years ago. Since then he's lived alone. Only son, and no near relatives I know of."

"No one to notify, then."

"That's right."

"Good. Go ahead and 'phone, Monahan."

In a few minutes the sergeant turned away from the 'phone. "They'll be here right off."

"Let's have a look around, now. Where's the dining room?"

"Right here," and Ellis led the way.

Once at the scene of the crime, Sergeant Monahan took capable charge. "Everything's got to stay the way it was. Don't touch nothin' at all, till we get some pictures took. Now where did the dead one sit?"

"Right here," they pointed.

"Nobody ain't touched nothing yet?"

"Nope, nobody's been in here."

"This ought to be a pipe, then, a cinch to figger this one out. You was all sittin' around drinkin' coffee when you seen

he was dead. But look there ain't no coffee cup here nor no drinkin' glass. This is gettin' complicated. He probably took it in his coffee or his water, huh, doc? Well, which one of you took 'em?" His tone became menacing. "Which one of you was it? You was the only ones around here after it was done—which one of you took 'em?"

No answer.

"So you won't talk, huh? Well, wait till the chief sees you in the mornin', you'll talk for him, plenty. But it'll go easier if you talk now, plenty easier."

"Say," John suddenly whirled on Monahan, "where did you get that glass of water you got for my wife? My God," and he turned and dashed madly up the stairs.

"Jeest," Monahan said dazedly, "jeest, you know that's right—I just walked in here and took the first thing handy. That glass was full so I took it. Jeest, she's drunk up all the evidence. What'll the chief say?"

"Shut up, you idiot," Dick thundered, "what if she's dead? How'd you like to be on trial for murder? But I don't think she is. That glass you brought in here was untouched."

John came back down. "She's alright," he gasped. "I found her tight asleep with the window open. I thought I'd never wake her. But she's alright. That poison's so fast it would have worked by now, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Dr Butler, "it works in something between five and twenty-five minutes."

"Then if she had it, she'd be dead by now."

"Yes."

"Thank God. If my wife had died, there would have been one more murder here to-night"—he turned to Monahan.

"Jeest," the sergeant murmured, getting a wee bit red above the collar.

Just then the door bell rang again. It was the men who had come to take the body away and take the pictures. The Sergeant got the names of all the people who had been there, warned the three at the apartment to stay in town and left. He wanted awfully to get back to that poker hand.

"Well," Dick said, "Margaret's alright now, isn't she?"

I guess I'll go too. You can take care of everything. I'll call you up early in the morning. If you need anything to-night don't hesitate to call me."

"Good-night."

"Good-night."

As he walked along the street toward his car, Dick noticed something shining on the sidewalk under the street light. Idly he glanced at it, then suddenly with a show of interest picked it up, examined it carefully and put it in his pocket. He looked around for more of them, but couldn't find any.

Sarabel had not yet gone to bed when the doorbell pealed a summons through the apartment. Somewhat amazed she went to the door, and opening it, found Dick outside.

"What about August, Dick?" she asked. "And what brings you here now? Did he die?"

"That's what brings me here. He's dead."

"Dead, and only to-night I sat across from him at dinner and laughed and talked and joked with him. I can't understand it."

"Neither can I. But Sarabel, he didn't die; August was murdered."

"Murdered?" again incredulously, "murdered!"

"Yes, murdered to-night during dinner."

"But that's impossible. There was only our crowd there, and all of us liked him. He can't have been murdered."

"Listen, Sarah, August never smoked, did he?"

"No, never, not so far as I know. But what's that got to do with all this about killing?"

"Well, he was poisoned with nicotine."

"But who would want to poison him? I can't understand it at all. Are you sure there isn't some mistake? I thought you said it was heart-failure when we left."

"I thought so at first, too, but that overpowering odour of tobacco put me on the track. And if he had been a little more careful; if August had smoked habitually, there would have been no way in the world for anyone to tell that he had been poisoned."

"Have they called the police? Do you think they'll get him?"

"To the first, yes; to the second, no. Now this is why I came here. The police at present are represented by one Sergeant Monahan, probably the dumbest cop that ever trod a beat. The murderer is clever—his use of nicotine shows that. I, for one, liked August. I am going to find out who killed him and see him brought to justice. I came here to see if you would help. Will you?"

A pause. Then, "Yes—yes, of course!"

"It's going to be a hard job, for if I guess right, we'll have to fight not only the murderer, but also the police. We will have to work, quickly and efficiently."

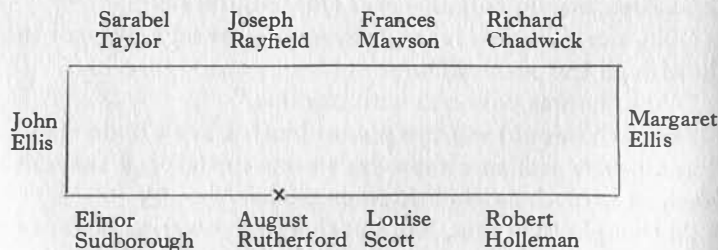
"We can, I think."

"Good. Now I thought we might get Bob in on this too. He's a chemist, working right now on nicotine. He ought to be able to help us a lot along that line. Or do you think three cooks are too many?"

"No, get Bob. He's quiet and efficient."

"Alright, I'll call him up and tell him to keep his mouth shut and come right over. Meanwhile, see if you can draw up a picture of the table. Do you remember where everyone was sitting?"

"I think so." She got pencil and paper, and busied herself with the drawing. When Dick came back she handed it over to him silently.



"Good. Bob will be right over. I told him to look up all he could find on nicotine—and that I'd tell him what it was for when he arrived. Now let's see who could have killed him from where they sat. That's going to let some of them out. He didn't get up from the table, did he?"

"No. How long does it take the poison to act?"

"I don't know exactly, but I think it's very fast. We'll have to wait till Bob comes. Now, John and Margaret and Bob and I were all too far away from him to have administered the poison ourselves. That leaves six possible suspects; no, counting out August, five."

"But what about John or Margaret? They could have arranged it, through the butler. And the butler himself, or the cook."

"That's right. That makes nine all told."

"Let's look over them and see what sort of motives we can find. We'll go around the table clockwise. First, there's John, our host. What about him?"

"He was August's partner in the brokerage business. Someone said they hadn't been doing so well lately. That can be looked into."

"But John's not the sort of man to commit murder."

"Neither is anyone else who was there. We can't let personal prejudice interfere with our reasoning, if we want to find the murderer."

"True, but..." She was interrupted by the doorbell, and a moment later, Dick ushered Bob in.

"Bob," Dick said, "August's been murdered, poisoned, and we want to find out who did it. Are you in with us?"

"Yes," Bob answered. "Poisoned, nicotine, hmm! That's what I thought coming up here. Clever killer."

"Right. Tell us what you know about nicotine."

"Well, nicotine is the most powerful poison known to man. The fatal dose is six milligrams; it is ten times as powerful as prussic acid. One drop of it on the tongue of a cat killed the cat in seventy-eight seconds. It is one of the four rapid poisons, killing a human in about fifteen minutes. No antidote is known. There are but three cases of its use as a poison on human beings on record. Two of these were suicide. The third was the famous case of Count Bocarmé, which enlisted the attention of the famous chemist, Stas. Bocarmé actually studied chemistry to learn about nicotine, and the cleverness of the poison was only counterbalanced by the

crudity with which it was administered. The victim was lured to the count's château, and there forcibly fed enough of the poison to kill a regiment. Stas even found traces of it on a plank in the floor. Bocarmé tried to remove the traces by pouring strong acetic acid into the victim's mouth afterwards, but Stas found the poison, and Bocarmé was convicted and executed. I am convinced many cases of nicotine poisoning have gone undiscovered."

"Can't", asked Sarabel, "the stomach be analysed and nicotine found there?"

"Yes, but if the man is a smoker, that may be expected anyhow."

"What about symptoms?" asked Bob. "From what I know, it's merely dilation and contraction of the pupils of the eyes, and an overpowering odour of tobacco."

"Yes. If the dose is too large, also convulsions."

"Then it seems we have a very clever man to deal with, who must also know something about chemistry," said Dick. "Sarah and I have made a plan of the table and are going over the possible suspects. Here it is. We've already considered John, and we're going around the table clockwise. Next comes Sarabel. We can skip her of course, and next. . ."

"No," she interrupted, "we can't skip her. You said before we can not be influenced by personal prejudice. I was in a position to reach across the table and poison August. I also may have had a motive. You know Dad died five years ago, practically penniless. He had borrowed on his insurance and there was almost nothing of value left. August was a close friend of his. He put me through school, and got me my job now. I make just about enough to live on, and had planned some day to make enough to pay August back. He has told me often that when he dies I will be well provided for. I may have killed him to get his money."

"Next comes Joe," put in Bob, "any motive there?"

"Yes," said Dick, "worked for Rutherford, Ellis. Might find something there."

"Wait," put in Bob. "You know Joe has no apparent source of income, yet he always seems to have enough to live

on. He got along for a while by playing the stock market, used to borrow money from the firm in an informal way, and always managed to pay it back again. Recently his luck's turned, and he's been caught embezzling. John knew nothing about it—only August. I walked in to call for Joe one night about five-thirty and heard August give him hell about it. There was no one else there, so I walked right out again and never said anything about it. I've never heard any mention about it since. Maybe August had planned to prosecute Joe, and was about to turn him over to the police."

"We'll have to investigate that," said Dick. "But I don't think that Joe would poison a victim, might shoot him, but then you can't tell."

"But", answered Bob, "didn't Joe pass him something across the table?"

"Yes," Sarabel answered, "that's right. I do remember that. I wonder about Joe."

"I'll see what I can find out to-morrow," said Dick. "Frances is next."

"She's a friend of yours, Sarabel, what about her?"

"I don't know much about her. She went to school with me, does nothing now. No motive as far as I can see."

"Then there's me," said Dick. "What about it?"

"No motive," came the chorus.

"I feel better now. And Margaret?"

"No obvious motive there. But she seemed awfully strange to-night," said Sarah.

"Yes," answered Dick, "and when we were talking about the murder she fainted. I wonder!"

"And me, now," said Bob, "no motive, but lots of poison. I'm working right now trying to extract the nicotine from tobacco, to make harmless cigarettes. I've got lots of the stuff in my lab."

"But you were too far away to reach August. Now Louise—we don't know much about her—writes copy for one of the department stores—no motive there."

"Wait," said Sarah. "Didn't she offer him a peach? I think she did. That looks quite strange indeed. After all we don't know very much about Louise."

"Yes, but when she offered him that peach, she cut it in half, and ate half herself. I happened to notice that. You can't poison just half a peach," said Bob. "No, she can't have done it."

"That leaves only Elinor," said Sarabel. "Did you notice the ring she wore?"

"Yes, with the intricate carving."

"That's it. Well it's one of those rings that are hollow inside and can contain liquid, I'm quite sure. The sort of stuff the Borgias used. She put the sugar in August's coffee for him. I noticed that. It seemed strange at the time. And she wouldn't take off the ring to show us."

"And the coffee cup was gone, after dinner," said Dick.

"Any motive?" asked Bob.

"Elinor was Margaret's kid sister. Sudborough is her name. You know the firm started out as Sudborough and Rutherford, then John married into it. Rutherford and Sudborough never got along well, and finally August accused his partner, Elinor's father, of juggling accounts. There was a great hullabaloo about it, and it was all over the front pages of the papers. Sudborough was of the old school, and when this happened he was well beyond seventy and the shock killed him. The two girls were still quite young; their mother had died at Elinor's birth. Anyhow, they insisted that the case be completed. Their father was completely exonerated and August was almost placed on trial for perjury. Elinor never had the chance to know her mother, but she deeply loved her father. Since that time she has deeply and completely hated August. Now I guess I'll be frank about it all. From all that I can piece together, it looks as though Elinor is the logical suspect. I don't believe she did it—in fact she's a good kid—I rather like her. That's frankly why I want to find out who killed August. Monahan will pick Elinor. We've got to find the true murderer."

"Yes," answered Sarabel, "I'm sure she didn't do it."

"Elinor isn't the sort of girl to commit murder. I'm sure about that. She can't have done it."

"Check", said Bob. "Now we still have the servants to consider."

"I know nothing about them," said Dick. "They're married—we'll have to wait till the detectives investigate before we find out more. Let's call it a day now, and go home and sleep on it. See if we can't put things together. It looks an awful lot like Elinor to me, though. We'll all be called up to-morrow. Let's see what happens then, and we'll talk about it after that. With this dumb Monahan, I don't want them to get Elinor. Well, good-night."

They left.

The next day both Dick and Bob were busy. Dick spent a good part of the afternoon in the morgue of a newspaper, and Bob spent an hour or so in the library.

At eight-thirty that evening, Elinor rang at the door of the Ellis apartment, was met by the butler and shown into the living room.

"The master will be right down, miss." Strange the way John had called up this morning and asked her to be at his apartment at eight-thirty that night.

Over the phone he had sounded casual enough, or perhaps it had been a studied casualness. But here her train of thought was interrupted by another arrival.

"The master will be right down, miss." And the butler withdrew respectfully. Frances sat down at the other side of the room.

"Good evening," Elinor ventured timidly. "Are you waiting to see John, too?"

"Yes, he called me up, and said he must see me at eight-thirty this evening. He sounded quite worried. I saw in the papers this morning, that August had died. It must be about that. He was so cheerful at dinner, somehow it seems strange that he died then. . . ."

"Yes, it is strange. In fact, I think it's damned suspicious," interrupted a male voice.

Two heads turned towards the speaker.

"Hello, Joe", said Elinor, brightly, "all we need now is a fourth for bridge."

"It's not so funny as that," he said. "What does John want of us here to-night? I think it's damn strange. 'Be sure to be here at eight-thirty,' he said. 'Break any other appointments you may have. This is important.' And so I came. And there's no John, just you two. If it weren't for what happened to August last night, I'd think he were playing some sort of practical joke on us. I suppose you saw in the paper a notice of his death, didn't you? It seems mighty queer to me. It's not natural for a man just to die in the middle of a meal that way, so quiet like. I never did like him much, anyhow."

The rest of the party began to appear then, until finally all eight of them were assembled there in the huge living-room. It was quarter to nine then, and still no sign of John.

Suddenly Margaret came down and into the room. She was besieged with questions. "Where was John?" "Why had he called them all together?" "When would August's funeral be held?" She didn't know. John had told her that he must go out, would return shortly, she should entertain the group in his absence. They should all stay there—he would be back—under no conditions should they leave before he got back. And so they waited there, all of them.

They were moving around the room, restlessly, all vaguely uncomfortable. A wave of doubt, of fear and worry seemed to sweep over them all. Outside over the city, even the signs seemed no longer to blink reassuringly. The people wandered about the room at random, idly picking up small objects on the tables, fingering them and putting them down again. Conversation had dwindled. Each preferred to be alone with his thoughts. One among these people had killed August Rutherford just about twenty-four hours ago. What must that person have felt, wandering idly about the room? There could be in one mind no doubt that the crime had been discovered, that the poisoning of Rutherford had been made known, that soon there would be questions, and answers, that must be convincing.

Suddenly there was a crash, and a smothered scream. All of them stopped still and looked. A little jade statuette had slipped to the floor. Elinor stood above it, looking down. "It's broken," she mumbled, "broken. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it. It slipped." And she crumpled into a chair beside the table and began to cry. Margaret walked over to her, took her hand, and started to comfort her.

Just then the door opened, and John entered. With him was Sergeant Monahan.

All of them turned at his entrance and looked at him.

"Hello, John," Joe said. "Not having a party are you?"

"No, not exactly a party. Sit down all of you." All of them sat down. "Now listen. August Rutherford was murdered here last night." All of them gasped in concert—"Murdered" the word sounded through the room, then died. John went on. "To save you the trouble and embarrassment of going to headquarters, Sergeant Monahan has agreed that you could all assemble here. Margaret, will you get Mr and Mrs Funk, please?" When the butler and cook had arrived, he went on.

"One of you, all assembled here last night, poisoned August Rutherford. He was my partner. All of you are my friends, yet if it takes me the rest of my life, I will find who killed Rutherford, and avenge him, by legal means or other. This is Sergeant Monahan from headquarters."

Monahan took his cue. "One of you killed that guy, see. And we're going to stay here till we find out who it is. So, you better make yourself comfortable for it'll be a damn long wait. Now, who's the cook? You, and what's your name?"

"Mrs Funk, sir."

"And where's Mr Funk?"

"Here. I buttle, sir."

"You what?"

"Buttle, sir."

"What's a buttle, sir, anyhow? Dammit, what do you do here?"

"He's the butler, Monahan," put in John.

"And you, the cook, you're married, huh?"

"Yes."

"Did you notice anything strange about Rutherford last night at dinner?"

"No."

"You served him his coffee, was he alive then?"

"Yes."

"Nothing strange about him?"

"No."

"Did you see him after that?"

"No."

"How long have you worked here?"

"Ten years."

"Before that, where?"

"We lived on a farm."

"So you're country folks, farmers, huh? Did you know Rutherford?"

"I only saw him here."

"Who do you think poisoned him?"

"I—I—I—I don't know."

"This is your wife, huh?"

"She didn't poison him, no sir, she wouldn't poison anybody, not even me, sir. She didn't even know him. Did you Mame?"

"No, I never saw him."

"O.K. Now who sat next to him last night—that's who must 'a done this job. This is gonna be a snap."

"Why, I did," said Louise.

"Well, why did you kill him? Come on confess now, that'll make it easier for your pals here. Save'm a lotta trouble. That's what they say in them detective books ain't it—cher-cheez the feeme. I've always wanted to be a guy like this P. Vance. Come on, why did you kill him, now?"

"Hold it, Monahan," said Joe angrily. "You know there was somebody at the other side of August and across from him too. Hadn't you better ask them about it, too? And we've had enough of this rough stuff."

"Jeest, I hadn't thought of that. That's a new one of these angles, ain't it? Jeest. Well, who sat on the other side?"

"Elinor did—the young lady over there on the chair by the table. She's my sister-in-law," said John.

"Huh—your sister-in-law? Well, miss, when did you notice anything strange about this Rutherford?"

"I didn't—he sort of went silent after his coffee, though. Didn't seem to say very much of anything."

"He was pretty dead to be talking. After his coffee, you say. And his coffee cup is missin' too. Sounds like somethin' to me. Any of you notice anything strange about his coffee?"

"You put the sugar in his coffee for him, didn't you, dear?" sweetly volunteered Frances. "I didn't want to say anything about it, dear, but as long as you're innocent, it won't make any difference, and I thought the man ought to know."

At the words, Joe gave an involuntary start, and half turned to Elinor, then thinking better, stopped.

"Yes, miss, that's right. We need co-operation. That's the way we can get this done quick. If the young miss ain't guilty, we'll know it right soon. And you there, you know the one I mean, you that turned around. What's so surprising about putting sugar in coffee that makes you jump like that? I guess you know a little more than you oughter. We'll see about that. Come on now, tell us what it was as made you jump. You better tell us now, 'cause I'll keep at you till we finds out."

"It was nothing, nothing at all. Just something I thought of. Nothing important," and gathering courage from the flow of words he went on. "Just something I thought of. Nothing to do with the murder, nothing at all."

"None of that stalling, now. You turned and looked at that babe there, didn't you? Elinor, her name is. What's this between you two? Looks as if you're hiding something. We'll find it out though. Come on now, what is it?"

"Nothing at all—just something I thought about—it doesn't make any difference."

"You wouldn't be so nervous if it don't make no difference. I've seen 'em at the line up in the morning when they'd took

something and didn't want to talk, and you're just like 'em. I'm damn interested in you. What's your name?"

"Rayfield."

"Rayfield what?"

"Joe, er—Joseph Emanuel Rayfield."

"Well, Rayfield, out with it. What'd you see then or think of?"

"It was nothing, just a ring." He stopped, amazed at what he had said.

"A ring, huh? What sort of a ring?"

"Oh," cooed Frances, "I remember that ring. That Italian one with all that beautiful carving—the one that you never took off, that brought you luck. I've seen one like it somewhere—I can't just remember where though."

"So you had a lucky ring, babe? Let's see it."

"I, uh, forgot it. What with the hurry and excitement when John called me, I forgot to put it on to-night."

"But this lady here", he pointed dramatically at Frances, "says you never took it off. Sounds fishy."

"Oh," and a half smile lit up her face, "that ring. I didn't know you meant that one. You see I have two rings."

"I don't care how many rings you have, babe. Let's see that one."

"I—I—I guess I sort of lost it to-day. I mean I don't have it, and it's not at home. I must have just lost it sort of. It was so stupid of me," and she managed another one of those sickly half smiles. "If I'd known you'd want it officer, but..."

"But what?"

"But Sergeant," said helpful little Frances, "now I remember. It was one of those poison rings. You know the sort that you press and liquid comes out from the inside, poison or something. The kind you said the Borgias used to use, Bob, when you were talking about poisons. You know the sort I mean."

"Oh, I know," said the sergeant. "I read a story about those things once. But what about this Bob guy? Which one of you is him?"

"I am."

"Was that ring one of those sort, that poison sort?"

"Yes."

"Jeest," and Monahan smiled brilliantly from ear to ear. "This case is easy. Just like I allus said. Chercheez the feeme. This looks pretty simple. This babe here sat next to him, and put sugar in his coffee, and she wore one of them poison rings. All we need now is the motive. We'll get that easy. You took that coffee cup with you when you left last night, huh? And I guess you threw the ring away with it this mornin'. Damn clever little babe. But we allus gets our man, just like them Northwest mounted we are. Allus gets our man."

"All we need now is a motive. What did you say your name was, babe?"

"Elinor."

"Elinor what?"

"Sudborough. Elinor Sudborough."

"Sudborough? That's your name, huh? Sudborough." And laboriously the sergeant traced out the idea that that name had conjured up. Suddenly, like an inspiration, it came. "Jeest, wasn't there a guy named Sudborough who got his name all over the papers? Some rich guy. You know him?"

"He was my father."

"Was? Oh yeah, he died—and later they found him ain't guilty. Embezzlin' ain't it? And they just missed gettin' the other fella for perjury—a put up job it was—that other guy—he—he's named Rutherford. Jeest, that's that dead guy. Say, I thought out a motive just like this P. Vance. Easy. Lessee now. This guy he accuses your father—a put-up job—and this Sudborough, then, he dies, from the shock like. And Rutherford—he's poisoned, and you sit next to him. Revenge for your father. You bought this ring, and dropped the stuff in his coffee. I'm not blamin' you, sister. I mighta done the same myself, but the law's the law. I'm sorry I hadda get you, miss, but we gotta do our duty. You was pretty clever, but the law, they allus gets their man. I think you'd better come with me."

"Say," Dick jumped up, "she didn't do it—I'm sure she didn't."

"Shut up, you," said the sergeant, "I'm runnin' this case. Get that."

Elinor burst out crying, sitting there on the stool.

Angrily, the sergeant turned around to the others. "The rest of you get along home now. I'll call for a taxi to take her to the station, and wait here with the miss. And all of you stay in town so I can get you as witnesses. Get that. Stay in town. You're liable to arrest if you leave. Thanks a lot, for a mighty interesting evening, and thank you lady," he said, as Frances swept majestically out of the room.

Waiting for the elevator, Dick drew Bob aside for a moment.

"I think we'd better meet at Sarabel's house now. You'll come?"

"In a little while. I may be late though, I have something to do first."

Leaving the Ellis apartment, Bob drove quickly to the house where Elinor was staying. Parking his car on a side street where he could get it if he had to run for it, he started towards the house. Fortunately, it was a black night, and he couldn't be seen as he made his way across the dark deserted lawn. It was not much of a job to shinny up a tree and out over a branch to the side porch roof. Fortunately from a chance remark Elinor had made and from his familiarity with the house, he knew exactly where the room was. The window to her room was open, and entrance was easy.

Once inside the room, he quickly began searching her drawers. Swiftly and methodically he worked to the accompaniment of a half-audible string of curses beneath his breath. But if the ring was here, she had hidden it well. It was not in her bureau drawers, that was certain. Gingerly, somewhat shamefacedly, he began to feel about among her lingerie in the drawer below. He felt a jewel box, opened it, and got the ring. His hand had hardly curled about the object when the lights went on and he heard behind him the voice of Sergeant Monahan. "That'll be about all of that, Rayfield. Put 'em up."

"Huh, so it ain't Rayfield? You're Holleman, ain't you?"
"Yes."

"What're you doin' here? Just come over for tea, I guess. Say whatta yuh got in your hand? Let's see it." Bob made no motion. "What's that you got in your fist? Let's see it. So it's a ring, huh? That ring the babe never did without. The one she forgot, huh? She forgot it and you came to get it. Sounds interestin'. Jeest, say you're that guy Holleman, the chemist guy. Say I know somethin' mighty interestin' about you. You had a lot of nicotine in your lab. You work on it. And this guy he was killed with nicotine. Now you've come callin', lookin' for the ring. I think you'll come for a ride with us. Tough I had to catch you, wasn't it? But we allus gotta get our man."

Just then there was a scuffle downstairs. Then a policeman appeared, dragging Joe Rayfield by the arm.

"Here he is, Sarge, we got him just as he was bustin' in."

"Hi," said Monahan, smiling. "You're Rayfield, and you came to our party. Rayfield, I want you to meet a pal, Holleman. Holleman, this is Rayfield. Well, boys, I guess we'll be goin' now."

Dick and Sarabel sat waiting for Bob.

"What", asked Sarah, "do you think about Frances?"

"Not much," said Dick succinctly, "she's just an ordinary sort of female—a cat—and hasn't enough brains to murder anyone. She just doesn't quite take to Elinor. I know she wouldn't have guts enough to do it, even if she possessed the brains. And by the way, about the coffee cup. When everybody left last night, they drove straight away, didn't they? And they were all parked in front of the apartment?"

"Yes, that's right. I was the last to leave."

"Well, I parked my car on the side of the place. The living room and dining room look out on different sides from Margaret's bedroom. My car was parked on the bedroom side. As I was about to get in it, I picked up a piece of china—from that missing cup, I'm sure." He produced it. "See, there's a fragment of the design here. And it is such a small piece, it must have been dropped from pretty high. Margaret

fainted when the police doctor was examining the body, and when she went up to bed afterwards, she went through the dining room, on her way upstairs. I think she thought Elinor had done it when she put the sugar in Rutherford's cup, and wanted to protect her sister."

Just then they were interrupted by the telephone. Sarabel answered. "It's for you, Dick. It's Bob," she said, handing him the 'phone.

"Hello!"

"Hello, Dick, this is Bob. I'm in jail now."

"Jail?"

"Yes. I tried to get that ring, but Monahan got there first. He brought me here, knows about all that nicotine in the lab. Listen, Elinor is innocent. I'm sure. I smelled that stuff in her ring, and it's some damn fool love potion the kid had. They'll analyse it and have her out to-morrow, I guess."

"That's good."

"Now, they got Joe when they got me. He wanted the ring, too. He claims he's in love with Elinor, and wanted to help her. They've booked him on a charge of breaking and entering. I don't know how much they know. Now, one more thing. Get the *Evening Star* for May the third, 1928, and read the leading story. Then get to work if you can. Good luck."

"Star, May 3, 1928?"

"Yes, good-bye."

"Good-bye." He turned to Sarah. "I've got to go on an errand. Wait for me. I'll be back as soon as I can, and then maybe we'll pay a call together."

Half an hour later, Dick returned.

"Let's go pay that call now, Sarah," he said.

"But who are we going to call on?"

"Wait, and you'll find out."

Dick knocked on the door of the apartment. There was no answer. He knocked again. Still no answer. Just as he raised his hand to knock again, the door opened, and Louise stood there.

"Hello, how are you? Come in and sit down."

"Look," said Dick, pulling a little book out of his pocket, "I happened to remember that at that dinner party you said you liked Saltus's essays so much. Well, I got hold of this little book and found some awfully interesting parts in it. This one, for example, is particularly good."

"Just a second while I powder my nose." To Sarabel it seemed as though this operation took a long, long time, but in reality it was only a few seconds. What, wondered Sarabel, was all this about? Dick had made no mention to her of finding this book. What could it mean? But just then Louise turned round again. "Where is this passage now?" Dick handed her the book. "Sit down," she said, "take off your coats and sit down." Deeply interested she read the place he had marked. Then she thumbed the preceding pages, and reread them. "Yes, that is awfully interesting. Will you pardon me for a moment while I get a piece of paper to make a note on? I'll be right back." She left the room. Dick paced up and down the floor, up and down, ever restless, while Sarabel sat in a chair wondering. Louise reappeared. A dead white envelope was in her hands. Deliberately she sat down, opened the book, wrote a few words on the envelope, and again read the passage. Dick still paced the floor, and Sarabel sat, not moving, but following him with her eyes. All in the room was still—a deathly still. Suddenly, into the silence came a crash. Two pairs of eyes turned to Louise. The book had slipped to the floor. But Louise sat there, immobile, staring straight before her. No sound did she make sitting there staring.

Suddenly Sarabel screamed, "My God, she's dead too."

"Yes," said Dick, "she is. She killed Rutherford. She had to kill herself. That envelope is a note, I imagine."

It was a note, too. On the outside, written in a pathetically shaky hand, were the words, "To Dick and Elinor". Inside was one typewritten sheet:

"When you read this, you will know that I am dead. For I killed August Rutherford. I am not sorry—for he had to die. He killed my sister. On May the third, 1928, a girl by the name of Lola Lorraine jumped off the twentieth floor of

the Trust Building, and killed herself. Her right name was Jane Scott. She was my sister. She killed herself because he hounded her to death. So I killed him—and I'm not sorry. With Jane dead, life wasn't worth living. Perhaps you want to know how. I used nicotine. I borrowed some books from the library and found out how to make it, by boiling the tobacco with alcohol, and then distilling the essence. The nicotine comes over first, and I made a paste of it with starch. I always kept it in my compact, for any opportunity to kill him, and later so I could use it myself. I killed him the way Saltus suggests in that essay. I spread some of it on one side of a knife, then cut a peach with it. I gave him the poisoned side, and ate the other half myself. That's all. And I'm not sorry I did it—I'm glad, for he had to die."

Afterwards Sarabel asked Dick how he had come to suspect her. "Well," he answered, "most of it was luck. I wondered about nicotine and how to make it, so I went to the library to borrow some books about it. There are only a few good books on poisons, and the same person had taken all of them out before me. I was curious and asked. It was Louise. That aroused my suspicions. Then suddenly I remembered having read an essay by this man Saltus that tells about poison on a knife, and she was talking about him at dinner. I recalled seeing her cut a peach for Rutherford. All that was necessary then was the motive. Bob told me that, when he called from jail. I was astonished. I hadn't suspected Louise."

Afterwards, when they told Monahan, he was astonished too.

"Jeest," he said, and paused. "Jeest, just what I allus said, chercheez the feeme."

FANTASIA ON THE THEME: ELECTIVE AFFINITY

EDENIST Artists, Edenist Apples, Edenist Anchises,
Playing off the slopes, offer stalling offers to
The chef of Spartlecomb, toff who melts muff ices,
Talc that ticks on Carter's Isles a cooling igloo.
Spent is then the saturated newtslett; the snipe,
Wing in the wind, waiting, on icicles intent, imp
Of crove and stamp of virtue, steers a veering to
The green, swampy, plane-eatin' spy-hole where I spy.

E. B. H.

TAKING STOCK

WE, who are living at this point of time
We who can make a circle with our hand
And call it home, see the familiar clock
And know each drawer, in this is Mother's lace
In this the camera that is full of sand:
Perhaps, at times, we are complacent;
But seeing the past curled withering in the present,
We see the future too, the worm of time. For this
We desire no false start and no false ending.

These trees remind us of our sadness
The silent trees in this flat marsh in Holland,
The one child playing—so far from home—,
The grass sighing. Life is lived alone,
Affection does not meet with understanding,
My love does not respond to your demands.

Nor do these trees speak life—in them I read
Death and content, a finished book:
No home the painter saw in this dead marsh,
Or under the ten skies of Europe.
Now change the scene; the mood the same; but I
Sitting, with the handbook on my knee:
I see the fading daylight, in the town
The light is fading, and the painter dead.

And we are living at this point of time,
 This space of time—the change is meaningless;
 Or have I not made clear the ties that bind me?
 The State, the Land, the Government, the Church,
 All the desires of these unfinished days—
 My parents foreigners, my friends divide me:
 The liberal, the wit (with whom I vie),
 The presbyterian (whose theology
 Impresses me)—

If I deny, how shall they understand me?
 The wit, the liberal, the presbyterian:
 And I, denouncing all, renouncing none.

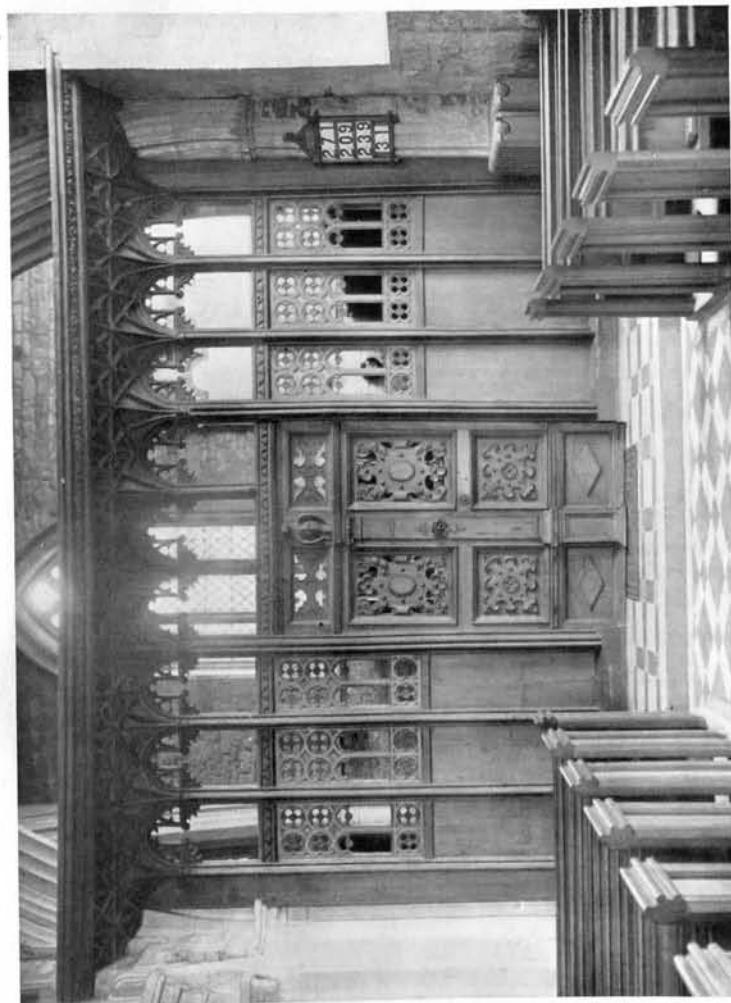
T. W. E.

THE OLD SCREEN AND ORGAN-CASES IN ST JOHN'S COLLEGE CHAPEL

by

AYMER VALLANCE

By an indenture, dated 20 June 1516, and entered upon between Dr Robert Shorton, Master of the College, and Thomas Loveday, of Sudbury, carpenter, the latter covenanted to make a Roodloft for St John's College, then newly founded, "after and according to the Roodelofte and Candell-beame in . . . Pembroke Hall" (placed there in 1463) "wyth Imagery and howsynge, such as shall be mete and convenient for the same works, and such as shall be advised by the discrecion of . . . Mr. Rob. Shorton"; and also "a doore into the Roodeloft, and a doore into the perclose there"; all to be finished "according to the best workmanship and proportion" by the ensuing Feast of All Saints (1 November) 1516. The accounts, which should record the removal of the great Rood under Edward VI, are wanting; but its restoration under Queen Mary is duly chronicled in the following item from the Audit Book of the College for the year 1555-6: "To the joyner for setting up ye Roode", 2*d*. This sum is so



insignificant that it looks as though the College had not allowed the Rood to be harmed in any way, but had carefully laid it by during King Edward's reign, to await the simple process of reinstatement in happier days.¹

The College having decided to build a new chapel, designed by Sir Gilbert Scott, the old one which measured 121 ft. long by 25 ft. 6 in. wide, was pulled down bodily in the summer of 1869. It had previously, in June 1868, been dismantled in readiness for demolition. The screen, however, was not entirely destroyed. Already ere this (it is believed during the Mastership of William Beale, 1633-44) the pulpitum had become considerably altered for the accommodation of the organ. It is supposed that previous to 1528 an organ existed "which seems to have been removed in about 1560. In 1634 a new instrument... was built by Robert Dallam at a cost of £185" (Andrew Freeman).

An item in the Audit Book for 1642-3 records a payment for taking down of the organ, and a further payment in the following year "when the organ was taken away". If not then, it must have been at the Restoration that there was set up the gallery for a larger organ, with a Renaissance parapet projecting from the archway eastwards, in a polygonal plan, into the quire. An entry in the Rental for 1710 shows the sum of £150 to have been paid to Rénatus Harris for additions, comprising six stops to the instrument. A. F. Torrey, one-time Fellow, writing in 1888, describes as "of a somewhat incongruous character" the additions which, so he seems to imply, dated only from a reconstruction in 1838.

Two representations of the organ and gallery, viewed from within the quire, one of them a picture by Miss Colkett, the other an old photograph, show that the organ previous to 1868 consisted of two distinct parts, viz. the great organ and the choir organ. The pipes of the great organ, rising to the top of the mouldings of the arch, completely filled the upper part of the opening; while the choir organ was set forward considerably, and, projecting eastward from the front of the

¹ Robert Willis and John Willis Clark, *Architectural History of Cambridge*, II, 292.

gallery, hid all the middle portion of the parapet from its skirting-board upward.

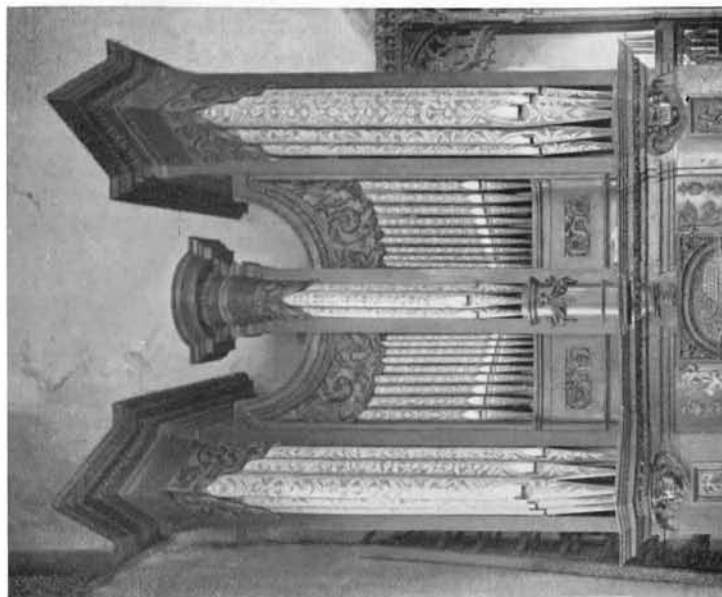
In 1868 the College retained the instrument for use in the new chapel, but the ornamental cases were sundered and disposed of separately, that of the great organ to the Rev. R. C. Assheton,¹ a former Rector of Bilton, Warwickshire; and that of the choir organ to the chapelry of Brownsover, near Rugby, in which several places both organ cases still remain. The great organ was mentioned by Prof. C. C. Babington in his *History of St John's Infirmary and Chapel* as being at Bilton in 1874, when he wrote.

The ornament of the two cases was so different that it showed that they were evidently of different dates. The great organ was the older of the two, and, displaying, as it does in its spandrels, the Rose and Portcullis, badges of the noble Foundress's family, bears witness to its *provenance*. This one would be, presumably, the case made for Dallam's organ of 1634. How ever the College was prevailed upon to let it go is an inexplicable and tragic enigma. As it now stands this organ case has had three groups of quasi-Gothic pinnacles added to the top; while the choir organ front has had a large panel added beneath the foot of the pipes—a panel for which there was no room in the organ so long as it remained in St John's Chapel.

The old screen itself was transferred to Whissendine, Rutland, and re-erected in the parish church there. The connexion between St John's College and Whissendine is easily explained. At the time when Sir Gilbert Scott was building the new chapel at St John's, he was also "restoring" the church at Whissendine, of which the Rev. E. L. Horne had become vicar in 1864. The latter was brother of one of the Fellows of St John's, Benjamin Worthy Horne, who, having, with the concurrence of Sir Gilbert Scott, acquired the ejected screen, presented it to Whissendine.

Now, the old screen of St John's being, like any other

¹ He was of the Asshetons of Downside Hall, Lancashire, an old county family. There was a chantry of Dr Hugh Ashton attached to the north side of the old ante-chapel of St John's College.



BROWNSOVER



BILTON

college chapel screen, a close one, consisting, that is, of solid panelling from top to bottom, was of course unsuitable for a parish church, until it had undergone a certain amount of alteration to adapt it to its new purpose. All the solid panels, therefore, were removed from the upper part down to the level of the middle rail, thus converting the close work into open work or fenestration.

But more than that. The screen was almost entirely remodelled for the position which it now occupies at Whissendine, viz. that of a *parclose* between the south transept and the nave's south aisle. It now measures 15 ft. 10 in. long by 12 ft. 4 in. high, and comprises nine bays, that is, three on either hand of the doorway, which has a clear opening of 4 ft. 9 in. and is itself the equivalent of three bays. There are indications that the screen has been shortened to make it fit into its present position, and that originally it was longer, consisting of at least eleven bays. Those portions of it which are original comprise most of the structural framework and mouldings: the vaulting (which overhangs toward the west only, and consists of a simple yet effective and beautiful system of ribbed groining); the trail along the top, which, in commemoration of the Foundress, contains three *fleurs de lys*, some roses and the Tudor badge of a portcullis with chains; and the head-tracery (which, as terminations of a small embattled transom, has some excellent little carved heads—one being that of a young girl, two of men, a pelican, a bird, and some conventionalized pomegranates and roses). On examination the grooves, or rebates, for the solid panelling, now removed, are unmistakable, and there is also a number of pin-holes which fastened the panels. The lower one of the two original trails seems to have been used for a new transom dividing the fenestration into two tiers, the upper consisting of the traceried arches under the vaulting, the lower (from the transom down to the middle rail) a row of six rectangular panels. These latter have been filled up with tracery *à jour*, all quite modern, and fixed somewhat forward of the plane of the former close panels.

The folding doors are of Renaissance fashion, and, though

out of keeping with the character of the original screenwork, are no doubt authentic additions of the Laudian, or the Restoration, period. They have "strapwork panels, an Ionic pilaster covering the meeting stiles, and dentilled cornice. . . . There is a rose carved on the meeting pilaster of the doors".¹ A deep groove in the underside of the lintel or transom above the doors, and corresponding grooves continued from the lintel some 18 in. down the jamb-posts, show that there was once a head-ornament in the opening, that is to say a board, which may have taken the form either of a four-centred arch, or of foiled tracery.²

The College magazine, *The Eagle*, contains as a frontispiece to its twenty-fifth volume (1904) an old, and not particularly clear, photographic view of the interior of the chapel, facing west within the quire, and showing the screen *in situ*, surmounted by the loft-parapet and the organ. Prof. Babington's monograph, above referred to, has two excellent plans (1 and 2) of the infirmary and chapel at different dates; while his Plate 3, from a photograph, shows the breastsummer and pair of supporting posts of the pulpitum in the act of being pulled down.

To the north of the chapel stood a still older building, viz. the infirmary (c. 1180-1200) of the ancient Hospital of St John. To form a chapel the east end of this building was partitioned off by a wooden screen, 22 ft. 3 in. long, the width of the infirmary, all the rest of the interior to west of the screen being occupied by beds. "The screen which separated these two parts of the chamber was apparently placed close to the fourth window, and to east of the doorway, of which traces exist between the fourth and fifth windows." Thus wrote Prof. C. C. Babington on 29 February 1864. In 1560 the eastern part of the building became a stable and storehouse for the College. The building of the new chapel between 1863 and 1869 involved the demolition, first of the old infirmary, and then that also of the old chapel.

¹ *Victoria County History of Rutland*, II, 162.

² From notes and drawings communicated by Albert Herbert, F.R.I.B.A., F.S.A., after repeated visits to Whissendine in the spring of 1937.

Ἴζων οὕτω ποτ' ἐφ' αἵμασίᾳ
 Οὐμπτιος αὐτὸς καὶ Δούμπτιος ὦν
 πτωμ' ὦδ' ἔπεσεν μέγ' ἀνήκεστόν θ'
 ὥστ' οὐδ' ὀπόσων ἱππων ἦρχεν
 βασιλεύς, βασιλῆς δ' ὀπόσων ἀνδρῶν
 τὸν τοῦτο παθόνθ'
 ἦρω' ἐδύναντ' ἐπανορθοῦν.

W. G. W.

November 16th, 1937

JOHNIANA

I. . . . the one Williams uncle who lived long enough to marry. In his case marriage was unduly delayed, though for quite respectable reasons. Being senior Dean of St John's College, Cambridge, he waited for a fat College living to fall vacant; when it did so, he married into it, and died shortly after. His wife was a lady with a lively sense of humour, and also a touch of mischief; and once during their long engagement when, properly chaperoned, she visited him in his College rooms and took lunch there, a group of undergraduates was seen gazing up at the Dean's bedroom window with excited interest. The reason being that, when the lady had gone into the room to tidy before lunch, she had purposely hung her bonnet and veil over the Dean's looking-glass, where such a feminine feature seemed highly out of place.

Laurence Housman, *The Unexpected Years* (London, 1937), p. 54.

[This was Basil Williams (B.A. 1840), senior dean, afterwards vicar of Holme on Spalding Moor; married 5 June 1861 to Catharine Mary, daughter of W. J. Wood, of The Thrupp, Stroud, Gloucestershire; died at Holme Vicarage 5 January 1862, aged 42. He was the uncle of Laurence Housman and of A. E. Housman. His rooms, 1853-61, were A 6, New Court.]

II. *Narrow escape.* On Wednesday a party of three gentlemen, members of St John's College, were skating on the river. They had a fine run down till they came within about five miles of Ely, but here two of them had the misfortune to get into deep water. By the assistance of their comrade, and also of Arnold, the cricketer, of Cambridge, they were rescued from their dangerous situation. While they were in

the water, a man stood on the bank a short distance off with a whip in his hand, with which he might have rendered them efficient aid; but there he stood, looking on with stupid indifference while they were struggling for life. One of the gentlemen, on regaining the ice, skated on, with the view of preventing any ill effect from the wetting; but, missing his companion, he turned back, and found him lying on the bank nearly exhausted and frozen. After great exertion, and with the kindly help of Arnold, they succeeded in getting to a public-house called the "World's End", where they hoped to receive hospitable treatment. In this, however, they were disappointed. The landlord would not let them have beds, stating that, though he had five, they were all occupied; neither did he, in the least degree, attempt to bring the gentlemen round, though one of them was by this time completely senseless. At last, a horse and cart were procured, in which the gentleman, in a state of unconsciousness, was conveyed to Ely, where medical attendance was procured, and he was placed in a warm bath, and animation restored.

Cambridge Chronicle, 17 February 1855.

III. On Tuesday last, a serious accident befell Mr Trollope, of St John's College, in a rather curious manner. He was bowling from the catapult in Fenner's cricket-ground, and had got the lever back to the utmost point of tension, when, through some inadvertency, it suddenly sprang up, and the end of it, which is covered with brass, hit him in the cheek. The effect of the blow was very severe. His cheek was completely cut through for more than two inches in length, and the wound was so large that a couple of fingers might have been laid in it; besides this, several of his teeth were knocked out. Mr Humphry, who was sent for, was soon on the ground, and dressed the wound; and under his skilful treatment, Mr Trollope, we understand, is doing well.

Cambridge Chronicle, 9 June 1855.

[Arthur Barnard Trollope came into residence at St John's in the Michaelmas Term 1854. He played cricket several times for the University, but did not get his Blue. He graduated B.A. in 1858, was rector of Cowlam, Yorkshire, and died 22 April 1872.]

IV. Among the Corporation Plate of the borough of East Retford, Nottinghamshire, described by Mr E. Alfred Jones and illustrated in the November issue of the *Burlington Magazine* 1937, are several pieces which commemorate the generosity of Sir Gervase Clifton (d. 1666), the royalist High Steward of the Borough and M.P. for Nottinghamshire and the Borough. He was admitted to the College as a fellow-commoner in 1603 and knighted the same year; and he became M.A. at the visit of the Prince of Wales to the University in 1612, after being created a baronet the year before. His gifts to Retford consist of a steeple cup of silver-gilt (London 1619-20), a pair of small plain cups of silver (London, 1634-5) and a pair of small flat salts of silver (probably London, between 1603 and 1611). He is also said, by tradition, to have given the mace, of silver, made in the Commonwealth period and reconstructed to include Stuart emblems after the Restoration.

V. Spent a week-end at St John's, Cambridge, college of Roger Ascham, Wordsworth and Samuel Butler. Comfortable oak-lined rooms, along front wall of which flowed the river, with Bridge of Sighs at arm's length. Woman gyp most attentive, and waiting at meals good... Windows of one of the St John's quadrangles gay with flower boxes provided under a benefaction of Sir Arthur Shipley, who used to write so engagingly on *pulex irritans* and *cimex lectularis*.

"From Day to Day" in *The Countryman*, xvi, no. 1, October 1937.

[Sir Arthur Shipley, Master of Christ's College, bequeathed £100 to his own College for keeping up flower-boxes in the windows of the Master's Lodge in the First Court. Those at St John's, in the first court, are provided by the College.]

VI. *St John's College* was Founded by the said Countess of *Richmond* and *Derby*, Anno 1506. It hath 53 Fellows, and 93 Scholars.

Here are 3 large Courts, an excellent Library, a beautiful and costly Stone-bridge, just finished, and the Walks exceed any in the University, both for Largeness, Regularity and Pleasure.

British Curiosities in Art and Nature, London.
Printed for Sam Illidge. 1721. (Preface dated
20 January 1712.)

COLLEGE CHRONICLE

THE ADAMS SOCIETY

President: R. W. RADFORD. *Vice-President:* J. O. DOLEY.
Hon. Secretary: P. E. MONTAGNON. *Hon. Treasurer:* R. J. GUPPY.

As usual the Society held four meetings in the Michaelmas term. The first meeting was held on 21 October, when Dr Stoneley lectured on the popular subject of "Earthquakes". He showed his audience several photographs and charts and gave an interesting account of recent investigations in the subject.

At the second meeting, held on 4 November, S. Lilley gave a paper on "An Alternative to Euclid". He spoke of a method of doing Euclidean problems by means of reflexions of points both in lines and in points. Any of his hearers who had hoped to be shown how to avoid some hard work must have been disappointed because the new method turned out to be, in parts, very involved, although in some cases it produced an easy solution of an otherwise more difficult problem.

The third meeting was a lantern lecture, by Mr Cunningham, on "Some Epoch Makers of Physics". He traced the development, chronologically, of investigations into such subjects as planetary motion, electric phenomena, and the atomic theory. He showed many interesting slides of historical manuscripts and pictures of men whose names are familiar to mathematicians and physicists alike.

Finally, on 25 November, R. J. Guppy read a paper on "Lord Kelvin", maintaining the historical note introduced by the previous lecture. He gave an entertaining account, to a small but appreciative audience, of the life and work of Lord Kelvin, profusely illustrated with anecdotes from which emerged amongst other things a few remarks on the relative values of a wife and a thermometer.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

President: K. NEWIS. *Hon. Secretary:* H. C. RACKHAM.
Hon. Treasurer: A. D. MCCANN.

OWING to the appearance of a friendly rival in the shape of the new C.U. Classical Society, our activities have become slightly more restricted than last year but we have managed so far to hold three very successful meetings.

On 21 October we were fortunate enough to get Prof. Wace of

Pembroke College to give us a lantern lecture on "The Coming of the Greeks". This meeting was held in the Old Reading Room on account of the lantern. Some very fine slides of ancient Greek pottery and metalwork were shown.

On 11 November Mr Powell of Trinity College read us a paper on "Herodotus in the Making". The paper was so convincing in its theories that the discussion which followed produced confirmation rather than criticism of what had been read.

Finally on 25 November Dr Peck of Christ's College read a paper entitled "Tripos". This was all the more interesting for being off the usual line of classical studies. Dr Peck gave a very amusing and instructive account of the evolution of the Tripos Examination at Cambridge, and afterwards showed some very interesting first editions of old books; also some early examination papers and Tripos Lists.

Our thanks are once more due to Mr Charlesworth for entertaining our guests, and to Marchant and McCann for the loan of their rooms to house our meetings.

THE LAW SOCIETY

President: D. GUTHRIE-JONES. *Vice-Presidents:* PROF. WINFIELD, DR E. C. S. WADE, MR BAILEY, MR R. M. JACKSON, DR GLANVILLE WILLIAMS. *Hon. Secretary:* R. S. JOHNSTON. *Hon. Treasurer:* K. R. FRANCE.

AT the first meeting of the term, a debate was held on the motion: "That, in the opinion of this House, Capital Punishment is as archaic as Trial by Battle". D. L. Thomas proposed the motion and he was seconded by R. S. Johnston. J. P. Webber opposed it and was seconded by T. J. Bowen. After the motion had been put before the House, during which many members of the Society expressed their opinions, it was put to the vote and defeated by 13 votes to 4.

The second meeting held on 3 November was devoted to a paper speech by Prof. Winfield. His subject, "Twenty-five Years in the Law Schools", was greatly appreciated by all present, and the Society was able to put before him suggestions for improvement of the Law School. We notice with satisfaction that one of these suggestions has materialized.

On 17 November the Society held its first moot of the year. The case involved the difficult questions of mistake of fact and death caused in the carrying out of a felony. The Bench consisted of Dr Glanville Williams, D. Guthrie-Jones and J. P. A. Davidson.

Counsels for the Appellant were D. Lloyd-Jones and K. C. Nadarajah, and for the Crown, R. D. Kingdon and J. M. Donald. The appeal was allowed on the grounds of misdirection of the jury.

The Annual Dinner was held in the Music Room on 27 November with great success. The Guest of Honour was Prof. W. W. Buckland, LL.D., F.B.A., Regius Professor of Civil Law in the University. Speeches were made by Prof. Buckland, Prof. Winfield, D. Guthrie-Jones and R. S. Johnston. After the dinner members retired to J. D. Keogh's room to finish off one of the most successful dinners the Society has enjoyed.

THE MEDICAL SOCIETY

Undergraduate Vice-President: J. A. SMITH. *Hon. Secretary:* J. N. MILNES. *Hon. Treasurer:* W. H. GREENWOOD. *Committee:* A. E. M. WIGGINS, E. V. MACKAY, J. B. STANTON.

DURING this term the members of the Society have had the opportunity of listening to talks dealing, not with particular aspects of their work, but rather with themselves and their future patients. The discussions which have followed each meeting are a fair indication of the interest shown in the questions raised, and it is to be hoped that the same spirit will prevail at the debate to be held next term.

The first meeting was held on 2 November when Dr D. H. Barron talked about "Medical Education in America", and made critical comparisons with methods used over here. The medical student, at the age of 23 say, having enjoyed himself till then, begins seriously to carve out a career for himself, with a realization of the privilege that is his. The number of people who are allowed to study medicine is strictly limited, with the result that the general practitioner has disappeared from the towns and specialists taken his place.

Dr J. T. MacCurdy spoke to us about "War Neuroses" on 10 November, and in dealing with his subject showed how important psychological principles are for the proper understanding and treatment of patients.

On 30 November, Prof. H. A. Harris dined with the Committee and Dr D. H. Barron, before giving a stimulating address to the Society on "Growth". His remarks were of a controversial nature and provided an interesting discussion.

Eighteen new members were elected after the first meeting, and since our last account, Dr E. Baldwin and Dr D. H. Barron have kindly consented to become Vice-Presidents.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY

President: THE PRESIDENT. *Senior Treasurer:* MR NEWMAN. *Musical Director:* DR ROTHAM. *Librarian:* DR HOLLICK. *Hon. Secretary:* R. D. PRICE-SMITH. *Junior Treasurer:* H. C. RACKHAM.

THE Society has suffered two changes among its committee this year. We lost our President when he retired in September after ten years of devoted service. We take this opportunity of thanking him for all he did for us. The new President has kindly taken his place and is not sparing himself. Dr Redman has resigned from the position of Librarian. We thank him for the wholehearted interest he took, and welcome Dr Hollick in his place.

The membership of the Society for this year appears to be promising, although all subscriptions have not yet been collected. The talent among freshmen is better than we have had for some years, there being some notable performers among them.

Two Smoking Concerts were held in the Music Room.

THE NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

President: R. A. G. STOKES. *Vice-Presidents:* PROF. APPLETON, DR HOLLICK. *Hon. Secretary:* J. A. JUKES. *Hon. Treasurer:* H. M. BIBBY. *Committee:* R. N. HANSFORD, R. J. LEES.

AT the beginning of the Michaelmas term a constitutional crisis arose. The President resigned. In the emergency thus created, the committee, somewhat unconstitutionally, took upon itself to appoint another President. R. A. G. Stokes nobly stepped into the breach, and fulfilled the duties of that office with marked success. The first meeting of the term was held on 22 October. Dr R. E. D. Clark read a paper on "Phosphorescence". He approached the subject from three different standpoints, the history, the phenomena of phosphorescent meat, and the will-o'-the-wisp. This amusing paper was followed by a discussion on such subjects as phosphorescent ladies.

On 8 November Dr S. Smith read a paper entitled "Entropy and Life", in which he discussed the possibility of some of the processes of life being dis-entropic. The conclusion reached was that with the present measurements, there was no proof whatever that life did not obey the ordinary laws of entropy. The third meeting of the term was held on 22 November, Mr H. Jeffreys giving an extremely interesting paper on "Earthquakes". He showed how the seismograph was used to analyse the various

types of waves in the Earth, and that from these results it appeared that the core of the Earth was liquid.

The final meeting of the term was held on 1 December. Two junior members of the club read papers which were exceptionally good in quality. J. R. Atkinson read a paper on "Cosmic Rays", in which he gave an extremely lucid account of the various methods of measuring them, but was most unfortunately, through lack of time, prevented from giving in full the various theories of their origin. R. A. Beatty then read a paper on "Cave Life in Yugoslavia". He recounted how he had collected specimens of the fauna of these caves. Some live specimens were shown.

Officers for the Lent term were then elected as follows:
President: J. A. Jukes. *Hon. Secretary:* H. M. Bibby. *Hon. Treasurer:* R. J. Lees. *Committee:* R. N. Hansford, K. Fearnside.

THE THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

President: T. C. LEDGARD. *Hon. Secretary and Treasurer:* J. E. PADFIELD. *Committee:* MR BOYS SMITH, R. S. BURKETT, F. J. W. EARLE, A. L. MANNING.

THE Society's first meeting of the year was held in T. C. Ledgard's rooms on 18 October, when members had the pleasure of listening to a paper by Mr Charlesworth on "Epicureanism—a Religion of Friendship". This paper gave an excellent start to the Society's programme for the year, and considerably altered the opinions of many members on a greatly misrepresented philosophy. Mr Boys Smith kindly lent his rooms for the second meeting on 1 November, at which the Rev. A. T. Welford read a paper on "A Psychological Approach to the Problem of Religious Experience". Members were very glad to see Mr Welford in Cambridge once more, the more so since he had such an interesting paper to read, and on so important a subject. The paper dealt mainly with a psychological explanation of the phenomena of religious experience of the mystical type, and it put forward a point of view different from that held by the average person, but in accordance with modern psychological theory. M. A. Cunningham provided the third paper of the term entitled "God and Meaning", and read at the meeting on 15 November. This paper was concerned with the extent to which a phrase such as "God exists" can be said to have a meaning. The argument, though complicated, was carefully thought out and clearly expressed, and aroused such interest that the discussion afterwards lasted to an unusually late hour and was continued informally for some time

after the meeting had officially closed. On 29 November, at the last meeting of the term held in R. S. Burkett's rooms, the Rev. H. C. L. Heywood read a most interesting paper entitled "Notes on the Christian Claim to know the Presence of Jesus". Those who were present will feel grateful to Mr Heywood for the instructive points of view which he put forward and for the helpful way in which he dealt with the questions which were afterwards raised.

The Annual Dinner was held on Tuesday, 30 November, in the Music Room of the College, and the Society was honoured by the presence of the Master and Mr Charlesworth among the guests.

THE CHESS CLUB

President: PROF. DIRAC. *Vice-President:* G. H. TWIGG. *Hon. Secretary and Treasurer:* E. P. HICKS. *Committee:* B. K. BOOTY, W. H. J. FUCHS, H. V. FUDGE.

THE Club has rather a poor record to show as a result of this term's play. Four matches have been played, against King's, St Catharine's, Jesus and Trinity, but only in the second were we successful.

A knock-out tournament has been started, but as yet very few games have been decided.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB

President: A. HUGHES. *Vice-President:* SIR HENRY HOWARD.
Hon. Secretary: T. B. HERD.

IN the Intercollegiate Relays we won the Hurdles and finished third in the competition. The team is not so strong this year owing to the fact that several of our most useful members went down last term. We are hopeful, however, that we may do something next term in the Knock-out competitions.

The Relay Team was as follows:

| | |
|------------------|----------------------------------|
| 3 × 120 Hurdles. | Hughes, Ricketts, North. |
| 4 × 150. | Hughes, Herd, Glassow, North. |
| 4 × 440. | Chambers, Foster, Cragg, North. |
| Medley. | Chambers & Teesdale: 2 × 1 mile. |
| | Foster & Cragg: 2 × ½ mile. |

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

President: THE MASTER. *Senior Treasurer:* MR GATTY. *First Boat Captain:* M. C. CROWLEY-MILLING. *Second Boat Captain:* P. M. BOYCE. *Hon. Secretary:* P. A. J. STURGE. *Junior Treasurer:* H. A. VAN ZWANENBERG. *Additional Boat Captains:* E. SCHOFIELD, M. O. PALMER.

May Races, 1937

THIS year the coaching, for the first three weeks, was taken over by Prof. E. A. Walker, who gave us a very sound grounding. After a short period alone, R. H. H. Symonds very sportingly came up from London each evening, and gave us much of our final pace. We are very sorry that Sir Henry Howard found it impossible to continue with his coaching, as he has done much for the club in the past, and we shall miss him. On the first night, we bumped Queens', as was expected, fairly easily, rowing them down steadily, and catching them at Ditton. This left us behind Third Trinity, who were very fast off the mark, but our superior staying power enabled us to catch up on them from Ditton. We were overlapping at the Railway Bridge, when one of those unfortunate accidents in the shape of a crab occurred, and we were forced to stop. Everyone thought we had made a bump, and the umpire even put up his hand to signal one, but changed his mind later. This left us with Clare behind us, and they bumped us at Ditton. They would have got us anyway, but should not have done it so soon. A row-over on the last night was a much better effort, and a really good row.

The Second Boat went down to Christ's II on the first night, and managed to row over for the rest, after some very hard rowing, and plenty of work from all concerned.

The Third Boat did very well in bumping First Trinity IV, Fitzwilliam House and Jesus IV, and should have got their oars, but were robbed by a bump in front of them on the last night.

The Fourth Boat was bumped by Caius III on the first night, and by Trinity Hall IV on the Friday, and rowed over the other days.

We were let down by the Rugger Club, who had promised to get an eight out, and so had to get together a scratch eight in the last fortnight, to save taking the Fifth Boat off the River. They did not have enough practice, and were bumped by Third Trinity II, Selwyn III, and Downing III.

The crews and weights were as follows:

| | | | <i>First Boat</i> | | | | | | | |
|-------------|-----------------------|-----|--------------------|-----|-------------------|-------------|--------------------|-----|----|----|
| | | | | st. | lb. | | | | | |
| <i>Bow</i> | E. Schofield | ... | ... | 11 | 4 | | | | | |
| 2 | M. C. Crowley-Milling | ... | ... | 10 | 7 | | | | | |
| 3 | J. C. Woollett | ... | ... | 12 | 2 | | | | | |
| 4 | K. M. Macleod | ... | ... | 11 | 3 | | | | | |
| 5 | P. A. J. Sturge | ... | ... | 11 | 9 | | | | | |
| 6 | P. M. Boyce | ... | ... | 12 | 4 | | | | | |
| 7 | O. M. Taylor | ... | ... | 11 | 7 | | | | | |
| <i>Str.</i> | R. V. Symonds | ... | ... | 11 | 9 | | | | | |
| <i>Cox</i> | R. E. Arias | ... | ... | 9 | 0 | | | | | |
| | | | <i>Second Boat</i> | | <i>Third Boat</i> | | | | | |
| | | | | st. | lb. | | st. | lb. | | |
| <i>Bow</i> | J. B. Williams | ... | ... | 11 | 2 | <i>Bow</i> | J. Cowan | ... | 9 | 6 |
| 2 | H. B. Dehn | ... | ... | 12 | 0 | 2 | J. P. Webber | ... | 10 | 0 |
| 3 | H. A. van Zwanenberg | ... | ... | 12 | 6 | 3 | T. P. R. Laslett | ... | 11 | 2 |
| 4 | R. J. Shepherd | ... | ... | 10 | 7 | 4 | M. A. Robinson | ... | 11 | 7 |
| 5 | G. R. Bell | ... | ... | 12 | 5 | 5 | R. A. Rosenbaum | ... | 9 | 10 |
| 6 | R. M. Blaikley | ... | ... | 12 | 1 | 6 | P. C. G. Burling | ... | 10 | 12 |
| 7 | B. C. D. Eastick | ... | ... | 10 | 8 | 7 | N. M. Lawrance | ... | 11 | 4 |
| <i>Str.</i> | R. Allsop | ... | ... | 11 | 9 | <i>Str.</i> | R. B. Kemball-Cook | ... | 11 | 7 |
| <i>Cox</i> | H. Arias | ... | ... | 9 | 3 | <i>Cox</i> | R. L. Forbes | ... | 10 | 5 |
| | | | <i>Fourth Boat</i> | | <i>Fifth Boat</i> | | | | | |
| | | | | st. | lb. | | st. | lb. | | |
| <i>Bow</i> | P. H. Baldwin | ... | ... | 10 | 2 | <i>Bow</i> | D. S. Allan | ... | 10 | 0 |
| 2 | W. F. Felton | ... | ... | 12 | 6 | 2 | E. Roebuck | ... | 10 | 11 |
| 3 | J. C. Worthington | ... | ... | 10 | 8 | 3 | K. F. Ho | ... | 9 | 13 |
| 4 | J. E. Padfield | ... | ... | 11 | 12 | 4 | D. L. Thomas | ... | 11 | 1 |
| 5 | R. N. Robertson | ... | ... | 9 | 8 | 5 | S. Young | ... | 12 | 6 |
| 6 | R. S. Jefferis | ... | ... | 11 | 10 | 6 | R. A. J. Stokes | ... | 12 | 12 |
| 7 | R. G. Walker | ... | ... | 12 | 10 | 7 | H. S. Peiser | ... | 11 | 3 |
| <i>Str.</i> | R. D. Kingdon | ... | ... | 12 | 7 | <i>Str.</i> | A. E. M. Wiggins | ... | 12 | 12 |
| <i>Cox</i> | A. Hulme | ... | ... | 7 | 12 | <i>Cox</i> | J. D. Banks | ... | 9 | 4 |

Henley, 1937

This year we again took two crews to Henley. Several changes were made in the First Boat, as J. C. Woollett was unable to come. This meant changes in the Second Boat as well.

We again stayed at Denmark House, and were very comfortable. The catering was in the hands of Cecil Butler, with the same staff as last year, and the previous high standard was maintained, or even, if possible, surpassed.

R. H. H. Symonds again very kindly came down to coach us each evening, and under his able hands we progressed fast. However, on the Tuesday night before the races, our recent bout of bad luck overtook us again. R. V. Symonds, our very able stroke, was taken ill with appendicitis, and had to be operated on

at once. We are glad to say that this was successful, and he is now completely recovered. In his absence, K. M. Macleod moved to stroke, and although everyone worked with a will, the time was too short to really get used to the new stroke. However, we managed to beat Selwyn in the first round by a length, but were beaten in the second round by Balliol, by two-thirds of a length.

The Second Boat did not improve as much as was hoped, nor were they helped by the many changes. D. C. Price was to have coached them, but after a few days he went ill, and after that the coaching was rather spasmodic, and changeable. They were drawn against Thames II in the first round, and never had a chance.

The crews were as follows:

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| <i>Bow</i> E. Schofield | <i>Bow</i> J. B. Williams |
| 2 M. C. Crowley-Milling | 2 J. P. Webber |
| 3 G. R. Bell | 3 H. A. van Zwanenberg |
| 4 P. M. Boyce | 4 R. J. Shepherd |
| 5 P. A. J. Sturge | 5 N. M. Lawrance |
| 6 R. M. Blaikley | 6 H. B. Dehn |
| 7 O. M. Taylor | 7 B. C. D. Eastick |
| <i>Str.</i> K. M. Macleod | <i>Str.</i> R. Allsop |
| <i>Cox</i> R. E. Arias | <i>Cox</i> H. Arias |

Michaelmas Term, 1937

Light IV. Only one four was entered this year, and some changes had to be made in the last fortnight, due to illness. This did not give enough time to get together, although they were improving all the time. We beat Christ's on the first day, but were beaten by Jesus I, the ultimate winners, on the second.

| |
|----------------------------------|
| <i>Bow</i> N. M. Lawrance |
| 2 R. M. Blaikley |
| 3 M. O. Palmer (<i>steers</i>) |
| <i>Str.</i> P. A. J. Sturge |

Colquhoun Sculls. Eight entries were received for this event, only one of these, M. O. Palmer, being from the Club.

Racing resulted as follows:

First Round. M. O. Palmer (L.M.B.C.) beat T. B. Langton (Jesus) easily.

Semi-finals. C. B. Sanford (Trinity Hall) beat Palmer by 3 sec., and J. P. C. Palmer (First Trinity) beat B. T. Coulton (Jesus) by 6 sec.

Final. Sanford beat J. P. C. Palmer by 11 sec.

Fairbairn Cup. This year we are glad to report that the First Boat went up six places, after a long period of going down. However, the row in the race was not as good as some they had done in

practice, and they would have done even better if they had kept up this form in the race.

The Second Boat did very well to continue their success of last year, going up five places, to fifteenth, a very high place for a second boat. They were awarded the "Crock Pots".

The Third Boat were unfortunate in being stopped at the bottom of the Long Reach, and went down a number of places.

The lower boats, composed almost entirely of freshmen, many of whom had never rowed before, went down a few places.

Trial Eights. Six names were submitted for Trial Eights, and M. O. Palmer was selected to row in "B" trial boat, which beat the "A" boat by just over a length.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

President: PROF. ENGLEDDOW. *Captain:* G. H. HARRISON.

Hon. Secretary: D. C. ARGYLE.

AT the beginning of the season it seemed that we had little material from which to build up a team, but, contrary to expectations, a team was quickly moulded to give us an initial encouragement of five wins.

Unfortunately, we then struck a bad patch, largely owing to injuries and the loss of G. H. Harrison for University matches. This came at the beginning of our League fixtures, and consequently we have found ourselves struggling to avoid relegation into the Second Division.

Our most creditable win was late in the term over the C.U. Falcons to the tune of 5-3. Before this, the College played good constructive football at Oxford to force a draw with B.N.C., where the score was 2-2. The League matches were rounded off with a convincing win over Emmanuel 5-2, after the defeat of Magdalene 2-1.

Lately, one or two new players have shown promise, which may help to solve our problems. The defence throughout the term has been very efficient, having conceded no more than three goals in one match, but the forwards have not fulfilled their early promise as goal-scorers.

Seniors' Trials were given to G. H. Harrison and A. C. Genders, D. C. Argyle being unable to play through injury. We also congratulate T. C. G. James, R. D. Slack and H. N. Neale on Freshmen's Trials.

Our prospects for "coppers" are now fairly good, if only we can produce our latter form, as at times our football has reached great heights.

HOCKEY CLUB

President: THE PRESIDENT. *Captain:* C. H. B. PRIESTLEY. *Hon. Secretary:* J. P. BLAKE. *Hon. Secretary Third XI:* C. G. THORNE.

WITH membership increased to fifty, a successful season was to be expected, and although containing only four old colours, the First XI after various alterations has settled down into an effective side. Due chiefly to an improvement in the forward line, thirty-five goals were scored in the last five matches, bringing the total to 105. St Bartholomew's Hospital, Worcester College, Oxford, and Westminster Hospital were among the defeated.

In the Knock-out Competition, the Second XI after beating Peterhouse II 7-0, were unlucky to meet Clare II, the ultimate winners, in the second round, while the Third XI did well to hold Corpus II until the last five minutes.

Second XI: R. M. Hansford (*Goal*); G. R. A. McG. Johnston, E. C. Dickson (*Backs*); H. W. Sabin, J. A. Rogers, F. B. Wright (*Halves*); P. B. Swain, A. G. Lee, R. F. Tuckett, C. I. Rutherford, T. W. French (*Forwards*).

Both the Second and Third XI's did consistently well in college games throughout the term.

R. M. Argyle is to be congratulated on playing twice for the University; he and J. Hinton played in the Freshmen's Trial match and J. P. Blake in the Seniors' Trial.

A tour has been arranged to take place directly after the Lent term, fixtures being with schools in Kent and Sussex.

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

President: PROF. WINFIELD. *Captain:* B. W. T. RITCHIE.

Hon. Secretary: J. A. S. TAYLOR.

Hon. Secretary, Cygnets: B. W. D. BYWATERS.

ST JOHN'S won the Inter-college Rugby Football Cup last year for the first time in the history of the Club. To say that the success was due almost entirely to the forwards is no discredit to a three-quarter line who were handicapped by lack of speed but nevertheless were safe, if orthodox, in attack and very sound in defence. The forwards throughout the series of matches maintained a very high standard. In the tight they got the ball seven times out of ten, thanks partly to the fine hooking of W. O. Chadwick, but due also to the well-timed push of the second row and the good binding of the whole scrum. In the loose, their concerted rushes were grand and the general backing-up of the forwards effectively

closed the gaps in the defence of the outsides. At full-back, P. S. Cowen was always adequate. So much for general comments. The final itself was played on Saturday, 6 March. The ground, which was fairly firm, and the dry ball favoured, if anybody, our opponents, St Catharine's. We were very fortunate to make a draw of 3 points all, as in the last few minutes a scoring pass by a St Catharine's centre three-quarter went astray. The replay took place on Tuesday, 9 March, and this time the extremely slushy conditions suited our forwards. We scored first—a try by B. W. T. Ritchie which he also converted. This try was the result of some very good work by Ritchie, who dribbled the ball for a long distance and fell on it over the line. St Catharine's scored a goal from a penalty awarded for offside right in front of the posts. For the remainder of the game our forwards monopolized the game and, although the opposing outsides always looked dangerous when they got the ball, that happened so rarely that good defence by R. Lewin, who always had T. A. Kemp well in hand, and the centres prevented any more scoring. The victory was due almost entirely to the great work of the forwards, who had been so well trained by the captain, A. D. D. McCallum, to whom a great amount of the success of the whole team is due for his untiring energy and great personality throughout the season.

Result: St John's 5; St Catharine's, 3.

Team: P. S. Cowen; D. R. S. Turner, B. W. T. Ritchie, W. G. Popple, V. E. Collison; J. A. S. Taylor, G. Wetherley-Mein; J. D. Hamilton, W. O. Chadwick, D. M. Carmichael, G. J. Jenkins, B. D. Carris, A. D. D. McCallum (captain), W. R. Horberry, R. Lewin.

Referee: C. H. Gadney.

Michaelmas Term, 1937

This term's First XV has been badly disorganized by injuries, but quite satisfactory play has been seen. The Second XV have had their usual very successful term, and there is a lot of very promising material. The Cygnets have got through their long fixture list and have produced one or two useful players for the Second XV. There seems, however, to be less keenness this year than usual, judging from the difficulty in raising sides. Perhaps this is due to the fact that so many of last year's First XV are in residence, and that there appear to be so few places left in the team. This is not so, however, because the best team is always picked, irrespective of whether colours are dropped or not. Chances of retaining the Cup rest again mainly on the forwards, as there is still little penetration in the outsides. However, it is

surprising what can be done by the intensive practice undergone in the Easter term.

Congratulations are due to W. O. Chadwick as Hon. Secretary of the University R.F.C. and to C. L. Newton-Thompson on being awarded a Blue. Also to B. W. T. Ritchie, D. R. S. Turner, G. Wetherley-Mein, and R. Lewin for playing in the Seniors' Trial.

SWIMMING

President: MR BRINDLEY. *Captain:* J. A. SMITH.

Hon. Secretary: W. K. S. MOORE.

Too late for printing last summer came the news that the College won the Medley Relay Cup.

This season the personnel of the team remains unchanged, while several freshmen have appeared regularly in friendly matches and trials. The results for the term were: Played, 8; won, 4; lost, 3; drawn, 1.

We congratulate M. M. Spencer on being awarded his Half-Blue, W. K. S. Moore on his 'Varsity Colours, and election to Tadpoles S.C., also J. A. Smith on his election to this Club.

COLLEGE NOTES

MR M. P. CHARLESWORTH (B.A. 1920), Fellow, has been elected President of the College on the retirement of Mr E. E. Sikes (B.A. 1889).

Mr DONALD HENRY BARRON (M.A. 1935), University Lecturer in Anatomy, has been elected into a Fellowship, and appointed Supervisor in Anatomy and Physiology.

Mr ROBERT JOHN GETTY (B.A. 1930) has been elected into a Fellowship and appointed College Lecturer in Classics.

During the Easter Term 1937 two new professorships were founded in the University; both have been filled by members of the College. Dr C. W. PREVITÉ-ORTON (B.A. 1908), Fellow and Librarian, has been elected Professor of Medieval History, and Mr NORMAN BROOKE JOPSON (B.A. 1912) has been elected Professor of Comparative Philology. Mr Jopson has been elected into a Fellowship.

Mr H. P. W. GATTY (B.A. 1928) has been appointed Librarian of the College.

Mr J. H. HUTTON (M.A. 1936), William Wyse Professor of Social Anthropology, has been elected into a Fellowship in St Catharine's College.

Prof. W. G. CONSTABLE (B.A. 1909), Fellow, has been appointed Curator of Paintings in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts as from March 1938; he has also been appointed to a Leverhulme Research Fellowship for work on the art and influence of Canaletto.

Mr P. S. NOBLE (B.A. 1923), formerly Fellow, Professor of Latin Language and Literature in the University of Leeds, has been appointed Regius Professor of Humanity in the University of Aberdeen.

Prof. T. H. HAVELOCK (B.A. 1900), formerly Fellow, Professor of Applied Mathematics at King's College (formerly Armstrong College), Newcastle-on-Tyne, has been appointed Sub-Rector for the year 1937-8.

Mr J. DIAMOND (*Matric.* 1935) has been appointed University Demonstrator in Engineering, and Dr F. S. J. HOLLICK (B.A. 1932), Fellow, has been appointed University Demonstrator in Zoology.

Mr K. H. JACKSON (B.A. 1931), Fellow, has been appointed Faculty Assistant Lecturer in Celtic, and Dr R. A. LYTTLETON (B.A. 1933), Fellow, has been appointed Faculty Assistant Lecturer in Mathematics.

The Sylvester Medal of the Royal Society has been awarded to Mr A. E. H. LOVE (B.A. 1885), Honorary Fellow, Sedleian Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Oxford, in recognition of his researches in the mathematical theories of elasticity and hydrodynamics.

The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred on 28 September 1937 on Mr G. F. STOUT (B.A. 1883), Honorary Fellow, Professor Emeritus of Logic and Metaphysics in the University of St Andrews, on the occasion of the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the foundation of St Mary's College, St Andrews.

The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred by the University of Glasgow on 16 June 1937 upon Sir A. C. SEWARD (B.A. 1886), Honorary Fellow.

The King has granted Mr GRAFTON LATIMER ELLIOT-SMITH (B.A. 1925) royal license and authority to wear the Insignia of the Fourth Class of the Order of the Nile conferred on him by the King of Egypt.

Prof. R. A. SAMPSON (B.A. 1888), formerly Fellow, has retired from the position of Astronomer Royal for Scotland, which he has held since 1910.

The title of Emeritus Professor has been conferred upon Dr V. H. BLACKMAN (B.A. 1895), formerly Fellow, on his retirement from the Professorship of Plant Physiology at the Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London.

Mr R. C. CHEVALIER (B.A. 1892) has retired from the mathematical mastership at Manchester Grammar School which he has held for forty years.

Portraits of Sir ALFRED SEWARD (B.A. 1886), Honorary Fellow, and of Mr F. F. BLACKMAN (B.A. 1891), Fellow, by Mr Harold Knight and Mr Henry Lamb respectively, which were subscribed for by Cambridge friends and British botanists, have been presented to the Botany School, Cambridge.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. K. DUNLOP (B.A. 1913), M.C., T.D., The Rangers, The King's Royal Rifle Corps, Territorial Army, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant-General, Territorial Army, and has been granted the temporary rank of Colonel while holding this appointment.

The Rev. JAMES FRASER (B.A. 1906) has been nominated as Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of England.

Mr D. R. DUDLEY (B.A. 1931), formerly Fellow, has been appointed lecturer in Latin at the University of Reading.

Mr J. H. MCK. KELLS (B.A. 1936) has been appointed assistant lecturer in classics in the University of London.

Sir PATRICK PLAYFAIR LAIDLAW (B.A. 1903) has been appointed Rede Lecturer at Cambridge for 1938.

Mr G. E. AYTON (B.A. 1937) has been appointed to a mastership at Drax Grammar School, near Selby.

Mr C. B. O'M. OWEN (B.A. 1928) has been appointed headmaster of the English School, Cairo.

Dr D. E. GREEN (Ph.D. 1934) has been awarded a Beit Memorial Fellowship.

Mr P. J. FAULKS (B.A. 1936) has been awarded a research scholarship in plant physiology by the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries.

The Royal Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851 have awarded an industrial bursary to Mr E. DUNCOMBE (B.A. 1937).

The following University awards, made in June 1937, have not been recorded in the *Eagle*:

The George Long Prize for Jurisprudence to R. N. GOODERSON (B.A. 1937); the Mayhew Prize (divided) to C. H. B. PRIESTLEY (B.A. 1937).

R. N. GOODERSON (B.A. 1937) was placed first in the list of candidates in the open competition of July 1937 for the Indian Civil Service; he has been appointed to the Punjab.

J. F. HOSIE (B.A. 1936), placed sixteenth in the same list, has been appointed to Bihar and Orissa, and NAGENDRA SINGH (B.A. 1936), placed ninth in the list of Indian candidates, has been appointed to Central Provinces.

G. L. MERRELLS (B.A. 1937) has received an appointment in the Burma Civil Service on the results of the open competition of July 1937; he will spend his year of probation at the School of Oriental Studies, London.

The following higher degrees have been conferred by the University upon members of the College:

Sc.D.: Mr W. G. PALMER (B.A. 1914), Fellow.

M.D.: Mr S. K. SEN (B.A. 1929).

Ph.D.: Mr R. A. BUCKINGHAM (B.A. 1932), Mr K. E. BULLEN (*Matric.* 1931), Mr J. LOUGH (B.A. 1934), Mr F. SMITHIES (B.A. 1933), Fellow, Mr D. H. VALENTINE (B.A. 1933).

A grant from the Jebb Fund, for travel in Greece and Italy, has been made to K. NEWIS (*Matric.* 1935).

The Vice-Chancellor announces the award of a Bell Exhibition to A. SINGER (*Matric.* 1937), and of a Barnes Exhibition to S. C. ROOD (*Matric.* 1937).

Mr F. S. CHAPMAN (B.A. 1929) made the first ascent of Chomolhari (24,000 ft.) in the Himalayas during the summer of 1937. He gave a lecture on 24 November in the Hall of St John's on his climb and his journey to Lhasa, showing some excellent slides and colour films.

Mr J. M. WORDIE (B.A. 1912), Fellow and Senior Tutor, was the leader and Mr E. G. DYMOND (B.A. 1921), formerly Fellow, and Dr H. CARMICHAEL (Ph.D. 1936), Fellow, were members of the British Universities' Polar Expedition which left Leith in July 1937 in the Norwegian sealing vessel *Isbjörn* to study cosmic rays at high altitudes near the North Magnetic Pole. The expedition, which returned early in October, also made a running survey of about 699 miles of new coastline on the north-east coast of Baffin Land, and excavated ancient Eskimo settlements around Baffin Bay.

Mr A. W. FLACK (B.A. 1935), appointed to the Indian Civil Service, arrived in India during November 1937, having made the journey overland by car through Persia.

Mr D. E. REUBEN (B.A. 1917) was called to the bar by the Inner Temple, and Mr H. B. TANNER (B.A. 1929) by Gray's Inn on 17 November 1937.

Mr W. LLOYD JONES (*Matric.* 1937) has been awarded an Entrance Scholarship of £200 a year for three years at Gray's Inn.

A tribute to the late Sir Percy Sargent (see *Eagle*, XLVII, 245), by Mr L. G. H. HORTON-SMITH (B.A. 1893), formerly Fellow, was published in *The Cliftonian* for October 1937.

Mr HERMON TAYLOR (B.A. 1926) has been appointed an assistant surgeon on the staff of the Queen's Hospital for Children, Hackney Road.

Mr M. HYNES (B.A. 1932) and Mr E. E. POCHIN (B.A. 1931) were admitted members of the Royal College of Physicians on 29 July 1937.

On the same day diplomas of membership of the Royal College of Surgeons and licences to practise were conferred upon Mr F. S. COSH (B.A. 1932), London Hospital, Mr H. G. W. HOARE (B.A. 1934), St George's Hospital, Mr J. M. G. WILSON (B.A. 1934), University College Hospital, and Mr P. N. WITNEY (B.A. 1934), St Thomas's Hospital.

On 28 October 1937 licences to practise were conferred upon Mr G. B. NORTHCROFT (B.A. 1932), London Hospital, Mr T. L. OLIVER (B.A. 1934), London Hospital, Mr T. H. STEELE-PERKINS (*Matric.* 1930), Guy's Hospital, and Mr M. C. WOODHOUSE (B.A. 1931), St Thomas's Hospital.

Mr G. E. H. ENDERBY (B.A. 1937) has been awarded an Entrance Scholarship at Guy's Hospital.

The following ecclesiastical appointments are announced:

The Rev. C. C. ELLIS (B.A. 1895), rector of Didsbury and rural dean of Heath, to be an honorary canon in the Cathedral Church of Manchester.

The Rev. Canon C. P. KEELING (B.A. 1896), rector of St James, Gorton, Manchester, to be vicar of Old Milverton, Warwickshire; he has resigned his honorary canonry in the Cathedral Church of Manchester, and has been appointed canon emeritus.

The Rev. W. J. V. STEAD (B.A. 1907), rector of Murston, Kent, to be rural dean of Sittingbourne.

The Rev. J. C. MAKINSON (B.A. 1913), vicar of St Werburgh, Derby, to be rural dean of Derby.

The Rev. F. W. ALLEN (B.A. 1903), rector of Charwelton with Fawsley, Northamptonshire, to be rector of Culworth, Northamptonshire.

The Rev. F. W. ARGYLE (B.A. 1903), vicar of Leyland, Lancashire, to be rector of Sevenoaks, Kent.

The Rev. J. D. MANN (B.A. 1922), vicar of Cornish Hall End, Braintree, to be vicar of St Paul, Goodmayes, Ilford.

The Rev. W. H. CHAMBERS (B.A. 1891), vicar of Oving, Sussex, to be rural dean of Chichester.

The Rev. D. T. SYKES (B.A. 1922), vicar of St Catherine, Hatcham, to be vicar of All Saints, Stoke Newington.

The Rev. E. H. J. NOOTT (B.A. 1920) to be chaplain of Barnwood House, Gloucester.

The Rev. ALAN STOUT (B.A. 1928), vicar of St Ann, Warrington, to be vicar of Newburgh, Lancashire.

The Rev. J. H. YEO (B.A. 1915), vicar of St Paul, Bermondsey, to be vicar of Comerford Keynes, Gloucestershire.

The Rev. G. V. YONGE (B.A. 1910), rector of Whitewell, Shropshire, to be rector of Old Cleeve, Somerset.

The Rev. F. E. VOKES (B.A. 1933), acting vicar of East Cowes, Isle of Wight, to be chaplain of Cranbrook School, Kent.

The Rev. H. N. HOLLINGWORTH (B.A. 1926), curate of St John, Bulawayo, to be vicar of St Thomas, Batley, Yorkshire.

The Ven. C. P. CORY (B.A. 1882), rector of Campsea Ashe, Suffolk, the Rev. C. GATHORNE (B.A. 1905), perpetual curate of Hutton Roof with Lupton, Westmorland, the Rev. H. C. NEWBERY (B.A. 1888), rector of Halesworth, Suffolk, and the Rev. C. F. JONES (B.A. 1890), vicar of Luxulyan, Cornwall, have resigned their livings.

On 19 September 1937 the Rev. H. St J. HART (B.A. 1934), Fellow of Queens' College, Cambridge, was ordained priest by the Bishop of Ely, and Mr D. J. STRICKLAND (B.A. 1935), Westcott House, was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Birmingham to the curacy of Aston juxta Birmingham.

On 26 September 1937, Mr A. T. WELFORD (B.A. 1935) was ordained deacon by the Bishop of Rochester to the curacy of Crayford, Kent.

Marriages

VALENCE CHARLES POWELL (B.A. 1925), eldest son of the Rev. C. T. Powell (B.A. 1895), to MILLICENT FOLEY, youngest daughter of Mr S. Foley, of Dudley—on 26 June 1937, at St John's Church, Dudley.

HERBERT STANLEY MARCHANT (B.A. 1928), second son of the late Mr E. J. Marchant, to DIANA SELWAY, daughter of Mr C. J. Selway, of Newburn, Hatch End—on 28 July 1937, at St Anselm's, Hatch End.

FINLAY TOWER KITCHIN (B.A. 1928), elder son of the late Dr F. L. Kitchin (B.A. 1893), to SHEELA CHARLOTTE O'HARA, only child of Mr R. E. O'Hara, of Newpark, Ballymote, co. Sligo, and Gaywood, Pulborough, Sussex—on 31 July 1937, at Emlaghfad Church, Ballymote.

GEORGE STUART STEPHENS (*Matric.* 1928), elder son of Mr P. S. Stephens, of Merstham, Surrey, to MARGARET ELIZABETH GILMOUR WARD, elder daughter of Mr E. S. Ward, of Merstham—on 29 September 1937, at St Katharine's Church, Merstham.

HUGH CARMICHAEL (Ph.D. 1936), Fellow, elder son of the Rev. Dugald Carmichael, of Reay, Caithness, to MAY MACLENNAN, younger daughter of Mr T. Forbes MacLennan, of Edinburgh—on 23 October 1937, at Greenbank Church, Edinburgh.

HARRY HAIGH (B.A. 1934), only son of Mr Willie Haigh, of Sowerby Bridge, Yorkshire, to ANNIE THORBURN MELLOR, second daughter of the Rev. John Mellor, The Manse, Beacon Hill, Hindhead, Surrey—in October 1937, at Beacon Hill Congregational Church, Hindhead.

THOMAS GERALD ROOM (B.A. 1923), formerly Fellow, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Sydney, New South Wales, to JESSIE BANNERMAN, daughter of Mr Bannerman, of Bondi, Sydney—on 6 November 1937, at Wesley College Chapel, Sydney.

JOSEPH CONYBEARE McCORMICK (B.A. 1929), vicar of Monton, Manchester, son of the late J. G. McCormick (B.A. 1896), to MARY TUKE PRIESTMAN, of Kensington—on 15 November 1937, at St Mary Abbots, Kensington.

GEOFFREY BERNARD ALBERT SIMPSON (B.A. 1927), to MARJORIE PALMER—on 16 October 1937, at St Paul's, Winchmore Hill, N. 21.

OBITUARY

EDWARD JAMES RAPSON

THE death of Prof. Rapson came unexpectedly. His many friends hoped to have him for many years, although they realized that he was ageing, having already passed the biblical span of life. But he died *felix opportunitate*, suddenly and painlessly, on Sunday 3 October, after Hall, in the Fellows' ante-room.

He was born on 12 May 1861 at Leicester, the son of the Rev. E. Rapson, afterwards vicar of West Bradley in Somerset. At Hereford Cathedral School he showed a marked interest in music as well as classics. The former pursuit remained through life as an "amusement"—in his modest words; but it was much more to him than a mere hobby or recreation. To classics he owed a Foundation Scholarship on his entry at St John's in 1883, and he obtained First Class Honours in the Classical Tripos. His real interest, however, lay in comparative philology, especially Sanskrit. His knowledge of the Indian languages was recognized by the College with the award of the Hutchinson Studentship, and by the University with the Brotherton Sanskrit Prize (1884), and two years later he gained the Le Bas Prize on the subject of "The Struggle between England and France for Supremacy in India". These successes were followed by a Fellowship at St John's in 1887. In the same year, he was placed in charge of the Library at the Indian Institute of Oxford, but left shortly on appointment as curator of Oriental coins in the British Museum.

There, the work which led to his distinction may be said to have begun; but I must leave it to others to review his later activities in fuller detail. These, indeed, were too various and numerous for adequate description by a single friend. In particular, one would like to emphasize his affection for music—an interest which he retained from the early London days when he was organist in Wimbledon and, for a time, at the Mission in Walworth, to the later years when he was a keen supporter of Cambridge music in general, and St John's concert in particular. His fine tenor voice had been appreciated in early life, and it was an obvious choice that he should have been elected President of the College Musical Society.

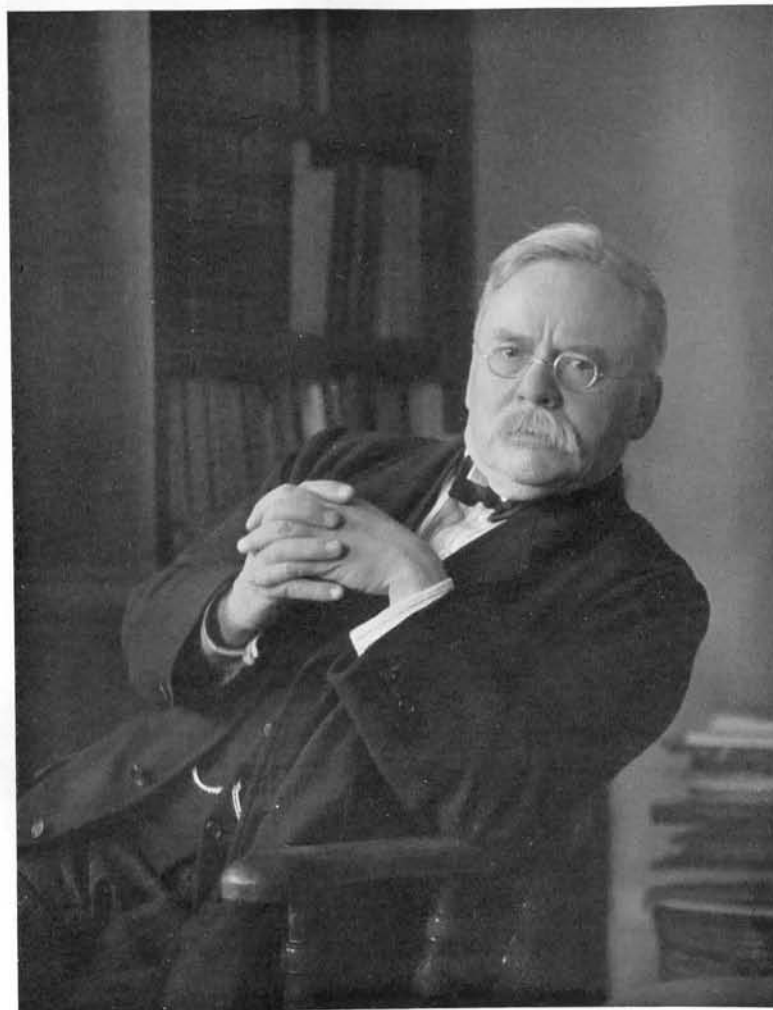


Photo: G. E. Briggs

EDWARD JAMES RAPSON

Again, no account of his career would be complete without reference to his services in the War. In *The Times* of 8 October, Mr Brindley wrote as follows: "Among the surviving members of the O.T.C. veterans' platoon, which was formed at Cambridge under Sir Harry Stephen at the outbreak of the War, there remains a lively memory of Professor Rapson. From the establishment of the platoon, from which many younger men went on to commissions, he undertook a large share in its instruction. In him we possessed a most admirable drill sergeant, not to be equalled in patience and in explanation. With universal regret we parted from him when, in 1915, not long after taking a commission, he left us to take on the instruction of a company at Falmouth. While at Cambridge he walked the four miles to Histon every Sunday morning to drill its Volunteer Company, returning in time to sing in the depleted choir of St John's College at 11 o'clock, no small physical feat for a man of his build. On returning from Cornwall he spent many hours daily for the remainder of the War as Assistant Adjutant at the 2nd Cambridge-shire Regiment Headquarters."

Rapson became Professor of Sanskrit at University College, London, in 1903, and held that post until his election to the Cambridge Professorship in 1906. He held the office until his retirement in 1936. During the whole of that long period his activity was not less energetic because it was quietly and unobtrusively pursued. As a teacher of Sanskrit he had, naturally, few pupils, but he gave them his best, and all of them were grateful not only for his teaching, but for his patient interest in their present and future success. He was duly honoured by various learned societies, both at home and abroad, including the British Academy, to which he was elected a Fellow; but the honour that perhaps pleased him most was conferred by old pupils and other scholars in the form of a special number of the *Bulletin* of the School of Oriental Studies, presented in 1931 on the completion of his seventieth year.

In 1902 Rapson married Ellen Daisy, the daughter of the late W. B. Allen of West Bradley. She died in 1921, but became an invalid a few years after the marriage. They were a devoted pair, and the sight of the professor wheeling his wife in a bath-chair was familiar in the Cambridge streets. But even the heaviest domestic sorrow could not, to all appearance, dim his sunny outlook on life, or detract from his natural courtesy and invariable kindness to old and young alike. This courtesy may have struck some people as a little "old-fashioned" (without, however, the least trace of stiffness or pedantry), but there could be no doubt

as to the genuine kindness. At the High Table of St John's he was always a frequent and welcome member of the Society, and the Combination Room will be the poorer by the loss of his cheery presence and his genial talk.

E. E. S.

By the death of Prof. E. J. Rapson at the beginning of this term St John's and Cambridge have been deprived not only of a very charming personality but also of an Indologist of real distinction. To others more competent may be left the task of writing about his early years and his many activities outside the realm of scholarship and I shall speak of him only as a teacher and a scholar, for it was my happy privilege to have studied under him and collaborated with him for several years and to have formed an affection for him which time will never efface.

While reading for the Oriental Languages Tripos, Rapson was a pupil of that most inspiring and enthusiastic Orientalist, Prof. E. B. Cowell, and it was under his influence that in 1886 he successfully competed for the Le Bas Essay Prize with an essay on "The Struggle between England and France for Supremacy in India". Thus at the very outset of his career he showed that passion for Indian history in which much of his best work was later to be done. After about a year in the Indian Institute at Oxford he became an Assistant in the Department of Coins and Medals at the British Museum where he remained from 1887 until 1906 when he became Professor of Sanskrit at Cambridge. Early Indian history has always been sadly deficient in exact chronology and Rapson, who soon became a numismatist of exceptional skill, did some very good work during this period, particularly on the coins of the Andhra dynasty and on the Kshatrapa kings of North-west India. His eminence in this field of knowledge was amply proved when he was asked to write the volume on Indian numismatics in the great *Indoarisches Grundriss* of Bühler. This was a contribution to scholarship of enduring value, and in it Rapson showed not only a masterly control of detail but also remarkable powers of description, clear and yet concise. His interest in the problems of early Indian history was continued in his intensive study of the Puranas, a corpus of Sanskrit works on the history of the world from its beginning. From these vast compilations, full of the most extravagant mythological fancies, he sought to extract such kernel of solid truth as they might contain. It was for this reason that, when he became editor of the first two volumes of the *Cambridge History of India*, he wrote the very ex-

acting chapter upon the Puranas himself. In preparation for this difficult editorship he made a brief study of the whole field of ancient Indian history, as a result of which he published his delightful little book *Ancient India*, the very briefness of which renders all the more wonderful the amount of information he packed into it and the soundness of his generalizations. In editing the first volume of the *Cambridge History of India* Rapson set a rare example of unselfish devotion to duty and scrupulous accuracy, for he made a point of verifying personally all references and checking all statements in the work of his collaborators. He did not live to see the second volume published. He was bitterly disappointed by some of those who had promised to collaborate with him for he had great difficulty in getting some promised contributions, and others failed him entirely.

Perhaps his greatest contribution to Indian scholarship was his work on the Kharoshthi Inscriptions. Until the early years of this century our knowledge of this form of alphabet was derived entirely from coins and the various monuments on which are inscribed the Edicts of Asoka, the great Buddhist emperor of the middle east. In 1902-3 Sir Aurel Stein had made his first expedition to Central Asia and he had brought back most valuable finds of many kinds. Among these was a number of wooden tablets on which could be dimly seen very faint traces of writing. From some of the more distinct of these it was gradually recognized that the script was a cursive form of the Kharoshthi alphabet and they were handed over to Rapson as he then had the best knowledge of Kharoshthi in this country. The task that confronted him was a most formidable one and the work involved was of a peculiarly difficult and trying nature. Many of the tablets had been so scoured by the desert sand that all traces of the writing had vanished but, as they had been written in Indian ink, it was found possible, by painting them over with distilled water, to bring the writing up again and decipher it before it faded as the water dried. Associated with Rapson in this work were two French scholars of great distinction in Indian epigraphy, M. Emile Senart, who had edited the Inscriptions of Piyadasi (Asoka), and M. Boyer. It should be remembered that previous to the finding of these documents only some forty Kharoshthi signs were known, but by the time all the Stein tablets had been thoroughly examined two hundred and eighty-nine letters or combinations of letters were recognized. But this covered merely the decipherment and when it is further remembered that a great part of the language was quite unknown the magnitude and difficulty of the task may be imagined. But Rapson's patience never flagged and in work of

this kind patience is the supreme virtue. Stein made two more expeditions in 1906-8 and 1913-16 and ultimately all the Kharaohshthi documents so recovered were published in three volumes, the first in 1920 and the others in 1927 and 1929. The value of this great work is still unknown in large measure for Rapson was unable to continue it, but it will remain as a lasting memorial to his scholarship which in this field of Indian study was unrivalled.

Rapson was no less great as a teacher. His pupils were few and correspondingly select but he spared neither himself nor them if he could advance them in his favourite studies. His patience was inexhaustible and he had discovered that if a teacher is to succeed with his pupils he must repeat again and again. Unworn repetition is the whole art of teaching and, though Whitney's *Sanskrit Grammar* is by no means a small work, I am sure Rapson must have known it by heart. He was not an expert in Indian philosophy but he revelled in the epics and the Kathasaritsagara and was not unsuccessful in arousing in his pupils some appreciation of the delicate beauty of Kalidasa. He was a most lovable man and a great teacher, for "gladly would he learn and gladly teach".

P. S. NOBLE

EDWARD JAMES RAPSON graduated in 1884; his first appointment was in the library of the Indian Institute at Oxford where he had been about a year when he obtained the post of Assistant in the Department of Coins and Medals at the British Museum. The runner-up was his near contemporary S. Arthur Strong (1863-1904), of St John's College, orientalist and historian of art, appointed in 1895 Professor of Arabic at University College, London, sometime librarian at Chatsworth and at the House of Lords. Rapson started work in the Coin Room in October 1887, and was elected Fellow of St John's College the following month. He had not been in India and was not a collector; coins chiefly appealed to him as epigraphical material. He early realized the great historical importance of the purely native money of ancient India; its evidence, joined to that of the stone and copperplate inscriptions, provides practically the only data furnished by India herself for the reconstruction of her history, yet little systematic work had been done on it. The elucidation of the legends on these difficult coins of pre-Muslim India provided a congenial task for Rapson's meticulous and orderly mind. He soon began to publish his results. The *Note on Drouin's Monnaies bilingues Sassanides*, 1890, was followed in the Numismatic Chronicle by other papers. Rapson contributed in 1898 an authoritative monograph *Indian*

Coins to Bühler's *Encyclopaedia of Indo-Aryan Research*, an account from the historical point of view of the known coinages of ancient and mediaeval India; this short work is a masterpiece of condensation. In lighter vein are his *Notes on Indian Coins and Seals*, an attractive series to be found in the *Journal of the Royal Asiatic Society*, 1900 to 1905; also his tribute to Corolla Numismatica (in honour of Barclay V. Head, London, 1906) on the *Coins of the Graeco-Indian Sovereigns Agathocleia and Strato*. The *British Museum Catalogue of the Coins of the Andhras, Western Satraps, etc.* (London, 1908), appeared after Rapson's return to Cambridge in 1906 as Professor of Sanskrit. This standard work is much more than a descriptive catalogue of the Museum coins: the first half is really a carefully written and fully informed history of the four dynasties concerned. With the appearance of *Ancient India* (Cambridge, 1914), the numismatist has merged in the historian. Subsequently Prof. Rapson became editor of the first two volumes of the *Cambridge History of India*, a work he did not live to complete. The first volume came out in 1922 and deals with the early period up to about the middle of the first century after Christ; this splendid achievement represents the great progress made by research in its task of recovering from the past the outlines of a history which within living memory had been commonly supposed to be irretrievably lost. Lastly, there is the *Festschrift* (London, 1931), *A Volume of Indian Studies*, presented by his friends and pupils to Edward James Rapson on his seventieth birthday. The contributors to this volume desired to express their admiration for the patient investigator in two of the most important and difficult branches of their science, numismatics and palaeography. When Prof. Rapson went in 1887 to the British Museum Coin Room, the early history of India was still to a large extent unknown: that in the forty-four intervening years so much of that blank had been filled in was due in no small measure to the patience, insight and meticulous accuracy of his researches.

Prof. Rapson was devoted to music. He had a good tenor voice and sang on the middle of the note; vibrato was anathema to him. In his British Museum days he was singing and attending concerts assiduously; he was also a church organist. A fellow music lover was Samuel Butler. When Butler said he could not stand modern music, Rapson asked whom he had in his mind: Butler replied "Beethoven". Rapson fully shared Butler's enthusiasm for Handel (he practically knew the *Messiah* by heart), was a sincere lover of Bach, and played the Beethoven piano sonatas. On his return to Cambridge he performed at the C.U. Musical Club and College Smoking Concerts, piano solos, vocal solos and duets;

those were happy days. It must have been a wonderful occasion at the Pepys Feast in Magdalene College on 23 February 1909 when Prof. Rapson and Dr Rootham sang a duet entitled "Echo Song twixt Ferdinand and Ariel". Rapson sang in the College choir when required, especially during the War. He was a staunch supporter of the C.U. Musical Society; though he did not like the moderns, he was prepared to give them a hearing; and for forty years he went to London each Holy Week to hear the Tenebrae.

R. B. WHITEHEAD

CANON COURTENAY GALE

JAMES RANDOLPH COURTENAY GALE, honorary canon of Southwark, who died at Sutton, Surrey, on 10 November 1937, though little known to his College, was a shining light in his diocese, and was moreover an interesting personality. He was born at Tavistock in 1857. His father, James Gale, honorary Ph.D. of Rostock University, was owner of the estate of Buckfast Abbey, Devon.

The ruling passion of Gale's life was music. He had the faculty of composition, a really beautiful singing voice of unusual compass, and a poetic temperament, without which little can be accomplished in music. He wanted above all things to take up music as a profession; but his father insisted on his going in for the law, medicine, or (as a last resort!) the Church. He entered St John's in 1876, and finding no attraction in the other professions, he accepted the Church, and took an ordinary degree with the Music Special, believing that music would be a useful subject for a clergyman, and hoping to find time in after life to proceed to the degrees of Mus.B. and Mus.D. His instructors were Garrett and Stanford.

As an undergraduate Gale showed none of the qualities that distinguished him in after life. He was an ordinary light-hearted youth, not studious, not apparently interested even in athletics, nor in fact in anything but music. His rooms did not even betray *this*, for they showed only an ordinary harmonium and a cornet: his father, wishing to discourage his passion for music, would not allow him a piano.

He took his degree in 1880, was ordained in 1880 at Croydon, held curacies at Tenterden, Gravesend and Beckenham, and was called to Christ Church, Sutton, in 1886.

At Cambridge he had a most gloomy prospect of his career as a parson, and thought he would never be able to write his sermons, but would have to spend all his earnings in buying them. But when he was ordained a great change came over him. He discovered his capacity for organization and, strangely, his great gift as a preacher. His sermons were produced without undue effort, were delivered almost without reference to notes, and were eloquent and inspiring; they dealt with all those questions which trouble the everyday man. While holding that the Church is authoritative, and that to differ in opinion from it is heresy, he was cordial to all shades of creed, and had amongst his congregation numerous members who openly professed to be dissenters, but found the Gospel preached in his church in a way acceptable

to them. These members he received on an equality with the rest, and gladly allowed them to hold offices, such as that of Churchwarden.

The services of his church were conducted in an ideal manner: the reading, alike of the prayers and the lessons, was impressive; there was no sense of that perfunctoriness which in too many churches renders the service of no effect. The music was of course excellent: the choir was well trained, Gale himself taking a large share in their training. The organ of Christ Church is an exceedingly fine one, with every modern accessory. Gale himself wrote much of the music used there. He also made a collection of hymn tunes, composed chiefly by himself and a few of his friends, and published them in the form of *An Anglican Appendix*. These tunes have been in use at Christ Church since 1891 (with some extra ones added in later editions) and are a special feature of its services.

When he came to Sutton the church was a "tin tabernacle", and the parish of Christ Church was not formed; but by his energy, tact, and organizing ability he soon raised the money to build a large and really handsome church, which was consecrated in 1888 and made the church of a new parish. Since then several additions have been made to the building, including stained glass windows, a very fine carved oak screen, also the remarkable organ. Meanwhile the population has greatly increased, and under the ministrations of Gale the church has flourished. It is said that the Bishop considered it one of the best-organized churches in his diocese.

Canon Gale was a big man of commanding "presence", and his personality and mental attitude were notable. He was vital and energetic, while his enthusiasm was balanced by an admirable sense of humour. He had not so much subtle learning as an amazing fund of information on all kinds of subjects, including natural science, which enabled him to advise his flock on their attitude towards them, as he continually did in his eminently practical sermons. His knowledge of music was great, and so was his appreciation of poetry. He was a most successful lecturer on these subjects for the Cambridge University Extension, from 1905 to 1918. His method as a speaker was eloquent, straight-forward and clear, commanding attention; and his success was enhanced by the beauty of his voice. But his discourses, and his conversation also, were often marked with pertinent criticisms of popular doctrines, and this occasionally offended his brethren in the ministry. He was a man of great versatility; for instance he loved all kinds of mechanical devices, and kept a workshop where he manufactured apparatus for use in his house or for the church,

and especially for the organ. He was always keen on the structure of organs, and early in the century he invented and patented an electrical organ-key mechanism: but he could not get any firm to adopt it, so the patent lapsed. The writer understands that the electrical mechanism now adopted by organ-builders is practically that of Gale. But after all, his chief accomplishment was musical composition. One of his most attractive productions is the incidental music to *The Foresters* of Tennyson: this has real charm, and has been performed in several places with success. He wrote and published several Church services, also a number of songs, including a setting for four voices of *Crossing the Bar*. His real strength was in his hymn-tunes, some of which are genuinely inspired. He published a small volume of poems, *Songs of Hope*; but the best of his poetry seems to be in his hymns, which are included in his *Anglican Appendix*.

He married in 1880 Mary Simpson Jago, daughter of Edwin Jago, Paymaster in Chief to the Royal Navy. He had four daughters and one son. The son, Cuthbert Courtenay Gale, was at St John's from 1908 to 1911.

F. J. ALLEN.

GEORGE ELLIS AICKIN (B.A. 1891), formerly Dean of Melbourne, died in August 1937. He was the son of George Aickin, an employee of the Post Office, and was born in Liverpool 3 April 1869. He came up to St John's from Liverpool College as a sizar and minor scholar in 1888 and obtained a first class in Part I of the Classical Tripos in 1891. He then read for Part II of the Theological Tripos, and was elected Naden Divinity Student in January 1893, but had to take an aegrotat in the Tripos. Ordained in 1894, he held curacies in Lancashire, was Chaplain and lecturer at St Aidan's College, Birkenhead, 1906-9, and then for a year vicar of Overchurch, Cheshire. He was married in 1909 to Rachel Millicent Butler. In 1910 he went out to Melbourne, Victoria, as principal of Ridley College; this position he held until 1918, when he became rector of St Paul, Bendigo, and, in 1919, rector of Mornington, and archdeacon of Dandenong. In 1927 he was appointed dean of Melbourne; in 1929 he was administrator of the diocese in the interval between the death of Archbishop Lees and the arrival of his successor. He retired in 1932.

JOHN ROBINSON AIREY (B.A. 1906) died at Llwynon, Newtown, Montgomeryshire, on 16 September 1937. The son of William Airey, stonemason, he was born at Hunslet, Leeds, on 25 April 1868, and went to the Central High School, Leeds. He trained as

a teacher at the Borough Road Training College, London, and at Yorkshire College, Leeds, and took the B.Sc. degree from London University in 1894. From 1896 to 1903 he was a master at the Porth County School, Glamorganshire; he then, at the age of 35, came up to Cambridge, where he obtained a first class in both parts of the Natural Sciences Tripos. He was elected a Scholar of the College in 1904. On going down, he became principal of Morley Secondary School; in 1912 he was appointed principal of West Ham Technical Institute, and in 1918 principal of the City of Leeds Training College. In 1915 he took the D.Sc. degree at London, and in 1926 the Sc.D. at Cambridge. He retired in 1933.

His best-known scientific work is his tabulation of Bessel and allied functions; he had been a member of the British Association Mathematical Tables Committee since 1911, and had acted as secretary from 1918 to 1920. Since 1933 he had been a joint editor of the *Philosophical Magazine*.

WILLIAM EDWARD ANDERTON (B.A. 1876) died at Woodford Green on 16 October 1937. He was the son of William Anderton, worsted spinner, and was born at Cleckheaton, Yorkshire, on 7 August 1853. He came up to St John's from Owens College, Manchester, and was second in the first class in the Moral Sciences Tripos in 1875, the only other name in the first class being that of J. N. Keynes, afterwards Registrar of the University. From Cambridge he went to the Lancashire Independent College, Manchester, where he was trained as a Congregational minister. His first charge was at Morley, Yorkshire, but in 1884 he moved to Woodford Green, Essex, where he remained until his retirement in 1905.

CHARLES CYRIL ANGELL (B.A. 1895) died at Evercreech Vicarage, Somerset, on 30 September 1937. He was the son of the Rev. Charles Angell, vicar of Firbank, Westmorland, where he was born on 4 October 1873. He went to Heversham School. Ordained in 1898, he was for a short time master at Hindhead School; he was curate of St Augustine, Hackney, 1906 to 1910, and clerical secretary to the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society from 1910 to 1912. In the latter year he became rector of St Margaret, Leven, Yorkshire; in 1919 he moved to Somerset as rector of Dunkerton, and in 1928 was appointed vicar of Evercreech with Chesterblade, where he remained until his death.

WALTER HENRY BANSALL (B.A. 1881) died at 42 De Freville Avenue, Cambridge, on 1 November 1937. The son of John Bansall, farmer, he was born at Worksop in 1858. After graduating

at Cambridge he went on to Edinburgh University, where he qualified as a doctor with the degrees of M.B. and C.M. in 1886. He took a practice at Aylsham, Norfolk, but gave this up in 1900 and came to live in Cambridge; he acted for a time as honorary anaesthetist at Addenbrooke's. During the war he resumed private practice at Letchworth, but he returned again to Cambridge in 1924. He was elected to the Borough Council in 1926 and served for nine years; in 1928 he was also elected to the County Council, of which he remained a member until 1934. He was a keen photographer and helped in the revival of the Cambridge Photographic Club, of which he was president in 1908.

CLOUDESLEY SHOVELL HENRY BRERETON (B.A. 1886) died at Briningham House, Norfolk, on 11 July 1937. The son of Captain Shovell Henry Brereton, he was born at Norwich on 21 November 1863, and went to Norwich Grammar School and Oundle. He came up to St John's in 1883 as a sizar and obtained a second class in both parts of the Classical Tripos. After teaching for a time he went abroad to study French and German, and was one of the first Englishmen to obtain an honours degree at the Sorbonne in purely French subjects; he was bachelier *és lettres* in 1896 and licencié *és lettres* in 1897. He lectured on modern languages at the London School of Economics and elsewhere and, in 1905, he was appointed divisional inspector of modern languages for the London County Council. He has been described as an unofficial liaison officer between the French and British educational systems; he lectured in France, Germany and America, wrote on French rural, secondary and physical education, and was a Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur and an honorary doctor of the University of Lille. He also translated Bergson's *Laughter* and *Two sources of morality and religion*; his book on the causes of the War, *Who is responsible? Armageddon and after*, was translated into French, Italian and Polish; his poems were collected under the title *Mystica and Lyrica*; and his broadcast address, published under the title *France*, was awarded a prize of 15,000 francs, which he presented to the University of Lille to found an annual essay prize.

About 1930 he took over the farm at Briningham and threw himself with enthusiasm into the consideration of agricultural problems, publishing a book, *The agricultural crisis and the way out*.

He married, in 1904, the widow of Principal J. C. Horobin, of Homerton College; one of his two sons, John Jerningham Brereton (B.A. 1930), is a member of the College.

WILLIAM ISHERWOOD BURLAND (B.A. 1887) died on 17 June 1937. He was the son of the Rev. Charles Isherwood Burland, and was born at Arreton, Isle of Wight, on 7 June 1862. He was at King's College School, London. Ordained in 1889, he was rector of Fyfield 1891-5, of St Edmund, Forest Gate, 1895-6, vicar of Douling with East and West Cranmore and Downhead, Somerset, 1896-8, rector of Compton Martin, 1899-1902, of Langridge, 1902-10, and of Washingborough with Heighington, Lincolnshire, from 1910 until his death.

FREDERICK WILLIAM BURTON-FANNING (M.B., as Burton, 1891) died at Norwich on 23 October 1937. He was the son of Edward Frederick Burton, solicitor, and was born at Chertsey, Surrey, on 24 June 1863. In 1878 he went to Winchester School; on leaving, he went to University College Hospital, where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1885, with the gold medal in medicine. He came up to St John's in 1888 and while in residence was house physician at Addenbrooke's. He received the diploma of membership of the Royal College of Physicians in 1891 and was elected to the fellowship in 1906. He took the Cambridge M.D. degree in 1896. He assumed the additional name of Fanning, his mother's maiden name, in 1891.

In practice in Norwich he was a specialist on the open-air treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis, on which he wrote a book; he was consulting physician to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital, to the Kelling Open Air Sanatorium for Children, and to a number of Cottage Hospitals in Norfolk. During the war he served in the R.A.M.C. (T.) at the 55th General Hospital, France, and the 1st Eastern General Hospital; he retired with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He married, 11 April 1893, Christabel, daughter of William Cooper-Brown.

CHARLES ROWLAND CROWTHER (B.A. 1899) died at Plymouth on 14 September 1937. The son of James Addington Crowther, he was born at Compton Gifford, Plymouth, on 9 September 1876, and was sent to Plymouth College. He graduated with a second class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, and went on to St Bartholomew's Hospital; he took the Cambridge B.Chir. in 1905, the M.B. in 1907, and the M.D. in 1925. He was the senior surgeon in the Ear and Throat Department of the Prince of Wales Hospital, Plymouth, and was aural specialist to the City Hospital, the Ministry of Pensions and the Education Authority in Plymouth.

During the war he served in the R.A.M.C., with the rank of Captain, and was taken prisoner.

ERNEST ALFRED CURTLER (B.A. 1921) died at sea on his way home on 20 July 1937. The son of Alfred Thomas Curtler, bank clerk, he was born at West Bromwich on 19 November 1895, and was at Bristol Grammar School from 1907 to 1911. He then became a farm pupil but, at the outbreak of war, he enlisted in the 6th Somerset Light Infantry, and went to France in May 1915. On 24 June 1915 he was gazetted 2nd lieutenant, 1st Somerset Light Infantry. In 1917 he was wounded; in 1919 he was demobilized, with rank of lieutenant, and came up to Cambridge, where he took the Diploma of Agriculture in 1921. The same year he was appointed assistant agriculturist in Malaya; six months after his arrival, he was transferred to the Central Experimental Station, Serdang. In 1930 he was selected for special duty in Ceylon and India, where he studied the tea industry in preparation for work with the tea crop in the Malay States. Subsequently, he was stationed as assistant agriculturist at Tanah Rata and later became agricultural officer at Cameron Highlands. After five years, however, ill-health necessitated his departure for England.

He was a lieutenant in the Malay States Volunteer Regiment, and was prominent as a freemason.

ALFRED ROBERT JOHNSON (B.A. 1883), formerly Fellow, died at The Manor House, Dartmouth, Devon, on 20 September 1937. The son of Charles Henry Johnson, he was born at Newington, Surrey, on 25 March 1861, and went to the Perse School, Cambridge. He came up to St John's as a sizar in 1879, and was elected a scholar in 1880. He was eleventh wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos, Parts I and II, 1882, and was placed in division 1 of Part III (for wranglers only) in 1883. He was admitted into a Fellowship on 4 November 1884 and held it for six years. For a time he was second master at Exeter School; meanwhile, in 1898, he was ordained, and in 1902 the College presented him to the rectory of Marwood, Devon. He was transferred to the College living of Marston Mortaine, Bedfordshire, in 1917, and retired in 1935.

SYDNEY JOHNSTON (B.A. 1903) died in a nursing home at Hastings on 4 September 1937. His father, Charles Johnston, was a wine merchant, and the son was born at Hampstead on 16 February 1882. He was admitted to Charterhouse in 1895; according to the Charterhouse Register, he became a tea-planter in Ceylon.

GEORGE CHARLES MACMORROUGH KAVANAGH (*Matric.* 1920), lieutenant-colonel, Royal Engineers, died at Cairo, 25 July 1937, as the result of an accident. He was the son of William George

Kavanagh, gun manufacturer, of Dublin, and was born at Rathfarnham, co. Dublin, on 29 May 1896. From Belvedere College, Dublin, he went on to Trinity College, Dublin, of which his father was a graduate, and then, in 1915, to the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. On 26 May 1916 he was gazetted second lieutenant of the Royal Engineers; he served in France and Belgium 1917-18, and was wounded. He entered St John's in 1920 as an advanced student, with other officers of the Royal Engineers. He was promoted captain 27 February 1926, was attached to the Sudan Defence Force from 1928 to 1933, and promoted major 18 May 1935.

FRANK MOSEDALE MORRIS (B.A. 1913) died in London on 24 June 1937. The son of Albert Morris, schoolmaster, he was born at Dukinfield, Cheshire, on 24 June 1891, and went to the Secondary School, Ashton-under-Lyne, of which his father was headmaster. He then went to Manchester University, whence he won an Entrance Scholarship to St John's in December 1909. He obtained a first class in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I, in 1911, and was a wrangler, with the mark of distinction in Schedule B, in Part II in his second year. During his third year he was working for the Civil Service Open Competition, but took Part I of the Natural Sciences Tripos, being placed in the second class. In the Civil Service Examination of August 1913 he was third in the list (St John's also had the first, fourth and seventh); he was appointed to the Treasury, and at the time of his death he had risen to be an assistant secretary.

JOHN BULL RIDGES (B.A. 1882) died at Plymouth on 2 August 1937. He was the son of John Edward Ridges and was born on 13 October 1855 at Wolverhampton, where he went to the Grammar School. He came up to Cambridge as a non-collegiate student in 1878, but entered St John's in October 1879. He obtained a third class in the Theological Tripos of 1882. After teaching at Hull and East Riding College, he became headmaster of Leylands School, Hornsea, in 1884, and remained there for ten years. For the next five years he was a master at Taunton School, which he left in 1899 to become headmaster of Leighton Park School, Reading. In 1911 he moved to Ireland as headmaster of the Friends' School at Lisburn, co. Antrim.

HAROLD SANDWITH (*Matric.* 1892) died at Stone, Kent, on 29 October 1937. He was the son of T. B. Sandwith, C.B., H.B.M. Consul, Crete, afterwards H.B.M. Consul-General, Odessa, and

was born on 3 June 1872 at H.B.M. Consulate, Canea, Crete. He was educated privately, and spent one year at St John's, intending to enter Sandhurst, but did not gain admission. He married in 1896. He held a Commission in the West African Frontier Force 1900-1901 and was invalided out. Later he was engaged in gold mining, and was afterwards employed in the South African Railways. In 1914 he enlisted and fought through the S.W. African campaign, then serving in East Africa till the end of the War. He returned to work in the South African Railways, and was employed at Usakos, S.W. Africa, till 1931.

HARRY JOSEPH SPENSER (B.A. 1888) died in a nursing home on 1 September 1937. He was the son of Frank Henry Spenser, schoolmaster and science lecturer at University College, Nottingham, and was born at Nottingham on 25 April 1866. He was sent to the High School, Nottingham, and came up to St John's in 1884 with a minor scholarship. He obtained a first class, division 3, in Part I of the Classical Tripos in 1888, and in June 1889 was examined and approved for the LL.M. degree; he proceeded LL.D. in 1898. After a year as a master at Woodbridge Grammar School and two years at Inverness College, he returned to his old school as assistant to the headmaster. From 1896 to 1901 he was a master at Edinburgh Academy; he then became rector of the High School, Glasgow, and in 1903 succeeded Paton as headmaster of University College School, London. Here his organizing ability was shown in the transfer from Gower Street to Froggnal and here he gained a reputation as a strict disciplinarian and as a great teacher of the classics. When he left University College School in 1916 he became an examiner for the Board of Education; in 1920 he went back to Nottingham as headmaster of the High Pavement School, retiring in 1928. For the last six years of his life he was a diocesan lay reader.

He married, on 6 October 1926, Georgiana Catherine (*née* Douglas), widow of Mr Melton-Prior, war correspondent.

During his lifetime Dr Spenser made a gift of plate to the College, and he has left the residue of his estate, after specific bequests, to the Master, Fellows and Scholars.

JOHN FRASER POYNTER THORNBUR (B.A. 1876) died at Hove on 31 October 1937. He was the son of John Thornber and was born at Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancashire, on 16 September 1851. He entered Rugby School in 1865 and left in 1870, coming up to St John's in the Lent Term 1873 and graduating with a second class in the Law Tripos of 1875. According to the Rugby School Register he was a schoolmaster and was formerly in New Zealand.

JOHN AUGUSTUS VOELCKER (Hon. M.A. 1894) died at 20 Upper Phillimore Gardens, W., on 6 November 1937, aged 83. His father was John Christopher Augustus Voelcker, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester (see *D.N.B.*). The son was at University College School from 1864 to 1872 and obtained the degrees of B.A. and B.Sc. at the University of London in 1878 and 1882 respectively. He also studied in Germany and took the Ph.D. at Giessen. He became an analytical chemist, specializing in particular in the relations of chemistry to agriculture, and succeeded his father as chemist to the Royal Agricultural Society in 1885. In the same year he also became director of the experimental farm and pot-culture station at Woburn, Bedfordshire. In 1889 he went to India to investigate problems relating to agriculture for the Government and produced a report on *The improvement of Indian agriculture*. It was doubtless in recognition of this work that he was made a C.I.E. in 1928.

The University of Cambridge conferred the honorary degree of M.A. upon him in June 1894, when the Royal Agricultural Show was held in Cambridge, and four years later he became a member of St John's College, at the suggestion of Donald MacAlister.

He married, in 1884, Alice, eldest daughter of W. Westgarth, of Melbourne; one son, Harold Edward Voelcker (of Christ's, *Matric.* 1913), was killed in the war, and another, Oswald John Voelcker, is a member of Queens' College (B.A. 1926).

In his younger days Dr Voelcker was a runner of more than average ability; for many years he was honorary treasurer of the Thames Hare and Hounds Club, and he was president of the London Athletic Club from 1914 to 1918 and again in 1934.

CHARLES FREDERICK WILLIAM THOMAS WILLIAMS (B.A. 1884) died at Raymead, Bedford, Middlesex, on 20 November 1937, aged 79. He was the son of William Hitchcock Morgan Williams and was born at Freshford, Somerset. After graduating, he went to Salisbury Theological College and was ordained in 1887 to the curacy of Zeals, Wiltshire. He afterwards held curacies at Hythe, Deal, Folkestone, Sydenham and Shiplate and from 1914 to 1925 was chaplain of Spelthorne St Mary, Bedford. He married, on 24 October 1900, Elizabeth, fourth daughter of Charles Boorn Chalmers, of Canada and Hythe, Kent.

CHARLES HENRY WOOD (B.A. 1881) died at Bournemouth on 14 October 1937. He was the son of the Rev. William Spicer Wood (B.A. 1840), Fellow, headmaster of Oakham School, and was born at Oakham in 1856. Two of his brothers, George

Frederick Spicer Wood (*Matric.* 1866) and William Spicer Wood (B.A. 1871), were also members of the College. He came up to Cambridge as a non-collegiate student in the Lent Term 1877, but was admitted to St John's in January 1878. After graduating he went to Ely Theological College, and was ordained in 1880 to the curacy of St James, Bury St Edmunds. He afterwards held curacies at March, Teddington, Bournemouth, Radlett and Feltham, but did not hold a living.

THE LIBRARY

Donations and other additions to the Library during the half-year ending Michaelmas 1937.

DONATIONS

(* The asterisk denotes a past or present Member of the College.)

From Mr Brindley.

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| CHACK (P.). <i>Croisières merveilleuses.</i> | 1937. |
| HENDERSON (G. F. R.). <i>Stonewall Jackson and the American Civil War.</i> New impression. 2 vols. | 1909. |
| <i>The M.C.C., 1787-1937.</i> Reprinted from <i>The Times M.C.C. number.</i> | 1937. |
| SANDWICH (EARL OF). <i>British and Foreign medals relating to naval and maritime affairs [in the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich].</i> | 1937. |

From Mrs L. H. K. Bushe-Fox.

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|---|-------|
| *F[ORSTER] (R. H.). <i>The Postgraduates. A suggestion for a comic opera.</i> | 1895. |
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From the Cambridge Philological Society.

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|---|-------|
| WITT (R. E.). <i>Albinus and the history of middle Platonism.</i> (Trans. Camb. Philol. Soc., VII.) | 1937. |
|---|-------|

From D. J. Campbell, B.A.

- | | |
|---|--|
| *CAMPBELL (D. J.). <i>C. Plini Secundi Naturalis Historiae liber secundus.</i> [A commentary, critical notices, etc.] Aberdeen, 1936. | |
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From Professor Constable.

- | | |
|--|-------|
| *CONSTABLE (W. G.), F.S.A. <i>Mantegna and humanism in fifteenth-century Italy.</i> (W. H. Charlton memorial lecture, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Nov. 1936.) | 1937. |
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From Dr Coulton.

*COULTON (G. G.), F.B.A. *Sectarian history.* 1937.

From Mr Dudley.

*DUDLEY (D. R.). *A history of cynicism from Diogenes to the sixth century A.D.* 1937.

From Mr Gatty.

Document, signed. Power of attorney given by Dr Isaac Pennington, Fellow of St John's College, to his bankers for receipt of his salary as Regius Professor of Physic. (With Johnian witnesses.) 11 April 1795.

From Miss M. A. Graves.

Autograph letter, signed, of Rudyard Kipling to the Rev. A. Jessopp,* D.D., dated 7 July 1908.

Autograph signature of Sir Walter Besant, the novelist, brother of W. H. Besant,* Sc.D.

From Ralph Griffin, F.S.A.

*GRIFFIN (R.). *A brass at Nonington, Kent.* (A reprint.) 1937.

From E. L. Griggs.

GRIGGS (E. L.). *Thomas Clarkson,* the friend of slaves.* 1936.

From Professor Hodge.

*HODGE (W. V. D.). [Collection of papers on Harmonic Integrals which gained the Adams Prize, 1936.]

From Mr Jeffreys.

*JEFFREYS (H.), F.R.S. *Scientific inference.* Reissue, with addenda. 1937.

From K. Latifi, B.A.

LATIFI (Begum Nasima). *Our growing daughters.* A broadcast... Simla, 22 September 1936. *priv. pr.* 1937.

From F. J. North, D.Sc.

NORTH (F. J.). *Humphrey Lhuyd's maps of England and Wales.* (National Museum of Wales publn.) 1937.

From Professor Previté-Orton.

British Academy. *Proceedings.* Vol. XXI (1935). 1937.

— *Index to Proceedings.* Vols. I-XX. 1937.

[Also papers published from the current volume.]

*CRONE (G. R.). *The alleged pre-Columbian discovery of America.* (A reprint.) 1937.

EWEN (C. L'Estrange). *The trials of John Lowes,* clerk.* 1937.

PLUTARCH. *Life of Aratus.* Ed. by W. H. PORTER. 1937

From Sir Humphry Rolleston, Bart., G.C.V.O. (Hon. Fellow).

*ROLLESTON (Sir Humphry). *The history of angina pectoris.* (Finlayson memorial lecture, 1937.) (A reprint.)

— *The history of endocrinology.* (A reprint.) 1937.

— *Samuel Jones Gee and his friends.* (A reprint.) 1937.

From Professor Walker.

*WALKER (E. A.). *Historical atlas of South Africa.* 1922.

— *Lord de Villiers and his times. South Africa, 1842-1914.* 1925.

From Mr White.

CANDLER (A. C.). *Atomic spectra and the vector model.* 2 vols. 1937.

Congrès International des Mathématiciens, Oslo, 1937. *Comptes rendus.* Vol. II [I not yet publ.] 1937.

HOUWINK (R.). *Elasticity, plasticity and structure of matter.* 1937.

*METCALFE (Rev. F.). *The Oxonian in Iceland, or notes of travel in that island in...* 1860. 1861.

From E. J. B. Willey, Ph.D.

*WILLEY (E. J. B.). *Collisions of the second kind, their role in physics and chemistry.* 1937.

From Mr Yule.

*YULE (G. UDNY), F.R.S. *Karl Pearson, 1857-1936.* (Reprinted from *Obit. Notices...* Roy. Soc., Lond., Dec. 1936.)

— and *KENDALL (M. G.). *Introduction to the theory of statistics.* 11th edition, revised. 1937.

From A. Yusuf Ali, C.B.E.

*YUSUF ALI (A.). *Medieval India: social and economic conditions.* Being the substance of four lectures... Allahabad. 1932.

Periodicals were received from the following: *The President, Mr Boys Smith, Mr Harker, Sir Joseph Larmor, Dr Palmer, Prof. Previté-Orton, Mr White, Mr Yule, Royal Astronomical Society, etc.*

ADDITIONS

GENERAL

- Annual Register* . . . for the year 1936.
Student's Handbook to the University and Colleges of Cambridge.
 36th edn., revised to 30 June 1937.

JOHNIANA

- *CASTLEREAGH (LORD). Autog. letter, signed, to Lord Auckland,
 dated 25 Nov. [1799].
 *MASON (WILLIAM). [Nine poetical works, mostly first editions.]
 1749-82.
 *PALMERSTON (LORD). Six autog. letters, signed, to Joseph Hume,
 J. S. Buckingham, Sir R. Gore Booth, etc. 1838-62.
 [With two autog. letters, signed, of Lady Palmerston.]
 Wordsworthiana. MS. "Recollections of our 3 Days Excursion at
 the Lakes with Mr Wordsworth, 1838."
 [Possibly by a member of the Ricketts family of Alverston, Stratford-
 on-Avon.]
 — WORDSWORTH (MARY). Autog. letter, signed, to Mrs Cookson,
 dated 1 Nov. [1806].

ARCHAEOLOGY AND ANTHROPOLOGY

- FRAZER (Sir J. G.). *Aftermath: a supplement to The Golden Bough*.
 1936.
 SHETELIG (H.) and FALK (H.). *Scandinavian archaeology*. Transl.
 by E. V. GORDON. 1937.

CLASSICS, ANCIENT HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY

- FRANK (TENNEY). *An economic history of Rome*. 2nd. edn., revised.
 1927.
 GLOTZ (G.). *Ancient Greece at work. An economic history of Greece . . .
 to the Roman Conquest*. Transl. by M. R. DOBIE. 1926.
 — *The Greek city and its institutions*. Transl. by N. MALLINSON.
 1929.
 HOMO (L.). *Roman political institutions from city to state*. Transl. by
 M. R. DOBIE. 1929.
 Loeb Classical Library:
 Ammianus Marcellinus, vol. II. Aristotle. *Minor works and
 Problems*, 2 vols. Demosthenes, *Private orations*, vol. I. Livy,
 vol. XI. Philo (Transl. by F. H. COLSON*), vol. VII. Plutarch.
Moralia, vols. IV, V and X. Sextus Empiricus, vol. III. Lucian,
 vol. V. *Remains of old Latin*, vol. II. Tacitus, vols. III and IV.
 14 vols. 1936-7.

- Mélanges Franz Cumont*. 2 vols. 1936.
 PAULY-WISSOWA. *Real-Encyclopädie der classischen Altertumswis-
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 (Timon—Tribus). 1937.
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 Pts. 104-7 (Zwölfgötter and Nachträge). 1937.
Thesaurus linguae Latinae. Vol. VII, 1, 4 (immobilis—implico). 1937.

ECONOMICS AND ECONOMIC HISTORY

- CHAPIN (E.). *Les villes de foires de Champagne des origines au début
 du XIV siècle*. 1937.
 GIDE (C.) and RIST (C.). *History of economic doctrines from the time
 of the Physiocrats to the present day*. Transl. from the edn. of 1913
 by R. RICHARDS. 1915; repr. 1932.
 RICH (E. E.), ed. *The ordinance book of the Merchants of the Staple*.
 1937.

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY

- British documents on the origins of the War, 1898-1914*. Ed. by
 G. P. GOOCH and H. TEMPERLEY. Vols. I-XI (in 12). 1926-36.
Cambridge History of India. Vol. IV. *The Mughul period*. Ed. by
 Sir R. BURN. 1937.
 CLARK (MAUDE V.). *Fourteenth-century studies*. Ed. by L. S.
 SUTHERLAND and M. MCKISACK. 1937.
 COLVIN (I.). *Life of Jameson*. 3rd impression. 2 vols. 1923.
 DAVIES (G.). *The early Stuarts, 1603-1660*. 1937.
German diplomatic documents, 1871-1914. Selected and transl. by
 E. T. S. DUGDALE. 4 vols. 1928-31.
 GEYL (P.). *The Netherlands divided (1609-48)*. Transl. by S. T.
 BINDOFF. 1936.
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 JOLLIFFE (J. E. A.). *The constitutional history of medieval England
 from the English settlement to 1485*. 1937.
 LAFFAN (R. G. D.), ed. *Select documents of European history*. Vol. I
 (800-1492). 1930.
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 2 vols. 1931-3.
 NEWTON, (A. P.), ed. *Select documents relating to the unification of
 South Africa*. 2 vols. 1924.
 OMAN (Sir CHARLES). *History of the art of war in the sixteenth
 century*. 1937.
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Calendar of Inquisitions miscellaneous (Chancery). Vol. III. 1348-
 77.

- Calendar of the Fine Rolls.* Vol. xvii. A.D. 1437-45.
Calendar of the Liberate Rolls. Vol. iii. A.D. 1245-51.
Calendar of State Papers, America and West Indies. A.D. 1724-9.
 3 vols.
Calendar of State Papers, Domestic. Jan. 1699-Mar. 1700.
Calendar of State Papers, Venetian. A.D. 1669-70.
Calendar of Treasury Books. Vol. xviii. A.D. 1703.
Close Rolls of the reign of Henry III. A.D. 1264-8.
 GLOTZ (G.), ed. *Histoire générale.* Sect. II. *Hist. du moyen âge.*
 Tome IV, pt. 2. 1937.
 RICHER. *Histoire de France* (888-995.) Éd. et traduite par R.
 LATOUCHE. Tome II. (Class. de l'hist. de France, ed L. HALPHEN,
 17.) 1937.
 SCHRAMM (P. E.). *A history of the English coronation.* Transl. by
 L. G. WICKHAM LEGG. 1937.
 VAN DER POEL (J.). *Railway and customs policies in South Africa,*
 1885-1910. 1933.
 WEINBAUM (M.). *The incorporation of boroughs.* 1937.
 WILKINSON (B.). *Studies in the constitutional history of the thirteenth*
and fourteenth centuries. 1937.
 ZAMBAUR (E. DE). *Manuel de généalogie et de chronologie pour*
l'histoire de l'Islam. 1927.

LAW

- British Year Book of International Law,* 1937.
Halsbury's Laws of England. 2nd edn., ed by VISCOUNT HAILSHAM.
 Vols. xxiv, xxv, and suppl. vol. for 1937.
 Selden Society. Vol. lvi. *Rolls of the Justices in Eyre... for York-*
shire, 1218-19. Ed. by D. M. STENTON. 1937.

MATHEMATICS AND NATURAL SCIENCES

- CRAMÉR (H.). *Random variables and probability distributions.*
 (Camb. Tracts in Mathematics, 36.) 1937.
Chemistry, Annual reports on the progress of, 1936.
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Gregory's memoranda, 1677-1708. Ed. by W. G. HISCOCK. 1937.
 LANDAU (E.). *Über einige neuere Fortschritte der additiven Zahlen-*
theorie. (Camb. Tracts in Mathematics, 35.) 1937.
Nautical almanac and astronomical ephemeris for 1938.
 *WOLF (A.). *History of science, technology, and philosophy in the*
16th and 17th centuries. 1935.

MODERN LANGUAGES AND ENGLISH
LITERATURE

- CRAIGIE (Sir W. A.), ed. *Dictionary of the older Scottish tongue.*
 Pt. vii (cow—cythariste). 1937.

- Deutsche Literatur. Sammlung literarischer Kunst- und Kultur-*
denkmäler in Entwicklungsreihen. Reihe: Aufklärung. Herausg.
 von F. BRÜGGEMANN. Bde. x, xi. 1937.
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 FULLONIUS. *The comedy of Acolastus.* Transl. from the Latin by
 J. PALSGRAVE. Ed. by P. L. CARVER. 1937.
Valentine and Orson. Transl. from the French by H. WATSON.
 Ed. G. A. DICKSON. 1937.
English studies, The year's work in, 1935.
 GRIMM. *Deutsches Wörterbuch.* [Three pts. of various vols.] 1932.
 KNIGHT (G. WILSON). *The Shakespearian Tempest.* 1932.
 NICOLSON (H.). *Tennyson. Aspects of his life, character, and poetry.*
 1925.
 PERLESVAUS. *Le Haut Livre du Graal: Perlesvaus.* Ed. by W. A.
 NITZE, etc. Vol. II. Chicago, 1937.
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 reproduced in facsimile, with introd. by J. Q. ADAMS.
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THEOLOGY AND CHURCH HISTORY

- BENNETT (R. F.). *The early Dominicans. Studies in thirteenth-*
century Dominican history. 1937.
 [Bible.] *Commentary on the Book of Ezekiel.* By G. A. COOKE.
 (International Critical Commentary.) 1936.
 — *Novum Testamentum Latine.* Recens. J. WORDSWORTH et
 H. J. WHITE. Pt. II, 5. 1937.
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general and provincial chapters of the, 1215-1540. Ed. by W. A.
 PANTIN. Vol. III. (Royal Hist. Soc.) 1937.
 Bradshaw Society. Vol. LXXV. *The Ordinal and Customary of the*
Abbey of St Mary, York (St John's Coll., Camb., MS. D. 27).
 Ed. by the ABBESS OF STANBROOK and J. B. L. TOLHURST. Vol. II.
 1937.
 CABROL (F.) and others. *Dictionnaire d'archéologie chrétienne et de*
liturgie. Fasc. 142-5 (palais—papyrus). 1937.
 KENYON (Sir F. G.). *The Chester Beatty Biblical papyri.* Facs. III,
 supplt. *Pauline epistles* (plates). 1937.
 ORIGENES. *Werke.* Bd. x. Herausg. von E. KLOSTERMANN. (Die
 griech. christl. Schriftsteller, XL, ii.) 1937.
Texte und Untersuchungen zur Geschichte der altchristl. Literatur.
 Bde. XLVIII, 3; L, 5. 1937.
Theologisches Wörterbuch zum Neuen Testament. Herausg. von G.
 KITTEL. Bd. III, 11-13. 1937.
 York diocese. *The Register of William Greenfield, Archbp. of York,*
 1306-15. Pt. III. (Surtees Soc.) 1936.

COLLEGE AWARDS

THE following awards were made on the results of the Annual Entrance Scholarships Examination, December 1937:

Major Scholarships:

- Carter, C. F., Rugby School, for Mathematics (Baylis Scholarship).
 Le Couteur, K. J., Victoria College, Jersey, for Mathematics.
 Loewe, R. J., Leys School, for Classics.
 Pascoe, K. J., Truro School, for Natural Sciences.
 Curtis, G. C., Royal Grammar School, Newcastle-on-Tyne, for Natural Sciences.
 Goward, F. K., Wakefield Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Templeman, S. W., Southall County School, for History.
 Loewenstein, M. O. L., Cheltenham College, for Modern Languages.
 Monahan, D., Ealing County School, for Modern Languages.

Minor Scholarships:

- Rumsey, V. H., Henry Smith School, Hartlepool, for Mathematics.
 Plumpton, C., Louth Grammar School, for Mathematics.
 Campbell, D., Dulwich College, for Classics.
 Swingler, J. H., King Edward VI School, Birmingham, for Classics.
 Kidd, F., Keighley Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Ross, P. McG., Ulverston Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Gordin, P., Oakham School, for History.
 Radford, R. A., Nottingham High School, for History.
 Meikle, I. O., Wycliffe College, for English.

Exhibitions:

- Waterhouse, J. A. H., King Edward VI School, Birmingham, for Mathematics.
 Butcher, H. J., Whitgift School, for Classics.
 Bratherton, D. G., Manchester Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Schardt, R. G., Wyggeston Grammar School, for Natural Sciences.
 Crane, C. D., Hymers College, for History.
 Gwynn, B. P., Bedford School, for History.
 Daniels, J. M. E., Repton School, for Modern Languages.
 Oliver, E. S., Solihull School, for Modern Languages.

Johnson Exhibition:

- Gordin, P., Oakham School, for History.