CONTENTS

EDITORIAL - - 3
ROLL OF HONOUR - - 4
IN MEMORIAM - - 7
SUPPLICATION - - 8
LITERARY SOCIETY - - 8
SOCIAL FUNCTIONS - - 8
SHAKESPEARIAN TERCENTENARY - - 9
OLD STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION 10
1916 DEGREE RESULTS - - 11
THE CRY OF THE OPPRESSED 12
THE MOON - - 12
O.T.C. - - 13
CHESS - - 13
CORRESPONDENCE - - 13
TENNIS CLUB - - 14
HOCKEY CLUB - - 14
BADMINTON CLUB - - 14
AN E.L.C.-ITE IN JAPAN - - 15
GRADUATES - - 16
ENGINEERING GOSSIP - -
LA CAUSERIE FRANCAISE 17
DICTES: AND SAYINGS OF THE PHILOSOPHERS 18
BREAK, BREAK, BREAK! 18
SOCIAL PROBLEMS AND DEBATING SOCIETY 19
SORTES SHAKESPEARIANÆ 19
THE UNITED ENGINEERING SOCIETIES - - 20
E.L.C. OUTING, 1916 - - 20
THE DOCTOR & THE STUDENT 20
A VISION - - 21
A NOBLE EFFORT - - 21
THE DIARY OF AN E.L.C. MOUSE - - 22
HIAWATHA MUNITIONEERING 23

EAST LONDON COLLEGE
Sole Agents for the United Kingdom for

BECKER'S SONS',
ROTTERTDAM,
BALANCES and . . .
. . . WEIGHTS.

BRITISH-MADE
GLASS,
PORCELAIN,
FILTERING
PAPERS, etc.,
FOR
LABORATORY
USE.

TOWNSON & MERCER, Ltd.,
Chemical & Scientific Apparatus, &c., Pure Chemicals, & Laboratory Outfitters,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONE No. 5754 LONDON WALL.

Makers of
APPARATUS
for
TEACHING
SOUND, LIGHT,
HEAT, HYDRO-
STATICS, PNEU-
MATICS, MECHANICS
ELECTRICITY
and MAGNETISM,
PRACTICAL PHYSICS,
METEOROLOGY, BACTER-
IOLOGY, CHEMISTRY, etc.

Contractors for the Supply of
Chemical, Physical & Bacteriological Apparatus,
&c., to the
Home and Colonial Departments of H.M. Government War
Office, India Office, and the Principal Technical Institutions,
County Councils, &c.
We regret that cartoons and illustrations, like research, tears, etc., (vid. infra) must be considered as "off" for the duration of the War. For this, as for our other shortcomings, we ask our readers' indulgence.

In conclusion, we send our heartiest greetings to our friends on service, and wish them good luck and a safe and speedy return to "Blighty."

---

**Roll of Honour.**

Names of Members of the College who have lost their lives while on active service at the front are printed in heavy type, and an asterisk is placed against the names of those reported wounded.

The letter *p* denotes a Student in attendance at the College at the commencement of the War or subsequent to the commencement, or else a Member of the Staff.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank &amp; Service</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>S. G. J. Adlam</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Angwin</td>
<td>Major, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. H. Arnold</td>
<td>An Mechanic, R.N.A.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H. Ashbury</td>
<td>Lient., South Staffs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. J. M. Auld</td>
<td>Lient, Royal Berks.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Bacon</td>
<td>Gunner, R.G.A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Baker</td>
<td>P.O., R.N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. J. Barker</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Glos.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Barnes</td>
<td>2nd Lient., East Surrey.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Barrett</td>
<td>Corp., H.A.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Bartram</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Bedford.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. T. Bateman</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. Bava</td>
<td>Lce. Corp., Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Bay- poole</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Northumberland Pus.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. K. Bell (Lecturer)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Beresford</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Staffs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Berger</td>
<td>London Regiment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. G. Betts</td>
<td>Staff Sergt., Royal Fusilier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. E. Birch</td>
<td>2nd Lient., Royal Fusilier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Brack</td>
<td>A.M.I., R.N.A.S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. R. Bloor</td>
<td>Lient, Army Ordnance Dept.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Braisted</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. E. Braisted</td>
<td>H.A.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. F. Bridges</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. W. Brittain</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. Buckley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. J. Buckton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. S. Buckton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Buckton</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Burdon</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. E. W. Butler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Butler</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. H. Buttle</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. S. Cammack</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><em>P. A. C. Cotte</em></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. Cockwell</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>S. Conseau</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. M. Cheetham</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. A. Chitty</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Church</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. L. Clark</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Clark</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. G. Clarke</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. C. Clarke</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. O. Clarke</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. Cleverley</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Clewly</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Clibb (Porter)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Cohen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. Cohen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Cohen</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Collins</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. L. Coombs</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Cowling (Elec. Asst.)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. E. Crane</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. Crossman</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. V. Darby</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. Darby (Engineer, Asst.)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. R. Davies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. Davies</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Davis</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. A. Davy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. Dolan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. F. Doness</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. Drury</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* Mentioned in Dispatches.  
† Reported Missing.  
†† Military Medal.
In presenting the third war-time number of the E.L.C. Magazine, we wish to record our gratitude to the College Council for again consenting to take over 250 copies to be sent to students on service; failing their help, we should have had a difficult problem to face. We hope, without making any great claims, to justify our continued existence, even in war-time, by assisting, on however modest a scale, to preserve the corporate life of the College, and by forming some sort of link with the men on service. After the war we hope to see a speedy return to something like former conditions at E.L.C.; and when at last we welcome back our friends, to College or to the Old Students' Association, we want them to feel that we have done our best to "carry on" in their absence.

In this connection we are pleased to notice a distinct tendency to return, so far as war conditions permit, to the normal in student life. The Engineering Society has been resuscitated, and the Debating, Literary, and other Societies are maintaining their traditions well; whilst this year's Social Functions, if rightly less ambitious than formerly, have been not less well attended and successful. The movement to revive, so far as possible, the men's athletics, which has been initiated by the University Students' Representative Council, is another welcome sign; and we commend it to the attention of those men students who are still in a position to play.

Our Roll of Honour is growing steadily, and there are over fifty additional names this year. In addition, many hundreds of old boys of the day school, which was formerly attached to the College, hold commissions or are serving at the Front. We send congratulations to Major Angwin, R.E., and Capt. Catmur, A.S.C., who have been mentioned in dispatches, and to Sergt. J. H Clark, R.E., who has been awarded the Military Medal. Professor Lamb's achievement in winning the Distinguished Service Cross was mentioned in our last issue.
T. R. J. Mulligan ....... Lieut., Beds.
G. H. Murphy ............... 2nd Lieut., Yorks Regt.
T. A. C. Trumble .......... Officer, Cadet Bn.
N. C. Myers ............... Corpoal, Kangoor Vol. Rifles
E. L. Naylor .............. 2nd Lieut., Staffs.
H. Newton ................. Sapper, Royal Naval Div
E. V. Oldershaw ........... 2nd Lieut., Lincoln.
J. Orr (Lecturer) ....... 
A. F. Payn ................. 
F. H. Paine ............... 
W. Palmer ................. 
C. S. Parkinson ........... 
H. Paul .................... 
A. F. Pearson ............. 
P. C. Pepler ............... 
P. Perry .................. 
E. P. Pester ............... 
C. L. Peters .............. 
L. I. Pilt ................. 
A. R. Polats ............... 
F. H. Possner ............. 
W. Pratt .................. 
H. P. Presland ............ 
J. Pritchard .............. 
T. Pritchard ............. 
A. M. Rankin ............. 
C. O. Read ............... 
R. R. Reed ............... 
P. W. Rees .............. 
G. Richards .............. 
J. J. Richards ............. 
J. Robinson (Lecturer) ... 
S. Robinson .............. 
W. Robinson .............. 
J. Rogoff ................ 
R. W. T. Rolfe ............ 
I. M. Ross ............... 
H. V. Routh (Lecturer) ... 
G. R. Rumsey ........... 
T. Salmon ................ 
J. B. Sutter .............. 
H. B. Scudder ............ 
P. P. Scott ............... 
J. J. Sengrief ............ 
W. Searcy ............... 
I. Seager ................. 
R. W. Sharp .............. 
M. A. P. Shawyer ....... 
S. H. Shawyer ............ 
O. D. Shepherd .......... 
W. C. B. Skinner ......... 
R. S. Sibbald ............ 
W. H. Simmonds ........... 
J. M. Simpson ........... 
Dr. Clarence Smith (Lecturer) (Ministry of Munitions)
H. A. Smith .............. 
S. G. Soal (Lecturer) ....
W. Staley ................ 
T. G. Stamp .............. 
S. J. Steadman .......... 
H. A. Stern .............. 
C. Stewart ............... 
C. B. Stonebridge ....... 
G. W. Swanson .......... 
R. Swinton ............... 
C. C. V. Taylor .......... 
H. J. Taylor ............. 
A. P. Thurston (Lecturer) 
W. J. Trueman ............ 
T. A. C. Trumble......... 
A. D. Turner ............. 
A. N. Tye ................ 
R. W. Handell .......... 
S. L. Vincent ........... 
A. H. Virgo .............. 
J. C. Webb ............... 
V. Well .................. 
M. M. Welcher ............ 
H. Weateley .............. 
P. J. Whitehouse ........... 
K. L. Whitmore ........... 
E. G. Whigton ............ 
L. Wilson ............... 
H. J. Williams .......... 
J. P. H. Keen ......... 
E. G. R. Wingham ....... 
G. W. White .......... 
E. W. W. Witney ......... 
R. E. Wood .............. 
W. G. Wood .............. 
L. W. Woodward .......... 
N. F. R. Wrightson ...... 
H. Yeats ................ 

Lieut., Beds.
2nd Lieut., Yorks Regt.
Officer, Cadet Bn.
Corpoal, Kangoor Vol. Rifles
2nd Lieut., Staffs.
Sapper, Royal Naval Div
2nd Lieut., Lincoln.

2nd Lieut., Essex
Sergt., Essex
London Regt.
Sergt., K.R.R. Corps
Corporal, R.E.
Air Mechanic, R.N.A.S.
Sergt., London Regt.

2nd Lieut., Staffs
2nd Lieut., Staffs
2nd Lieut., Staffs
2nd Lieut., Staffs
2nd Lieut., Staffs
A.O.C.
Corpl., R.E.
2nd Lieut., The Welsh Regt.
2nd Lieut., R.E.
Lient., R.N.V.R.
Wits. Regt.
Capt., Essex Regt.
2nd Lieut., Cambis Regt.
Lient., Royal Field Artillery
Corporal, Royal Engineers (T.)
Royal Fusiliers
Capt., A.S.C.
2nd Lieut., East Yorks Regt.
2nd Class Air Mechanic, R.F.C.
Rhodesian Regt.
Sergt., Australian Div.
2nd Lieut., Staffs.
Royal Air Section
Lient., Royal Fusiliers
2nd Lieut., Middlesex
Cadetship at Sandhurst
Gunner, R.E.A.
Lient., London Regt.
Essex Regt.
2nd Lieut., Beds.
Lient., A.S.C., M.T.

S. Staffs.
Corporal, R.G.A.
Lce.-Corpl., Hussars
Corporal, R.E.
Lient., Kings' Royal Rifles
Middlesex Regt.
2nd Lieut., Royal Engineers
2nd Lieut., S Staffs
2nd Lieut., Hampshire Regt., attd. R.F.C.
2nd Lieut., R.F.A.
Canadian Contingent, 2nd Lieut., R.F.A.
R.A.M.C.
2nd Lieut., Royal Flying Corps, Ass't. Insp. Aeron.

Lce.-Corpl., Royal East Kent
Field Ambulance, R.A.M.C. (T.)

2nd Lieut., Connaught Rangers
2nd Lieut., attd. Northants R.
2nd Lieut., London Regt.
Sapper, R.E. (T.)
Corpl., R.E.
2nd Lieut., Pembroke Yeomanry

Cambs
Lce.-Corpl., R.A.M.C.

Lient., R.F.A.

2nd Lieut., East Lancs.
Major. A.S.C.
Lient., R.F.
2nd Lieut., Royal Engineers
2nd Lieut., King's Own Yorks, Light Infantry
2nd Lieut., County of London
R.A.M.C.

2nd Lieut., Staffs.
2nd Lieut., Sherwood Foresters.
Corporal, London Regt.
2nd Lieut., R. Surrey Regt.
Capt., Royal Fusiliers
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Regiment/Unit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>W. G. E. Duke</td>
<td>London Regiment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. T. Raddy</td>
<td>Lance-Corp., Royal Fusiliers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W. Elliott</td>
<td>Sergt.-Major, Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. J. Elswig</td>
<td>Corporal, Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. J. Elphick</td>
<td>Corps, Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. F. Finn</td>
<td>Captain, South Essex</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. Fisher</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., S. Staffs., att'd, Yorks &amp; Lancs,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. A. D. Forbes</td>
<td>R.A.M.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. G. Prest</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Northants</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. E. Fulford</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Suffolk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. R. S. Gapp</td>
<td>Royal Field Artillery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. F. Polgrave</td>
<td>H. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. A. Geneve (Lecturer)</td>
<td>3rd Lieut., Beds.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. R. Gibbs</td>
<td>Aeron. Inspection Dept.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. W. Gilham</td>
<td>Sergt.-Major, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. L. Gilham</td>
<td>Corporal, R.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. S. Gilham</td>
<td>London Regiment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Gillespie</td>
<td>Middlesex Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. H. Gillender</td>
<td>Aeronautical Inspection Dept.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. G. Glauville</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. Glover</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. Goldstein</td>
<td>Middlesex Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. H. Gregory</td>
<td>Aeronautical Inspection Dept.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. A. Grieve</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Grover</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. H. Gumprecht</td>
<td>Sapper, London, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. R. Hart</td>
<td>Cadet, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. G. M. Hatfield</td>
<td>Lieut., Middlesex</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. S. Hatton</td>
<td>(late 1st Rhodesian Regiment), 2nd Lieut., Staffs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Hendrie</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Beds.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. Hepburn</td>
<td>Depot Co., O.T.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. C. Heisel (Lecturer)</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., R. Yorks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Hewitt (Professor)</td>
<td>Major, Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hicyer</td>
<td>Cadet, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Hodgson (Registrar)</td>
<td>Capt., Deputy Asst., Director, Railway Transport</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a. A. Horwood</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. C. How</td>
<td>H.A.C. Artillery Division</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. A. Howard</td>
<td>London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. B. Howard</td>
<td>Sergt., R.A.M.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. L. How IIs</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., R.G.A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. G. Hughes</td>
<td>Sergt., Yorks and Hussars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>Col.-Sergt., R.M.I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. E. Howie</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Hampshire Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. A. Hack (Clk)</td>
<td>Corporal, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>(Woodward Arsenal)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Y. Hart</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Essex</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. G. M. Hatfield</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Glos., att'd, M.G. Co.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. W. S. Hatton</td>
<td>Corporal, A.S.C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. M. Hendrie</td>
<td>Engineers, Royal Naval Division</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. J. Hepburn</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Sherwood Foresters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. C. Heisel (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Corporal, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. T. Hewitt (Professor)</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., W. Yorks,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hicyer</td>
<td>Public Schools, Middlesex Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Hodgson (Registrar)</td>
<td>Capt., Buffs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H. A. Hack (Clk)</td>
<td>Capt., Yorks, and Lancs,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Cadet, London Regt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>(late R. Fusiliers)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Lieut., Royal Engineers, Naval Division</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hicyer</td>
<td>Lieut., Royal Engineers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>R.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>A.S.C., Mech. Transport</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hicyer</td>
<td>Corporal, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Sherwood Foresters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., S. Staffs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. J. Hicyer</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Royal Fusiliers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>Lieut., Essex</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Corporal, R.E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., Essex</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Staff Capt., Inf. Brigade</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>R.N. Air Service</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>2nd Lieut., S. Staffs.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L. Huntley</td>
<td>Lieut., Army Cyclist Corps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. T. Harris (Lecturer)</td>
<td>Corporal, R.E.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* Distinguished Service Cross and Mentioned in Dispatches.
2nd Lieut. F. C. MACNAUGHT, R.E.

We understand Mr. MacNaught was a Matriculation Student at E.L.C. before gaining his commission, but we have not been able to obtain any further information.

Supplication

Till the last shot has spent its fiery speed,
Till the last shred of misery is gone,
Till the great name of Freedom has been freed,
Till the great sun of victory has shone,—
Oh, give us strength, our God, to struggle on!

J.M.

Literary Society.

A most successful session was opened on October 26th, 1915, by Dr. Classen, who impressed the most prejudiced minds with the fascination of philology in his paper on “The Relation of the Study of Language to the Study of Literature.” On November 10th, with Miss C. A. Smith in the chair, a debate was held on the motion “That the growth of the magazine is prejudicial to the growth of literature.” At a meeting held on December 2nd, Miss Mountford, B.A., read an interesting paper on “English Battle Poetry”; Mr. Le Beau, who took the chair, added some brief but illuminating remarks on the subject of poetry. On February 10th, 1916, a discussion was held on the question, “Which of our Living Novelists is the most likely to achieve literary fame?” and, in the opinion of the majority, Rudyard Kipling bore off the palm. The session was brought to a successful close on Feb. 29th by a stirring address from Sir Sidney Lee on “The Range of Shakespeare’s Influence.”

The arrangements made up to the present for the Spring Term are of unusual interest. On January 24th, Mr. Maurice Hewlett, the poet and novelist, will give a lecture, and on February 7th, the Dean of Norwich, the Very Rev. H. C. Beeching, whose name is familiar to all lovers of poetry, will give a lecture in honour of the tercentenary of the birth of the poet, Thomas Gray.

N.L.B.

Social Functions.

Owing to the splendid efforts of this Committee, backed up by the talented members of College, the social events of the Session 1915-16 met with marked success, despite inevitable difficulties. An excellent Concert took place on November 6th, 1915, and this was followed up later in the term by a Progressive Whist Drive. Two Concerts of a varied nature were held during the Lent Term, both of which were highly appreciated. At the second Concert, on March 21st, a Pierrot troupe, calling themselves “The Chierots,” achieved an immense success, but unfortunately (and when I tell you, you’ll never believe me), several Zeppelins arrived on the scene in the middle of a love-duet, and insisted on doing their bit. They were eventually driven off the stage, but the audience was obliged to disperse in darkness and haste. Nevertheless their enjoyment of the concert was not the least impaired.

N.L.B.

Copyright Queen Mary University of London
We deeply regret to announce the following additional casualties among E.L.C. men since those reported in last year's Magazine.

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

Gunner S. BACON, R.G.A.

Mr. Bacon was killed by a shell on the 28th July, 1916, near Albert, France. He was attending classes at E.L.C. with a view to graduating in Economics. He was married only last Easter to Miss Alice Smart, B.Sc., who took Honours in Botany at the College in 1912. Mr. Bacon was awarded the Certificate of the Royal Humane Society for saving a boy from drowning in the Thames in 1914.

2nd Lieut. F. W. CATON, South Staffs.

Mr. Caton was killed in action in June, 1916. He was Assistant Chemical Demonstrator at E.L.C. during the Session 1909-10.

Corpl. L. DAVIS, R.E.

Mr. Davis died in hospital in France, on October 2nd, 1916, from septic pneumonia. He graduated in Chemistry with Honours at E.L.C. in 1911, and on the outbreak of war joined the Wilts. Regt., being transferred a year later to the "gas section" of the R.E. He was slightly wounded in the head in October, 1915, and on another occasion had a narrow escape from being gassed by a leaky cylinder. His Commanding Officer spoke in high praise of his capability and adherence to duty.


Mr. Fisher was killed in action on the 15th November, 1916, after being only ten weeks at the front. He attended at E.L.C. for a part of last session, afterwards joining a cadet battalion at Cambridge, from which he gained his commission. He was only 19 years of age.

2nd Lieut. H. JOHNSON, Gloucesters, attached Machine Gun Company.

Mr. Johnson was killed by shrapnel on the 14th July, 1916, at La Boisselle, during the Battle of the Somme.

He was a well-known figure at E.L.C. before the war, and will be deeply missed by his many friends among past and present students. He was active in all departments of student life; a member of the football team, Secretary of the Tennis Club, and prominent in the various social functions, in which his fine voice and talent for amateur theatricals made him very successful. He took Honours in Chemistry in 1913. He was a Corporal in the O.T.C., and on the outbreak of war was gazetted to the Gloucesters; in January, 1916, he was transferred to a M.G. Company, with which he left for France.

His Captain and brother Officers wrote of him in terms of deepest personal sympathy and respect. "He died as a true soldier, in the execution of his duty." To all his relatives we of the E.L.C. offer our sincerest sympathy in their loss.
The duties of stewardship were ably performed by the Students, magnificent all in cap and gown.
The performance itself was a great success. Many famous artists took part, thanks again to the friendly offices of Sir Sidney Lee in securing their service. Miss Ellen Terry recited Portia's plea for mercy; Miss Kate Rorke played Queen Gertrude to Mr. H. B. Irving's "Hamlet," in the closet scene; Mr. Henry Ainley as "Cassius," and Mr. Otho Stuart as "Brutus" gave the Tent Scene from "Julius Caesar," and Mr. Ben Greet, with members of his company, acted the "Pyramus and Thisbe" scenes from "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The musical part of the programme was under the direction of Sir Frederick Bridge, who played an organ solo, founded on the ancient tune of "Bowe Bells," and also his choral rendering of Henry V.'s Battle Prayer, which he had adapted to the music of Richard Dering, a contemporary of Shakespeare. Miss Coral Peachey, Mr. Harold Wilde and Mr. Graham Smart, the vocalists, sang Shakespearian songs including "O Mistress Mine," "Sigh no more, Ladies," "You Spotted Snakes," "Full Fathom Five," "Where the Bee Sucks," and "Take, O Take those Lips Away." The choir was under the joint directorship of Mr. Frank Idle and Mr. Stanley Roper.

At the close of the performance visitors were invited to a small Shakespearian Exhibition in the Library, and this was well attended by interested spectators.

Altogether the Shakespearian celebration of May 19th, 1916, marked one of the most successful days in the annals of the College.

P.M.S.

Old Students' Association.

At the outbreak of war it was decided to suspend activities, as the majority of members found their services were needed elsewhere. Although the old-time Christmas festivities were "off," a few old students have met each year at Christmas time for an afternoon tea and talk.

A general meeting was called for September 27th of this year to elect a committee and to discuss the future of the society for the "duration," as the last committee had gradually dwindled away owing to war work of various kinds. The Xmas vacation meeting is fixed for January 6th, at which we hope to see a record number of old friends—with their subscriptions!

We are sorry that funds will not allow of parcels all round again this Christmas, but it was decided to give a Christmas present to the Star and Garter Home instead. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who so generously contributed to the spinal carriage, a small tribute from those who cannot fight, to E.L.C. men who have fought or are fighting still.

In closing, we send our very heartiest greetings to our friends still abroad, our sincerest wishes for complete recovery to those in hospital, and a loud "Cheero" to all!

To the proud memory of Sergt. Leonard Pitt, 2nd Lieut. F. S. Long, 2nd Lieut. Harold Johnson, and Corporal L. Davis—men who did so much for the College in work and sport in happier years—we pay our humble tribute, on behalf of an Association which will sadly miss them, but will never forget their splendid sacrifice.

"It is not tale of years that tells the whole
Of man's success or failure, but the soul
He brings to them, the songs he sings to them,
The steadfast gaze he fixes on the goal."
The Shakespearian Tercentenary Celebration at E.L.C.

For several weeks preceding the 19th of May, an unexplained air of mysterious activity hovered about the august regions of the Board Room. Something was afoot, and wild and consequent rumours filled the Common Room. These finally crystallized into one favoured idea, which in its turn became certified knowledge—E.L.C. was to play its part in the acts of homage being paid to Shakespeare on the 300th anniversary of his death. Before War came upon Europe, plans had been laid in the great literary circles for a world-wide tribute to the world's greatest poet and dramatist, and although these projects were, naturally, considerably restricted, they were not altogether abandoned. The nation which was fighting for her great principle of free existence paused for a second to remember the poet who, best of all, had voiced that national characteristic of justice with freedom.

East London College was fortunate enough to possess as its Professor of English Sir Sidney Lee, the great biographer of Shakespeare and, indeed, the most eminent authority on Shakespearian matters. Much of the success of the College celebration was due to Sir Sidney's presence, and his energy and co-operation in the work to be done. The programme was divided into two parts, between which the visitors enjoyed a very pleasant tea. The first part consisted of a lecture by Sir Sidney in the Physics Lecture Hall, and those who remember the size of the room will understand that attendance at this lecture was necessarily limited to some 200 visitors. The second part consisted of a performance of Shakespearian drama and music in the Queen's Hall, which was, for the day, in the possession of the College.

Concerning Sir Sidney's telling and interesting lecture we quote from the "Morning Post," of May 20th:—

"Sir Sidney Lee, in the course of an address on 'Shakespeare as a National Hero,' said that, living in an era when his country's achievements had reached their high-water mark, Shakespeare reinforced our prestige abroad, and the high esteem in which one of our own nationality was held in foreign countries was a source of constant pride. Not only had he greatly enriched the English language, but the conception of patriotism which he enforced upon the people of his time was an illustration of the way in which he had stimulated Englishmen to a right-minded patriotism through many generations. Shakespeare said superlatively what others thought and felt, and that was the reason why so many of his phrases had become household words. The figurative picturesqueness and significance with which he had endowed our language were woven into the universal word-web, and his contributions to the vernacular, by virtue of the vast expansion which he effected in the scope of our national diction, had fostered territorial expansion. In his teachings of patriotism to his fellow-countrymen he showed a range of outlook which prohibited any narrow insularity, and the idea that the active instinct of patriotism promoted righteous conduct lay at the root of his teachings of history. He had a firm faith in the destinies of his own country, and an enthusiastic recognition of her virtues and patriotic instincts."

Many members of the College Council were present on the platform, including Sir Cornelius Dalton, Judge Benson, and Mr. E. H. Pooley.

At the conclusion of the lecture the audience had tea served, and then passed into the Queen's Hall. Meanwhile the hall, with the exception of those seats reserved, had rapidly filled with the friends of the College Students, and the staff and upper forms of neighbouring Secondary Schools, the children being accommodated in the galleries.
The Cry of the Oppressed.

The results of the October campaign at South Kensington make me feel that something should be said about the successors of those chemical heroes who have covered themselves with so many honours. Strong in their victory, we “Third Yearers” would be able to look down from a dizzy height upon everyone else in the lab., were this not physically impossible—the Freshers are too tall this year!

This, however, is only the least of our troubles; worse remains behind. Not many years ago a goat appeared in these columns upon the “new lab.” being run by “the Three Doctors.” The War, however, has hit us in the third waistcoat button, so to speak, and, with only one doctor left, we are sorely diminished. Can we console ourselves with the thought that two doctors gone means two critics less to watch us? I am afraid not; the few who can recall the old régime would prefer to have both doctors and criticism rather than neither.

One effect of this shortage in the staff is that research, like football (as the notice board daily informs us) is off. We would weep at this—we feel that it is our bounden duty to weep—but specimens of a certain common member of the genus allium are now almost as rare as potassium salts, and so tears too are off.

Everything is off, especially alcohol. Gone are the days when we could add any to our thirsty neighbour’s wash-bottle in the hot weather; nor, indeed, is the liquid splashed about in winter: for, look where we will, on the side shelves or in the store-room, there is no alcohol to be found. There is indeed a large bottle on the shelf, labelled ALCOHOL (ABSOLUTE), but it is retained merely to entrap the forgetful. The most rigid magistrate would not fine you for treating your friend to its contents—unless perhaps for the sheer heartlessness of the action.

Troubles never come singly—even distilled water is off! So are steam ovens half the time. Latterly, too, the M.W.B. has entered into a conspiracy against us, and, under the pretence of finding a leak, has dug up the terrace and cut off our tap water!

But we are not standing still by any means. No, in spite of all these disadvantages, the lab. is looking up. (I sincerely hope it won’t follow its looks shortly, but—I have noticed a certain gentleman at work in the combustion room lately.) We number amongst ourselves another gentleman whom nothing can discourage; I need only mention the ionic theory in connection with his name. We expect to see him emerge victoriously one day from the combat with some of the men so foolishly described by the ignorant multitude as “the eminent chemists.” Again, the lab. has this term been full of an ancient fish-like smell—a sure sign of research—and... the author has told us it smells of dinner!!!

H.L.

---

The Moon.

When I was a child, they say,
I whimpered for the moon.
“Mother, mother, let us play;
Can I have him soon?”

Still, though summers onward creep,
I keep my childhood’s ways;
For visionary moons I weep
To play with all my days.

J.M
1916 Degree Results.

HONORARY (WAR) DEGREES.

FACULTY OF SCIENCE.


FACULTY OF ENGINEERING.

2nd Lieut. G. S. Jones.

---

D.Sc. (ENGINEERING).
E. H. SALMON.

M.Sc. (INTERNAL).

PHYSICS.
Constance H. Griffiths. G. D. West.

BOTANY.
Alma Tonnstein.

M.Sc. (EXTERNAL).

PHYSICS.
G. F. T. Phillips.

B.A. HONOURS.

1st Class.

ENGLISH.
Phyllis M. Shinn.

2nd Class.

ENGLISH.
Muriel Macnab.

FRENCH.
Sara H. Barnett. Mildred E. Cook.

HISTORY.
Sibyl A. Newman.

MATHEMATICS.
Rosa Sands. Elsie A. Dunbar.

3rd Class.

ENGLISH.
Marguerite D. Clarke. Catherine M. Vincent.

Rose H. Monk.

FRENCH.
Mrs. M. Taylor.

CLASSICS.
Florence Rochester.

MATHEMATICS.
Dorothy Lake.

B.Sc. HONOURS.

1st Class.

CHEMISTRY.
M. Finegold. S. Glasstone. F. G. W. Knapman.


2nd Class (External).

MATHEMATICS.
M. P. Meshenberg.

2nd Class (Internal).

CHEMISTRY.

BOTANY.
Hilda E. Cockle. Edith M. Viney.

3rd Class.

CARLON.
Gertrude E. C. Hills.

B.Sc. (ENGINEERING) HONOURS (EXTERNAL).

1ST CLASS.
A. E. C. Leppard.

B.A. PASS.

1ST DIVISION.

2ND DIVISION.
Eleanor A. Baigent.

B.A. PASS (EXTERNAL).

2ND DIVISION.
C. E. Busby.

B.Sc. PASS (EXTERNAL).

2ND DIVISION.
A. Cohen.

B.Sc. (ENGINEERING) PASS.

Athletics.

TENNIS CLUB.

The tennis courts were patronised fairly well this season in spite of the inclement weather.

Two tournaments were arranged and well attended, but the usual Whit-Monday tournament had to be abandoned owing to the students following the good example of the munition workers and spending the day in work.

The Inter-Faculty match (Arts v. Science and Engineering) was much enjoyed and resulted in a victory to the Arts by 6 matches to 3.

The Staff were victorious in a match v. the Students after some very exciting games. We hope to have the opportunity of meeting them again next season.

The women students were defeated in the first round for the University Club by King's College, Home Science Department. This was the only outside match played.

Owing to the kindness of the Drapers' Company in allowing us to use the ground throughout July, we were able to arrange a match with the Old Students, which resulted in a defeat for the College.

The record is not a brilliant one this year, but we hope for better things next season.

L. A. W.

HOCKEY CLUB.

The Hockey Club had a successful season last year; the two most interesting matches were the Inter-Faculty, which was won by the Art Students, and the Staff match, wherein great and hitherto unsuspected energy was displayed by the Staff, who sustained a very honourable defeat.

As far as the 1st XI. is concerned, hockey is going on quite satisfactorily this term, and three matches out of five have been won. On December 9th, the University Trials were held at Perivale, and six members of our team were selected to appear at a more exclusive trial in January; it is to be hoped that some of them will win a place in the University XI.

The 2nd XI. has been practically a failure this term, chiefly because members of the club fail to realize the necessity of keenness and regularity for a successful season. We hope that this will be remedied next term. Do not let us wait until "after the war" for a keen 2nd XI.!

M. L. W.

BADMINTON CLUB.

Last year the Club had a very successful season, no matches being lost. Great keenness was shown by all in a successful all-day tournament which closed the season.

This term there has been a Science v. Arts match resulting in a Science victory, 7—2. So far no matches have been played with outside clubs, the majority of which, owing to the war, are not in working order. However, we have some fixtures for next term.

We are very pleased to see many of the freshers taking an interest in the game, and hope they will put in as much practice as possible.

L. G.
Number 12 continued its activities during the last session, though seriously depleted in numbers. However some very good work was put in, and "C" Company had no reason to be ashamed of No. 12 at the united Saturday afternoon parades.

The Easter camp at Perivale was well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed by all; the night cross-country marching proving particularly interesting, as liquid mud seems a special—and plentiful—feature of the Perivale countryside. Just before this camp we were unhappily deprived of our platoon officer, Lieut. Orr, whose very valuable work was thoroughly appreciated during his all-too-short stay. His musketry lectures were extremely interesting and instructive.

During the latter part of the session most parades were held at South Kensington, an inconvenience which was more than compensated for by the increased numbers on parade.

We had a change from the Perivale district, at the summer camp, which was held at Chequer's Court, Gt. Kimble, Bucks, kindly lent to the contingent by Col. Sir Arthur Lee. Here a large amount of the more practical work was gone through—a pleasant change from company drill. The surrounding country, which is a good example of the fine scenery so common in the Chilterns, and the splendid weather, which made our life under canvas very enjoyable, combined to make the camp one of the most successful ever held.

This session no work at all is being carried on at E.L.C., all parades being held at South Kensington. We hope that this state of affairs will not continue long, but that the quad, will soon again resound to the cry "Fall In."

G. F. W.

Chess.

A Chess Club has been formed, and we are trying to arrange matches with other Colleges, but these are hard to obtain. We are, however, sending representatives to a Simultaneous Match at University College. In the meantime a "Lightning Tournament" is in progress at the College.

B.P.

Correspondence.

"FRANCIS BACON."—Experiments in refrigeration have been made successfully in the Winter Garden.
the Mecca of Japan. It is the perfection of Shinto art in its temples and mausolea, and nature has contributed the finest trees that I have ever seen. One avenue of giant cryptomerias stretches in an unbroken line for 25 miles. We spent four days there before coming on here to Ikao, a beautiful spot on the side of Harana San, 2,700 feet above the sea. The main street is about a quarter-of-a-mile long and has 150 steps to that distance. It is a paradise of flowers. Lilies that would shame the hothouses of Kew grow like weeds on the hillsides. Earthquakes are not so frequent here as in the South, but we had a severe one yesterday, lasting about 70 seconds; the sudden termination was a relief.

We leave here in a fortnight for Yokohama; then to Nagaya, Kobe, and Shimonoseki, where we pick up our boat for Hong-Kong. We expect to get back on September 6th, ready for work.

If your activities allow of any correspondence, take note of a motto engraved in huge letters on granite in the G.P.O. at Hong-Kong, “Letters from home are like water to a thirsty soul.”

Yours sincerely,

A. G. Warren.

---

Gradsuates.

Hail, heroes all! To you we drink,
Who hover long upon the brink
Of dire uncertainty;
Who brave the storms of stiff exams,
Who enter like poor simple lambs,
Who punctuate each line with —— (Deleted by Censor.)
And come forth clothed in victory.

From “inter” days you work and wait,
And bear the “profs.” who preach and prate
Of unpreparedness;
And work long through the tedious year,
Feeling always a lurking fear,
And never get a word of cheer—
Instead, hard words for laziness.

The second year is one of bliss,
For happily you have to miss
The usual test exam,
This spectre fierce you never lose,
You cannot even if you choose;
It haunts you—gives you fits of blues,
And fits of feverish “cram.”

So when the final year draws nigh,
You feel your chances slipping by—
But finally you nerve it.
You’re quite prepared to hear the worst,
And feel as though you want to burst;
But when you hear you’ve got a First—
You know you quite deserve it (? ?).

F.C.
An E.L.C.-ite in Japan.

NOTE.—By the courtesy of Professor Morris we are enabled to publish the following interesting extracts from a letter describing a visit to Japan. Mr. A. G. Warren, the writer, is an old student and member of the E.L.C. He gained 1st class Honours in 1908, under Professor Morris, and edited the first number of the Magazine in 1910. He is now Professor of Physics at Hong-Kong University, from which place the expedition to Japan was made.

Ikao, Japan,
August 9th, 1916.

I have been in Japan now for nearly two months, and my time is drawing to an end. My wife and I arrived at Kobe on the 16th June, after short visits to Shanghai, Formosa, and Moji. We spent our first month at Arima, a little place about 1,500 feet above the sea, and 2 miles from Kobe. Here we were absolutely lost to civilisation, and for a month we did not speak to a white man. The country was magnificent. Pine woods alternated with the wildest rocky gorges, and my camera had to work quite hard. We left there on the 16th July, and then spent two days in Kyoto. There it was hot, and the mosquitos were vicious, but the city itself is past description. The temples are some of the finest in the world, and are perfect triumphs of Buddhist art. The newest—the Higashi Hongwangi—is only some twenty years old, and is really an extension of the older temple built some four centuries back. One impressive sight there was that of 28 huge hawser; these ropes are about two inches in diameter and about fifty feet long, and are composed entirely of human hair. They were used in hoisting the main beams of the temple. Can you imagine English ladies giving their hair for such a purpose?

A 330 mile train journey brought us to Tokyo—my third visit and, I hope, not my last. Tokyo is a revelation to the European. There he learns, perhaps for the first time, that Japan does not exist entirely in ancient Art, geisha girls, and multicoloured umbrellas. The city (it is bigger than London proper, though it has only two million inhabitants) is thoroughly modern. Its railway station is the biggest I have ever seen; Liverpool Street would just make a convenient annexe. The buildings are such as one would find in Lombard Street and King William Street. Mitsukoshi’s department store is a very advanced Harrod’s—six huge floors and a roof garden; with escalators, and every modern contrivance that European and American stores have adopted.

The Ginza, one of the old main streets, is an exact reproduction of the Mile End Road at its widest part, with a few Japanese signs thrown in.

Whilst in Tokyo I visited the Imperial University, and there received the biggest shock of my life. I had put aside an afternoon for the purpose, and found that time only sufficient to race through the Physical Laboratories and see the activities of 40 out of 5,000 students. More than half the students in the Physics Department were engaged in advanced research work of the standard turned out from the Cavendish Laboratory. The equipment is magnificent. The subsidiary electrical gear—in a Physics Department! !—was more extensive than most of the electrical laboratories in London! One D.C. machine generating 2,500 volts was running as sweetly as a 100 volt machine. All their lamps and machines are made in Tokyo. The main avenues of research at the present time are Spectrometry, Crystallography and X Rays, which they claim to have taken to a much higher stage than Professor Bragg; and Radioactivity. Radium seemed to be treated with about as much respect as the average person feels for, say, silver. The result of my visit was instructive and chastening.

A taxicab soon brought me back to earth and London. It was just like home to fly through the parks to the station, and thence to Nikko. Nikko is
Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophers,
With the Comments of Antiquity thereupon.

1.—“I’ve mentioned it before, but—er—I’ll say it again.”
   “Men must be taught as tho’ you taught them not,
   And things unknown proposed as things forgot.”—Pope.

2.—“Now, I don’t want the girls to work too hard—I needn’t say it to
   the men; but girls are too conscientious, you know.”
   “Woman is not undeveloped man,
   But diverse.”—Tennyson.

3.—“I should like my students to give in at least two free essays in
   the month.”
   “O thou undaunted daughter of desires!”—Crashaw.

4.—“Ask for it to-morrow, Miss; I’m expecting a parcel every day.”
   “To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow
   Creeps in this petty pace from day to day.”—“Macbeth.”

5.—“Why is this word as it is, and not otherwise?”
   “There is occasions and causes why and wherefore
   in all things.”—Shakespeare.

6.—“This is going to be the best class I have ever had. It will, at the
   end, be able to do a prose without a fault.”
   “To hope, till Hope creates
   From its own wreck the thing it contemplates.”—Shelley.

7.—“Oh, do go-w-on!”
   “Is there any peace in ever climbing up the
   climbing wave?”—Tennyson.

8.—“Now, I’ll ask you ANOTHER question.”
   “When have I answered thee?
   Ask me no more.”—Tennyson.

FAMA.

Break, Break, Break!
(With apologies to Lord Tennyson.)

Break, break, break!
Ye vowels, a, i, e—
It wouldn’t be proper to utter
The thoughts that arise in me!

O well for our Doctor wise,
To him it seems to be play;
O well for the rest of the Staff
That they’re safely out of the way!

The modifications go on,
And I go for them with a will;
But the chaos they’re making in my
poor head
Will never be tidy and still.

Break, break, break!
Oh, I know it’s you, a, i, e;
But the how and the why, and the
when and the where,
Are distinctly too much for me!

M.

Copyright Queen Mary University of London
Engineering Gossip.

Undoubtedly the chief event of the year has been the revival of the United Engineering Society. Things should be humming soon over here. We learn that the Second Year men are particularly busy, and that they have already a good crop of papers in hand. Unfortunately the Third Year men, as Professor Morris has remarked, are few and far between; and, besides, who ever could depend on Third Year men? The ball has been set rolling, the kettle boiling, and—er—er—[oh, well! that's the worst of an Engineer trying literary flourishes—leave it to the Arts people!]

Professor Morris makes an ideal popular lecturer. His paper on Kelvin was warmly received by all. We were pleased to note the number of non-engineers present. The total of over a hundred was a record, the highest figure ever reached previously being 47.

The Second Year men have to go to Finsbury Technical College twice weekly for Hydraulics and Theory of Machines—a beastly nuisance, but it can't be helped. A propos the Finsbury Technical College, some of the Engineers taking mathematics may recall a certain delightful interlude one morning just after a lecture—but mum's the word! Was he pulling the lecturer's leg? Or was the lecturer pulling his?

Three of our men have joined up lately. Scott, that lamb(!) of ours, and Rankin are both in the R.F.C. Scott is now in France at a base repair shop. Referring in one of his letters to a certain engineer popularly known as "Peter Pan," or "The Infant Prodigy," he says: "Oh, well! you can torpedo him!" We shall have much pleasure in doing so in the near future unless the aforesaid "Infant Prodigy" changes his wicked, wild ways.

Hepburn, we hear, is training at South Kensington with the O.T.C., and is trying for a commission in the R.F.C.

A certain lecturer, we learn, is collecting "Brass." From another source we also learn (but the Press Bureau has no confirmation of the report) that he proposes to stand a tea to the Second Year Engineers on realising one "brass" for the other! "OILCAN."

La Causerie Française

A word about the "Causerie Française." This Society is now fully established, the rules having been discussed and voted and officers elected at a general meeting held for the purpose on November 27th. Prof. Mrs. Perry has very kindly consented to act as President.

The Society is open to E.L.C. students of any faculty. The proceedings will be conducted in French, and it is proposed that there shall be papers and discussion on topics of general interest and more especially on topics connected with French art, history and social and political life. The committee will always be glad to receive suggestions intended to widen the appeal of the society's activities.

It is perhaps too late to make any arrangements for the present term, but it is hoped that a good start may be made next term, and that all possessing some acquaintance with the French language will give the Society generous support. Other Colleges of the University have flourishing French societies, and what they can do the E.L.C. can do. Naturally the quality of what is offered at the meetings will depend upon the encouragement accorded; contributors to the agenda must have the assurance that their efforts will be rewarded by the attendance of more than a bare quorum.

L. A. R.
The United Engineering Societies.

Some of the brightest spirits in the Faculty of Engineering having, for obvious reasons, left the College, the Engineering Society gradually ceased its activities.

At the beginning of this session, however, the possibility of resuscitating the Society was considered. A general meeting was called, and it was unanimously resolved to “carry on.”

Subsequently officers were elected, and on November 22nd, 1916, the President, Professor Morris, delivered his inaugural address on “Lord Kelvin and his Inventions.” This address was very enthusiastically received by an appreciative audience.

On that occasion we were glad to welcome a large number of students from the Faculties of Science and Arts.

Many papers have been promised on various interesting subjects, so that a session of activity is expected.

S.N.L.

E.L.C Union Outing, 1916.

A quiet but very successful outing was held by the Union on Friday, June 30th, 1916. The expedition started at Richmond where a launch had been hired for the College party. The morning was taken up with the journey up stream as far as Chertsey. The day turned out gloriously fine, and at Chertsey the party disembarked and split up into groups, some spending the time in punts and skiffs on the river, others in exploring the country walks of the neighbourhood. At five all assembled for tea, after which ensued a very pleasant journey back down the river.

The party dispersed at Richmond about 9 o’clock.

Invitations were sent to all members of the O.S.A. in England, and although the day of the week and difficulties of time and distance prevented the great majority from accepting, cordial answers of thanks and of good wishes for the success of the outing were received.


The Doctor and the Student.

“Gentle Doctor, tell me why
Gothic always uses i,
Never short e? Is it that
Gothic mouths were never flat,
So they liked their vowels high,
For example, u and i?
Yet it’s true, unless I’m wrong,
They could say low vowels long;
Why this difference should be,
Gentle Doctor, tell to me.
For I’ve heard you know a lot—
Gentle Doctor, do you not?”

“Child, your question is abstruse—
Really, too, of little use;
Explanations, I regret,
Cannot be forthcoming yet.
What the fact is I relate,
But I’m not prepared to state
All the wherefores and the whys
Of their preference for i’s.
Though I’m glad, I need not say,
Of your interest that way,
When I’m longing for a smoke,
This delay to me’s no joke.
Frankly, then, I do not know—
Student-child, now let me go!”

INFANS.
Social Problems and Debating Society.

Since the last issue of the Magazine there have been four meetings, three of which were debates. Having regard to the reduction in the number of our members owing to the War, the meetings were, with one exception, well attended. Mr. Hall, of the Navy League, laid the Society under an obligation by giving a most interesting lecture, illustrated by lantern slides, on "The Navy's Part in the War."

Owing to unavoidable circumstances, the number of meetings during the latter part of last session had to be reduced. It is hoped that it will be possible for at least two meetings to be held during each term of the present session, and that all will endeavour to uphold the traditions of the Society.

On behalf of the Society, the Committee tender thanks to the Chairman, Mr. Le Beau, for his continued interest in spite of the great demands already made on his time. The Committee wish also to tender thanks on behalf of the Society to the retiring Secretaries, Miss M. D. Clarke and Mr. W. G. Walmsley.

M.G.P.
L.A.R.

Sortes Shakespearianae.

[NOT by Sir Sidney Lee.]

To Dr. C—n who, perched on his desk, waits for a distracted student to decline the definite article:

"Patience on a monument
Smiling at Grief."
-Twelfth Night, II. Act, Sc. v., 113.

To Mr. ———, reciting an original poem:

"'Tis a very excellent piece of work; would 'twere done!"
-The Taming of the Shrew, I. Act, Sc. i., 258.

To one who shall be nameless, on receiving back an essay with the usual comments:

"Lady, you are the cruellest she alive."

To an Eminent Mathematician, who has been known to inquire:

(1) "Why students waste time and money on rotten concerts?"
(2) "How many students come to College alone, without the aid of their nurses?"

"O, thou hast damnable iteration!"

To all the clocks in E.L.C.:

"The time is out of joint."
-Hamlet, I. Act, Sc. i., 189.

To the usual Wednesday organ-grinder:

"What a caterwauling do you keep here."
-Twelfth Night, II. Act, Sc. iv., 70.

To

Copyright Queen Mary University of London
or ships or sealing-wax, with cabbages or kings? These surely are objects of general interest; cabbages are, I know, especially when they appear under the fanciful title of "bubble and squeak," alias "scented soap." Strange what dignity can be added to an article merely by changing its name. There are people, I have reason to believe, who would call goal-posts "a terminus a quo," and "a terminus ad quem." However, I wander from the general to the particular. I will start again.

Of general interest: underline the word. No treatises on turbines, no disquisitions on dicotyledons, no panegyrics on poetry; and incidentally, no way of escape. I might write an article on "How to end the War," but this subject is commonplace; moreover, it allows of no brevity. I might address an ode to the Kaiser, but such language would be indecent. Are objects of general interest so hard to find? Surely, oh surely they do not belong to that category which includes fast trains, 2nd hockey XI's, English Honours Students who can spell, and other such beautiful myths! Much of this will fast send me to the study of mathematics.

"Of general interest."
I give it up.

The Diary of an E.L.C. Mouse.

Every speche, or noise, or sonn,

Though it were pipéd of a mouse,
Most nedes come to Fames House.

—CHAUCER (House of Fame).

E.L.C. Tea Room.

Monday.—Moved in here from the Men's Common Room. Spent the day exploring. Had dinner in locker No. [Deleted by Censor]. Met a good many friends. Seems likely to be comfortable, and the piano is further away.

Tuesday.—Met my old friend Nibbler in the cupboard, and heard the sad news that her husband was drowned in a pot of strawberry jam last vac. These students are so careless! The news of the tragedy so upset me that I had to eat half a square of gingerbread and a lump of sugar before I was myself again. Sugar's getting scarce, by the way.

Wednesday.—I wonder why the women students have a weekly fit of needing the quiet of the Lower Common Room for their work. It always comes on Wednesday, I'm told. Can it have anything to do with the learned-looking pile of papers that went in there this morning?

Thursday.—Really, students have no consideration! The only one who had any bread up here had left it wrapped up in a linen serviette, and I was obliged to gnaw through the nasty thing. Most annoying!

Friday.—I wonder why some of the students talk so much on Fridays about something they call "seminar"? I suppose it is something to eat—perhaps it comes from the same Indogermanic root as semolina. I've heard them talk about "having to guess the quantity," and I believe a radiator has been mentioned in the same connection, so I suppose they mix it up and put it on the radiator to cook. They say it needs a lot of patience. Seminar seems to be an acquired taste anyhow.

Saturday.—After a week of it, I'm not altogether satisfied with my new lodgings. We're too crowded here—four mice on an average to each locker, and about twenty in the cupboard. Besides, the atmosphere is too rarified and academic for my liking. I think I'll return to the Men's Common Room.

MUS LONDINIENSIS-ORIENTIS.

—22—
A Vision.

"I wonder if any of our friends the E.L.C.-ites on service ever pause for a while from their doleful wailings concerning the joys of Blighty, to consider what that celestial land is really like just now—not as a place to glimpse breathlessly on ten days' leave, but as a place to live in?"

Some such thought wandered involuntarily into my mind the other day, on arriving at a station to find that my train "would not run," and that the next one, "war conditions permitting," would leave in about two hours' time.

"Yes," I meditated as I sat on the windy platform and slowly froze, "truly is it said that 'man never is, but always to be, blest.' When he's in France he thinks of Blighty, and it seems far away. When he's in England he thinks of After the War,—and it seems farther still. These lucky young fellows in the trenches don't know when they're well off. Who cuts off their train service? Why, they never need to catch a train—blissful thought! Who raises the cost of living and lowers their income? Who steals their Professors and still expects them to get a First? Who asks them to decline the Gothic Article? Who munitionizes their work-shop? Who makes them walk up the Mile-End Road to a nine-thirty lecture? . . . O blessed Trenchland! How I wish I were back there!"

Then a curious thing happened, A large advertisement of somebody's soap, to which—having no one to talk to—I was mentally addressing the above remarks, suddenly vanished; and in its place I seemed to see a corner of a trench somewhere in France . . . . Three men were busily engaged in trying to keep a fire alight, in an old bucket, with wet sticks. I noted with some interest that one of them was myself. It was raining. All three were over knees in water, and the brazier was perched precariously on the fire step; beside it was half a loaf, decidedly the worse for mud, a piece of something which might have been either clay or a chunk of rather dirty cheese, and a mess-tin of hot tea . . . . "This fire will never burn," I seemed to hear the other Myself say, after poking it vainly with an old bayonet. "Never mind," answered one of the others, "we've got our tea hot, anyway." "Yes, but we shall never get another to burn in this rain," replied Myself, "and after taking three hours to get this going, it's wicked to let it out . . . . O for a good roaring fire at home now! O blessed Blighty! How I wish I were back there!"

A fourth figure appeared in the picture. It was a sergeant squelching his way down the trench, "I want you three for fatigue at once" . . . . Splash! His equipment had caught in the precious mess-tin, and in an instant a golden stream of tea mingled with the turbid water of the river— I mean the trench. The fire had meanwhile expired . . . .

The picture faded; but not before I seemed to catch a faint murmur of some not very polite language. . . .

My train arrived. I crept into it remorseful and chastened in spirit; and when, some time later, I found I was in the wrong train, steaming steadily away from my destination, I did not even groan!

A Noble Effort.

"Something short, witty, and of general interest."

Brevity is an old friend of mine—have I not written seven essays this term? Wit an acquaintance of equally long standing— have I not listened to the efforts of professors and lecturers until that smile has become a very part of my anatomy?—and general interest,—ah, there's the rub. How shall the world, that is the East London part of it, be served? With shoes
EDF, SON & RAVENSCROFT
Founded in the Reign of William and Mary 1689

ROBE

MAKERS

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO THE LONDON UNIVERSITY

New Colours for the University.

1,000 UNIVERSITY GOWNS & HOODS
KEPT IN STOCK FOR ALL UNIVERSITIES.
LADIES' GOWNS AND HOODS SPECIALLY CUT.

GOWNS FROM 17/6. CAPS FROM 4/-.

Having made the London University Robes since its foundation, all materials have been specially made in the correct colours as fixed by the Senate.

PRESENTATION DAY.

Robing Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen are placed at EDE, SON & RAVENSCROFT'S disposal, their Assistants attending to the Robing free of charge.

93 & 94, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.

BOOKS

For STUDY or RECREATION.

Over 1,000,000 books in stock on every conceivable subject.

Text Books for all University and other Examinations.
Special Departments for Educational, Technical, Literary, Law, Medical, Foreign, Sports, Music, Physical Culture, etc., etc.

SECOND-HAND at HALF PRICES.
NEW AT DISCOUNT PRICES.

CATALOGUES POST FREE. STATE WANTS.


W. & G. FOYLE,
121 & 123 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.

Tel.: GERRARD 3130. Telegrams: "FOYLIBRA, LONDON."
Hiawatha Munitioneering.

In the night shift Hiamonga
Comes not round with Son of Palm Oil—
He the celebrated Super,
He the Chemist late in training,
He the pseudo Chemist Lawyer,
He the "gent." that wears the armlet.

Hiamonga comes not round then,
Shouts not in a voice of thunder,
Calls not in a tone of anger,
Says not that the plant is dirty—
That the plant is *filthy* dirty—
That this lack of proper cleaning
(Cleanliness is next to Heaven)
Cannot long be tolerated—
No, not for a single instant.

And the Chemist on his lonesome
Buckles to his work with pleasure,
Buckles to his task so thankless—
Turns out tons of fuming Nitric,
Countless tons of Aquafortis.

And the bosses scratch their heads then—
Wonder how the deuce he does it;
Wonder, wonder, how he does it;
For they are convinced the process
Must be ruined by their absence,
If they cease to pay their visits.

And the Chemist longs to tell them,
Longs to show them and convince them
That the same result on day shift
Would accrue if they would only
Help things on by being absent—
Toddle off and cease to vex him.

But this wish of all the Chemists
Will not soon be consummated,
Not until the War is over—
Even then I rather doubt it.

For the Chemist must remember
That a minimum production
From a plant that's clean and spotless—
From a plant that's quite aseptic—
Is the Governmental Thule.
Help the children when they grow up by effecting for them now, with the 'Old Equitable,' an assurance which will come automatically into force and share in profits from age 25. The annual premiums are between £9 and £16 for £1,000 according to the child's present age.

The Bonuses are so good that, assuming recent results to continue, the Assured's representatives will receive a sum of about three times the premiums paid even if the Life survive age 90.

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, Founded 1762.

Mansion House Street, London, E.C.

W. Palin Elderton, Actuary & Manager.
UNION COMMITTEE, 1916-1917

The President -
Hon. Treasurer -
Lady Superintendent -
Hon. Secretary -
Hon. Asst. Secretary -
Student Representatives -

Assistant Lady Student Representative -
Athletic Representatives -

Student Members -

THE PRINCIPAL
Asst. Prof. G. S. Le Beau.
Miss E. Warren
Miss L. Wright
Miss E. M. Grayston
Miss M. MacNab
Rev. W. G. Walmsley
Miss G. Jones
Miss C. M. Leigh
Mr. F. Caplan
Mr. J. Tavroges

Miss L. Goodman
Miss E. Skipper
Mr. G. F. White.
Mr. R. W. King
Mr. B. Perchman
Mr. D. B. Huntingford

EDITORIAL BOARD-

Mr. R. W. King, Editor
Miss P. M. Shinn, Business Manager
Miss G. Jones
Miss M. MacNab
Miss M. F. Moore
Miss L. Wright
Mr. Le Beau
Rev. W. G. Walmsley
Mr. G. F. White