

The Classical Review

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EDITORIAL NOTES AND NEWS

THANKS to Dr. Mario di Martino Fusco ('Hazy?') and Herr Max Funke ('Spark'), classical scholars had this summer the thrill of their lives; but the New Livy soon fell among jests. 'The Saint Martin's summer of Livy.' 'All my eye and Beatus Martinus.' 'For the Spark was a Boojum, you see.' Perhaps the last has not been heard of the matter, and we still live in hope, if not of more Livy, at any rate of more entertainment.

On taking over the herculean task of editing *Bursian*, Professor K. Münscher, of Münster i. W., appeals to authors to send him copies of classical books and articles. 'Es würde das eine wirksame Förderung des Jahresberichts und damit der gesamten Wissenschaft vom Klassischen Altertum sein.' Yes, and, in existing circumstances, the discharge of a plain duty.

To *Litteris*, 'an international critical Review of the Humanities,' which is issued under the auspices of the New Society of Letters at Lund, we offer a hearty welcome. The admirable first number covers a wide field of literature, and opens very appropriately with a twelve-page review of an international book, *Anatolian Studies presented to Sir W. M. Ramsay*, by von Wilamowitz-Moellendorff, while the first volume of *The Cambridge Ancient History* is discussed at even greater length by Kahrstedt. Contributions will be mainly (and we hope will tend to be exclusively) in English, French, or German, and English will be used for editorial purposes, 'because, in our experience, this language is more generally understood in French- or German-speaking countries than French or German in the Anglo-Saxon world.' Those to whose weakness concession is made may well leave complaints to others, especially when the concession is a compliment as well as an advantage. British students of

literature can return the compliment, with advantage to both sides, in Swedish crowns—five for the two issues of 1924, eight for three issues in subsequent years.

W. R. R. writes:

'The untimely death of Mr. H. G. Evelyn-White is a great grief to his many friends and a serious loss to scholarship and archaeology. In his life of forty years—some of them years of war in which he played a brave man's part—Mr. White had accomplished much: the Loeb Hesiod and the Loeb Ausonius (the initiative and the literary gifts shown in the Ausonius have been duly recognised by Professor Summers and Mr. Edmund Gosse); an edition (highly praised by Harnack) of *The Sayings of Jesus from Oxyrhynchus*; many articles in the *Classical Review*, *Classical Quarterly* (including a paper in the current number on "A Peisistratean Edition of the Hesiodic Poems"); in whatever field he was working, Mr. White had always a keen eye for important problems), *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, and elsewhere. For the Loeb Series he had also undertaken Statius and Sidonius; with the former he had made substantial progress. As an archaeologist, he had conducted Roman excavations at Caerleon, Castell Collen, and Cawthorn. Abroad he had worked for many seasons in Egypt under the wing of the New York Metropolitan Museum; and this institution has undertaken to publish three, if not more, elaborate works in which his Egyptian discoveries, researches, and observations will be recorded. The three works are (1) *New Coptic and other Texts from the Monastery of St. Macarius*; (2) *History of Nitria*; (3) *Architecture and Archaeology of the Nitrian Monasteries*.

As a teacher Mr. White possessed a quiet power which was all his own. His wide learning did not make him dull or heavy; he had a light touch, a vein of pleasant humour, and an uncommon lucidity of thought and expression. The qualities that struck his pupils most of all were his modesty, gentleness, refinement, and abnormal sensitiveness. His frail body seemed to them all nerves and feelings.

On my own part, I shall always remember him as a singularly attractive colleague and companion, and I join in the affectionate tribute rendered to his memory by his classical fellow-lecturer at Leeds, a man of his own age and in daily and hourly contact with him during my time and after I left: "He was one of the kindest and most considerate men I have ever known, and just the one man who ought never to have had to face such troubles."