

The ground is now as near, if not nearer, to the centre of London than the ground of any other Cricket Club and we have Tennis Courts, Squash Courts and Billiards Tables. After nearly 50 years as an active member I can say that a young fellow joining the Club will enjoy himself and find his fellow members really good fellows.

Yours truly,

F. R. D. O. MONRO,

President.

P.S.—I think this Club has played against your School in the past. Anyhow we should welcome old boys from the School.

QUO VADIS ?

NOW that the war is over the time has come for all thinking members of the community to appreciate fully the dangers of the peace. If all the schemes for the reconstruction of society that have been advanced succeed, the prospect is fair. But if the old catch-phrase "History repeats itself" becomes true, then we will have cause to look into the future with foreboding.

The answer to the question "Why did the last peace fail?" is to be found in the irresponsibility of the human mind. If poetry and music, for example, can be taken as representing man's outlook on the problems of life, that of the period after the last war represents a failure of the human mind to cope with the opportunities and dangers existing in a society that had been shaken to the core by a great world war. Life was a lust for pleasure, but instead of finding solace in great thoughts and works, the people found a futility in life that is so truly mirrored in T. S. Eliot's "Waste Land".

It is natural after a world war far greater than the first to ask if it will happen again. Will the present generation fritter away their time, and let the sands of peace run out? The wheel of history will spin down towards world disaster unless it is checked. The fundamental decency of human behaviour must be established on firm foundations before we can be assured of a prosperous future. The question of the means of