



# E. L. C. MAGAZINE 1917

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EAST LONDON COLLEGE.



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# **EAST LONDON COLLEGE**

**(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON)**

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## **Faculties of**

## **ARTS**

## **SCIENCE &**

## **ENGINEERING**

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Full particulars of the work of the College can be had on  
application to the Registrar; or to the Principal,

**JOHN L. S. HATTON, M.A.**

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Telephone No. 3384 East.    Telegraphic Address: "EASLONCOL LONDON."

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E. L. C.  
MAGAZINE  
1917.

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# E.L.C. MAGAZINE

DECEMBER, 1917.



IN face of the moving appeal to invest in the War Loan, that greets us from every hoarding, we did not feel justified in offering a counter-attraction by increasing the price of this Magazine, though the cost of printing knows no such compunction. Had not the College Council again promised to take 250 copies to send to the men on Service, our patriotism might not have stood the strain.

WE send congratulations to Major A. G. Kenchington, who has been awarded the M.C. and the Croix de Guerre avec Palme; to Staff-Capt. J. M. Mitchell, Capt. S. J. M. Auld and Lieuts. C. H. Ashbury, W. W. Busby, P. T. Dyer and W. G. Scotcher, who have been awarded the M.C.; to Corpl. R. M. Ashton, who has been awarded the D.C.M.; and to Capt. G. L. Matthews, who has been mentioned in despatches. If we have inadvertently omitted the notice of any distinction or promotion, we trust the difficulty of obtaining information up to date may plead our excuse.

TWENTY names have been added to our Roll of Honour since last year. Of these, some were still names to conjure with; others had left College too long ago to be known to any of the present student generation. To all, known to us and unknown, we offer the old salute, *Hail, and farewell!*

WE wish to express the deepest sympathy with the Principal and Mrs. Hatton in the sad loss of their daughter, whose death, at the age of 18, occurred in the summer vacation. They have founded, as a memorial of her, an annual prize, to be called the Lois Hatton Prize, which will probably ultimately become a scholarship, and which is to be given, subject to certain conditions, to the most promising woman student of the College reading for Mathematical Honours.

WE offer congratulations to Mr. G. M. Bennett, a former student at the College, who has been elected to a Fellowship of St. John's College, Cambridge. Hearty congratulations are also due to Mr. R. W. King, who rejoined the College last Session after some two years' military service, in the course of which he suffered severe injury. In the recent Hons. English Examination, Mr. King came out first of the First Class, outstripping all competitors by a very substantial margin, and has been awarded the George Smith Studentship. It is the first time that this much-coveted University distinction has been obtained by a student of the College.



It is of interest to note that the George Smith Studentship was established to commemorate the late George Smith, the public-spirited founder and original proprietor of the Dictionary of National Biography, with whom Sir Sidney Lee, in his capacity of Editor, enjoyed a long and intimate association.

WE welcome this Session the addition of a new faculty to the College in the presence of the First Year Students from the London Hospital Medical College. East London stands to gain greatly by this infusion of new blood, and we hope the friendly relations thus established will long survive the war-time conditions that gave them birth.

WE do not often have illustrious names on our list of contributors, but this year we are specially fortunate. The lecture given by Mr. Pett Ridge is reported elsewhere in our pages, and it was this lecture that gave rise to the brilliant idea (evolved by our Business Editor) of asking for an article for the Magazine. None but the brave—

AND, finally, to our critics. If you do not like the cover, if your soul—or your protoplasm—yearns for something more æsthetic in colour and design, if you sigh for pictorial headings or a more generous allowance of pages, we have one unanswerable reply—*C'est la guerre*. We trust that by the time our successor ascends the Editorial Chair—and may he find as many friends as we have done to make that chair comfortable!—this four-year-old excuse will be an excuse no longer.

## Roll of Honour.

“Sed miles, sed pro Patria.”

cR. M. ASHTON	...	2nd Lieutenant
S. BACON	...	Gunner, R.F.A.
C. BAVA	...	2nd Lieutenant, Northumberland Fusiliers
E. W. BRITTEN	...	Captain, Middlesex
A. S. BUCKTON	...	Captain, R.G.A.
A. E. W. BUTLER	...	2nd Lieutenant, R. Berks.
W. A. BUTLER	...	2nd Lieutenant, Staffs., att. R. Warwicks
B. H. BUTTLE	...	Lieutenant, R.E.
F. W. CATON	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
F. COWLING	...	County of London
L. DAVIS	...	Corpl., R.E. (Chemists)
C. T. EADDY	...	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Fusiliers
R. FISHER	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
T. FREEMAN	...	2nd Lieutenant Northants, attd. Trench Mortar Batt.
G. J. FROST	...	2nd Lieutenant, Suffolk
L. C. T. GATE	...	2nd Lieutenant, Beds.
I. GOLDSTEIN	...	Royal Engineers
E. H. GUMPRECHT	...	London Rifle Brigade
A. T. JARVIS	...	Lieutenant, Essex
H. JOHNSON	...	2nd Lieutenant, Glos. attached Machine Gun Co.
A. J. LISSAMAN	...	Lieutenant and Adj. Royal Fusiliers
F. S. LONG	...	2nd Lieutenant, Essex
F. C. MACNAUGHT	...	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Engineers
F. T. MARKWICK	...	2nd Lieutenant, Essex
C. C. MARCH	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemicals)
G. L. MARSHALL	...	Lieutenant, Lincs.
A. MOULE	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
L. I. PITT	...	Sergt., Rifle Brigade
P. E. POSER	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
T. P. PRITCHARD	...	A.S.C.
H. SHARP	...	Lieutenant Royal Fusiliers
M. A. P. SHAWYER	...	2nd Lieutenant, Middlesex
E. S. SIBBALD	...	Essex
T. G. STAMP	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
H. I. VANDELL	...	2nd Lieutenant, attached, Northants
P. J. WHITEHOUSE	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.W. Kent, loaned to Northampton
G. E. WIGHTON	...	2nd Lieutenant, East Lancs.
H. E. WILLIAMS	...	Lieutenant, R.E. (Inland Water Transport)



## In Memoriam.

—o—

2nd Lieut. R. M. ASHTON.

Mr. Ashton was killed in action while serving in Palestine.

Capt. A. S. BUCKTON, R.G.A.

Mr. Buckton won a Whitworth Exhibition in 1910, and in 1912 took his degree with 1st Class Honours in Engineering. He qualified as a Dominion Land Surveyor in Canada, and when war broke out he returned to England, obtaining his commission in the R.G.A. in Jan., 1915. He served in Egypt and in France, and received his captaincy in Jan., 1917. On the 9th of April, the first day of the Battle of Arras, he went forward to find a new position for a siege battery of which he was second in command, and was shot by a sniper and died a few hours later. A fortnight previously he had received the congratulations of his Brigadier-General. His Commanding Officer writes: "Captain Buckton had endeared himself to us all by his charming and bright disposition, and his thoroughness was an example to every officer, N.C.O. and man in the battery . . . . The Colonel had already sent his name forward with a view to his obtaining command of a battery."

2nd Lieut. A. E. W. BUTLER, R. Berks.

Mr. Butler was reported missing during the summer of 1916, and in July, 1917, no further news having been received, his death was presumed by the Military Authorities.

2nd Lieut. W. A. BUTLER, Staffs., attached R. Warwicks.

Mr. Butler was educated at Dundee High School and Huddersfield College School. In July, 1915, he obtained a Commission, and in June 1916, was sent abroad, and proceeded straight to the trenches. He was appointed Bombing Officer and Intelligence Officer, and shortly before his death was given charge of a Company. On the night of November 15th, 1916, whilst leading his men out of the trenches, he was struck by a piece of shell, and died at once. His Captain writes: "I had sent in his name to the C.O. with a strong recommendation that he should receive a decoration for bravery in action on July 17th and 18th, when he and I, and five men were all that was left in the Company."

Lieut. B. H. BUTTLE, R.E.

Mr. Buttle served in the Z Special Coy. of the R.E. He was under a course of instruction for the post of Divisional Gas Officer, when he was killed by an aeroplane bomb on the 30th Sept., 1917. His Captain writes: "His courage and never-failing good spirits won him the love and esteem of all officers and men with whom he came in contact." His Major writes: "I was very much attached to him. He had been with me for several weeks, and had always shown the greatest keenness and interest in his work . . . . I could always be certain that whatever I gave him to do would be well and thoroughly done."

Private F. COWLING, 17th County of London Rifles.

Mr. Cowling joined the College as Lab. Boy under Professor Morris in 1911, and later became Assistant Electrical Instrument Maker. He joined up in Sept., 1914, at the age of 19. He saw service at Neuve Chapelle, Grenay, Armentières, Bethune and Loos. From Dec., 1915, to Sept., 1916, he was in a Machine Gun Corps. On 15th Sept. he was killed in the Somme fighting, only three out of his detachment of twenty-five surviving.

—5—



Lance-Corporal C. T. EADDY, Roy. Fus.

Mr. Eaddy was an Engineering Student at the College from 1907 to 1910. We regret that we have been unable to obtain any further information.

2nd Lieut. T. FREEMAN, Northants.

Mr. Freeman was a Student at E.L.C. from Oct., 1913 to Nov., 1914, when he received his commission. He was an excellent linguist, and took a keen interest in all college affairs. He was a member of both cricket and football teams. In Feb., 1916, he married Miss Hilda Skipper, a student of the College. He went to the Front in March, and in August he was attached to a Trench Mortar Battery. In Feb., 1917, he lost his life in the attack on Miraumont. His Captain writes: "He had earned a splendid reputation amongst us for his fearlessness in most trying circumstances."

Capt. L. C. T. GATE, attached 4th Bedford.

Mr. Gate was killed in action in France. on 30th Oct., 1917.

Private I. GOLDSTEIN 4th Special Coy R.E.

Mr. Goldstein was killed in action in France. A member of his company, also a former student of the College, writes: "It will be a long time before he is forgotten; we recall him as a clean, straight hitter, ever ready for work whether it be in or behind the line; a lad devoid of fear, and one who lived and died in the noblest ideals of his Faith."

Lieut. A. T. JARVIS, Essex.

Mr. Jarvis enlisted as a private in the 3rd Essex at the beginning of the War, and was soon promoted to Lance-Corporal and then to Corporal. At Easter, 1915, he received a commission in the 12th Essex. He served in France, at Alexandria, and at Salonika, and was promoted to 1st Lieut., and was made Scout leader. He was taken ill whilst on outpost duty, and died from pleurisy and blood poisoning on the 24th Sept., 1916. A fellow officer writes: "He was always cheery and ready to take his part in any argument or conversation that was on hand. He will be a great loss to our company mess."

Lieut. and Adjutant A. J. LISSAMAN, Roy. Fus.

In Feb., 1916, Mr. Lissaman went to the Front, as 2nd Lieut., and in May, 1916, he was promoted. After the Deville Wood fight in Aug., 1916, he was made Adjutant, and in Feb., 1917, was offered a Captaincy, but refused it on account of his keen interest in his Adjutancy work. He was killed on 13th April, at the beginning of a fight in which his battalion went forward 6,000 yards. His Lieut.-Colonel writes: "He is a great loss to me, as he was a most excellent Adjutant, and his work was so thorough and good that he saved a great deal of trouble not only to me but to all my Company Commanders. He was, of course, constantly with me, and he was a very great personal friend."

Corpl. C. C. MARSH, R.E. (Chemists).

Mr. Marsh was wounded on 25th June, 1917, and succumbed to his injuries two days later.



Corpl. A. A. MOULE, R.E.

Mr. Moule joined the R.E. in Aug., 1915, for making gas. He was killed near Arras on 19th April, 1917.

2nd Lieut. P. E. POSNER, S. Staffs., attached 8th Lincs.

Mr. Posner went to France in July, 1916, and went through the Ancre battles of that autumn. On 25th April, 1917, his battalion attacked the Chemical Works at Roeux, on the Bullecourt sector. In the attack (in which the battalion got beyond the objective) he was heard to say, "I'm hit!"—and he fell. He refused to let two of his men stay and put him into a shell hole. Since then no reliable information has been received. Had he come through the engagement alive, he would have been recommended for the M.C. for splendid work in earlier action.

Lieut. T. B. PRITCHARD, R.F.C.

Mr Pritchard was an Engineering Student at the College from 1911 to 1913. He was awarded the M.C. for services in the last Zeppelin raid. In a sham fight which followed, he was accidentally killed.

Corpl. E. S. SIBBALD, 6th Essex, and R.E. (Chemists).

Mr. Sibbald joined up in August, 1914. In June, 1915, he was transferred to the R.E. (Chemists). At Loos he was gassed and had concussion. He was in the Neuve Chapelle fighting, and was killed on the Somme. His Captain writes: "I feel the loss of your son very sincerely, as he was a hard and conscientious worker, always cheerful and keen, and I can ill afford to lose him from my Company."

Corpl. T. P. STAMP, R.E. (Chemists).

Mr. Stamp was a Student at the College from 1913 to 1915. He was reading for Chemistry Honours, and was awarded an Hon. War Degree in 1916. We regret that we have been unable to obtain any further information.

2nd Lieut. G. E. WIGHTON, East Lincs.

Mr. Wighton was gazetted on 5th Dec., 1914. He served in Gallipoli, where he contracted enteric fever and dysentery. He was then stationed in England, where he remained until July, 1917, when he was sent to France. In August he was killed by a rifle grenade, at the age of 23.

Lieut. H. E. WILLIAMS, R.E. (I.W.T.).

Mr. Williams was born in Nov., 1891, and educated at Whitgift Schools, Croydon, whence he won a Draper's Scholarship, tenable at East London College. Here he took his B.Sc. degree with Honours in Physics in 1913, and after a few months at Marconi's Wireless Telegraphic Works at Chelmsford, gained the first place in an examination for clerkships in the Operative Dept. of the Royal Mint. In June, 1915, he enlisted in the London Rifle Brigade and left for France in Jan., 1917. He fell in the advance on the Menin road of 20th Sept., having apparently been killed by a shell on his way down to the casualty clearing station.



# Roll of Service, 1914-1917.

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\* Denotes Wounded.

+ Denotes Missing.

S. G. J. Adlam ... ..	Lance-Sergeant, Royal Fusiliers
<i>a</i> A. S. Angwin ... ..	Major, Lowland Signal Service, R.E.
P. H. Arnold ... ..	Air Mechanic, R.N.A.S.
* <i>b</i> C. H. Asbury ... ..	Lieutenant, South Staffs, M.G.C.
<i>b</i> S. M. J. Auld ... ..	Captain, Royal Berks
H. A. Auty ... ..	Civil Service Rifles
V. R. Baker ... ..	Petty Officer, R.N.
F. E. Barker ... ..	Essex
* R. J. Barker ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Glos.
R. Barnes ... ..	Lieut. 1st Field Survey Coy., R.E.
J. Barrett ... ..	Corporal, H.A.C.
* C. W. Bartram ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Bedford
F. L. Bassett ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Engineers
* E. T. Bateman ... ..	Lance-Corporal, Royal Engineers
+ B. Bayspoole ... ..	Captain
N. K. Bell (Lecturer) ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, R.G.A.
R. Beresford ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Staffs.
* W. H. Berger ... ..	London Regiment
S. G. Betts ... ..	Staff-Sergeant, Royal Fusiliers
* A. E. Birch ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Fusiliers
* C. O. Bird ... ..	Staff, Q.M.S.
T. A. Blake ... ..	A.M. II., R.N.A.S.
F. R. Bloor ... ..	Lieutenant, Army Ordnance Dept.
A. S. Brasted ... ..	London Rifle Brigade
F. E. Brasted ... ..	Hon. Artillery Co.
H. J. Bretton ... ..	Royal Engineers
H. P. Bridges ... ..	Sergeant-Major, Army Service Corps
J. W. Brittain ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Leicesters
I. Broon ... ..	R.F.A.
R. Brown ... ..	A.S.C.
* W. E. Brown ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, R.F.A.
T. Buckley ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, W. Riding Div. R.E.
E. J. Buckton ... ..	Captain, R.G.A.
J. H. Burdon ... ..	R.A.M.C.
W. W. Busby ... ..	Lieutenant, Essex
G. L. Butcher ... ..	County of London, Cyclists' Corps
W. S. Cammack ... ..	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists' Section)
* R. K. Canman ... ..	Captain, East Lancs. attached Trench Mortar Battery (Demonstrator).
<i>2a</i> R. Catmur ... ..	Major, A.S.C.
* H. W. Carter ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
* A. P. Cattle ... ..	2nd Lieut., Duke of Cornwall's L.I.
R. F. B. Caukwell ... ..	R.A.M.C.
S. Causley ... ..	Lance-Corporal, Royal Engineers
E. M. Cheetham ... ..	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists' Section)
A. G. Chitty ... ..	Civil Service Rifles
A. E. R. Church ... ..	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
H. L. Clark ... ..	Sergeant, H.A.C.
<i>d</i> J. H. Clark ... ..	Sergeant, Royal Engineers
* A. G. R. Clarke ... ..	Lieutenant, South Staffs.
C. V. Clarke ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Devon Regiment
W. O. Clarke ... ..	Royal Fusiliers
G. Cleverley ... ..	Essex Yeomanry
H. Clewly ... ..	Sergeant, Army Service Corps
A. W. Clubb (Porter) ... ..	R.A.M.C.
E. H. Cohen ... ..	1st Class Air Mechanic, R.N.A.S.
H. Cohen ... ..	Lieutenant, Royal Flying Corps
* M. Cohen ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Machine Gun Co.
M. H. Collins ... ..	Sergeant, R.N.D.
R. L. Coombs ... ..	Captain, H.C. Brigade, R.F.A.
H. E. Crane ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Essex
W. H. Crossman ... ..	Corporal, London Elec. Engineers
+ W. F. Currer ... ..	London Scottish
* A. V. Darby ... ..	County of London Rifles, Machine Gun Co.
W. A. Darby ... ..	(Woolwich Arsenal)
G. R. Davies ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs
H. Davies ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, R.E., India
R. H. Davis ... ..	Gunner, R.M.A.
* A. A. Davy ... ..	Major, Dorset
F. F. Dence ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Glos.
A. Dolan ... ..	Sergeant-Major, Army Service Corps
* A. J. Donaldson ... ..	R.F.C.
* F. J. Douss ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, E. Staffs.
J. Drury ... ..	Sapper, London Elec. Engineers
W. G. E. Duke ... ..	Queen Victoria Rifles
<i>b</i> P. T. Dyer ... ..	2nd Lieutenant
* C. Eastaugh ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Staffs, attached Warwicks
* A. G. Edmunds ... ..	Captain, London
J. W. Elliott ... ..	Sergeant-Major, Signal Co., Royal Engineers
J. Elowitz ... ..	Corporal, Royal Engineers (Chemists' Section)
* O. J. Elphick ... ..	Corporal, Royal Engineers (Chemists' Section)
B. W. Finn ... ..	2nd Lieutenant, Essex
J. F. Finn ... ..	Captain, Essex
* W. A. D. Forbes ... ..	R.N.



T. R. Foulger	...	Civil Service Rifles
V. Fox	...	R.A.M.C.
F. E. Fulford	...	Royal Field Artillery
M. P. J. Gapp	...	H.A.C.
A. E. Gibbs	...	Sergeant-Major
C. W. Gilham	...	Corporal, R.E.
E. L. Gilham	...	County of London
H. S. Gilham	...	R.E.
H. W. Gihlespie	...	Lieutenant, A.S.C.
R. H. Gillender	...	2nd Lieutenant, Staffs.
G. G. Glanville	...	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Engineers
L. Glassman	...	R.F.C.
C. W. Glover	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.G.A.
L. S. Godward	...	R.N.A.S. (Chemist)
M. Greenberg	...	Lance-Corporal
* A. J. C. Gregory	...	Lieutenant, A.O.C.
* J. H. Gregory	...	2nd Lieutenant (T.F.)
A. B. Grieve (Lecturer)	...	Lieutenant, R.N.
F. Grover	...	Pioneer, R.E.
H. R. Hack (Clerk)	...	Sergeant, R.E., Railway T. Service
T. Harris (Lecturer)	...	2nd Lieutenant
J. Y. Hart	...	Sapper, London Elec. Engineers
R. Hart	...	Kent R.G.A.
J. T. Hartwell	...	Gunner, R.G.A.
C. G. M. Hatfield	...	Lieutenant, Middlesex
H. W. S. Hatton	...	2nd Lieutenant, Staffs.
* J. M. Hendrie	...	2nd Lieutenant, Beds
A. J. Hepburn	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.G.A.
G. C. Heseltine	...	2nd Lieutenant, East Yorks
J. T. Hewitt (Professor)	...	Major, Royal Engineers
W. J. Hilyer	...	Cadet, R.E.
— Hind	...	2nd Lieutenant, South Staffs, attached Lincolns
T. C. Hodson (Registrar)	...	Captain, D.A.D.R.T., Forestry Directorate
* A. A. Horwood	...	2nd Lieutenant, Artists' Rifles
F. C. How	...	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Marines
H. A. Howard	...	Sergeant, R.A.M.C.
R. B. Howard	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.G.A.
* R. E. Howe	...	2nd Lieutenant
A. L. Howells	...	Sergeant, Yorks Hussars
W. G. Hughes	...	Colour-Sergeant, R.M.L.I.
H. L. Hume	...	2nd Lieutenant, Hampshires
H. Hunter	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists' Section)
G. N. Hurst (Elect. Asst.)	...	(Woolwich Arsenal)
R. F. Hurt	...	London Rifle Brigade
G. P. Jones	...	Corporal, A.S.C.
G. R. Jones	...	Engineers, Royal Naval Division
G. S. Jones	...	2nd Lieutenant, Sherwood Foresters
H. Jones	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists' Section)
J. P. Jones	...	2nd Lieutenant, West Yorks
R. Judkevitch	...	R.F.A.
* R. A. M. Kearney	...	Corporal, Middlesex
de A. G. Kenchington	...	Major, "B" Co., Buffs
J. Kerner	...	Captain, Yorks and Lancs
D. H. King	...	Cadet, Artists' Rifles
R. W. King	...	University and Public Schools, Royal Fusiliers
af E. H. Lamb (Professor)	...	Lieutenant, R.N.V.R.
L. Lamb	...	Lieutenant, West Lancs. Div., Royal Engineers
W. Latham (Porter)	...	Royal Marines
A. Lawson	...	A.S.C., Mechanical Transport
* T. B. Lees	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
(Instrument Steward)	...	
A. E. C. Leppard	...	Royal Engineers
D. Lewes	...	Lieutenant, Sherwood Foresters
* A. Linton	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
A. E. Luery	...	Sergeant
T. E. G. McCathie	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.E. (Chemists)
A. W. F. McEwan	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.F.A.
T. H. F. McKenzie	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.G.A.
J. McKimmie	...	2nd Lieutenant, Middlesex
T. J. Mander	...	Corporal, Motor Dispatch Rider
S. A. Mann	...	Captain, R.A.M.C.
M. Mathew	...	Lance-Corporal, A.O.C.
T. C. Mathew	...	Sergeant, A.S.C.
W. E. Mathew	...	Engineer Lieutenant
a G. L. Matthews	...	Captain, R.A.M.C. (T.)
R. Merkin	...	King Edward's Horse
G. Middleton	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
A. D. Mitchell	...	Captain, Essex
* b J. M. Mitchell (Lecturer)	...	Staff Captain, D.A.A.G., Headquarters 58th Div.
* A. W. Molyneux	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs
T. A. Morgan	...	R.N.A.S.
G. N. Moseley	...	R.N.V.R.
R. J. Mott	...	Lieutenant, Army Cyclist Corps
* T. R. J. Mulligan	...	Captain, Beds.
G. H. Murphy	...	2nd Lieutenant, Yorks
T. F. Murphy	...	Cadetship, O.T.C.
N. C. Myers	...	Corporal, Rangoon Vol. Rifles
E. L. Naylor	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
* T. Norton	...	Sapper, Royal Naval Division
E. W. Oldershaw	...	2nd Lieutenant, Lincoln
P. Ogle	...	Notts, Sherwood Rangers
R. E. Osborne	...	H.A.C.
A. F. Pain	...	Sergeant, 3rd Middlesex
E. H. Paine	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs., attached Warwicks
W. Palmer	...	Sergt.-Instructor, Machine Gunnery School
W. T. Palmer	...	Sergeant, R.A.M.C.
H. A. Parkinson	...	Lieutenant, "Queen's" R.W. Surrey



C. S. Parsons	...	2nd Lieutenant, Essex
H. Paul	...	Sergeant, Essex
A. F. Pearson	...	County of London
F. C. Pepler	...	Sergeant, Kings's Royal Rifles
L. Perry	...	Sergeant, Middlesex
E. P. Pester	...	Corporal, Royal Engineers
C. L. Peters	...	Air Mechanic, R.N.A.S.
H. Polan	...	H.A.C.
J. Portas	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs, attached Lincolns
W. R. Pratt	...	Lance-Corporal, Sealorth Highlanders
H. P. Presland	...	2nd Lieutenant, A.S.C.
A. W. Pritchard	...	Middlesex
J. D. H. Pritchard	...	Royal Flying Corps
A. M. Rankin	...	2nd Class Air Mechanic, R.F.C.
C. O. Read	...	London Yeomanry
R. R. Reed	...	A.O.C.
P. W. Rees	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
G. Richards	...	2nd Lieutenant, Welsh Regt.
J. I. Richards	...	2nd Lieutenant, Tunnelling Co., R.E.
H. Riley	...	Royal Engineers
G. Robinson	...	Lieutenant, R.N.V.R.
J. Robinson (Lecturer)	...	Wilts. Regt.
S. Robinson	...	Captain, Essex Regt.
W. Robinson	...	London Elect. Eng. (Chemists' Section)
J. Rogoff	...	2nd Lieutenant, Cambs. Regt.
R. W. T. Rolfe	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists' Section)
C. P. Roos	...	R.F.A.
E. C. Rose	...	Lieutenant, Royal Field Artillery
H. V. Routh (Lecturer)	...	Corporal, Royal Engineers (T.) (Chemists)
G. R. Rumsey	...	Lance-Corporal, Royal Fusiliers
T. Salmon	...	Major, A.S.C.
J. B. Salter	...	R.F.C.
b W. G. Scotcher	...	2nd Class Air Mechanic, R.F.C.
F. P. Scott	...	Rhodesian
J. J. Seagrief	...	2nd Lieutenant, A.I.F.
* J. W. Searcy	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
* L. Seegar	...	Training Reserve
S. J. Seeley	...	Royal Air Section
E. W. Sharp	...	Cadetship at Sandhurst
S. H. Shawyer	...	Gunner, R.G.A.
O. D. Shepherd	...	Lieutenant, Artists' Rifles
W. C. B. Shinner	...	Lieutenant, A.S.C., M.T.
J. M. Simpson	...	(Ministry of Munitions)
C. Smith (Lecturer)	...	S. Staffs.
* H. A. Smith	...	R.N.A.S.
W. F. A. Snell	...	Corporal, R.G.A., Siege Battery
* S. G. Soal (Lecturer)	...	Lance-Corporal, Hussars
W. Staley	...	Lieut., King's Royal Rifles
* S. J. Steadman	...	Captain, Glos.
a S. G. Stephenson	...	Middlesex
H. A. Stern	...	Lieutenant, Royal Engineers
J. C. Stewart	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Lancs
** C. P. Stonebridge	...	Lieutenant, Hampshire Regt., attd. R.F.C.
G. W. Swanson	...	Lieutenant, R.F.A.
R. A. Swinton	...	Lieutenant, R.F.A.
C. C. V. Taylor	...	R.A.M.C.
H. J. Taylor	...	Royal Engineers (Chemists)
M. Taylor	...	2nd Lieutenant, R.F.C.
S. F. H. Thompson	...	Lieut., Royal Flying Corps, Insp. Aeronautical Dept.
A. P. Thurston (Lecturer)	...	Queen's Westminster Rifles.
S. Tomkiss	...	R. Engineers
C. B. Townsend	...	Queen Victoria's Rifles
W. J. Trueman	...	Lance-Corporal, Royal East Kent
T. A. C. Trumble	...	City of London Field Ambulance, R.A.M.C. (T.)
A. D. Turner	...	2nd Lieutenant, Connaught Rangers
A. N. Tyte	...	2nd Lieutenant, Kensington Rifles
* S. L. Vincent	...	Sapper, R.E. (T.)
A. H. Virgo	...	Lance-corporal, Post Office Rifles
J. A. Walmsley	...	Corporal, R.E. (Chemists)
F. E. Webb	...	2nd Lieutenant, Pembroke Yeomanry
V. M. Weil	...	Cambs.
M. M. Welcher	...	Lieut.-Corpl., R.A.M.C.
H. Wheatley	...	Lieutenant, R.F.A.
R. L. Whitmore	...	Major, A.S.C. (Motor Section)
L. Wilson	...	2nd Lieutenant, Royal Engineers
S. H. Wilson	...	2nd Lieutenant, King's Own Yorks. Light Infantry
E. G. R. Wingham	...	2nd Lieutenant, County of London
G. G. Wise	...	R.A.M.C.
E. W. M. Wittey	...	2nd Lieutenant, S. Staffs.
R. E. Wood	...	2nd Lieutenant, Sherwood Foresters
R. J. Wood	...	Corporal, London Scottish
W. G. Wood	...	2nd Lieutenant, R. Engineers
* L. M. Woodward	...	Captain, Royal Fusiliers
* N. F. E. Wrightson	...	
H. Yeats	...	

a Mentioned in Despatches.

2a Second Mention.

b M.C.

c D.C.M.

d M.M.

e Croix de Guerre avec Palme.

f D.S.C.



## To S. J. P.

(Died of Wounds, Egypt, March 1917.)

Far out in Egypt sands you lie ; so white,  
So cold, so quiet : stars shine mistily  
Over your grave, covered in hastily,  
With its rough cross beckoning to the night  
Like the spread arms of some lone eremite,  
Questioning mutely the sad mystery  
Of what death is, and why our life should be  
Cast away daily for a cause so slight.

Slight cause? Ah no! I will not call it so :  
We cannot fathom Nature's endless waste,  
But in our deepest grief we trust this strife  
Is not in vain ; this error, this mad haste,  
This slaughter ends not all ; and this we know—  
Ours is a cause more precious even than life.

Q.

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## Two Triolets.

— o —

### UP THE LINE.

Tramping the mud to La Bassée,  
Mind and body one dull ache,  
The endless column winds its way,  
Tramping the mud to La Bassée :  
Out of the old life glad and gay,  
Into the night for England's sake,  
Tramping the mud to La Bassée,  
Mind and body one dull ache.

---

### BACK AGAIN.

Out of the mist and noise and night  
The column brings back victory,  
Back from the living death of the fight,  
Out of the mist and noise and night,  
More weary still—but eyes now bright,  
Lit with the dawn of Liberty,  
Out of the mist and noise and night  
The column brings back victory.

QUINAPALUS.

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## O. S. A.

*Arma Virosque Cano*, and for those whose desire is to know of the stalwarts who passed through E.L.C. with them, and the girls who helped to enliven a work-laden and strenuous atmosphere, I pen these lines.

Many a fellow who gave of his best to the College has given his best and his all for his country. "Bertie" Buttle, ever smiling, never despondent, a true friend, if ever there was one, has made the great sacrifice. He died of wounds in Oct., 1917, a subaltern of the Engineers. Of those of his time. Lothian Wilson, "Lank," now a Major A.S.C. has been in France since 1914, and is said to be consuming an inordinate number of "gaspers." Catmur, also a Major A.S.C. has served since Aug., 1914, was twice mentioned in despatches, and is now home on long leave. After the joys of war, those of peace—he has now taken to himself a wife. A. D. Mitchell (Captain,



Essex R.), has been over the ground reconnoitred before the war with the S.C.M., and is M.G. officer in Palestine. G. L. Matthews (Captain, R.A.M.C.) was in charge of baths at Poperinghe Brewery (and he a teetotaler) but is now with a Sanitary Section. McCathie is a sub. in the Chemists' Corps, after seeing active service for some considerable time. He was home on leave recently and spoke of meeting R. J. Barker, also a sub. in the Chemists. Merkin after a strenuous time in German S. West Africa came home for more, and is now in King Edward's Horse in France. A. G. Edmonds (Captain, 10th London) was wounded in Gallipoli, but is now training men somewhere in England. Mulligan (Captain, Beds.) was twice wounded, and when last seen was getting on well, but was compelled to walk with sticks. T. F. Murphy had charge of a Tank known as "Clodhopper," while G. F., of that ilk, after serving in Gallipoli, went to France, but was invalided, and is now discharged. He is married to Miss A. Nunn, whose prowess on the hockey field will not easily be forgotten. S. Mann is Captain in charge of a Sanitary Section in Egypt. W. G. Scotcher, of the fiery hair, was awarded the M.C. last year—he is now in the R.F.C. S. F. H. Thompson is also a sub. in this Corps. Lieut. H. Cohen (R.F.C.) is wireless officer on the East Coast, while M. Cohen is in charge of bomb-dropping specialists. Woodward was wounded badly at Loos, and is now doing W.O. work at Tonbridge. Many of the fellows came from abroad to answer the call. Stewart (Lieut. R.E.) came back from San Paulo. Swinton (Lieut. R.F.A.) left the jungles of Assam. C. C. V. Taylor (Lieut. R.F.A.) came from Vancouver with a motor-bike. Swanson (Lieut. R.F.C.) now married, came from Canada, and "Doc." Thompson (Lieut. R.F.C.) flew from W. Africa.

Major A. A. Davey has just sailed for the U.S.A. to assist in training the American Army. He helped to relieve Kut, and also served in France. R. K. Cannan (Capt., T.M.B.) now is D.T.M.O., and organises trench "hate" for the 66th Division.

The men who are abroad are heard of occasionally, but we'd like news. Address to the Sec., O.S.A., at the College.

Bennett, G. M., who achieved fame by taking B.A. and B.Sc. almost in one gulp, is now a Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge. D. B. Steinberg, after a period at Ruhleben, is now concocting frightfulness to return to his quondam hosts. Miss Bateman was last seen to have changed very little. Her cheery smile was much in evidence, although she is now Mrs. Truelove. Miss D. Catmur was married in the early days of the war, and is now Mrs. Palmer. Miss Pearn married a University College man in S. P. Whitaker, and Miss T. Matthews who captained the Hockey team in 1910, now bears the name of Mrs. Carnegie. E. A. Woolf, after being invalided, also married, and has been heard of writing books and training grandfathers in the arts of war. Miss E. K. Smith married a subaltern in the Lancs., and is Mrs. Nobbs.

A small committee of the O.S.A. has been trying to keep a corner warm for the many people who are now away. Miss M. Seegar is working bravely to keep things together. Entertainments for wounded soldiers have been arranged. Miss M. Catmur rendered much excellent service before she transferred her activities. She is now nursing at Epsom, and is having the strenuous time her heart delights in.

We should have liked more news, but we have lost so many who helped to make E.L.C., men who, when E.L.C. was small and insignificant, forced recognition on the other colleges, that we fear to look down the lists, dreading to find names we know. Peace to the ashes of those who have gone. It remains for us to carry on and see that their sacrifice has not been in vain.



# 1917 Degree Results.

## HONORARY (WAR) DEGREES.

### FACULTY OF SCIENCE.

Lieut. B. Barnes.      Corpl. J. Ellowitz.      2nd Lieut. F. C. How.  
Corpl. A. A. Moule.      Corpl. H. Wheatley.

### FACULTY OF ENGINEERING.

2nd Lieut. E. H. Paine.

## B.A. HONOURS,

### 1st Class.

ENGLISH.      \*Mr. R. W. King.

FRENCH.      Miss L. Wright.

### 2nd Class.

ENGLISH.      Miss N. E. Charlwood.      Miss E. F. Cowlin.

FRENCH.      Miss E. Grayston.

### 3rd Class.

CLASSICS.      Miss D. M. Farmer.

ENGLISH.      Miss N. L. Bastard.      Miss W. M. Braimbridge.

Miss W. J. Burgess.

MATHEMATICS.      Miss C. M. Leigh.

## B.Sc. HONOURS (INTERNAL),

### 1st Class.

CHEMISTRY.      Mr. H. G. Belasco.      Mr. H. Levene.

Mr. M. Shrieber.      Mr. J. Tavroges.

### 2nd Class.

MATHEMATICS.      Mr. R. G. Cooke.      Miss G. E. Jones.

CHEMISTRY.      Mr. D. H. Richardson.

## B.Sc. HONOURS (EXTERNAL),

### 2nd Class.

BOTANY.      Miss F. Lodge.

## B.Sc. HONOURS.

### 3rd Class.

BOTANY.      Miss M. I. Cockle.

## B.A. PASS.

2ND DIVISION.      Miss D. Beale.

## B.Sc. PASS.

1ST DIVISION.      Mr. A. J. Dando.

2ND DIVISION.      Miss G. M. Hills.

## B.Sc. (ENGINEERING) PASS.

Mr. A. G. Hopkins.      Mr. B. Perchman.

## QUALIFIED TO PROCEED TO M.A.

Rev. W. G. Walmsley.      Mr. A. McGeorge.

## SCHOLARSHIPS EXAMINATION SUCCESSES.

FRENCH      L. A. Rozelaar.

MATHEMATICS.      A. P. Chapman.      A. Cohen.

PHYSICS      L. S. Shave (*Neil Arnott Scholarship & Bronze Medal*).

CHEMISTRY      M. Shrieber (*Neil Arnott Scholarship & Bronze Medal*).  
A. Taffel.      J. Tavroges

\*George Smith Research Studentship.



# Hopeful Views.

By W. PETT RIDGE.

The student possessing Hopeful Views of an extravagant nature derives much encouragement from reading autobiographies of the Great. This is a pernicious form of literature, compared with which the Adventures of Nick Carter are sweet and reasonable, and the Romance of Cow-boy Pete, on the cinema, a sound and generous education. For the Great pride themselves on the circumstance that, at the scholastic desk, they were the worst ever. Their pages, written in maturity, chuckle and roar whenever allusions are made to the writer's ineptitude, and want of discipline in school days. As for instance :—

"I met only the other afternoon, in Waterloo Place, my old head-master. Of course, he knew me at once, but I did not recognise him. In the course of conversation, he said, 'My lord, excuse me for speaking frankly, but your lordship was, as a matter of fact, in the days we are speaking of, the most difficult boy in the school!' I laughed heartily, and giving the poor fellow a Virginian cigarette strolled on to my club."

The Hopeful Viewer, reading this, assumes that it is but necessary to imitate this early example in order to achieve the subsequent triumph. Folk who adopt the theory become incompetent Bath-chairmen on the front of Hove, or, in the case of the other sex, serve articles for three-halfpence at a penny bazaar.

The Hopeful Viewer is influenced by Aunt Charlotte. If that well-intentioned but impulsive relative happens to say—

"The child is nothing more nor less than a genius, and I don't care who knows it!"

Then it may seem to the young listener right and just to wear this label, and in wearing it, claim to be excused from industry. For genius, quotes the Hopeful Viewer, can do with ease that which talent performs with difficulty, and surely Aunt Charlotte is not talking through her bonnet, for she has age and experience, and, besides, she owns house property at Buckhurst Hill. All this argument leads to undue conceit, and the bulging head, and the student suffering these complaints, suffers all the more in knowing not that there is suffering. Unless cured promptly, the result is later, a berth as night watchman in a City warehouse, or a job as laundress at Willesden.

The Hopeful Viewer likes to think that there is no time like the present for deferring action. Brilliant and engaging rumours come of X, and indeed of unknown quantities of X's, whose practice it is to leave study until the last moment, and then attack with horse, foot and artillery, and, no doubt, marlinespikes, and the triumph of the X's in examination is of the nature that causes examiners to shed tears of pure gratitude.

So the Hopeful Viewer says :

"I too will be an X, and put off till to-morrow that which I could do to-day."

And on the night preceding the examination sets to work, stays up with books until 4.30 a.m. On the day surveys the questions, ponders on them, and eventually covers the paper with unconvincing art studies. Those who acted on this plan are now engaged by the London County Council in pulling points for tram-cars, or, in the alternative, minding the infant of the lady next door.

The Hopeful Viewer plays a trump card, one which has been kept up the sleeve of coat or blouse, in addressing on the foolscap pages a casual allusion intended to affect the impartiality of the Examiner. This is the



method. Ascertaining that the Examiner once wrote in an idle hour a book of verses called "Plucked from Parnassus," the student at the close of an essay on (say) the Stalked Crinoids of Paleozoic Age, writes as follows :—

"I feel it only right to add that in dealing with this question I have found considerable refreshment for the mind in reading a little known but entirely admirable volume of poems called (I think) 'Plucked from Parnassus,' which I happened to find in the two-penny box not long since in Charing Cross Road. It seemed to me replete with the finest spirit of poesy, and could, in my humble opinion, have been written only by a large-hearted, broad minded, and highly cultivated English gentleman of the very noblest type."

Those who use this dodge eventually clean lamps on the Great Eastern Railway, or according to sex, tell fortunes by oversight to the wives of members of the Metropolitan Police Force.

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## Alarums and Excursions.

No self-respecting alarm clock ever did go off in the middle of a summer afternoon, and there seemed to be no specially cogent reason why the one in question should depart from the principle on the particular sultry day in June chosen by the conspirators for the perpetration of their dark design. Possibly the sultry atmosphere accounts for the erratic behaviour of the clock. It began by going off at twenty-five minutes past three in a distressingly public place; needless to say, not that originally intended. This necessitated a hasty meeting of the conspirators, after which it was set for twenty-five minutes to four, in the hope that it might split the difference and go off at half-past three. Thereafter it was conveyed in solemn procession to the appointed place, and deposited on the floor.

It was at this point that Conspirator Number Five collapsed on the stairs, overcome by the faintness that is produced by excess of mirth injudiciously repressed.

Three-twenty-seven. The rest of the conspirators, having ascertained that Number Five was not likely to expire immediately, retired in a group to await developments, and discuss other matters of interest, forgetful of the flight of the moments.

At precisely three-twenty-nine—a whole minute too soon—there arose from the interior of the mechanism on the floor the most appalling noise imaginable—at least, so the conspirators thought. Taken wholly unawares they vanished in a body, including Number Five, who had decided not to die, and had recovered a certain amount of equilibrium. No trace was left of their presence, save only the quivering engine, which continued its nerve-shattering din for at least another five minutes.

There only remains to add a few of the unanswerable queries that are always mixed up with an affair of this kind :—

What did the inside people think?

Who was it, who, on reaching the basement said in an agitated gasp, "Oh! my heart's beating," endeavouring at the same time to clasp the said organ with both hands?

Who was it, who, gently guiding the straying members to a more likely spot, replied "Congrats! I think mine has stopped"?

Moreover, who went back for the clock?

R.O.D.A.



# The Lay of a London Air-Raid.

As sung by those who continued a Lecture "Under Fire."

(With Apologies to SIR WALTER SCOTT.)

O listen, listen, students grave,  
Of old familiar qualms I tell,  
Soft is the note and hushed the stave  
That sings an air-raid that befell!

On, on with lecture, there's no moon,  
So, thoughtless student, deign to stay.  
Rest thee in Number 14 Room,  
Nor fear a Hunnish raid to-day.

Last night no gifted seer did view  
Exploding bombs and battle fray;  
Then stay, ye fair, ye nought shall rue,  
Why fear a hostile raid to-day?

'Tis not because in cellar strong  
This hour our comrades gathered are,  
But that we, parted from the throng,  
Sit lonely in this room afar.

The blackening cloud is dark and thick  
To east and west the raiders fly!  
The students hear machine guns quick,  
Whose noise forebode that wreck is nigh.

Seemed wide awake those students now,  
With looks expectant shot each way;  
Seemed all alive, above, around—  
But no command, and so they stay!

But who will doubt their courage bold  
And who will henceforth shelter seek?  
Who'd dare to hint that they were "sold,"  
And would have made a safe retreat?

But every fair, she waited there,  
And heeded not the cellar's call.  
So stone walls ring and wild tones sing,  
The fame of valiant students all!

VIC. TIM.

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## Two Months in a V. A. D. Hospital.

There are about fifty patients at K——; men of all ages and descriptions, who fall roughly under three heads. First, warriors from the line; secondly, embryo warriors from training camps in a certain corner of England; lastly, a handful of men suffering from a more or less (usually more) violent attack of swingitis. In K——, it was my privilege to meet Mr.——. He was about to go before a Medical Board, and as he walked along he reminded one of a certain advertisement of someone's Backache Pills. The Board met, and Mr.—— was discharged. Next day he was performing acrobatic feats on the King's Highway. This type well repays study. Indeed, all types are interesting. But I feel out of my depths in criticising my fellow sufferers. I leave that to a fair V.A.D. who once told me she was a student of character. "There was L——. He was so lovable! And T——, wasn't he simply a dear? We used to talk for hours and hours; yes, and about music and operas and things I like. He had such a quaint way, too . . . . Oh! isn't M—— an awful man?" And so on until the spring snaps.

While Miss—— was engaged in studying the patients, the present writer found it more pleasant to study the V.A.D.'s. There was our fair critic. Moody to excess. Also very unsociable with the men as a whole, but to the chosen few . . . . Well could they while away the fleeting hours, and talk of . . . . well, things in general, in *ioco atque vino*, until the ghosts—for there are ghosts in K——,—began their midnight perambulations.

For the would-be poet a stay at K—— is full of profit. [The present writer has latterly refrained from having his locks tampered with; especially after seeing those of his friends K—— and B——, as trimmed by Nurse——]. His handling of sonnet forms becomes subtler and subtler *in dies*.



Almost involuntarily he breathes the following in the moonlight :—

“Star of my soul, with flowing tresses bright,”

or,

“Dearest, with liquid eyes and coral lips.”

Even the one-time classics student, solemn and bespectacled, is overheard muttering in his sleep,

“*Da mi basia mille, deinde centum!*”

Amongst the possessions of the Commandant are a daughter, a motor car, and a dog. Should Mrs. or Miss S—— (or both) wish to go shopping in the populous town of F——, darling Fido accompanies her, as does one *extra good* patient (*i.e.*, one who has performed the duties of three housemaids, a window-cleaner, an errand boy, a road-sweeper and two gardeners). As to the latter, rumour whispers something about petrol and appearance. But be that as it may. It was once the fortune of the present writer to be the picked (= Latin *devotus*) man. All the way to F——, Fido was performing balancing feats on the side of the car, while the fears of Mrs. S—— were audible. In F—— Fido was knocked down. But he emerged from beneath the car as lively as ever. At which the dear owner of the dog (I mean the owner of the dear dog) was overjoyed and the poor patient reduced to tears.

But this tale of suffering—bodily and mental—might go on for ever. Suffice it to say, in conclusion, that K—— may be recommended as an ideal place in which to spend the Long before the Final. But as for me—Heaven preserve me from K——.

F. E. B.

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## Cautionary Stories for Students.

(After HILAIRE BELLOC.)

*Robert Leigh who spent 6½d. on his tea and was hanged.*

Of all the men at E.L.C.

The chubbiest was Robert Leigh;  
I've heard it said—I may be wrong—  
That he was broad as he was long.

Now ere the days of stringent ration  
With Robert it became the fashion  
To eat the most enormous tea,  
Such as would fill the maws of three.  
Some times he'd order cakes and jam  
With slices of delicious ham—  
And when his appetite was baddish  
He would revive it with a raddish.

But when the U-boats ranged the seas  
Robert was forced to curb his teas,  
And spite of many a college dinner  
He found that he grew daily thinner.

He used to burn the midnight oil  
Trying to see if he could foil  
The law; but all in vain, and ere a  
month had flown,  
He found that he had lost well-nigh  
two stone.

One day he gave the struggle up—  
He had a *pot* of tea—not *cup*,  
And when no longer from his plate  
could he scrape any  
Jam—he found his bill was *Sixpence-  
Ha'penny*.

Amidst the tears of all concerned,  
Leigh in the bookstall was interned,  
And later, after scenes of dolour  
He was taken off to the Food Controller,

Next morning, ere dawn lit the sky,  
Robert was taken forth to die;  
They slipped the noose about his head,  
And he was hanged till he was dead.

N. L. B.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

“ENQUIRER.” You are correct. The second edition of “The Limitations of Youth” has been issued as “The Limitations of Petrograd.”

“HOCKEY-PLAYER.” Stockings may be plain or ribbed. For further details we refer you to the Captain. N.B.—Clocks should be avoided as prejudicial to uniformity.

(We believe this is not meant as a reflection upon College timepieces.—ED.)



## A Pickwick Discovery.

*(This fragment was dug up recently in the People's Palace Gardens, and proves beyond a doubt that Mr. Pickwick, when visiting Stepney Green, did also visit the E.L.C.).*

—The party moved on upwards and entered a large room with a number of benches arranged down either side, on which reposed numerous bottles.

"Fine room"—remarked Jingle—"plenty of bottles—all colours—poisonous liquids—knew man—visited labs—tasted chemicals—first bottle—prussic acid—dropped dead—no inquest—students present—signed all certificates—no trouble."

Mr. Pickwick, much impressed by the scene before him, and doubtless by the incident which Jingle related, walked slowly down the room, pausing before a large buttress fitted with glass windows, behind which were some curiously shaped bottles, to which rubber tubes were attached by means of tap-like projections from the glass.

"Nasty smell," broke in Jingle again, "H'S—remember student—pretty girl—using apparatus—left tap on—came again—head inside—suffocated—professor came—carried her out—awkward moment—think so Winkle?"

"Yes," said Winkle with a forced smile, "but what became of the professor?"

\* \* \* \*

As he approached the door, the delightful odour recalled pleasant memories of cold punch to his mind. Mr. Tupman, standing near a large blackboard suspended on the wall, turned to Mr. Pickwick and said with a smile: "What could be more delightful than to see the future surgeons and physicians of our country eagerly straining every nerve to learn all the mysteries of their noble art; their young minds bent on seeking the welfare of their fellow creatures; their"—"Hush!" broke in Snodgrass, "what's that fellow with the knife and pincers saying?" The conversation—taken down by Mr. Pickwick himself—was rather disjointed owing to his inability to write shorthand—and was as follows:—

"Who chucked that? Confound you! Can't you see I'm chopping a dog fish off his fin?—I'll put your head in the tank in a minute."

"Look here"—this from a youth in a light brown coat, bending over over an enamel dish—"I can't find this frog's dorsal aorta; it doesn't seem to have one; still, what can you expect in war time? By the way—are you playing for the R——T on Tuesday—where will you play—right half?"

*Here the word "Exeunt" is written rather illegibly in the MSS.*

\* \* \* \*

"Good morning and how's yerself"—said Sam, placing his hat on the counter and staring at the bookcase before him. "What's the price o'them, ole slow coach?" "They differs" said the man in a blue coat with bright buttons and a peaked cap, who appeared to possess the contents of the bookcase, "but none of 'em's less than 'alf a Bradbury" (a Bradbury being evidently the currency coin of the period.—ED.). "And quite enough too, as the soldier said ven they ordered 'im 100 beats vith a vip" replied Sam. "Vere does the staircase lead, old 'un?"

"To the Mathematics lecture rooms on the first floor, also Men's Common room—Botany and English lecture rooms and library on the 2nd floor—Botany laboratory on 3rd floor—dark room—conservatory and—"

"Ho! ho! as the man said in Spanish ven 'is vife broke the silence; and you aint got a zoo, 'ave you?" broke in Sam.

"Not this side," said the other, "outside, turn to the left, red building on the left past the tennis court, first door on the left inside for the zoo. The students is fed in 'ere at one thirty, that there door on the right."

"Vat does they get mostly?" said Sam. "This ere's the menoo I suppose—did you write this, young ginger-knob?" (this to a short red-headed



youth in blue overalls who was passing at the moment). "Vy you can't spell soup—this ere says—

#### TOMATO CAT-SUP.

It oughter 'ave a 'e' on the end. Did yer ever 'ear of my friend the pieman wot kept thirty-five cats and could make 'em into a veal and 'am or cold lamb at a moment's notice? Well, I'll tell yer next time—'ere comes the guvnor."

*(This is all that has been recovered at present of the original MSS.)*

D.

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### "Some" Fresher Lays.

#### 1.—After MRS. HEMANS.

The Fresher stood within the Lab,  
Whence all but he had fled;  
(He *would* watch the experiment!)  
"Come out, you ass!" they said.  
" 'Tis not 4.40 yet," he cried;  
"How can I come before?"  
"Sign off! Sign off!" his friends replied  
Alas! He was no more:—  
For in a burst of thunder sound  
That Fresher did depart;  
And the noblest thing that perished there  
Was that young faithful heart!

\* \* \*

#### 2.—After HERRICK.

Some asked me where all learning grew;  
No answer came from me:  
But with my finger pointed to  
The gates of E.L.C.  
Some asked where all honours went  
From London 'Varsity;  
I made reply: "They all are sent  
To students of E.L.C."

#### 3.—After LONGFELLOW.

Inter was getting very near,  
And the Fresher nobly strove. A tear  
Stood in the Fresher's bright blue eye,  
But still he murmured with a sigh,  
Excelsior!  
"Try not to pass" the Doctor cried,  
"Just let me try!" the Fresher replied,  
He tried—came down—and passed away,  
And these were the words he was heard to  
say, "Never no more!"

#### 4.—After MOORE.

The Fresher to the fray has gone,  
In the ranks of work you'll find him!  
His fountain pen he has girded on,  
And athletics flung behind him!  
"E.L.C.!" says the Fresher Bard.  
"Though all the seniors fail thee,  
The Freshers still thy rights shall guard,  
And with acclamations hail thee!"

D. W.

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### A Chair of Humour.

We all applauded vigorously when the suggestion was made—naturally, since it was Mr. Pett Ridge who was proposed as the occupant of the Chair. But let us pause and consider the matter from all sides before we definitely commit ourselves.

Think of it: we could no longer expect any humour in other people's lectures, any more than we now expect Dr. Deschamps to interpolate a few remarks on the construction of aeroplanes in his masterly discussion of Romance Philology. But then, neither could our Lecturers demand that we should laugh if they did make a joke. No more of the sudden horror of having to screw your face into a smile when you are startled from your private cogitations in lecture hours by the convulsion of your more attentive neighbours.

Certain questions occur to us. To which faculty would it belong? There is an art about it, certainly—but then, if you go into all the psychological and physiological causes, that's scientific. Then—surely we have heard of engineering a joke? No, no, of course, humour is obviously medicinal; it must belong to the medicals. How green with envy all the faculties that didn't get it would be!



Again, what would exams. be like? Would there be a Viva, in which you struggle to make a couple of stony examiners relax into a smile? Or would you have written work, something like this—

Trace a graph to show the decline of appreciation of professorial jokes, from the entry of a student to the end of the first year of Final.

Explain the mental processes leading up to the last joke any professor was heard to make. Explain also the process of your own thought the last time you laughed in lectures. (If the two occasions do not coincide, explain the discrepancy).

And then the marking would be rather a delicate question. A twinkling eye would perhaps not claim more than *Gamma* +, a chuckle would give *Beta*, and a grin from ear to ear would certainly be worth *Beta* ++ *inclining to Alpha* ——. But then some examiners grin so much more readily than others!

H'm. The future of the Chair of Humour seems beset with knotty points. There's one blessing, though: we couldn't be told to read it up in German sources. True, we might have such problems as "Discuss and account for the unconscious humour of German official communiqués," or "At what stages of the disease is insanity amusing to the bystander?" But they couldn't tell us, "You will find the point discussed at length in *Einsolches Komikelementarbuch*," or "It would be well to master the subject thoroughly in *Soundes Grundriss der Germanischen Lachenlehre*" (commonly abbreviated S.G.G.L.). 'Cause why? *Non est inventus*.

DEMOCRITUS THE THIRD.

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## The College Mag.

Hullo! What's this? A lengthy scrawl  
Pinned up beside the Bookman's stall.  
(Thought we were running short of rag!)  
"Please all contribute to the Mag."  
Oh! well, s'pose I must scribble too,  
But what on earth can Freshers do?  
What shall it be—in verse or prose?  
I'll write and then see how it goes.  
And now the title and the theme—  
H'm! Ha—That's certainly a scheme—  
At least 'twill make *some* students laugh—  
"Impressions of the College Staff."  
Who wrote a text-book (How we rue it!)  
On "Futile Work and How to Do It!"  
Who has a—well, prodigious baby,  
That once could solve quadratics?—(May-be!)  
Who has for text-books a disdain,  
And talks of—Blankard—might and main?  
Who tells us—Dash—has punctuation,  
And *will* have literal translation?  
Who marches in with rapid stride,  
Bangs books and opens windows wide,  
Frowns at the clock and breaks the chalk,

And starts a steady platform walk,  
Then scribbles hieroglyphic series?  
But if I answered all these queries,  
Either the censor would go crazy  
With nicknames bold and libels hazy.  
Or else—but there, what does it matter?  
They won't accept this aimless chatter.  
What *can* I write? Oh! there's the rub!  
Ideas are scarce as well as grub.  
Some lilting lines for lute or lyre,  
An utterance of Sapphic fire,  
Passionate, pleading, sweetly sad,  
Wildly romantic, plainly mad,—  
"Yonder 'mid trackless Alpine  
snows,  
Dreamy and filmy-eyed he goes,  
Bearing upon his breast the rose  
So exquisite and dear.  
Memory's mists around him rise,  
Music is mingled with his sighs,  
And on each blooming petal lies  
An iridescent tear."——  
Great Nine; they'll think I've lost my  
wits!  
Twill give the Editors pink fits!

BALKO.

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## Lamp-Posts.

I have the misfortune to live opposite a lamp-post. I say *misfortune* because in all probability I shall be a teacher and not a novelist. But if you happen to have aspirations in the literary way, take my advice and rent your humble garret opposite a street lamp.

Have you ever realized the dramatic and literary possibilities that lie dormant in a lamp-post? Think of all the people that lounge against it, day after day, and the couples that whisper under it, night after night. It is the



centre of infantile squalls and games, of adult harangues and gossips, there is something stable and fatherly about it ; on wet and even stormy nights, it is a landmark and a guide.

Do not suppose either that the lamp-post is without its tragic side. Think, my dear embryo-novelist, of the dramas you will be able to weave round its iron base, of the stirring arrests, the solemn partings and stunning bumps against its hard sides. Think of the large print titles you will be able to placard of the cinema films you invent ! How the curious crowd will surge, to see "*What the Lamp-post Saw*," or "*The Light of Love Lane*," or "*In the Gas-light's Glitter : a Dark Drama of London Life*," etc., etc. . . . ! !

As I said before, if you're a novelist, all well and good—there's a fortune to be made in a lamp-post. But to a simple student such as myself, "whose soul is like a star and dwells apart" (!) a lamp-post at close quarters is rather a crowd, an intrusion.

When after dark I return from the academic groves, where as a rapt disciple I love to catch the precious drops that fall from the lips of divine philosophers, when I endeavour to glance through a lyric or two and construe fifty lines of my classics, then methinks the neighbourhood delights to collect for an evening chat round the domestic lamp-post. I may be narrow minded, but I cannot get up a very keen interest in what somebody's aunt would or would not do, or what he said to her the other night, and what she told him in return and how he took it. There's a limit to all things, and I begin to feel the need of drastic measures. I'm not going to be walked-over by a street lamp !

Yesterday I made a resolution. "To-morrow"—said I—"To-morrow to fresh fields and pastures new," I have carried my beloved books to a room at the back, that looks over alleys and roofs and back yards and washing. And now to-night I sit in peace ; now can I construe to my heart's content, now can I read the amorous sonnets of Wyatt and Surrey without the modern interpretation thereof in the street below. Except for a negligible quantity of cats and a sprinkling of teething babies, I am in bliss. No more neighbourly intercourse, no more heart-to-heart talks, no more squabbles, no fights, no games—no lamp-post—at the end of a perfect day !

M. B.

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## The Organ Recital.

A single lamp's diffused and gentle light,  
A shadowy form, half-bright,  
And then the rushing of the waves at sea,  
Swelling to a sonorous roar.  
And then the light-tuned rippling melody  
Of wavelets on the shore . . .  
The shadowy figure moved, the music rose,  
Then died away into a plaintive close,  
Seeming to whisper, "Hark,  
Sweet music never dies," and in the dark  
I held your hand, dear friend ;  
And then all stopt, the light flashed out, it was the end !

Is not this life's sad story o'er again ;  
Sweet music, soft and sad, dazing the brain ;  
Two hands tight-clutching in a soft caress —  
All darkness. There's a little foolishness,  
A weary wandering in dreamy doubt ;  
And then all still. The blinding light leaps out !

J. MOSCOW.



## Reports of Societies.

### CAUSERIE FRANCAISE.—

5

#### A WORD BY THE WAY AND THE ANNUAL REPORT.

It is hoped that the E.L.C.'-ites will not under-estimate their scholarly attainments and that all who know the definite article and a few irregular verbs will patronise the "séances" of the College French Society. Will Freshmen and others (if any such "others" so benighted yet tread our courts) please note that our meetings are open to ALL, regardless of Faculty or Fee. The only requisite is the ability to understand what one hears.

Last Session we did not, unfortunately, get launched until somewhat far on in the year. We had a delightful inaugural lecture on the "Marseillaise" by the President, Professor Mrs. Perry. We keenly regret that we could not have the pleasure of the promised paper by Dr. Perrie Williams, who was unable to address the Society owing to her departure from London to take up expert agricultural work in Wales. Unhappily the disappointment came upon us suddenly, and as the session was comparatively far advanced we were unable to make arrangements in time to fill the gap.

We hope that this term we shall be able to carry through an interesting series of papers and that those to whom we appeal will assist us to make the meetings a success.

The Committee thank the President for her untiring interest in the Society and heartily welcome Dr. Dechamps as Vice-President. We appreciate the honour she does us.

L. R.

#### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The above Club has been re-started this session, after being in abeyance for two years. The membership is 17 at present, but new members are urgently needed.

The fixture list is now practically complete, matches having been arranged with City and Guild's (Engineering) College; King's College; London Hospital; University of London O.T.C.; Goldsmith's College R.N.A.S., and others.

Six matches have been played as follows:—

Oct. 20th. City and Guild's Engineering College. Won 6.0 (home).  
Goals being scored by Kelly (2); Turl (2);  
Houlchan and Stone.

Nov. 3rd. London Hospital Medical School (away). Lost (2-9)  
Bewers, Harrington.

„ 10th. King's College (away). Lost 1-2 (Bewers).

„ 17th. London University O.T.C. (home). Lost 0-2

„ 24th. Goldsmith's College (away). Lost 0-3.

Dec. 1st. City and Guilds (Eng.) College (away). Lost 0-4.

The very limited choice of players has resulted in continual changes, and therefore combination in the team is, unfortunately, non-existent.

The Club is still wanting more members, especially those who have had experience on the football field.

Mr. Cooper has kindly consented to act as Treasurer, and he has given some sound advice on the management of the Club.

Players should note the play of their colleagues and modify their play accordingly. This course will be very beneficial to the welfare of the Club.

N. R.



## SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

A rumour seems to be current in the College, indicating that examinations are actually more important than social functions! At least, it is a matter for which to be thankful that they are not so numerous, for in spite of difficulties the social side of the College has been jogging along merrily. During the last session we held seven functions, including the usual end of term sing-songs. At one of the latter we actually organised a revue (for so it was styled), but investigation would only lead to disappointment, for its only point of resemblance to the legitimate theatrical performance was the impossibility of understanding what it was all about.

In the first term we "whisted" and "concerted"; while the second term produced for us a sort of *pot-pourri* that the poster in the hall described as "Dancing-Whist-Concert." We were agreeably surprised on this occasion to notice that quite two or three students could dance. In the third term, our usual function gave way to a concert in aid of the Red Cross.

Our annual outing at the end of the season consisted of a trip up river which was enjoyed by all who came.

This year, we have had a whist drive and concert, and are about to have our usual sing-song. The Committee will be busy early next term arranging another function, and will be glad of any helpful suggestions.

J. Moscow.

## CHESS CLUB.

The great difficulty this season has been to obtain matches. We have however, been successful in all those we have played, and although the number is small, being in fact unity, we hope to enlarge it before the season ends. The solitary fixture was arranged with the London School of Economics, and we won the match by 3 games to 0. It is probable that one or two Faculty matches will take place next term, and meanwhile, we are glad to see that Students are taking a lively interest in the game.

J. Moscow.

## SOCIAL PROBLEMS AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Since last December, there have been six meetings of the Society, five of which have been debates. The other meeting took the form of a paper by Dr. Reid on the Eastern Question, under the title of "Achilles' Heel in Europe."

A detailed account of every meeting is impossible as space is limited for much more interesting material. The meetings held during the Autumn term have been well attended. At the last debate on the value of spiritual phenomena, an interesting visitor made its appearance, but was called to order by the chairman before it could make any startling revelations.

At the Inter-Collegiate Debate 1916-17, East London College seconded the opposition. Although the fact that East London College opposed the motion at the Inter-Collegiate Historical Debate belongs to the province of the future Historical Society, yet it is interesting that the opposition won by one vote.

No report would be complete without thanking Mr. Le Beau, the past, present, and, it is hoped, future chairman, for his kindness in presiding at the meetings of the Society.

E. K. K.

## ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

During the past Session nine General Meetings were held.

The following is the list of Papers read, with the names of the Authors.

President's Address: "Lord Kelvin and his Inventions," by Professor F. T. Macgregor-Morris.

"Systems of Electric Lighting," by Mr. P. Freedman.

"The New Pointolite Lamp," by Mr. S. B. Staines.

"Experimental Aeronautics," by Mr. N. Piercy.



"Russian Industry and Resources," by Mr. P. Judkevitch.

"Some Aspects of Rotation," by Mr. M. Greenberg.

"The Development of the Modern Gun," by Mr. A. Lenenspiel.

The Meetings were usually held on alternate Wednesdays at 5.15.

Owing to the prevailing conditions, visits to works were difficult to arrange. One took place, however, to the Hampstead Electricity Works. On that occasion Professor and Mrs. Macgregor-Morris entertained the Society to tea at their residence.

Towards the end of the Session a Tennis Match took place between the College Union and this Society, which resulted in victory for the Engineers, 7 to 2.

L.

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### LITERARY SOCIETY.

The highly successful session 1916-7, included an address by the Dean of Norwich, Dr. Beeching, on the occasion of the Gray Bicentenary, and lectures or readings by Mr. Thomas Seccombe, Dr. J. W. Mackail, and Mr. Maurice Hewlett. At the close of the session it was decided to modify somewhat the composition of the Committee by arranging that it should include a member belonging to the Faculties of Science or Engineering, and a member to be elected by the First Year Students during the Christmas Term.

At the opening of the present session, a lecture on "Cockney Humour," by Mr. W. Pett Ridge, was, though much deferred, delivered at length with very great success. On January 28th, 1918, Dr. Spurgeon, of Bedford College, gave a striking and suggestive address on "The Musical Element in Poetry." On some date in February we hope to have an address from the well-known poet, Mr. Walter de la Mare, and arrangements for the remainder of the session also include a lecture (on February 18th) by Captain H. Gilbert Nobbs (Lond. Rifle Brigade) who was taken prisoner at the battle of the Somme, suffered the loss of his sight from wounds, and spent six months in Germany before being repatriated. In the third term Dr. Classen will give a lecture on "Some Sidelights on Human History."

At the risk of being tedious, may we once more remind all students that the meetings of the Society are open to all Union Members, and that a cordial invitation is extended also to their friends.

R. W. K.

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### BADMINTON CLUB.

The Club had a very successful season last year, winning every match except the last one.

At Easter, we had a very enjoyable all-day tournament, nearly all the women students taking part.

This season has opened very well, for we have won both our matches this term against King's and University Colleges. But what is most encouraging is the fact that so much more enthusiasm is shown this year than last, for not only Freshers but 2nd and 3rd Year Students too, have been down to the Gymnasium for practice.

L. G.

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### HOCKEY, 1916-17.

A good many matches were played this season with varying results. If possible, more practices and fewer matches will be arranged in future, in order to have better combination on the part of the team.

At University Trials, Miss Cook was put in as reserve right wing for the London Team.

Perhaps the most interesting matches of the season were the Staff Match, resulting in a victory for the Students, and the Inter-Faculty Match, which resulted in a draw after an exciting struggle.

M. A.



## UNION COMMITTEE, 1917-1918.

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