

"Reading maketh a full man; Conference a ready man; and Writing an exact man."—BACON.

THE
Elizabethan.

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HALF-AN-HOUR IN THE OUT-PATIENT ROOM.

Certainly not one of the least interesting parts of a hospital is the Out-Patient Department; and this not merely from a professional but from a layman's standpoint. It will be well worth our while to spend a few minutes in the Surgery. Let us take a few cases at random. Here we may see a youngster of about seven, he is badly burned about the shoulders, back and neck, but the plucky little fellow has come alone to the hospital, a distance of over a mile from his home. He stands there, without a whimper, while his wounds are being dressed. Next comes a man with a diseased finger. The surgeon examines him and tells him, there is nothing that can be done for it, he must have his finger amputated; will he have it done now? He replies that "he thinks he had better go home and see what his missus has to say first." He goes away—and the hospital never sees him again. He is one of those, who can never bring their courage to the sticking point. Indeed, so great is the fear of the "knife" with some persons, that they prefer to run the risk of death from blood-poisoning,

rather than undergo the most trivial operation. It is the knowledge of this dread that enables patent medicine proprietors to realise such enormous fortunes out of their nostrums; many of these medicaments being advertised to cure anything from toothache to hydrophobia. But here comes an interesting case; quite a crowd of students have collected around the patient, and the patient's mother—the latter a good dame of fifty or so—is loudly complaining of the “parcel of boys coming round and asking their questions of respectable folks.” The student in charge of the case, reads the history, from it we learn that the patient is a girl of sixteen, that she has been unable to walk or move her legs for the last eight years. Her paralysis dating from a childish ailment which had confined her to her bed for a week or two. She has already been treated at several hospitals and institutions but without receiving any benefit; and now she comes to be examined in order that she may obtain a certificate for admission into a home for incurables. By the surgeon's direction, a battery is brought and applied to the girl's wasted limbs. The girl groans and screams, and her mother is heard to mutter something about “inhuman monsters.” But the quick eye of the surgeon has detected a slight muscular movement in the leg, he orders the strength of the battery to be increased, and as a result the limb is convulsively drawn up. In spite of the pain that the patient is suffering, as testified by her shrieks, the students cannot forbear smiling, for they see that it is no case of paralysis but rather one of hysteria. The patient is now told that the electricity has passed from one limb to the other and she is ordered to move both her legs; she does so, for perhaps the first time in eight years. By careful treatment and a judicious use of the battery she is enabled to walk in a few weeks. Her mother looks upon it as little short of a miracle, and is loud in her praises and thanks.

What a magnificent case this would have been for a faith-healer. At the Dispensary patients are having their prescriptions made up, and we may watch them carrying away their big beer bottles filled with the medicine, which is to last them for the coming week. There in a corner we may observe a man taking a "pull" at his bottle directly he has received it, this his first dose must be nearly half-a-pint. Here comes a little Frenchman with a jar of brimstone and treacle, already he is eating it to an alarming extent, murmuring as he ambles along "cette confection est très bonne;" he is evidently well satisfied with the treatment he has received. The ordinary out-patient however, does not believe in a medicine unless it is thoroughly nasty; this is perhaps an advantage, for a hospital cannot afford to spend much on flavouring agents. And so we watch the poor creatures wending their way homewards, and we leave, with kindly feelings towards the men, whose lives are spent

"In shewing conclusively and clearly
That death is a stupid blunder merely
And not a necessity of our lives."

EPEA PTEROENTA.

We have elsewhere said that the past football season has been anything but a satisfactory one. It would, we think, be no kindness to the school to pretend that this was due mainly to anything but a very widespread apathy and disinclination to take part in the school games. We would remind the fellows that in a school the personal pronoun *I* should always be swallowed up in *We*. Let them think for a minute of the feeling of *esprit de corps* that should animate each individual fellow who belongs to our royal and ancient foundation. The school as it is, a school with no slight reputation, is due in great measure to the loving energy of

those who have preceded us; what the school will be is in our hands. We have no right to stand idle or to regard ourselves as other than mere units in a great whole, making a history of activity and success for our school. A boy's life at school is all too brief, nevertheless he has it in his power to do much either for good or ill. A generation of school-boys comes and goes; their very names may be forgotten, but their influence remains, and as in a rolling flood wave urges on wave, so act ages on those that follow, and one era becomes the nursery of the next. What will our school be fifty years hence, when we of to-day make marbles (!) the *summum bonum* of our existence? Would that we could say of every wretched marble-monger in the place as Serjeant Buzfuz did of Master Bardell—that “his *alley tors* and *commoneys* are alike neglected; he forgets the old familiar cry of *knuckle down*, and at” *ring* or *follows* “his hand is out.” Seriously, is it right that at a first eleven match there should only be some fifteen or twenty onlookers; that some fellows, recent comers it is true, should confess to ignorance of where the field is; that the fives' courts should be neglected; that football practices should be irregularly attended—if at all; that the field should be almost deserted? No, decidedly no! Somebody must be to blame then. Is it the masters? Well, the masters can hardly be expected to display much interest in organising or in sharing in games which are only regarded as a *bore* by many of the fellows who should play in them. We must expect them to get somewhat weary of the “don't care a fig for games” feeling amongst us, when they see a large continent of apathy only occasionally split up into an archipelago of impulse. We would urge on every fellow, more especially the bigger ones amongst us, the desirability of making a decided stand against this spirit of disinclination, which is paralysing the efforts of the more patriotic in the school. Let them see if

by their enthusiasm and personal interest in the games they cannot infuse into the minds of those in their salad days a more proper spirit, a keener interest in the contests; of the school with other clubs. To those fellows who have loyally and ungrudgingly done their best to advance the athletic prestige of their school, all honour and gratitude are due; no reward can be given them but the enjoyment they have themselves derived from the game, and the satisfaction of knowing that they have served the best interests of their schoolfellows. We often think it is a matter of some injustice that a fellow who has played throughout a football season gets no tangible reward, whereas a fellow who ran for fourteen seconds in the Sports gets some valuable prize; but it cannot well be otherwise. As to the Sports; the pot-hunting spirit is too prevalent. Many fellows will not go in for any event because they've no chance; they seem to take no pleasure in running or jumping for the benefit or enjoyment to be derived from such competition apart from prize-winning. We fear that the days of the parsley crown are past, but we could wish that when a fellow earned his first prize he should have a silver-plated shield presented to him, and that on this trophy every subsequent athletic success could be recorded. Too many of our fellows are not sportsmen, they are sporting prophets; they can give you "the tip" as to who will win an event (we always take a savage pleasure in finding them wrong), and they are too fearful of endangering their reputation as athletes (!) to venture to contest an event with "the favourite." We do not think for a minute that such complaints as we have been making above are confined to our own school. It is to be feared that we are only a type; and, unpleasant as it is to write in so caustic a strain, it is thought that perhaps our censures may call immediate attention to an increasing evil. We

would strongly caution our readers against applying these remarks to any individual members in their midst; they are not meant to be personal in the sense that they refer personally to any one or any twenty—they are deserved almost without exception by us all. Nevertheless, we sincerely hope that these “epea pteroenta” will produce a general feeling of anger, for then a more energetic state of things may result, as where there is heat there is work.

THE COURS OF FUL A MYLE.

I wol you telle that reden that I wryte
 In wordes few how that for thar desport,
 And eek to get a goodly cuppe bryghte,
 Thre mery knaves had in a contest wrought;
 And euerichoon yelad was, as hem oughte,
 In clothes of silk, I nil thee nat bigyle,
 Euerich of hem to renne ful a myle.

Now fel it that a goodly companye
 Togrides war ymet for thar plesance,
 Yowthe and olde of alle curteisye,
 Ladyes eek of propre countenance;
 I may nat yow telle euerich circumstance,
 But wel had stryue all and some, I wot,
 Certes, ran euerichoon the cours fothot.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Hints have been thrown out in your columns at one time and another that an Old Boys' Supper would be held in Barnet at no distant date. I have talked the matter over with many O. E.'s, and there seems a very widely felt wish for this suggestion to be carried into effect; but as no steps have, I understand, been yet taken to do this, I venture to hope that you will insert this letter, and so again draw attention to the matter. I firmly believe, Sir, that if a moderate charge were made, and if it were under-

stood that no wine would be allowed on the table, the Old Boys would assemble in large numbers. It is no good blinking the fact that the Old Boys' Dinner, even at the inclusive tariff, is too expensive for many of us; and, however much we should like to meet our old schoolfellows and masters, we are at present unable to afford it. I do not in any way wish to suggest that the dinner should be discontinued, far from it; we all think it a very excellent institution, and look forward to the time when we shall be able to attend it. And lest there should be any suspicion of rivalry, why should not the supper be worked by the present Dinner Committee, that is, if they would undertake it; and I feel sure they would readily do this, if they could be persuaded how widely it would be appreciated. If, too, Mr. Lee would give us permission to hold the Supper in our old Tudor Hall, a place hallowed to us by so many associations, it would add greatly to the happiness of the evening. I will say no more, trusting that the cause itself will plead more eloquently than its present unworthy advocate

N or M.

F A S T I.

THE CONCERT.

The Annual Concert was given on Friday evening, December 18, 1891. As usual, many of the boys brought evergreens and other seasonable decorations, and these were made the most of by plenty of willing hands under the direction of Mr. Kingsford. The good old legend, "Floreat Schola Barnetiensis," again appeared, like "the flag that braved, &c. "; and though it is a venerable relic, yet we think a new edition would be a decided improvement now that the hall has put on a new coat of paint. Let the old warrior be laid up in the school museum.

The Choral Society provided an excellent bill of fare. First we had a comic cantata, "Jack and the Beanstalk." The choruses were accurately rendered, and we think the members were less afraid of using their lungs than on some previous occasions.

Mr. Kiddell is to be congratulated on the perfection to which he brought the voices. A correspondent writes that he was in the front row of the chorus at the concert, and that the conductor's baton caused him much anxiety, as it came into close proximity to his head. We would remind our correspondent that in the event of a collision between his cranium and the baton, the thinner body would certainly suffer most. The recitative, "Yet listen to my tale," and aria, "For when he set them in the earth," were well sung by H. H. Taylor, who was loudly applauded. The tenor and bass solos were ably rendered by Messrs. W. J. Hart and R. C. Pitson, Old Elizabethans, who are ever ready to help us. The final chorus was exceedingly well sung. This brought the first part to a close, and the Choral Society retired to enjoy the good things kindly provided by Mr. Lee. We are unable to report with what patience or otherwise the audience bore the somewhat long interval, as our reporter felt so deeply interested in the members of the Choral Society that he could not avoid going in to supper with them. There he picked up much information—and other things. Part two opened as usual with "Dulce Domum." Mr. G. A. Fletcher followed with "The Admiral's broom," which was deservedly encored. Mr. Reynoldson, the accompanist, then gave a pianoforte solo; Mr. W. J. Hart sang "Stars of the summer night," and H. H. Taylor the "Chorister." Titford played a solo, "Napoli," by Tito Mattei, well, though he exhibited signs of a very natural nervousness. The Choir sang a carol, "Christmas bells"; Mr. A. Josling "The two Grenadiers," and as an encore, "The Blacksmith's forge."

Mr. R. C. Pitson sang "Saved from the storm," and as an encore, "Marching." The entertainment closed with the National Anthem, and the usual round of cheers. By an unfortunate coincidence our concert clashed with an entertainment at the Girls' Grammar School, and so many members of the boys' families were prevented from being present at both. No doubt this unfortunate occurrence was caused by the fact that for the two previous years our concert was on the last Thursday of the term, and not on the Friday. The date of the concert is, however, advertised in *The Elizabethan* for the October term, and we would respectfully suggest that a copy of the paper should be supplied to the Girls' School to avoid the clashing of entertainments in future.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

We regret that we are unable to congratulate the school teams on the issue of the football season. Some fifteen matches have been scratched, almost always by us; on one or two occasions owing to the "winter and rough weather." There is much promise in the team, but the captain was seldom able to put the real eleven on the field. Johnson is decidedly good between the posts, his skill and sang-froid not infrequently saving us from crushing defeats. Pitson and King tackle well, but neither has got the knack of kicking, and they were too often disposed to hang about goal, thereby rendering it necessary for the forwards and halves to run back in order to get the ball. The half-backs, Fry, Woods, and Stockley, are most promising; Fry and Woods particularly have a very good grasp of their work. We know that those of us who watch a football match lose no opportunity of "slanging" the halves; a great deal is expected from them, and their work is very difficult, as it is

both offensive and defensive; it was in the former of these that our halves failed—they did not feed their forwards with any system, and were not dashing enough in their play, although their pluck in resisting the onset of even very heavy and fast opponents was creditable. With a fast and tricky set of forwards, amongst whom may be mentioned V. Simons, Beall, and Kemp, it is matter for astonishment that we were not more successful, but the reason of our non-success is not far to seek—there was a sad lack of combination in the pack, due entirely to slackness in attending practice. If a team is to be really a successful one, there must be a regular scheme of play; the ball must fly about with the same certainty and system as a shuttle on a loom; passing blindly may gain a forward a reputation for unselfishness, but it also gains him one for inaccuracy. Sticking to the ball may give a fellow the opportunity of doing something brilliant, but will certainly take all the heart out of those playing with him. Football is as much a game of skill as chess, and it is because of this quality in a great measure that it is becoming so universally popular. To S. Simons, H. Owen, Ilott, O. Owen, Rayner, and the others who have played for the school some praise is due, as they have loyally done their best to maintain the reputation of their school.

OLD BOYS' MATCH.

Played on the school field on March 12th. Owing to snow the ground was in a very bad condition, making scientific play out of the question. As there were some late arrivals the game was not started till 4.35.

The Old Boys won the toss, and chose the pavilion goal, Mr Kingsford kicking off for the School. The School goal was immediately attacked, and after a few minutes' play

A. F. Hart managed to get the ball past Johnson. Kemp, however, shortly after equalised, though he looked suspiciously like off-side. However the Old Boys were not to be denied, for they broke away, and a good shot by Martin put them ahead. After some give and take play each side scored. Again the Past attacked, and several corners fell to them, but without avail. It was not long, however, before A. F. Hart shot a third goal. Half-time was called, with the score standing four to two in favour of the Old Elizabethans.

On resuming, the Old Boys persistently attacked the School citadel, causing their custodian much trouble; but owing to the state of the ground the shooting was not good. From a corner the School broke away, and a combined rush, headed by Mr. Kingsford and the captain, transferred operations for a short space to the other end, but the backs, playing a grand game, cleared, and a good run and centre by Ballance ended in a goal being got by Martin. Then a bad mistake by the School centre half let in W. J. Hart, who scored with a long shot. Shortly after, Martin, with a good shot from the centre by Ballance, added another goal, and the Old Elizabethans ran out winners by seven goals to two.

With regard to the winners all played well, their right wing especially being very strong, Ballance being far and away the best forward on the ground. A. F. Hart played very well in the centre, always being in evidence in front of goal.

For the losers all the forwards played well. The halves should learn to tackle more, especially the centre half, who should look after the opposing centre forward. Johnson in goal was very good, and stopped several good shots,

PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTES.

The Photographic Society has held three meetings since our last issue, all of which have been well attended and apparently much appreciated. At the conversazione, on December 10th, the hall was hung with pictures, illustrating well-known photographic processes, such as the autotype and platinotype methods, the latter process producing a very soft print, but somewhat indistinct in outline. There were also animal studies by Gambier Bolton, pictures by Dr. Johnson, Messrs. Edgar Scamell, Maxwell, Justin Matin, Hartridge, Elliott and Fry, and others. The Society's members were well to the fore in their exhibits of pictures, apparatus, and lantern slides; one corner attracted much attention, where there was a very excellent series of views of interiors of London churches. The slides, especially a box of miscellaneous pictures from the Camera Club in London, and some sea-scapes by West were the subject of general admiration. At intervals during the evening the following programme of music was gone through:—Piano solos, "Valse caprice" and Heller's "Tarantelle," were played by Mrs. Stephen Alcock, whose artistic rendering of these pieces was much appreciated. Miss Florence Spurgeon, who has a very sweet soprano voice, sang with much taste poor Cellier's brightest song "The merry cricket," from *La Cigale*, and Denza's "Call me back;" it is needless to say that Miss Spurgeon was very heartily encored. Mr. W. J. Hall used his bass voice to advantage in Stainer's "Unbeloved" and Pontet's "Big Ben," and was applauded loudly for both. But, perhaps the hit of the evening was made by that excellent entertainer, Mr. H. W. Poole, whose sketch, "Musical mems," evoked shouts of laughter, so thoroughly did the audience enjoy Mr. Poole's humour. The account of the other meetings is crowded out of this issue.

LIBRARY ACCOUNT.—Balance Sheet for year 1891.

RECEIPTS.	L. S. D.	EXPENDITURE.	L. S. D.
Fees—Spring Term	4 12 0	Balance from 1890	0 11 4
" Summer Term	4 6 0	Books purchased as published in " Elizabethan " ..	7 6 0
" Michaelmas Term	4 16 0	Binding	3 3 3
		Carriage	0 3 4
		Balance in hand	2 10 1
	<u>£13 14 0</u>		<u>£13 14 0</u>

Compared with Vouchers and found correct. F. ALLCROFT.

FIELD ACCOUNT.—Balance Sheet for 1891.

RECEIPTS.	L. S. D.	EXPENDITURE.	L. S. D.
Balance from 1890	19 4 3	Labour	3 4 6
Leaving Donations, etc.	7 7 0	Stamps and Stationery	0 9 11
Donations and Subscriptions per Games Committee	10 15 1	Cricket and Football Materials	12 18 0
Rent from Tennis Clubs	10 0 0	Repairs	6 17 5
Balance from Athletic Sports	29 17 5	Implements	0 7 8
Fines	2 17 8	Rent	48 0 0
Fees—Spring Term	13 16 0	Rates and Taxes	2 3 8
" Summer Term	13 10 0	Insurance of Pavilion	0 3 0
" Michaelmas Term	14 0 0	Printing and Advertising	0 12 0
Sale of Grass	0 8 0	Professional Cricketer	19 6 0
		Grass Seed and Manure	1 6 0
		Balance in hand	26 7 3
	<u>£121 15 5</u>		<u>£121 15 5</u>

Compared with vouchers and found correct. F. ALLCROFT.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

The following Books have been purchased:—"English Illustrated Magazine," 1891; "Punch," 1891; "Philip Sidney;" Liddell's "Students' History of Rome;" Gardiner's "Students' History of England" (three vols.)

We beg to acknowledge with many thanks the gift of the following Books from Captain Robinson:—"Robertson's Works" (12 vols.); Gibbon's "History of Rome" (12 vols.)

NOTES OF NEWS.

"Quicquid agunt pueri nostri est farrago libelli."

NEW GOVERNOR.—We have much pleasure in recording that H. Parker, Esq., J.P., of Parkfield, Potters Bar, has been nominated by King's College, London, a Member of the Governing Body of the School. Mr. Parker is not new to the post, having been a governor previously to the revision of the scheme in 1888, and we do not doubt that the School will in future enjoy the benefit of the warm interest which he took in its welfare during his previous tenure of office. Mr. Parker fills the vacancy caused by the lamented death of Mr. E. H. Hay.

BOYS WHO LEFT LAST TERM.—Dougharty, H., Light, A. E., Pearson, H. C., Smith, J., Beamish, H. W., Paterson, G., Palmer, A. E., Payne, E. W.

NEW BOYS THIS TERM.—*Upper School*—Form IV., Smyth, A. H., Smith, F., Davis, G., Lockwood, C. G.—Form II.—Baddeley, W. H. L., Chandler, J. F.—*Lower School* (Prep.)—Wreford, C. H., Wreford, W. H., Yates, A. L., Wilkinson, E. S.

LEAVING DONATION.—We wish to acknowledge with many thanks a leaving donation of one guinea to the Field Fund from F. L. Wright.

THE HOLIDAYS.—This year the Spring Holidays will be continuous with the usual Easter break. They will begin on Good Friday, April 15th, and extend to Tuesday, May 3rd.

ADMISSION EXAMINATION for next term will take place on Tuesday, May 3rd, at 10 a.m.

EDITORIAL.—The Editors beg to acknowledge with many thanks a copy of a pamphlet on Endowed Schools, their connection with the Universities and the Church, being two lectures by Thomas Cox on “The State of Education in England in the Sixteenth Century,” from the Rev. H. W. P. Stevens; also the promise of articles dealing with the pains and pleasures of a photographic life and a “Jeromesque” sketch of river life from an O.E.

CRICKET.—We are this year changing our Cricket Professional. Our new man is named Shacklock, and is brother to the player in the Notts Eleven. We hope the fellows will take advantage of his teaching.

SCHOLARSHIPS.—We congratulate H. C. Pearson on obtaining a Clothworkers’ Exhibition and a House Scholarship at Sutton Valence School; also E. W. Payne on gaining an Entrance Scholarship at Bancroft’s School, Woodford.

Obituary.

We have to announce with great regret the death of Mr. E. H. Hay, which took place at his residence at Monken Hadley on the night of Christmas Day, 1891. Mr. Hay had for many years filled the office of Hon. Secretary of the Governors of the School, and only a few months before his death had been nominated a Governor by King’s College, London, in the room of the late Mr. F. Milne.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.—We beg leave with many thanks to acknowledge the receipt of the following School Magazines:—*Felstedian*, *Thistle*, *L’Union*, *Berkhamstedian*, *Tonbridgian*, *Sutton Valence*, *Our Magazine*, *Magdalen College School*, *Elizabethan* (Westminster), *St. Andrew’s College*, *The Blue*, *Leys Fortnightly*, *Aldenharnian*, *The Tottenhamian*, *The Pelican*, *The Dalvreckian*.