

RENDCOMB COLLEGE MAGAZINE

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SCHOOL NOTES.

The Headmaster and Mrs. Lee-Browne came to live in the College in September, 1932. They are occupying rooms in the north-east corner of the first floor, previously used by Miss Simmons and as dormitory No. 6. Martin is installed in the old Rest Room.

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Miss Coy, Mr. Mead, J. E. Allen, W. S. Boardman, J. H. Dixon, M. T. Kirkman, G. K. Noble and C. G. V. Taylor left in July, 1932. We wish them, all and severally, happiness in the future.

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Miss M. Steele-Smith, Mr. H. W. Hosken, Mr. J. H. Woodroffe, and A. W. F. Abbott came to the College in September, 1932.

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J. H. R. Thornhill came to the College in January, 1933.

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A considerable sum of money has been spent on Laboratory apparatus, and for the first time the Laboratory is within sight of being really efficiently equipped for physics and biology. Particularly interesting pieces of apparatus include a microtome, an incubator, a drying oven for slides, a sensitive galvanometer, and a universal indicator.

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The Library Committee gratefully acknowledge gifts of books from Mrs. Noel Wills, Mr. J. H. Simpson and Mr. J. Timpson.

After long negotiations the "Old Rectory" finally became the property of the Governing Body last December. The Governors have decided that for the future it is to be known as "**Rendcomb House**". Central heating and an efficient domestic hot water supply have been installed and before very long it is hoped to proceed with other work on the building. It is at present being used for additional sleeping accommodation, Mr. and Mrs. Fogden and 11 boys having been there throughout the year. The ground immediately around the House will be retained as a flower garden, but the rest will be developed for intensive production purposes.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

A. Wilcox in June broke the record of the University of Reading for the mile, returning the fast time of 4mins. 40secs. He is now teaching at a school in Southend.

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K. H. Nelson is an apprentice in the Blue Funnel Line, and started on a route between New York and the Far East.

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B. J. Brooks, who is now attached to No. 27 (Bomber) Squadron, R.A.F., Kohat, took part in the recent air operations against the Shamozaï and Salarzaï tribesmen in the Basaur district in connection with the Chitral Relief, 1932. We are sure all Old Boys will join us in congratulating him on his recent engagement to Miss Ivy Doris Staples, of Cambridge.

H. T. G. Price has joined the Bristol Police Force.

A. J. Stanley is working for the General Accident Assurance Company, in North Pembrokeshire and Cardiganshire.

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We have received a notice of a book by D. B. Christie, "While the World Revolves."

HONOURS.

C. G. V. Taylor has been awarded a Goldsmith Company's Exhibition for History.

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N. A. Perkins gained a first class in Mathematical Moderations at Oxford.

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R. G. Betterton has been awarded a Scholarship to Avoncroft Agricultural College, near Evesham.

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J. A. Davis was placed in the Second Class (1st Division) of the Cambridge Historical Tripos, Part 1.

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R. Field, who is now a student at the Art School, Cheltenham, has been awarded a Board of Education Local Scholarship (Drawing).

MR. AND MRS. J. H. SIMPSON.

On July 1st, 1932, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson left Rendcomb for a holiday, before taking up their new work at the College of St. Mark, and St. John, Chelsea, to which Mr. Simpson has been appointed as Principal. We wish them and Mary and Jennifer great happiness in their new home, and every success in what will be difficult and important work.

Twelve years is a long period in a man's life, and when it came to leaving it was clear to everyone that Mr. Simpson was as sad at going as we were at the prospect of being without him. That he

is and will be missed there is no question. He was respected and admired by everyone—staff and boys alike—and there are many who must look back on his time at Rendcomb, foremost because of help and encouragement which they received from his store of wisdom and knowledge of human nature. With him the College came first, and he let nothing stand between the school and what he believed to be right and best for it.

As Rendcomb's first Headmaster, and working in close touch with the founder, Mr. Wills, he worked out a method which has been called a "unique experiment"—and saw it develop, past the experimental stage, into the solid educational structure which is the Rendcomb of today. Difficulties and problems came only to be tackled and overcome—yet no one enjoyed the successes and progress of the place more than he did. To him, not to be moving forward to something new was to be going backward. He had no use for marking time—no matter how pleasant the immediate present might seem. To his staff he was always stimulating, and always easy of approach. He was invariably willing to help, and no man ever left Rendcomb without taking with him some new viewpoint, some ideal of education re-kindled or some of the freshness that always characterised Mr. Simpson's own outlook.

As a Headmaster he believed in freedom, and hated fear. In his attitude to both he was, particularly in early years, in advance of those who were working with him and around him. No one can have other than admiration for his courage and singleness of purpose, displayed on many occasions in these connections. He had a great gift of giving boys responsibility, and then letting them alone to get on with the job in their own way, finding out the right method by their own mistakes—a line of approach needing both patience and trust.

We are proud to have lived and worked with an inspiring leader and a great schoolmaster.

No tribute to Mr. Simpson would be complete without including Mrs Simpson. Throughout the whole period of their life at Rendcomb together she was behind him in everything he did, with encourage-

ment, wisdom, and her whole-hearted support. In early years she looked after the domestic side of the College life, and all who can look back to those days will remember the delightful gift she had of making things essentially comfortable, homelike, and completely non-institutional. She was in touch with, and took an interest in, all that was going on; and frequently it was possible to trace her finger in the way something was done, some difficulty overcome, or some success celebrated. Those who were privileged to know her well, came to value her judgment, and to seek her advice—and to realise that Rendcomb would not have been the same without her.

26th JUNE 1932.

At the request of both boys and staff of the College, we print Mr. Simpson's sermon, preached in the church on his last Sunday at Rendcomb:

Romans xii., 2—"And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind."

The verse that I have chosen from last Sunday's second lesson is not a particularly easy one. The play on the words *conform* and *transform*, which represents nothing in the original Greek, rather obscures the real meaning of the two words used by St. Paul. The first suggests a superficial fashion; the second indicates our fundamental mode of being. A modern translator has rendered the verse, "Instead of being moulded to this world, have your mind renewed, and so be transformed in nature."

And, secondly, what exactly is meant by "this world?" I think that when we are young, we often find this word "world," as used by older people, rather confusing. If we call someone "worldly" we mean that his aims and standards are material; or that his strongest motives are the desire for power or popularity or applause; or that he is, in our opinion, blind to the spiritual aspects of life. Yet we use another phrase "a man of the world," in a sense that is by no means wholly one of disparagement. It suggests a person who has understanding of

human nature, the power of getting on with people, and a kind of practical good sense—all of them qualities that we should like to possess. —I think that this double use of the word illustrates a real conflict of thought and conduct, which has often puzzled people who want to do their duty, in the imperfect environment or "world" of people and things that they find about them. How far should we, or can we, conform to it, or to use a familiar word, "renounce" it. How far, I mean, can most of us reject what is accepted by other people, and make ourselves different from them, without a certain loss of sympathy and human understanding, and a certain self-consciousness that will always be in danger of becoming self-righteousness. Self-righteousness and fancied superiority were certainly far from the mind of the great apostle, who wrote elsewhere, "bear ye one another's burdens," and "love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself." He was not telling his friends and pupils to despise humanity, or to despair of it. But he did, in his own passionate, earnest way, want to make them realise that the fashions, the standards, the ideals of the pagan life about them were not good enough—not good enough, certainly, for anyone who had ever caught the least glimmering of what is meant by the Christ-like way of living. It was an age in some, though not in all, ways extraordinarily like the present, an age of the popular worship of the second hand and the second-rate; of superstitions degrading to the intelligence of any sane man; of systems of belief widely held—in name at least—long after their foundations had been destroyed; of a thousand charlatan remedies for diseases of the body and soul, of credulous multitudes at the mercy of the clever unscrupulous rogue. There had been much that was gracious and dignified in that old pagan life at its best, but it had depended upon conditions that had long disappeared and it had assumed a harmony of man's intellect and emotions that had long been broken. And now its habits and ways of life were at their best inclined to be dreary and futile, and devoid of hope, and at their worst showed to what depths of sensuality, meanness and selfishness the human spirit can descend. It was

to such a world that these early Christians were bidden by their teacher not to conform.

I think that today there is at least as much temptation as there was in the time of St. Paul to “conform” to this world. I mean to accept too readily, and without thinking things out for ourselves, the standards and opinions of the world that lives for the moment, and has no thought of what lies beyond what it can hear and see, and touch. Obedience is no longer enforced by persecution or punishment. But there are the more subtle forces of mass suggestion, and opinion manufactured by books, and newspapers and films. And there are great interests trying to make people alike in what they think, and say, and want. It is so dreadfully easy to do just what other people do. So many quite harmless people, and quite good fellows, are doing the same. And so, before we know where we are we have accepted, with a kind of comfortable materialism, a whole set of vulgar and second-rate standards and empty conventions, and have left the spiritual life altogether out of account.

If we think about it, we shall see that this, like so many of our moral problems, has a double aspect. It is a problem of our own personal lives, and it is also a problem of our social lives—lives that we live as members of the country or town, or school or village to which we are conscious that, as we say, we belong. For it is not good enough to let our own community simply “conform” to the pattern of others, just because they are what they are. We must make the life that we share with others just as much as our own intimate personal life, express an ideal, and every one of us, as a builder doing his part in building one structure, must bring to his work all the patience, and unselfishness, and understanding, of other people, that he possesses.

Some of you to whom I am speaking have had, and will continue to have, a very remarkable opportunity of building up a community that does not conform altogether to any accepted pattern. You have the opportunity, without becoming priggish, or self-satisfied, to show that boarding school life can be very different from what it has been in the past, and, indeed, often is in the present; that it

can be more kindly, human, and interesting; that it can contain less fear, and punishment, and more room for sympathy, and sense of beauty, and spiritual values; that it need have nothing whatever to do with differences of wealth or social position. In this way, and in many more, your opportunity is a great one, and your duty to make good use of it is plain.

But we must not, after all, be content to think of people only as members of a body. Each member has a life of its own. Christianity, more than any other religion, emphasises the worth of every soul in the sight of God. In the story of the New Testament we find that Jesus always treated those who came to him as individuals, not as types or examples, finding by his wonderful insight the one key that unlocked every different heart. The best that we can possibly say of any common life—such as that of the life of a school—is that it allows every individual member to develop each in his own way the utmost goodness of which God has made him capable. Does our society encourage and honour people who try to think for themselves, who will not accept ready-made opinions, who will stand before the crowd and tell it the truth, though it may not be pleasing, people who in an honest search for goodness tread unfamiliar paths? Or does it give play to those forces which make it difficult for the timid and sensitive to show the best that they can do and be? You know what those forces are. There is intolerance that hates any departure from the ordinary, and jealousy that fears that our neighbour is better because he is different, and gossip or scandal that misrepresent what they do not understand, and blacken deeds and motives because they are unfamiliar. It is forces like these that frighten us, if we have no faith and vision, into conforming to standards and opinions which we know in our hearts to be mean and unworthy.

In place of this conformity—this unthinking acceptance of low ideals—St. Paul speaks of a renewing of the mind. The negative “be not” is not sufficient for him. He gives us the positive, constructive remedy. “Have your minds renewed, so that you may know what is the will of God.” What does he mean

by that? Not, we may be quite sure, a merely intellectual change. He is not thinking primarily of a reasoned change of opinion or the acceptance of a new creed. He is thinking of the vision or the experience of something, which, once it has been grasped, ever makes a man weigh ordinary things in a fresh scale of values. It must be something that affects the whole man—his imagination and his emotions, as well as his intellect, in his own case we know that he would have dated the “renewing of mind” from the moment on his journey to Damascus when he believed that he saw Christ Himself. Thereafter the motive force of his life was the power exercised upon him by the idea of what he called the Grace of Christ—that word that in the original language contains so much of beauty and charm, as well as of goodness and love. It was an idea which captivated the whole man, and not his intellect alone. And that, surely, is how all healthy and permanent “renewings of mind” are made, in education as elsewhere. There cannot be, as a great schoolmaster used to say, any “watertight compartments in our lives.” The divided life is the weak life. The whole of our personality must respond to the awakening, and, if we are fortunate, the awakening comes to us in youth as a sense that the work of God here on earth has need of us, however weak and ineffective we may appear to ourselves.

Of that “renewed” life there will be, I believe, in the modern world, two unmistakable signs. It will be a life of honest self-knowledge. Here, perhaps, more than anywhere else, modern thought can help us in our personal lives. We must face without whining and without self-pity the weaknesses and defects of our characters. We must learn what there is in our natures to be controlled, and what to be encouraged, as the motive power of brave and generous action. We must, it may be, decide what there is in life, however agreeable, that we shall do well to renounce. By self-knowledge each one must try to discover what is God’s will or destiny for him; how God wishes him to use his life in this present world.

And secondly, it will be a life of faith—faith in the capacity for goodness of other people and faith in the added power that

God gives us by his spirit, when we do try wholeheartedly to do what we believe to be right. In this second kind of faith we are so often sadly lacking. We distrust ourselves. We remember past failures. We cannot believe in our own power to improve. But in the light of the new vision, if only our minds are open to perceive it, doubts and misgivings will shrivel and disappear. We shall be free to grow ourselves in the knowledge and love of God, and by our freedom we shall help others to grow also.

SIR CECIL ARMITAGE, K.B.E., C.M.G., D.S.O.

It is with great regret that we record the death of Sir Cecil Armitage. He was one of the best friends that the College has had, and not only took a keen interest in all that was going on but, in other ways, was most loyal to the interests of the school. There are many older boys who will long remember the famous tea parties at his house, and the majestic but always humorous unfolding of some story of his African days. It is very remarkable to note how much Sir Cecil is missed by every kind of person in the district. Everyone has spoken affectionately of him, and expressions of regret that he is not still living at the Manor Cottage are as frequent as they are sincere. His passing leaves a gap which it will be impossible to fill.

CHARLES CAMPLING

It was too late to include this appreciation in our last issue, and we therefore do so now:

When the College was opened in 1920, it was fortunate indeed to obtain the services of Charles Campling. Quiet and self-effacing to a degree that was almost too great, it was difficult always to realise how much the smooth daily running of the place was due to him. Still less did many realise that he had seen considerable war service, and had wide experience, both in the timber trade and in an estate office.

From the very beginning he put the interest of the College first, and as it grew, so his devotion and loyalty increased. He was invariably cheerful, always ready to help, and never ruffled. A very large number of matters inside the College were in his hands ; indeed, the number of people who did not go regularly to him on some business or other must have been small. He gave advice sparingly, but it was always worth having.

His official work was meticulously done. He had a fine memory, and was always ready with a precedent. The books and records were perfectly kept, and the ease with which his successors were able to pick up the threads was a clear testimony to his efficiency. He was a keen and wise buyer. No trouble was too much for him in his determination to get the best article in the most advantageous market, and he must have saved the College many hundreds of pounds during the twelve years of his secretaryship. Kindness, wisdom and truth were his characteristics. At times his straight thinking was a revelation. He trod the difficult path of absolute loyalty, both to the Governors who employed him, and to those among whom he worked with skill and success. He will not easily be forgotten.

Without exception, everyone liked him. Those who were privileged to know him better developed an affection for him that made his loss irreparable.

FOUNDERS DAY.

We reprint the following account of Founder's Day, 1932, from "The Gloucester Citizen":

Founder's Day was celebrated by Rendcomb College on Saturday, June 18th.

In addition to hundreds of parents, the school staff and the governing body, many well-known county educationalists attended.

Canon H. Sewell (Chairman of the Governors) presided, and among others

present were the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Dulverton, Lieut.-Col. Russell J. Kerr and Sir Francis Hyett.

The Chairman referred with regret to the absence through indisposition of Mrs. Wills, who telegraphed saying her thoughts were at Rendcomb, and wishing the proceedings success.

The opening of the school in 1920 by Mr. Noel Wills, its founder, was a wonderful piece of vision. His noble work for the county was purely voluntary, and he had left a sufficient sum to carry it on.

Canon Sewell referred also to the loss through death of their founder five years ago, to the death of Major Victor Dawson (the late treasurer) who had done excellent work for the college, and to the comparatively sudden death of Mr. Charles Campling, who was secretary to the governing body for a long period.

Mr. J. H. Simpson (headmaster of the College), who would be leaving Rendcomb for a Chelsea appointment at the end of the term, would probably find far greater scope for his ability there than he had ever had in the past. They knew he regretted leaving, and he had done fine work for the College. They also deplored his departure.

Speaking of Lord Dulverton's new membership of the governing body, Canon Sewell said his knowledge of the world, his wisdom and his interest in human nature would be invaluable to the boys.

Mr. Simpson, making his farewell address, said they could offer a unique welcome to Lord Liverpool, for the earl's ward had been a member of the College.

Describing a happy and healthy year's work, Mr. Simpson paid tributes to the work of several boys, including C. G. V. Taylor, who won honours in the New College (Oxford) history exhibition. C. W. Wells and Jack Allen had been of great service to the school, with Taylor as prefects. N. A. Perkins (Goldsmith's Company's exhibition for mathematics), had represented Oxford against Cambridge at chess. He had been struck by the popularity of music among the boys. Musical appreciation should have a definite place in the curriculum of the College, and Mr. S. G. Shimmin's excel-

lent work was showing splendid results.

The installation of a new laboratory had been a success, and if, as was probable, another laboratory of the same size was added Rendcomb would compare favourably in that respect with very much larger schools.

He congratulated Mr. Lee-Browne, the senior assistant master, on being elected the second headmaster of Rendcomb. (Applause).

A splendid rally of old boys a few weeks ago had resulted in the formation of the Old Rendcombians' Society.

Other school successes throughout the year had been matriculation certificates won by J. H. Dixon, D. C. Uzzell, D. C. Vaughan, G. D. Waters and A. M. Wilson; higher school certificates by C. G. V. Taylor, C. W. Wells, D. Field, and W. F. J. Jones; school certificates with honours by G. D. Waters and A. M. Wilson; and school certificates by J. M. Kirkman, G. K. Noble and C. Sidgwick.

The twelve years of his Headmastership had been extraordinarily happy ones for himself and his wife, and, he hoped, for many others too.

Rendcomb's school life contained many uncommon features. The boys were trusted to act and think for themselves, and it was remarkable how well the policy worked.

No boys in any school in England enjoyed more responsibility and liberty, and no Headmaster ever had boys more willing, more appreciative and more responsive than he.

He believed the College, under his successor, might face the future with confidence.

The Earl of Liverpool, addressing the boys, spoke reminiscently of a life of travel. He had travelled in almost every known quarter of the globe, he said, yet he had never been to Paris. He would rather go to Mexico.

Sooner or later the spirit of adventure and the desire to see new countries, for by that the race was made, would stimulate the younger generation.

Within thirty miles of the College, he said, lay the remains of a forebear of his who was Prime Minister of the country

at the time of Waterloo, and who held office for fifteen years.

The task which faced boys leaving school today, he concluded, appeared to be far more difficult than in the past, but the old oaks of England, which had looked down on many generations and seen many vicissitudes, would be sign and witness to their success.

Lord Dulverton read a telegram from Mrs. Wills conveying her congratulations to Canon Sewell on the Degree of LL.D., which Bristol University is to confer on him next Saturday. His Lordship, thanking the Chairman and Lord Liverpool for their part in the proceedings recalled that the Earl had fought for his country in the South African War, and during the critical years of the Great War he had acted as Governor-General of New Zealand.

Lt.-Col. Russell Kerr, supporting the expression of thanks, hoped that under the Headship of Mr. Lee-Browne, the College would grow in influence and prosperity.

After tea the school presented a delightful play by John Drinkwater, called "Robin Hood and the Pedlar," in the inspiring surroundings of the beautiful College Woodland Theatre.

AN IMPRESSION OF 'ROBIN HOOD AND THE PEDLAR.'

Reader, I give you a page from my notebook. If you are one of those who do not understand, then I must tell you it was written for my pleasure, and not for yours.

"Then I came with those that were with me to a pleasant opening in this shady wood, and we found there sundry decent seats set up, all facing a high and grassy bank. And as the day was hot, and we had eaten well, and because we would not disturb the many little flies who seemed to love this spot, we sat us down and listened to those who

would be chattering of the doings of the day.

Anon, there was a blast of hunting-horns, and from among the trees came out a stout and merry fellow, followed by several varlets of various sorts, clad all in Lincoln green. The first, who was called Robin Hood, spoke loud and clear, and his was the heartiest laugh that ever I heard. To these came another, a wretched pedlar-man, who had been so hit about, by the Sheriff of Nottingham it seemed, that he could scarcely stand, and staggered along to these good fellows and told them his sorry tale. There is more of the poet than the pedlar in you, my man, I thought. But I did not regard his music-sounding phrases overmuch, as I was vastly taken up by the antics of a tall knave, one Little John, who would kill a coney with his bow and shake his handsome beard, and listen, and talk, and do a hundred things at once, to the great delight of all who saw him. Then, around their fire, these lads sang sweetly and tunefully; and there was one with a deep and powerful voice (Robin's minstrel Allen-a-dale, thought I), who was better than any organ to keep the singers together, and give background to their song. Sing again, I would have shouted, but I feared those gizzard-piercing arrows.

"And, as they moved away, the fire died, and dainty elves, light as air, came dancing through the grass. With lovely melody they placed a crown upon the pedlar's brow, for he was no pedlar, but the King, who had come to live for a space with his subjects in the woods.

"A dismal-looking devil, all in black, came into the wood. He was the Officer of that same Sheriff, and offered much money for the taking of Robin, alive or dead. I felt something of sorrow for this fellow, when the wily Robin, having duped him and pulled his black leg, left him looking more dejected than ever, and made off in his mantle to entice the Sheriff into the forest. But my spirits were restored by the return of a rollicking, red-faced, round-bellied priest, one Friar Tuck, who told how he had beguiled the janitors of Nottingham Gate, and had made an entry into the town. Nothing I saw or heard did I enjoy more than the

jovial face and hearty tale of this fat friar.

"A nut-brown maid, the Marion whom Robin loved, was set on to trounce the Sheriff when he came down to the forest with his man thinking to take the Outlaw. I marvelled that this Sheriff was so handsomely bearded and carried his rich clothes so well, when his shaking knees and ranting voice betrayed a coward's heart and a villain's. But he was soundly drubbed by Marion with a quarter-staff bigger than herself, and his men too, were bested by the green-shirts, as they deserved. For a young ballad-singer told us how he had been set on and ill-treated by them; but his hurts seemed quickly to have mended, for he sang us a most sweet song, and once again I would have shouted "Sing again."

"When the Sheriff knew it was the King whom he had mis-used, and who had seen him beaten by a maid, he could not conceal his shame, but slunk away through the trees, what time the others sang once more and made good cheer with Robin Hood and the Pedlar, until the forest rang with their merry noise.

"Now, I know not whether this was all a dream, so real did it seem to me, but I started suddenly at the voice of my neighbour, who remarked that the day was fine, the play well chosen, and the acting good." B.

THE CHRISTMAS PLAYS.

The performance of Plays has always been a feature of Rendcomb life, which may be regarded as valuable, not only as an entertainment or diversion for the boys and the visiting parents, but also as good training for the boys in the art of speaking good English. The ability to stand up in a room full of people and say anything clearly and calmly, does not always come by nature, and the performance of Plays is a good step towards gaining the confidence and control which is necessary for this.

The Christmas entertainment given on December 17th was particularly interesting in that it showed the nature of the work which is being done by the individual Forms. On former occasions the

casts for the end of the term performances have been selected from the whole school, so that the most suitable boys could be chosen for each individual part. This year, however, it was decided that each Form should be made responsible for separate productions, so that what we saw was not so much the work of a special crack team, as examples of the regular work of the school taken in its stride.

Four plays were performed by four different forms. "Six who pass while the lentils boil," by Stuart Walker, gave the younger boys in Form II. a good opportunity with its fairy tale atmosphere, for some good character acting, which they carried off very well. Then came a naive little Christmas mystery play, "The Ox and the Ass," in which the two animals were the important characters, this play was well done by four boys from Form IV. There was some mysterious and startling acting by two pairs in this, which astonished the audience, but made us feel that Rendcomb can be relied on to be well in touch with the higher mechanics of stage craft.

Then came Form Vb. with an exciting melodrama by Alan Monkhouse, "The King of Barvander." The dying King's acting was realistic to a degree, while the way in which the Princess and the King's Chancellor managed to dominate over the blustering General of the victorious invading army was very well done.

The afternoon ended with a most amusing farce, "Something to talk about," by Eden Philpots, which was acted with great spirit and humour by Form VI. A special word of commendation must be given here to the acting of the two ladies in this play. The fashionable Hon. Lettice Sydney had just the right tone of voice for this part, while the rich and fruity contralto of her mother, Lady Redchester, was a continual delight. Their enthusiasm and that of the other members of their family at finding that a famous cat burglar was paying his attentions to their jewellery safe, and that at last something was really happening at aristocratic Redchester, was all of the very stuff of comedy, and the spirited

acting gave great enjoyment to the audience.

Altogether the afternoon was a great success, and the productions reflected great credit upon the energy and enterprise of everyone concerned. The costumes were the best we have yet seen at Rendcomb.

GENERAL MEETING NOTES.

During the past year the General Meeting has pursued the even tenor of its way and has worked efficiently and well. The most important piece of legislation during the year was the decision to abandon the Athletic Sports for an experimental period of four years. The decision arose out of opposition put forward by the Games Committee for hockey, who contended that in the Easter term of ten and a half weeks in which there has always been a certain amount of bad weather—effective time for hockey would probably be reduced to a maximum of six weeks in a good season down to a month or less in a bad season—if the existing tradition was upheld of the last three weeks to a month being devoted to the Athletic Sports. It was further contended that when football was played during both the winter terms the Athletic Sports came in opportunely, at a time when the enthusiasm for football was beginning to wane. The Games Committee for cricket and its supporters, having some years previously won their case for the removal of the Athletic Sports from the summer term, now put their backs to the wall and regretted that they were not in a position to help. If any additional weight was needed for their case it might be mentioned that there are already cricket and tennis as official games in the summer term, and that it was hoped to improve the standard of the latter with a view to re-opening a fixture with Wycliffe College. During discussion, the fact that training for the Athletic Sports of necessity puts the ground out of commission for hockey was mentioned, as also was the fact that in a small school the same people tend to excel both in games and at Athletic Sports. On the matter being put to the vote the decision mentioned above was made.

LECTURES.

On Thursday, 1st December, Dr. F. C. Gladstone came and gave us a most interesting account of his experiences as a Naval doctor during the war. He showed us a number of admirable slides which he made himself from photographs taken at the time. Dr. Gladstone's talk had all the vividness and strength that we have learnt to associate with eyewitness narratives, and we shall look forward to the time when he comes again to the College in the capacity of lecturer.

On Friday, 9th December, Mr. G. H. Castle gave an informal talk to the upper part of the School on the work of the Rural Community Council. He outlined the many activities of this body and emphasised the need of some such organisation if the countryside is to continue to have the hold on people that it has done in the past. We wish to express our appreciation of Mr. Castle's kindness in sparing time to come to Rendcomb in the midst of a busy life.

On Thursday, 9th March, Sir Cecil Armitage came to the College and gave his oft postponed lecture on The Gambia. It was a great pleasure to have Sir Cecil among us, not least because he was always such a good friend to the College. His talk was much appreciated by everyone in the room, and his description of Gambia, interspersed with his own vivid personal anecdotes, will not easily be forgotten.

On Wednesday, 22nd March, Dr. F. J. Wyeth, D.S.O., D.Sc., gave the school a most interesting lecture on "Prehistoric Men." On the following morning he demonstrated his method for making wax models of biological objects to the science members of the sixth form. Dr. Wyeth is an extremely busy man, and we are most grateful to him for giving us so much of his time.

On Saturday, 4th March, Mr. James Burford gave a most interesting talk on "The Film," illustrated by Grierson's film "Drifters." In the light of the general keenness in the College on the film, this talk did much to clarify ideas and promote further study.

On Thursday, 23rd February, Dr. Haberton Lulham, probably one of the

most popular of our regular lecturers, gave a talk on "Downland Ways." Starting with stories of the Sussex shepherds, some of which he told in his own verse, Dr. Lulham went on to show us the origin of the Sussex man's motto, "We won't be druv."

There was nothing in the lecture which was "useful" knowledge, but it all was interesting, and the manner of exposition brought everyone into sympathy with the essential freedom of the lives of those with whom Dr. Lulham has been so long in touch.

Not the least interesting part of his lecture was an exhibition of horse-brasses, some of which are valuable, Pycombe crooks and sheep bells. But even a deaf person in the audience would have felt he had had a delightful evening after seeing Dr. Lulham's really beautiful collection of slides.

Mr. Cook visited the College once more on Friday, 17th March, and provided us with yet another feast of pictures from his beautiful collection. He dealt almost entirely with British painters, and made a very comprehensive although necessarily brisk survey of the beginning of portrait painting, the development of landscapes and the reaction against the romantic element by the pre-Raphaelites.

He showed us the grandeur and dignity of Reynolds in his low-toned brown and yellow portraits, and Gainsborough's children, as delicate as butterflies in their blue and pink satin, appeared to even better advantage in contrast to these. After Romney, Lawrence and Raeburn, we saw the landscapes of Crome, Constable and Turner in a series of magnificent slides. Constable's tranquil countryside scenes, the mellow flood of light in the valley, the heavy foliage of the trees and the limpid, still pools were as fresh as Nature herself. The lurid splendour of Turner's flaming copper hues rivalled the setting sun in richness of colour.

Finally, Mr. Cook brought us back to the stern realism of Ford Madox-Brown with "Christ washing Peter's Feet," and to the religious subjects of Holman Hunt. But the unreality, or rather, preciousness of outlook of the pre-Raphaelites was all too apparent after the beauty of Nature,

which we had just seen depicted in the landscapes. It only served to remind us more forcibly of the meaning of the quotation from Keats, with which Mr. Cook concluded his admirable exposition of the slides—

“Beauty is truth and truth beauty—
that is all

Ye know on earth, and all ye need
to know.”

ACTING, 1932-33.

The winter of 1932-33 will always be remembered as the year in which 22 one-act plays and one three-act play were produced during the two winter terms. In many cases the standard reached a high level, and great keenness characterised the productions throughout the season. As a new venture two plays were somewhat hurriedly produced towards the end of the Easter term, and entered for the County Drama Festival at Bourton-on-the-Water. Although the College did not receive an award, the productions were highly commended, and this is the more satisfactory when it is considered that we were competing against adult teams.

The stage has been improved by the addition of a complete oak-panelled set, a gallery ten feet above stage level for the use of the stage men, and the addition of two banks of lights.

No report of the year's work would be complete without a word on the general excellence of the costumes for all productions. These have reached a very high level and those responsible are greatly to be congratulated. In all, approximately sixty costumes have been made and added to the permanent wardrobe and many others have been improvised for less formal occasions.

FRENCH PLAYS.

On Wednesday, 29th March, we were presented with two excellent French plays. A perusal of their titles might have led us to suppose that we were to

spend the evening in doleful company, but we were speedily reassured when the curtain rose on the humorous intrigues of “Les Deux Sourds.”

J. Timpson gave a vivacious and very creditable presentation of a young lady—managing his high heels and his hands with much skill. His diction, too, was good, and he spoke his lines with commendable ease.

H. C. Hanks made a debonair suitor, and the apparently deaf and much-abused father (W. Y. Willetts), succeeded in gaining all our sympathy.

J. F. Roberts has definite possibilities on the stage, and with a little more attention to detail his exasperated but good-humoured factotum would have been excellent.

The smaller parts were capably filled by J. H. A. Muirhead and A. D. Thomas, and the play received a great ovation.

In “Les Deux Aveugles” the curtain rose on as persuasive a pair of beggars as ever sought alms. They bore their affliction with such cheerfulness that one can only surmise that the hearts of the other passers-by were softer than that of the mean old peasant who deceived them so cruelly. These two beggars were most convincingly played by G. D. Wilson and C. E. Coles—their rapturous sniffing of a succulent dinner through the door of the inn bringing a veritable taste of good roast turkey to our mouths.

Arthur Lowe made an amusing “comedian,” and Norman Slade looked effective as the rotund innkeeper—his volcanic outbursts were well done—although these would have carried more weight had his diction been clearer.

But the gem of the evening was surely the donkey of A. Shield and D. Richards, whose antics kept the house in an uproar of laughter.

The scenery and lighting, for all their simplicity, created a delightful atmosphere of warmth and sun. The French was of a high standard, and both plays most happily chosen the second being particularly original.

THE ENGLISH CLASSICAL PLAYERS.

On Saturday, 15th October, the English Classical Players came to us for the first time, and proved themselves delightful company. They gave a vivacious performance of Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest." How they found room in their slender equipage to travel so large a cast, such sumptuous furbelows, and all the attendant properties, was a marvel of ingenuity.

The play was enacted with much verve and humour, against which the restrained performances of the often over-acted parts of the governess and the Rev. Chasuble were particularly commendable.

The costumes, which were modelled on genuine dresses of the period, were beautiful, and were much enhanced by their exceptional freshness. A setting of grey velvet curtains, which we much coveted, completed a most attractive entertainment.

CINEMATOGRAPH

9mm., 16mm. (owing to the kindness of M. H. Gleeson-White, O.R.) and 35mm. projectors were available during the year, while a 9mm. camera has also been in use. The projectors were mainly used for purposes of entertainment but a few definitely educative films were borrowed from the Empire Marketing Board Library. On the production side the Headmaster made a considerable number of records of School activities, and two small scenarios were attempted with the help of Mr. James Burford as producer. The results of an experimental nine months has convinced us that there are definite possibilities in this direction—both from the showing of professionally produced films in the school, and from producing our own. It is hoped to obtain a full-sized projector for next winter, and as soon as efficient electrical facilities are available, to start serious indoor production work.

TENNIS.

We were disappointed both with the quantity and quality of this year's tennis. The quantity, however, can be explained, for rain came, and brought with it idle courts and impatient small boys. The result of this was the inferior quality of tennis, and it later became necessary to cancel our annual matches with Wycliffe College—a great disappointment. Later in the term the weather improved and the game was played with a marked keenness. Especially was the keenness observed among those who were new to the game, and we sincerely hope that they will renew this activity next summer.

Our last blow came with chicken-pox. Some of the senior boys "went down," and it was thought only fair to cancel the Open Singles Tournament.

The results of the other Tournaments were:—

Open Doubles: Martin and Slade.

Junior Singles: Pullin.

Junior Doubles: Pullin and Miller, H.

CRICKET, 1932.

After the really disappointing football season, many were despondent about the cricket season. Optimism, however, always runs high at the beginning of a term, and this was no exception. Nevertheless, there were few players remaining who had played in the 1st XI. before, and as in the football term there was again a most unathletic Sixth Form. Thus, much was expected of the middle forms, and on the whole they were remarkably keen and enthusiastic. This enthusiasm was somewhat damped by the poor weather at the beginning of the term, and the little practice which was obtained in the first two weeks was on more than one occasion curtailed by the unsettled weather. Despite this early lack of practice definite progress was made by Founder's Day. Then, almost immediately, several cases of chicken-pox were discovered and the remaining outside matches were out of the question.

It is agreed that the one real tradition which we have about our cricket is the one of good fielding. This tradition was maintained, although perhaps not as well as in previous years. The batting defi-

nitely improved, due chiefly to the excellent coaching kindly given by Mr. James. Most individuals knew their strokes, but they lacked the confidence which would have made them effective. Once this deficiency has been remedied there need be no apprehension for the future.

There was some difficulty in finding two suitable opening batsmen, but finally Morel and Uzzell filled these positions. Although they were not always successful they certainly possessed the necessary qualities for these positions. Curtis and Martin usually found that the task of making the runs was theirs, although Allen sometimes stirred the "tail" into activity. Hanks and Willetts particularly showed sound defence, but A. Brain, Muirhead and Roberts are not yet safe in the making of their strokes. R. Waters attacked the bowling well, especially on the off.

Martin and R. Waters did most of the bowling, with Curtis and Roberts as change bowlers. Martin at first bowled fast and well, although later he became slower and less accurate. R. Waters bowled his left-handed slows skilfully.

We were decidedly fortunate to find Muirhead for our wicket-keeper. Undoubtedly he has much to learn, but, for his first season in this position, he played very well.

The Juniors were very keen, and it was disappointing that their first cricket season was curtailed so abruptly. In the matches they played they showed great enthusiasm, although they were unsuccessful. The captain is to be congratulated on his enthusiasm and skill.

The following are the results of the matches: (1st XI.)

v. Old Boys, home, drawn.

College, 86 for 7 wickets (declared)—Curtis 24, Martin 18, Allen 16, Old Boys 64 for 5 wickets; A. Smith 25.

v. Miserden CC., away, lost.

Miserden C.C., 82; 1st XI., 45 (Allen 14)

v. Swindon College, away, lost.

College 34; Swindon College 54 for 2 wickets.

v. Rendcomb C.C., home, won.

College 71 (Martin 24, Curtis 16; Rendcomb C. C. 46 (R. Waters, 6 for 18.)

Seeing that the Group Games were not played until after Founder's Day, chicken pox necessarily interfered with them. Nevertheless the South were once more successful, beating both the West and East groups. In the other games the East beat the West.

FOOTBALL, 1932.

Deep satisfaction is our feeling on looking back over our 1932 football season. Great strides were taken towards recovering a high standard. The outstanding contribution to this recovery was the improved determination shown by all; a determination which was both physical and moral. This was the fundamental change; it indicated a profound revolution in the spirit of the games and in the attitude towards them. The record this season is very moderate, yet because a season is usually judged by its record, we may be led to think that the football was mediocre too. This was not so, as the performances in matches were immeasurably more convincing than might be supposed from the score results.

There is little necessity to comment on individuals, because everyone, large or small, gave of his best. Martin, in goal, could always be relied upon, even in the most difficult situations. Morel and Sidgwick were safe at full-back, and at half-back A. Wilson, Uzzell and Boulding were strong, and more so as the term passed, in attack and defence. R. Waters was very fast at outside left; at inside left Pullin and D. Richardson were both small, but, despite this handicap, made good openings for the other forwards. A. R. Curtis improved throughout the season as centre forward. A. Brain, inside right, made good openings for Curtis and Roberts, who was very useful at outside right.

The 2nd XI. was not very strong, but it played well against more scientific opponents. The Junior XI. gave two

promising displays, and there seems to be no lack of talent for the future.

1st XI. Results:

- Oct. 1st, v. Old Boys (H), drawn, 1—1.
Oct. 22nd, v. Cheltenham Grammar Sch. (H), lost, 1—6.
Oct. 29th, v. Cheltenham Grammar Sch. (A), lost, 2—6.
Nov. 19th, v. Dean Close Sch. 2nd XI., (H), lost, 3—5.
Nov. 26th, v. Swindon College, (H), won, 5—3.
Dec. 3rd, v. Hanley Castle Grammar Sch. (A.), won, 4—2.
Dec. 10th, v. Chipping Sodbury Grammar Sch. (H.), won, 4—1.

Unfortunately the return fixtures with Dean Close School 2nd XI. and Swindon College were cancelled—in the former case because of illness, and in the latter because of the unfit state of the ground.

2nd XI. Results:

- Oct. 15th, Cheltenham Grammar School Juniors (H), lost, 1—3.
Nov. 29th, Cheltenham Grammar School Juniors (A.), lost, 3—4).
Dec. 3rd, Cheltenham Central School (H) lost, 1—2.

Junior XI. :

- Nov. 5th, v. Marling Grammar School, Juniors (H), lost, 0—2.
Nov. 19th, v. Marling Grammar School, Juniors (A), lost, 1—3.

The Group Games were contested in the usual hearty fashion. This year the East were successful.

West 2, South 7.
East 16, West 0.
East 3, South 0.

A. R. Curtis, as captain, is greatly to be congratulated. His own keenness, high standards and determination did much to make the season a good one. He has laid foundations upon which his successors may be proud to build.

HOCKEY.

The only six games which the weather permitted were too scattered to allow people to settle down to anything of real value. Nevertheless those we did have, showed that all that had been learnt in previous years had not been forgotten, and gave promise of a high standard of hockey in the future.

The outstanding feature of the season was the match with a team at Dean Close which we lost 6—1. The match was good and hard, no runaway victory, and the score was not at all representative of the course of the game, during which we were attacking for the greater part of the time, many of our attempts failing only through our lack of skill in shooting.

Where our opponents were most noticeably superior was in their clean and accurate passing. It was here that our lack of practice told most, and next year we shall have to shoot and pass properly if we are to have a successful season.

This was the first season that all the School played, and the Juniors as a whole showed good promise, but they must learn that it is essential to keep their attention concentrated on the game.

RUNNING.

Although, perhaps, the entries for the runs this year were not as numerous as they have been on certain occasions in the past, they were sufficient to produce some strenuous running, and evoke much enthusiasm on the part of the spectators.

THE NORTH CERNEY, March 25th.

This race was particularly exacting, not only because it is a great test of stamina, but also because it was a very hot day. R. Waters led from the start, and, at one point, was three or four hundred yards ahead of J. H. Muirhead and J. F. Roberts. Running strongly, these two made a great sprint in the last hundred yards to catch R. Waters, and provided the most thrilling finish ever known in the history of this run. J. H. Muirhead overtook R. Waters, to win by

a yard, J. F. Roberts finishing third, two yards behind.

1. J. H. Muirhead, 23mins. 20secs.
2. R. C. Waters, 23mins. 21secs.
3. J. F. Roberts, 23mins. 22secs.
4. G. A. Lowe, 25mins. 58secs.

THE JUNIOR LODGES, March 30th.

Of a field of twelve, H. Selby, W. Y. Willetts and D. C. Richardson ran in front the whole way. H. Selby ran well, and finished several yards ahead of Willetts.

1. H. Selby, 15mins. 16secs.
2. W. Y. Willetts, 15mins. 21secs.
3. D. C. Richardson, 15mins. 54secs.

THE SENIOR LODGES, March 30th-

R. Waters, J. H. Muirhead and J. F. Roberts, running in a bunch for the greater part of the distance, were soon well in front of the other runners. R. Waters drew ahead, and ran extraordinarily well to win easily. He is to be further congratulated on beating the record for this run, established by J. Eyles in 1930, by seven seconds.

1. R. C. Waters, 13mins. 10secs.
2. J. H. Muirhead, 13mins. 32secs.
3. J. F. Roberts, 13mins. 34secs.

THE INTER-GROUP RELAY, Mar. 27th.

This event was marred by the unavoidable absence of several likely runners. The three teams again ran simultaneously according to last year's arrangement. The East team (Uzzell, A. Wilson, Miller H., Muirhead, Roberts and Campbell) won for the second year in succession, this year by a considerable margin. The South were second, and the West last.

A.R.C.

OLD RENDCOMBIAN SOCIETY.

The annual London dinner of the Old Rendcombian Society was held on 5th November, at "Ye Olde Shippe Inne," Whitehall. The following were present:

The President (Mr. Simpson), the Headmaster (Mr. Lee-Browne), Mr. Osborne, Mr. Richings, Mr. Lucas, and others, of whom, in the subsequent cheer of the evening, I remember nothing but that they were lusty and cheery, and about fifteen or sixteen in number.

After a hearty meal, Mr. Osborne proposed the toast of "The Headmaster and the School," relating many pleasant anecdotes of Rendcomb in its early days and telling a particularly scurrilous story of the President's shoes at Madeira. The cheers had hardly died away when the Headmaster rose to reply. He told us we should be glad to know the School was going to the dogs. (Laughter.) (Mr. White, interpolating: "Fancy that.") He continued to retail local items by the score, and ended by giving an excellent account of the activities of the School since September. Dakin then welcomed the President and the Headmaster, and ably expressed the appreciation of the Old Boys of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson's work, and their joy in the knowledge that Rendcomb under Mr. and Mrs. Lee-Browne would be true to its early ideals. The President expressed his pleasure at meeting his old colleagues and pupils, and proceeded to recount a story about Mr. Osborne—curiously enough, also concerned with shoes.

After the dinner the company dispersed in groups, and everyone agreed that the evening had been a great success.

Particularly encouraging comments were:—

Mr. Osborne: "How too perfectly divine."

Mr. Richings: "The chrysanthemums were rather lovely!"

The Management: "Mr. Clarke was exceptionally charming!"

Mr. Hook: "I was not there!"

At a meeting of Old Boys, held on Old Boys' Day, May 14th, the "Old Rendcombian Society" was formed. Mr. Simpson was elected President, and an executive committee of three was also elected to hold office for a year. The committee will arrange annual dinners in London, Bristol, and Cheltenham or Cirencester, and will select teams to

play against the College. D. Dakin was elected chairman. Subscriptions of one shilling per year should be sent to the hon. secretary and treasurer, D. C. Terrett, at [REDACTED] Highbury Park, N.5. Old Boys' news should be sent to the Magazine Representative, A. Wilcox, at [REDACTED], Folkestone.

Former members of the College, who resided there for one year after the term or vacation in which they reached the age of fourteen, are eligible for membership. It is hoped and expected that all those who are eligible will join the Society. They should send their subscriptions and addresses to the Secretary and also inform him of any change of address. Old Boys should keep in touch with the College by sending news of their activities either directly to the Headmaster or to the Magazine Representative.

OLD BOYS DAY.

On Saturday, May 14th, more than thirty were present at the Old Boys' annual gathering. We had hoped for an even larger attendance, for there were many matters to be discussed, and above all, it was the last occasion on which the Old Boys, as a body, could thank Mr. and Mrs. Simpson personally for all their unfailing kindness during many years. The announcement of Mr. Simpson's new appointment came somewhat as a shock to all Old Boys, for we all knew well 'the loss it would mean to Rendcomb, as well as the gain to education at large. It was, therefore, with the greatest pleasure that we heard of the appointment of Mr. Lee-Browne, with whom many of us have been in contact for several years, and who thoroughly understands Rendcomb and its ideals. We send to him our very best wishes for the future.

Ever since the announcement of Mr. Simpson's resignation it had been generally recognised that some kind of Old Boys' organisation was necessary, especially as their number now reaches about one hundred. An Old Boys' Society meeting was held in the Big School, and the fundamentals of a constitution were decided, details of which

are reported elsewhere, and it is to be hoped that all concerned will endeavour to make the Old Rendcombian Society a success.

After the meeting, a team of Old Boys played a most enjoyable cricket match against the College, and though our bowling was fairly steady, our batting indifferent, and our fielding not as bad as it might have been, a useful innings by Smith enabled us to draw.

In the evening once again Mr. and Mrs. Simpson kindly entertained the Old Boys to supper, and we are very grateful to them for their kindness on this and many former occasions.

The Chairman of the Old Boys' Society then made a presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Simpson of a set of beautiful table glassware and a case of silver tea-knives, subscribed for by past members of the staff and Old Boys, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Simpson for the great interest they had taken in the past members of the College individually and as a body, and wishing them every success in their new surroundings. Towards the end of the evening Mr. Simpson thanked the Old Boys for the presentation, and spoke of the College and its development from the earliest days.

Altogether it was a most enjoyable day, and we hope that Old Boys' Day will, in the future, become a more and more important function.

(A.W.)

(D.D.)

The third annual Old Boys' cricket match was played in unexpectedly fine weather. From the especially large gathering of Old Boys an eleven more representative than those of the two previous years was selected. The sides met on very equal terms—few of the Old Boys had had any real practice, and the College team's practice had been limited by the unsettled weather. The Old Boys won the toss and put the College team in to bat on a drying wicket. The College team batted slowly but well, and declared at 86 for seven wickets (Martin 24, Curtis 18, Allen 16). The Old Boys made a great effort to win in the short time that remained, and when stumps were drawn had scored 64 for five wickets (A. Smith 25, D. Dakin 13, L. B. White 12). The result was, therefore, a draw.

THE STREAM.

Running, bubbling, sprinkling, tinkling.
Through the dell from morn to even ;
Fishes jumping, willows bending,
Sedgy banks, with leaves extending.

Loitering, idling, dawdling, sleeping,
Faint-heard hum of mill-wheels driven,
Splashing falls, and rocks encircling,
Sudden cry of moor-hen shrieking.

R.C.V.W.

ON THE SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPH.

The Poet strolleth up to the picture at
which others already are assembled.
He declaimeth as follows:

I.

Oh, shades of Titian and Vermeer,
What have we here ?
“What are these faces?” so said
Shakespeare’s play,
“What are these faces ?” echo we today.
Disown them if you can.
In semi-chorus mute,
Those grinning counterparts refute
Your blank denial, and deride your plan.
Though silent, yet each foolish visage roars
“Don’t be ashamed of me. I’m yours,
yours, yours !”

II.

Lay down those crowns of birch-twig,
pliant moulded,
Orbilus and Keat,
Admit defeat.
Though you were stern, impenetrable,
adamantine, you
Have met your Waterloo.
See there,
With hair,
Brushed sleek,
And arms folded,
He in the centre sits,
And grim, unfathomable, eye-brows knits.
Black was your sway,
But it seems meek,
Eclipsed by Brown(e) of deeper dye
today !

III.

What cocoa-visaged gentleman is this
I see ?
Tarzan or Caliban—or, can it be
That far Antipodes have sent a shade
To mock our pallor with his choc’late
hue ?
Avaunt ! It bares its teeth and I’m afraid.
Adieu! Adieu !
(The Poet taketh to his heels in hot
haste.)

J.R.W.

THE POET AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

(from Martial)

A poor man I, Callistratus, and poor
Have always been. This I confess, and yet,
Think not of me as ill-famed or obscure,
Whose works throughout the world are
thundered out
To many a crowded spell-bound audience
The fame that comes to few at their
surcease,
Is mine while yet I live to taste its joys.
O, thou, whose lofty pediments make groan
Their strong supporting columns
numberless,

Whose treasure-chest the freedman's all has
filled.

For thee Egyptian Syene yields her store,
For thee in Parma sweating herdsmen toil
To strip their struggling flocks. Such is thy
pow'r,

And such is mine. Thou fool! Know
that my art

Is glory, beauty, seeking after truth,
Far, far, beyond thy reach. Thy sorry
height

By any shrewd or drudging knave, is
scaled.

Any that sacrifice, that rich they be,
Honour and Truth, and Love and Liberty.

J.R.W.