OBITUARY

CECIL BERTRAM SCOTT ALLOTT (B.A. 1908), science master at Hymers College, Hull, since 1922, died at Hull 23 June 1949, aged 63.

EDWARD ARNOLD ANTHONY (B.A. 1888), Congregational minister, died 19 September 1949 at Banstead, Surrey, aged 81.

JOHN BAIRSTOW (B.A. 1890), for many years secretary of the Yorkshire Union of Golf Clubs, died at Halifax 9 August 1949, aged 80.

WILLIAM EDWARD BANNERMAN (B.A. 1887), late vicar of Levens, Westmorland, died in Ireland 5 October 1949, aged 82.

ROBERT RICHARD BRANFORD (B.A. 1947) died at Brackley 29 August 1949, aged 29.

FRANCIS DOUGLAS CAUTLEY (B.A. 1900), formerly headmaster of Hawtreys Preparatory School, Westgate, died 23 September 1949 at the Lodge, Westgate on Sea, Kent, aged 71.

ARDESHIR RUSTOMJI DALAL, K.C.I.E. (B.A. 1907), formerly of the Indian Civil Service, a director of the Tata Iron and Steel Company, Limited, and a member of the Viceroy's Council for Planning and Development, died in Bombay 8 October 1949, aged 65.

JOHN HERBERT CRANGLE FEGAN (Matric. 1888), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., formerly deputy commissioner of medical services, Ministry of Pensions, died at Leverstock Green, Hertfordshire, 26 July 1949, aged 77.

SAMUEL DAVENPORT FAIRFAX HARWOOD (B.A. 1901), head of the chemical department, South-Eastern Agricultural College, Wye, Kent, died at Wye 3 July 1949, aged 69.

CHARLES HERBERT HEATH (B.A. 1888), master at King Edward's School, Birmingham, from 1898 to 1931, curate of St Augustine, Edgbaston, died at Edgbaston 22 June 1949, aged 84.

MURRAY HORNIBROOK (B.A. 1898) died 9 September 1949 at Etretat, France, aged 76.

GWILYM JAMES (B.A. 1905), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of Llanelly and Aberystwyth died at Aberystwyth 24 June 1949, aged 69.

PHILIP LAKE (B.A. 1887), Reader in Geography in the University of Cambridge from 1919 to 1927, died in Cambridge 12 June 1949, aged 84.

ROBERT KNOX MCELDERRY (B.A. 1894), formerly Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Greek, Queen's University, Belfast, died 10 July 1949, aged 80.

WILLIAM BLAIR MORTON (B.A. 1892), Professor Emeritus of Physics in Queen's University, Belfast, died 12 August 1949, aged 81.

FRANCIS CHARLES NEWBERY (B.A. 1892), honorary canon of St Mary's Cathedral, Glasgow, died 24 November 1949, aged 80.

HUGH NIVEN (B.A. 1911), vicar of Christ Church, Penrith, from 1937, died 8 July 1949, aged 61.

EDWIN HALL PASCOE (B.A. 1900), knight, Sc.D., formerly Director of the Geological Survey of India, died in London 5 July 1949, aged 71.

WILLIAM CHARLES BERTRAND PURSER (B.A. 1900), missionary in Burma from 1904 to 1928, and author of a dictionary of the Pwo-Karen dialect, died 25 June 1949 at Bromley College, Kent, aged 71.

ARTHUR ERNEST VIZARD (B.A. 1897) died at Hove 21 June 1949, aged 78.

CHARLES PARRY WAY (B.A. 1892), prebendary of Lichfield, and formerly vicar of Eccleshall, Staffordshire, died 1 December 1949, aged 79.

GEORGE ALFRED YATES (B.A. 1931) died 20 June 1949, aged 39.

OBITUARY

OSWALD LONGSTAFF PROWDE
(1885–1949)

A TRIBUTE BY ALFRED CHAPPLE

O. L. PROWDE, C.M.G., M.I.C.E., died on Saturday, 5 November, in a London nursing home.

He was born in 1882 at Melsonby in Yorkshire, the eldest son of the late Dr Edwin Longstaff Prowde, of Sunderland. He received his early education at Pocklington School, Yorkshire; and proceeded in 1901 to St John's College, Cambridge.

Prowde came up to a Cambridge so different from that of to-day that a few words about it are necessary to set the scene for the Old Johnian whom we now commemorate. Indeed, we must perhaps go even further back, to the year 1890 when, returning from an intense and epoch-making Professorship in Tokyo, there came to Cambridge a young man destined to forge and develop a weapon entirely new to its University. For, in 1890, Alfred Ewing—later Professor Sir Alfred Ewing, F.R.S.—assumed the Chair of Mechanism and Applied Mechanics. There had been, as yet, no appropriate Tripos: but suitable preparations were busily pushed forward at Free School Lane where the workshops, laboratories and lecture rooms remained until about 1922, when the Physics Department took over the site, and the Engineering Department moved to its larger and still expanding premises by Scroope Terrace. The necessary funds for the start were gathered, largely outside Cambridge, through friends, such as Kelvin and others. Ewing, Dr C. G. Lamb (London), and W. E. Dalby (later Professor in London), were the staff. In 1894, the first Mechanical Sciences Tripos was held. The examiners were Sir Alfred Ewing, Sir Osborne Reynolds, and Sir W. N. Shaw. Much good-humoured chaff was scattered on the interloping young Tripos, and its few adherents. This proved most salutary and invigorating: and it swiftly disappeared.

Before quitting Ewing and his 1894 Tripos, a few lines may well be devoted to another young man, from some six thousand miles south of Cairo and the Niles. He took the Law Tripos, both parts in the same year, 1894, with First Class in each: he carried the George Long prize; later became K.C. and Colonial Secretary, Transvaal. Now he is—one may safely style him—one of the two great Statesmen of the Empire. His portrait is close to those of Milton and Darwin in another College, founded by Lady Margaret: and he himself frequently renews his ties with Cambridge.

One more note from the Niles. Three years later, 1897, an honorary degree was conferred on a great hero of that time. The Latin address was steadily proceeding: the recipient of the honour was standing rigidly to attention. Suddenly, in the end gallery opposite, a startling loosely-jointed dervish—operated by cords—began congratulatory antics. Kitchener—with others—could scarce forbear to smile: he had returned from Khartoum, and Omdurman, where the Blue and White waters join forces for their onward career of many hundreds of miles. They pass on by temple and pyramid to the great Delta, and on to the Mediterranean Sea. Here Nature lifts the water once more, and returns a portion to the great mountains and lakes—Victoria Nyanza, and Tzana to repeat the endless circuit.

It is on this Delta, those Lakes, and their twin Niles that our Johnian began and continued his remarkable contribution to the nations to whose lands they belong, as well as to the honour, prestige and advantage of the British people, through whose training and genius he had been fitted to undertake the honourable burden of representing them there.

During his first two years Prowde did not enjoy the best of health—in spite of rugger in winter terms. It is, therefore, not a matter of surprise that he became very "thoughtful"—should one call it—on being urged to forsake his cherished hope of taking an Honours degree. On his initiative we met and discussed this problem long and earnestly. "Proceed with the Tripos", was the decision: and the University records show that in 1904 O. L. Prowde, Joh., had achieved Honours in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos.

This was the principal turning-point in his career. On my table there lie three letters, written since his going down from Cambridge. One is short, headed: St George's Square, Sunderland, July 1904. It tells how "I am trying to get into the North Eastern Railway Engineer's Office as a premium pupil to the Chief Engineer" (this was the method in those days). His conclusion will provoke kindly smiles; he writes: "I am off to Town tomorrow to ride in the Bicycle Club Trials on Monday, and, I hope against Dublin on Tuesday"! Cycling was seriously practised: and a half-blue was awarded at that time.

The second letter is the important and illuminating one. He has now been at work in Egypt since 1905, with the Government Irrigation Service. The letter is very long, and equally interesting: it cannot be quoted in full, would that it could! Eight pages headed by: "2nd Circle, Irrigation, Cairo, Egypt. 23/2/'06." A few phrases to show the kind of work, and, more important, the kind of man. "...all my baggage in a room of the Rest House at Tantah, a large native town in about the centre of the Delta, and capital of the province of Gharbia for which I am 'Surveyor of Contracts...'. As to the work itself: I like it, plenty of fresh air and plenty of riding and no longer a mere draughtsman as I was at York. In fact one has so much authority that one does not know what to do with it at first."

So far he has been dealing with water as such, applied to crops and their irrigation. The next stage is in the direction of water employed for power-development, conservation and profitable application. In 1916 he goes up to Lake Tzana in Abyssinia to treat with their Princes and authorities with regard to the Blue Nile and to the possible use of Lake Tzana for irrigation. While on leave in England he dined once at my home—then in Luard Road—and thrilled my wife and me with his vivid tales of the lake, perched high up among the mountains, and of the astonishingly wild country through which the water poured, directed first towards the Indian Ocean before it curls back after a distance of some 120 miles: and how it then journeys towards the junction at Khartoum, between the immortal twins Blue and White.

Prowde was now at the summit of experience in harnessing water to the generation of power. He was in charge of an important part of the second heightening of the Aswan Dam; and resident engineer in connexion with the Gezira Irrigation Scheme, which included the Sennar Dam on the Blue Nile. His paper on this to the Institution of Civil Engineers won him the Telford Medal. For these and other services he was rewarded by being made a Companion of the Order of St Michael and St George, and by the Egyptian Orders of Ismail, Nile, and Medjidieh. His later work included plans for land-reclamation in Greece and Spain, and the Whitehaven Harbour and the Brora Hydro-electric schemes in Britain.

The last scene was in 1942. I was somewhat startled on receiving a letter, on the official paper of Sir Murdoch MacDonald and Partners, Consulting Engineers. It was a typed letter, inviting me to a lecture to be given on 2 July, by Prowde himself at the Engineering Laboratories! On the appointed day the large lecture-room was filled by a body of engineers to listen to his scheme for the River Great Ouse Flood Protection. Very naturally I was deeply stirred, and I confess, somewhat proud when I thought back to the more modest quarters in Free School Lane where, in 1902, he had attended my lectures on "Mathematics for Engineers"; thus the wheel of fortune had made a complete turn!

The memory of "Uncle" Prowde—as his endeared friends called him—will endure as of one who triumphed over every obstacle, set his face towards his goal, turned neither to the right hand nor the left. A fine and inspiring example of the best type of Briton, who, having served his generation, passed on to the infinitely greater life which awaits every one who earnestly follows the simple and only road.

PERCY LANCELOT BABINGTON (B.A. 1899), formerly James Stuart Lecturer to the Board of Extra-Mural Studies, University of Cambridge, died in Cambridge 6 April 1950, aged 72.

NORMAN CHARLES BARRACLOUGH (LL.B. 1886), solicitor, died at Eastbourne 12 April 1950, aged 83.

WILLIAM JAMES STOREY BYTHELL (B.A. 1893), M.D. Manchester, radiologist, of Morville Hall, Bridgnorth, Shropshire, died 19 May 1950, aged 78.

WILLIAM THOMAS CLEMENTS (B.A. 1897), resident chaplain at St Augustine's Hospital, Chartham, Kent, since 1919, died there 30 October 1949, aged 77.

WILLIAM JOHN CLISSOLD (B.A. 1906), formerly a missionary in South and East Africa, vicar of St Luke, Holbeach Hurn, Lincolnshire, from 1945 to 1947, died 26 January 1949, aged 66.

JAMES WALTER COURT (B.A. 1884), rector of Widdington, Essex, from 1886 to 1947, died 25 February 1950 at Saffron Walden, aged 89.

JAMES ARNOLD CROWTHER (B.A. 1905), formerly Fellow, Professor of Physics in the University of Reading from 1924 to 1946, died at Padstow, Cornwall, 25 March 1950, aged 66.

ELIOT CURWEN (B.A. 1886), M.B., F.S.A., formerly a medical missionary in China, died at Hove 15 March 1950, aged 84.

ALEXANDER GORDON CLUNES EWING (B.A. 1886), rector of St Vincent, Edinburgh, from 1917 to 1934, died in January 1950, aged 85.

WALTER GREATOREX (B.A. 1898), formerly music master at Gresham's School, Holt, died at Bournemouth 29 December 1949, aged 72.

CHARLES HENRY TELFER HAYMAN (B.A. 1905), headmaster of Winchester House Preparatory School, Brockley, Northamptonshire, for 40 years, died 21 May 1950, aged 69.

THEODORE HARBER HENNESSY (B.A. 1898), rector of Fulbourn, Cambridgeshire, from 1927 to 1949, died in Cambridge 23 February 1950, aged 73.

WALTER NOEL HILL (B.A. 1902), vicar of Bugthorpe, Yorkshire, from 1929 to 1935, died 19 December 1949, aged 73.

RICHARD HUGHES (B.A. 1885), formerly minister of Bath Street Presbyterian Church, Aberystwyth, died 22 January 1950 at Aberystwyth, aged 88.

ALBERT LEWIS HUMPHRIES (B.A. 1888), formerly tutor at Hartley Victoria College, Manchester, and president of the Primitive Methodist Conference in 1926, died 28 March 1950 at Hale, Cheshire, aged 84.

LEWIS HAWKER KIRKNESS (B.A. 1904), C.I.E., D.S.O., O.B.E., formerly secretary, Railway Department, Government of India, died in London 24 January 1950, aged 68.

ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER (B.A. 1892), Litt.D., Professor of Celtic Archaeology at University College, Dublin, died in Cambridge 26 April 1950, aged 79.

OSWALD LONGSTAFF PROWDE (B.A. 1904), C.M.G., M.I.C.E., of the Egyptian Government Irrigation Service from 1905 to 1926, died in London 5 November 1949, aged 67.

EDMUND WILLIAM RUDD (B.A. 1888), mathematical master at Aldenham School from 1890 to 1921, died at Watford 21 October 1949, aged 83.

GEORGE SAMPSON (Hon. M.A. 1920), formerly Inspector of Schools under the London County Council, author of *English for the English*, died at Hove 1 February 1950, aged 76.

LEWIS RUDALL SHORE (B.A. 1911), M.D., formerly University Demonstrator in Anatomy, and later Professor of Anatomy in the University of Hong Kong, died in New Zealand 9 February 1950, aged 60.

JOHN SHIRLEY STEELE STEELE-PERKINS (B.A. 1897, as Perkins), medical practitioner, died at Exeter 20 May 1950, aged 73.

ERNEST CHARLES TAYLOR (B.A. 1896), M.B., formerly of the Indian Medical Service, died at Wareham 18 January 1950, aged 74.

STEPHEN GODDARD TEAKLE (B.A. 1902), vicar of Pawlett, Somerset, from 1936 to 1941, died at Worthing 30 April 1949, aged 69.

ALFRED JAMES WILMOTT (B.A. 1909), Deputy Keeper in the Department of Botany at the British Museum (Natural History), died 27 January 1950 in London, aged 61.

HARTLEY WITHERS (M.A., by incorporation from Oxford, 1939), formerly City Editor of *The Times*, died at Colchester 21 March 1950, aged 82.

OBITUARY

MARTIN PERCIVAL CHARLESWORTH

MARTIN CHARLESWORTH was one of that quartet of distinguished men whom we were fortunate in bringing to the College from outside at the end of the first World War, when the numbers of our own body had been depleted by war and other causes, and who gave the College great service in those days of reconstruction and expansion—Coulton, Creed, Henry Howard and Charlesworth himself. All threw themselves into the work of the College and became wholly identified with it. All have now gone on; two of them, as it must seem to us, prematurely, in the prime of their invaluable work.

Martin Percival Charlesworth, the youngest of them, was born on 18 January 1895, the elder son of the Reverend Ambrose Charlesworth, at the time curate of Eastham, Cheshire and, later, rector of Thurstaston in the same county. He was educated at Birkenhead School, from which he came up to Jesus College in 1914 as a Scholar in Classics, thus beginning an academic career which, though interrupted like that of other men of his age by military service, was to prove one of unusual distinction. A Bell Scholar in 1915, an Open Stewart of Rannoch Scholar (Greek and Latin) in 1916, he was, after his return from the war, placed in the First Division of the First Class in Part I of the Classical Tripos in 1920 and elected a Craven Scholar. The following year he was in the First Class of Part II of the same Tripos, with the mark of special merit in History, was awarded a Chancellor's Classical Medal, and elected a Fellow of his College and Procter Visiting Fellow at Princeton, U.S.A. In 1922 he won the Hare Prize.

These distinctions marked him out for university work, if that were his wish, and in December 1921 St John's invited him to assist in the classical teaching of the College from the Michaelmas Term following. The appointment was so successful that within a few months of his taking it up he was elected a Fellow and College Lecturer in Classics (March 1923), and with us his lot was henceforth cast.

More was soon asked of a man who was showing remarkable gifts as a teacher and, more widely, in his sympathetic interest in his pupils, and, on a Tutorship becoming vacant in 1925, he was offered the post, which he held for the next six years.

These were pleasant years, I think, for him and his colleagues, of hard and harmonious work. Martin combined with his classical men the majority of the medical side. But he seemed always very happy

[*Photo: Elliott and Fry.*]

MARTIN PERCIVAL CHARLESWORTH

with it, and to find not so much additional trouble as additional interest in the new experience, and I have no doubt of the advantage to his men to have as Tutor one in all senses so humane. For in this appointment there was no mistake. As a Tutor he was an immense success. In a characteristic letter an old pupil writes, "I loved every minute of my St John's days and not a little was due to the fact that Charles was my Tutor", and another says truly that he gave "an example of the Tutorial system at its best". The freshman, shy and diffident, in touch with this human personality, was himself humanized, and gained confidence and purpose. Many men were encouraged to attempt the things they afterwards achieved. The boy from a country grammar school was soon put at ease in friendly talk, a book pressed into his hand—Martin was a very ready lender of books. He loved to be surrounded with men; how many of his old pupils recall memorable evenings in his rooms—the short paper, the lively talk or the play to read, the discussion, his wide interest in out-of-the-way things, the infectious gaiety of it all. His rooms were always to be a great centre of hospitality.

Walking and music were his recreations. Many will remember him at the piano or as Master of Ceremonies at a College concert, thoroughly enjoying himself and with happy unself-consciousness making everybody else feel at home. And there were his frequent visits to the Roman Wall, taking undergraduates with him, forming friendships where he went with high and low, and what was more difficult, renewing them on subsequent visits. How diverse was his acquaintance, how many cherished some grateful memory of him, only his death revealed.

In 1937, on the retirement of Mr Sikes, he was elected President of the College. The duties of that office are not generally arduous. But he saw that the position offered special opportunities to one who lived in College and his generous and delightful entertainment became a feature of our life. He kept an open mind and was ever bold to experiment with new social activities, and to take the extra trouble new steps involve.

Happily he remained at College throughout the war, though taking on outside duties; not least in his selection of suitable men for various kinds of Government work. He was quick at seeing the capacity and promise of men. And in College he was very active, looking after our many visitors from overseas, particularly from the Dominions and the United States. Of the United States he had a good deal of knowledge, for not only had he been Procter Fellow of Princeton University in 1921 and a graduate of that University, but, later, in 1935, he held a visiting lectureship at Oberlin College, Ohio, and throughout his life he kept in touch with his American friends.

The College Committees in which he displayed most interest were the Entertainments Committee, on which his office of President made his work important, and the Livings Committee, to which he gave most useful service for many years. He valued, too, his experience as a Governor of Sedbergh School; he was sedulous in attendance and was held in much affection there.

It was no surprise to his friends when in 1940 he decided to seek ordination. Though his intellectual interests did not appear to be theological, the bent of his nature was pastoral, and he thought the religious vocation would help him in his relations with younger men and also enable him to be of some use on this side of College life. Henceforward he frequently took some part in Chapel Services and in his vacations assisted his brother, the Reverend Lancelot Charlesworth, Vicar of Tilston, adding to the already wide range of his academic labours a form of work in which he found a new vocation. At the same time he made it quite clear that he desired no ecclesiastical preferment; he liked the larger range of service opened to him, but that service was to be given in his own way and time. His faith appeared simple and unquestioning; Christianity sufficed for the problems of living and the problem of life, and he loved the forms of its worship.

Of his service to learning, I must leave others to write; only the bare facts can be recapitulated here. On the introduction of the new University Statutes he was appointed a University Lecturer in Classics (1926), an office he held until his appointment as Laurence Reader in Classics (Ancient History) in 1931, when he resigned his Tutorship. In 1924 he had published his *Trade Routes and Commerce of the Roman Empire*; he was a contributor to the *Cambridge Ancient History*, and, from vol. VII, published in 1928, became one of its Editors; two other books followed in recent years: *Five Men*, in 1936, and *The Lost Province*, in 1949. In the University he served not only on the Faculty Board of Classics, but was for some years a valuable member of the Press Syndicate.

Martin carried his learning lightly. But it was wide and humane and received important recognition. Among the distinctions awarded to him in later life were the Fellowship of the British Academy (1940), and honorary degrees by the University of Bordeaux and the University of Wales, at the latter of which he had given the Gregynog Lectures in 1948. He was a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries and his archaeological interests extended beyond his own special field of study. He was an excellent lecturer and broadcaster and no less successful at a School Speech Day or an after-dinner occasion.

His health had always seemed reasonably good, but he did so many things with unremitting zest that he doubtless imposed a good deal of strain upon it. A year ago he had cause for anxiety and took a term off, which was partly spent in Cambridge and partly in Cyprus. We hoped that he was recovering and he seemed full of his usual interests in the summer, but in September he broke down on his holiday and after a short illness at Leeds the end came rather suddenly on 26 October.

As one of his friends wrote, "Like so many good things at Cambridge we took him for granted". He made his own place and filled it in his own way, creating a sphere for his particular gifts. All that he touched was well done, for he spared no trouble. He was an admirable teacher, but his social gifts were unique and most generously bestowed. Widely known in the University, and as widely loved and respected, he lives in the memories of his numerous friends and in the work of the pupils whom he encouraged and inspired. The College must ever be grateful for one who served it so well, so enthusiastically, and in so many different ways through long and difficult years.' E. A. B.

Professor Adcock writes:

Charlesworth first made his name with the Hare Prize Essay of 1922, published as *Trade Routes and Commerce of the Roman Empire* (1924), which is still admittedly the best treatment of its subject. It is rare for a scholar's first publication to hold the field unchallenged for so long. While he had a good knowledge of Greek history of the Classical period and of the history of the late Republic, he remained faithful to the Empire of the Julio-Claudians and Flavians as his especial field. He not only advanced the study of its economics and civilisation in Rome and the provinces, especially Britain, but had a sympathetic understanding of its ways of thought. This last was most brilliantly displayed in his Martin Lectures *Five Men* (1936) and in his British Academy Lecture on "The Virtues of a Roman Emperor" (1937). His excellent scholarship and grasp of archaeological and more directly historical method earned his early election to the Society of Antiquaries and to the British Academy. As a political historian he contributed notable chapters to the *Cambridge Ancient History*, one in particular on Tiberius which has been well described as achieving the hard task of doing justice both to the Emperor and to Tacitus. He was for over ten years an editor of that work (vol. VII–XII), which owes a very great debt to him, as do the many scholars in this country and abroad who enjoyed his friendship and prized his help. He possessed a rare skill as a lecturer, whether to undergraduates or to a more general public, and what he said, like what he wrote, was infused with a *vivida vis animai*. His recently published Gregynog Lectures entitled *The Lost Province* (1949) are ample proof of this. It is largely due to his initiative that the application of Air Photography to historical studies is being fostered by the University. Just before he died he passed for press

a book on the Roman Empire in the Home University Library. Great as is the loss which his death in the fullness of his powers inflicts on Ancient History, his lasting contribution to it is a gain which will long be remembered.

A pupil writes:

My memories of "Charles" go back to a December afternoon when as a candidate at the College Open Scholarships examination I had been asked to call on him in his Third Court rooms for the customary interview. I found him in his ante-room, and his reaction immediately on receiving my name was to make a dive for his gyp-room door and fling it triumphantly open, admitting by his action a billowing gust of steam which advanced swiftly towards the pair of us and almost cut him off from my sight. Through the haze I heard him exclaim: "This must be the kettle. Don't you think I have arranged things rather cleverly? I said to myself, 'Whoever the lucky man is that comes at 4.15 he shall have his interview *and* a cup of tea'." "But of course it's quite ridiculous for me to interrogate you here from the depths of my gyp-room, so let's vary the humdrum a little, and you shall ask me whatever it is you want to know." This meeting in the flesh with someone who till then had been no more than an august name on the title-page of some volumes of the *Cambridge Ancient History* and elsewhere went far to dispel the schoolboy's diffidence and very soon the conversation was leaping along.

Looking back it seems one guessed, or ought to have guessed, in those first minutes of acquaintance, many of the traits one was to know and to admire in him: his great social gifts, his talent for doing and saying the surprising thing, and his essential kindheartedness over all. Nor are any of us who were present ever likely to forget the pattern of a meeting of a College society in the President's rooms: the gaiety of the talk—more especially if "Charles" was reading the paper or leading the discussion—the host's open-handed welcome, the late-night readings of snatches from unfamiliar essays (often with Classical allusion or inspiration), nonsense-poems and parodies in that high and light, infectiously bantering voice.

In his lecturing and formal teaching, too, the same light-hearted approach must have reclaimed many a man to the Classics whom years of sixth-form work had made apathetic; but his private pupils were blind indeed if they did not glimpse more than once, behind the gaiety, the deeply-held conviction that books can and ought to be a lamp to life. Teaching composition he would ask a man to render in Tacitean idiom the sentence: "He drained a cup of poison and expired." What more was needed, he would ask, twinkling, than *poculum exhausit*, in that style where every cup is envenomed and every inference left to the reader? But a serious question, in or out of teaching hours, never failed to produce instantly those stores of learning held always a little in reserve.

Later in a man's College life he might move away from the Classics to a new interest; but if ever "Charles" had been teacher he remained as mentor and, often, as friend. Copies of British Academy lectures relevant to one's new studies might be lent or given, an occasional small volume of poetry (Whitman, Traherne) sent, with a note recalling some earlier conversation, and introductions contrived that would often turn out to be of countless profit.

His pupils of three decades will mourn the passing of a teacher and friend for whom Horace's advice, *misce stultitiam consiliis brevem*, was never needed, for it was his birthright; and it is hard for the College at large to bear the all-too-early loss of a most dutiful son and a well-loved President. L. A. G.

WILLIAM ASHBURNER (B.A. 1888), rector of Ridlington, Uppingham, from 1920 to 1941, died at Colsterworth, Grantham, 11 August 1950, aged 84.

BARTRAM WALLER ATTLEE (B.A. 1890), solicitor, formerly Town Clerk of Romsey, Hampshire, died there 16 December 1950, aged 80.

ALFRED EDWARD BUCHANAN (B.A. 1893), rector of Pedmore, Worcestershire, from 1913 to 1940, died at Oxford 6 November 1950, aged 78.

ANDREW JAMES CAMPBELL (B.A. 1897), Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland 1945–6, and minister of Evie, Orkney, from 1936 to 1948, died in Edinburgh 1 May 1950, aged 74.

WILLIAM HENRY CHARLESWORTH (Matric. 1882) died at Brighton 12 November 1950, aged 88.

WILLIAM FAIRLIE CLARKE (B.A. 1897), rector of Hallaton, Leicestershire, from 1930 to 1937, and vicar of Little Malvern Priory since 1939, died at Malvern Wells 22 April 1950, aged 74.

LESLIE JOHN COMRIE (Ph.D. 1924), F.R.S., head of Scientific Computing Service, died 11 December 1950 at Blackheath, aged 57.

JOHN MICHAEL CURNOW (Matric. 1941) died 6 October 1950 from war disablement.

SAMUEL ERNEST DORE (B.A. 1894), M.D., F.R.C.P., dermatologist, died in London 27 June 1950, aged 77.

CHARLES HENRY DYER (B.A. 1905), vicar of Great Wilbraham, Cambridgeshire, from 1923 to 1929, died in Edinburgh 16 September 1950, aged 73.

CHRISTOPHER GATHORNE (B.A. 1905), vicar of Hutton Roof from 1924 to 1937, died 19 August 1950, aged 67.

ARNOLD STOUGHTON HARRIS (B.A. 1886), Fellow of the Institute of Actuaries, died at Cheam, Surrey, 2 January 1951, aged 86.

CLAUD DAWSON HENRY, M.D. (B.A. 1889), for many years in medical practice in Wellington, New Zealand, died 13 July 1950, aged 81.

JOHN CHARLES WILLIAM HERSCHEL (Matric. 1899 as an advanced student), 3rd baronet, M.A. Oxford, grandson of Sir John Frederick William Herschel, died at Observatory House, Slough, 15 June 1950, aged 81. He had been rector of West Clandon, Surrey, from 1919 to 1934, and vicar of Westbury, Northamptonshire, from 1939 to 1945.

JOHN JASPER HULLEY (B.A. 1890), vicar of Skelmersdale, Ormskirk, from 1897 to 1944, died 15 June 1950 at Bunbury, Cheshire, aged 82.

ARTHUR HAZEL LIONEL JOHNSON (B.A. 1937), a member of the management staff of Rowntree and Co., of York, died in London 4 October 1950, aged 34.

WILLIAM HERBERT JUDD (B.A. 1889), vicar of Wigtoft, Lincolnshire, from 1910 to 1946, honorary canon of Lincoln, died 4 November 1950 at Boston, Lincolnshire, aged 83.

FRANCIS LYDALL (B.A. 1896), consulting engineer, of the firm Merz and McLellan, Victoria Street, S.W., a leading authority on the electrification of railways, died at Weybridge 15 August 1950, aged 77.

CHARLES WYNFORD PARSONS (B.A. 1923), lecturer in zoology in the University of Glasgow, died at Birmingham 26 August 1950, aged 49.

GEORGE BERTRAM REDMAN (B.A., from Jesus, 1908), sometime Naden divinity student of the College, vicar of Whatfield, Suffolk, from 1938, died 20 November 1950, as the result of a road accident, aged 64.

CHARLES MACAN RICE (B.A. 1892), rector of Medbourne with Holt, Market Harborough, since 1930, died 5 October 1950, aged 80.

WILLIAM HENRY CARTWRIGHT SHARP (B.A. 1905), K.C., Recorder of Wolverhampton since 1938, died 20 December 1950, aged 67.

CLAUDE MABERLY STEVENSON (B. Chir. 1905), M.D., for many years in practice in Cambridge, died 14 July 1950, aged 71.

PERCY ERNEST TOOTH (B.A. 1887) died at Hove 24 October 1950, aged 87.

JOHN REGINALD TREVALDWYN (B.A. 1935), assistant secretary, H.M. Treasury, died in Washington, D.C., 3 October 1950, aged 36.

FRANCIS ALFRED HUGH WALSH (B.A. 1889), formerly a preparatory schoolmaster, died at Kingston on Thames 20 August 1950, aged 83.

ALLAN DODSON VICKERMAN (B.A. 1930), Town Clerk of Whitehaven, was drowned off St Bees Head 17 June 1950, aged 41.

WALDEMAR SHIPLEY WEST (B.A. 1887), M.D., formerly in practice at Aylesbury, died 29 July 1950 at Dulverton, Somerset, aged 84.

EDWARD WHISTON (or WHINSTONE ARNOTT) (B.A. 1905), of the Inner Temple, barrister at law, died 31 December 1950 in London, aged 67.

OBITUARY

EDWARD EARLE RAVEN

1889–1951

IF ever there was a man who lived his life wholly for others, that man was Ted Raven. He had the unquestioning selflessness which is the most endearing of human qualities, and of which Philip Sidney is the historic exemplar. Sidney's schoolfellow Fulke Greville, himself a man of mark, would have no memorial on his tombstone but the statement that he had had Sidney for his friend; and though the day of such large Elizabethan gestures has gone by, we who knew Raven well know also how Greville felt. For I do not use a big word lightly when I say that Ted had a genius for friendship.

Writing as I am now for a body of readers, most of whom knew him by another familiar name, I ought perhaps to explain that he was "Ted" Raven to his intimates at Cambridge and on the cricket-field in, and long after, his undergraduate days. At that time "Dave" was merely the nickname given him for no obvious reason by the boys of the east-end club at which he spent much of his spare time. Years later, when that club became the St John's College Mission, the name was imported into Cambridge and took root. As it was the name by which his wife called him and his children recognized him, it became his real name. But to me he was always Ted, and always must be.

To my mind, he was essentially a man whose spiritual home was Cambridge rather than Oxford, and it is strange to reflect that I first heard of him as sitting for a scholarship at New College. There he fell in with a boy from my school, who warned us both to look out for one another in Cambridge, when we were to try our luck at St John's a week or two later. Somehow we failed to bring the meeting off, but this casual introduction served as a sort of jumping-off place, in the following October, for a life-time's alliance.

New College did in fact offer Ted an exhibition, which he was anxious to accept in order to be with an Uppingham friend. But when the Cambridge results came out, his personal preference had to be subordinated to financial need. His father, John Earle Raven, a barrister with a very moderate income, could give him little in the way of an allowance, and the difference between Oxford's £50 and Cambridge's £80 had to be an overriding consideration. He came to St John's as senior classical scholar of 1909, and so far as I know hardly paid Oxford the passing tribute of a sigh thereafter.

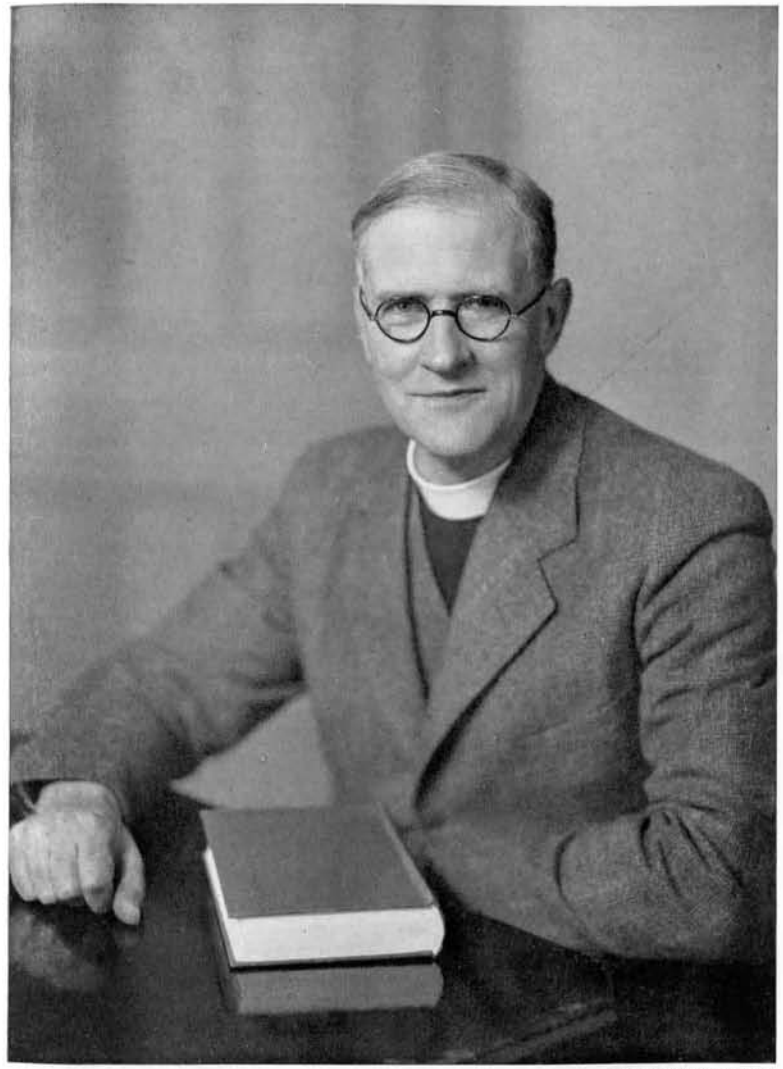

Photo: Elliott & Fry

EDWARD EARLE RAVEN

Even now, he and I did not make friends at once. Indeed, for some weeks we were rather uneasy acquaintances. He had come up with a formidable school record, both scholastic and athletic, by which I was a little awed at first; and on his side there was a tendency to think himself unlikeable—a legacy from his last terms at Uppingham when, as Captain of the School, he found himself called upon by a new headmaster to carry out some very unpopular reforms. But each of us had something that the other needed, and before that Michaelmas Term was over we had decided to work together, and we continued to do so even when, in our fourth year and with the Classical Tripos behind us, we had branched apart to different subjects.

He was an odd mixture. Boys of his age often are, but Ted had had a rather solitary childhood and was queerer than most. Deep religious feeling, a sense of vocation, and an unusual power of concentration made him seem mature for his age at one moment; while at the next he would come out with some artless remark which showed that parts of the familiar scene which the rest of us took for granted were to him unexplored country. In particular—because his mother had been for some years an invalid who could not invite the younger generation to her house, and because his brother and sister were considerably older than he was—he had never met a girl of his own age on informal terms. When introduced by his Cambridge friends to their sisters, he would use a strange inhibited vocabulary bearing no relation to his usual line of talk. As for the girls, they could make nothing of him.

The only feminine influence to which he had been subject was that of an old nurse. From her he escaped into a world exclusively male when he was sent as a day-boy to a London preparatory school, where his intellectual precocity and his athletic promise were soon manifest. In the holidays, thrown on his own resources, he invented amusements for himself when there was no cricket to be watched; he collected bus-tickets, or engine numbers, or (more adventurously) the numbers of London policemen. And when he was about 12 he discovered for himself a hobby which was to fill his leisure for the rest of his life—a study of the movements of the world's shipping, about which his knowledge became encyclopaedic.

In 1904 he went as a boarder to the Lower (preparatory) School at Uppingham, of which his uncle was headmaster, for one term, and then on to Uppingham itself.

In the world of school he was a natural leader. He was respected for his intellect, admired for his skill at cricket and fives, and looked up to for his uncompromising honesty of character. As he was known to be destined for the Church, a certain austerity of outlook was not

thought out of place, and nobody noticed that he was carrying that austerity beyond the limits of a serious-minded schoolboy's normal priggishness. Nobody knew that an ill-timed and badly-conceived outburst from his house-master on the subject of sex had given him a horror of marriage and had caused him to vow himself to celibacy, or that with an iron self-control he was clamping down a set of puritan inhibitions on a sensitive and passionate nature.

Not until he reached the free air of Cambridge did the anomalies of his character appear. There, his friends soon noticed that while he was swiftly responsive to spiritual beauty in any form, he seemed to be unconscious that any more material kind of beauty existed. He behaved as though he had no eye for form or colour, no ear for music, no appreciation of literary grace. At the time I supposed that the aesthetic perceptions had been denied to him by nature, but if so he was strangely different from the rest of his family; and I now believe that he denied them to himself and crushed them down during that bleak period at school. However that may be, he came up to Cambridge with grimly ascetic ideas about life against which I, spending as I did most of my time in his company, found myself in violent opposition. I felt instinctively that they had been imposed upon him from without and were no essential part of him. This soon proved itself. Under the influence of a wide circle of friends, none of whom had much sympathy with austerity, his natural humour came to his aid and restored his sense of proportion. He began to enjoy life once more; but still the only material indulgence and emotional safety-valve that he allowed himself was his love of games, especially cricket.

He was the most whole-souled cricketer that ever I met, and potentially one of the best. As a fast-medium left-handed bowler he was the mainstay of the College XI from 1910–13, and it is an opinion firmly held by men who were in those teams with him that he was the best bowler ever to be up at Cambridge without being tried for the University. The C.U.C.C. of those days suffered from a mysterious blindness so far as St John's was concerned, and Ted was not the man to neglect the college team in order to try to get himself a Blue. He played in the Freshmen's Match of 1910 and was given his Crusader colours, after which not even his phenomenal record of wickets in 1911 could remind the authorities of his existence. As a batsman, he was a natural and exhilarating hitter, but hardly took himself seriously.

It must have been the difficulties of his schooldays which made him decide, quite early in his Cambridge career, to devote his life to the cause of youth; in particular, the under-privileged and sorely-tempted youth of the East End of London. A friend of his, the

Rev. R. R. Hyde, was head of the Maurice Hostel, a boys' club in Britannia Street, Hoxton, and Ted became one of Hyde's helpers. Soon he made up his mind that in Hoxton his own work must lie; he would join Hyde on leaving Cambridge. This announcement was a deep disappointment to his father. John Raven had by now seen his elder son Charles well launched on a career plainly marked out for ecclesiastical and academic distinction—Dean, Lecturer in Theology and Fellow of Emmanuel at the age of 25; and he had hoped to see something of the same order, but perhaps more striking still, from the younger. A double first and a cricket blue to begin with, a fellowship to follow; and then...who knew? But he had reckoned without his son's special quality of selflessness, which had already cost Ted his chance of a blue, and now was to prevent him from trying for a fellowship. And when Ted duly won his first in classics in 1912, and completed the double in 1914 with a first in theology, which was a brilliant *tour-de-force* under exceptionally adverse conditions,* the Maurice Hostel venture became in John Raven's eyes an unnecessary sacrifice of great powers.

It is clear now, however, that Ted was right. He was sacrificing nothing but the material comforts for which he had no regard. In spite of scholastic successes made possible by a fine brain and an outstanding power of concentration, his mind was not academic. His true gift was to understand his fellow-creatures and to help them to smooth out their psychological tangles as he had already smoothed out so many of his own, and it was to exercise this gift that he went to the Maurice Hostel, first as assistant and then as successor to Hyde.

That was the beginning of 12 years of strenuous and devoted mission work, during the first half of which he seemed to have put Cambridge behind him for good. Hyde was now vicar of St Mary's, Hoxton, and Ted, on being ordained in 1914, became his curate. He left to be an Army chaplain in 1917, serving with the Naval Brigade in France, but returned as head of the Maurice Hostel in 1918. At what point the idea of having the Hostel adopted by St John's as the College Mission occurred to him I do not now remember, but I do remember very clearly how pleased he was when this change took place in 1921, and he was able, without leaving his post, to renew his direct connection with the College. Besides being Missioner he was appointed College Chaplain, and until 1925 he occupied both posts, travelling constantly between Cambridge and London. In 1923 he was elected into a fellowship—an honour which

* In 1913, being short of money, he took a paid secretaryship. Not only, therefore, did he do two years' work in one but, having been given the wrong "set books" by his director of studies, he had to begin part of the work all over again within a few weeks of the examination.

he valued all the more for knowing that it came to him as a mark of appreciation, not of the scholastic gifts in which he had no pride, but of his work for practical Christianity.

Those were rewarding years, but it was during this time that he sowed the seeds of the ill-health which shadowed his later life. He was doing two full-time jobs, sparing himself at neither and working himself literally to the point of death. By that time my work in Fleet Street was bringing me to Cambridge once a term, and I had given Ted a spare bedstead on condition that I could use it whenever I came up. Arriving on one such visit, I found Ted groaning in bed, and in spite of his protests that he was perfectly all right I fetched a doctor to him; and not trusting him to give a proper account of himself, I was present at the interview. The doctor examined him, and then told him flatly that if he went on overworking at this rate he would kill himself.

"I don't care," said Ted. "I'd rather do my work and die at forty."

The doctor must have known his man.

"Yes," he said, "I see that. But you won't die tidily at forty, you know. You'll just collapse, and lie about, and be a nuisance to everybody."

It was the perfect answer to make to a man like Ted. From that day he began to take a little more care of himself, and not long afterwards gave up his East End work. This was not such a wrench as it would have been some years earlier, as he had come to see that since it was his gift to be guide, philosopher and friend to young men, better material lay to his hand in the College than in the Hostel. From now on, his life was wholly devoted to the College.* In 1926 he was appointed Dean, a post which he was to hold for a quarter of a century, in which he was to do his best work, and in which he was to die, as he would have wished, in harness. And in 1930, shedding the last of his youthful inhibitions, he married Esther Brooks. It was a most successful and happy marriage, to which were born four children—a boy and three girls.

The Dean of a great college, particularly of a great choral college like St John's, has a varied set of duties. Of Ted in his official capacity I do not feel qualified to speak, and will content myself with quoting the tribute paid to him by the late Master at the 1951 dinner of the Johnian Society in London—that he did his work so unobtrusively as to make his office seem unnecessary. Outside official duties, however, the post can be whatever the man who fills it sees in it; and I know that Ted saw in it an opportunity for the use

* He was Canon Theologian of Liverpool from 1930 to 1935, but this appointment did not conflict with his duties as Dean.

of his own particular talent, a key position for a man who wished to make friends, or to bring others together in friendship. To this, he attached enormous importance and devoted a great deal of his time and his slowly dwindling store of energy. He held himself at the service of all who needed help, whether their troubles were religious or psychological ("That padre is wasted in the Church," a very material-minded friend of mine once said after hearing Ted talk, "he'd have made a fortune as a psychiatrist!"), and I have heard tributes from generation after generation of Johnians to his powers in this way. But apart from this he had, and fostered, a great sense of loyalty to the College. One of his beliefs was that there was too wide a cleavage between the senior and junior members, and what one man could do to bridge the gap, he never failed to do. When the College teams had important matches to play, he made a point of being there to watch, often in unpleasant conditions and in defiance of his wife's solicitude for his health.

In his book, *The Heart of Christ's Religion*, and again in a manuscript, as yet unpublished, which he wrote in the last heroic months of his life and which bears the title *The Gospel of Love*, he lays great stress on the corporate nature of Christianity, and shows how Christ's injunction that men should love one another can be carried into practical effect. This feeling for humanity in general was the core of his feeling for the College, and was the reason for his impatience with the idea (defensible in theory, and often held by dons) that undergraduates are as incidental to the basic purpose of a college as are medical students to that of a hospital. He believed in the College as a single corporate entity, and turned the influence of his powerful personality to the task of making his belief come true.

He had his reward. In my opinion—partisan, certainly, but I hope unprejudiced—to him more than to any other individual is due the high spirit of comradeship which pervades our College at present, and which has carried it to its scholastic and athletic achievements of the last few years. *Si monumentum requiris, circumspice*—for once the old saw is too true to be trite.

W. A. D.

Of Ted Raven's work during the past thirty years, others will write. I should like to go back still farther and say something of what he meant to men who were undergraduates with him. He was one of the first second-year men to notice my existence. I think I met him through J. B. P. Adams, who had been at school with me. In any case, we were soon thrown together by the accident of rowing in the same junior "crock" eight. He rowed at "6", his weight being 9 st. 9 lb. We won the race. There were eight of us, of course, and the cox, but any of the others who survive will agree that Ted

Raven was the heart of the crew. As I came to know him better, I found that he was like that. He always went to the heart of things: in work, in games, in religion. And so there gathered round him men of very varying gifts: some, like R. S. Clarke, were noted rowing men and athletes, some were intensely, if rather narrowly, religious, some again were attracted by his vivid personality and his obvious sincerity, and some of us, I think, just felt that here was a man so far above us that we were only too happy to be admitted to some degree of intimacy with him. Somehow, he made it seem important that we should grasp the idealism of Plato, in whom he delighted, and the real truth of Christianity. He believed with all his heart that this could be done.

Ted—you couldn't, when you got to know him, call him anything else—set a high standard for himself, and it seemed, in his presence, natural to aim at a similar standard oneself. If *he* was religious—and he so clearly was—there couldn't be much wrong with religion. But his religion was so combined with the qualities that young men—and old ones—respect, that it seemed perfectly natural and simple. He was such good company, so utterly sincere and unselfish. (We were all certain that he ought to have had a Blue for cricket. But the College team needed him, and he made no effort to win a distinction that he must sometimes have desired.)

So all through those three years (1910–13), Ted was, first, a senior whom one admired, feeling at the same time rather astonished that he bothered to notice one, and then a friend, no less admired, but genuinely loved. I don't think his ideals were always realized in others—but he himself kept them all his life.

I remember, after the 1914–18 war, his enthusiasm for his boys in Hoxton. (It was largely through him that the Maurice Hostel became the College Mission.) One summer he insisted that the boys he brought to Cambridge during the Long Vacation wouldn't be really happy unless their girls came too. *Of course* they would behave properly! And, because they loved him—though the girls rather disregarded the rules of the hostel in which they lodged—behave properly they did. Ted never spared himself, and at that time he was clearly tired. It was a joy to hear that he had become Chaplain and then Dean.

I saw him last, for one afternoon and evening, in 1950. There had been a gap of thirty years during which we saw nothing of each other. He had not changed. He was still "Ted". And I, for one, am proud that he was my friend. Indeed, I believe that he still is. E. H. F. M.

Photo: Elliott & Fry

GEORGE UDNY YULE

GEORGE UDNY YULE, C.B.E., F.R.S.
1871–1951

To say that nature cast Yule for a Cambridge "don" aptly describes the man and exactingly specifies the type—distinguished in scholarship, wide in his interests, of a charitable, open and witty mind, devoted to academic pursuits and to collegiate life, in all things honourable.

It was vision in the then Drapers' Professor of Agriculture (the late T. B. Wood) which brought Yule, aged forty-one, to Cambridge in 1912. Agricultural experimentation was developing rapidly, but without mathematical methods for testing the probability of its results. In his first twenty years at Cambridge, occupied in teaching and research, Yule's influence ran far beyond the expectation of his sponsors. His second twenty years, given up to entirely fresh interests, formed a veritable second Cambridge career.

He had that lofty pride of family which exalts motive and sharpens sense of duty. It was only some humorous story or point of history that led him to speak of his forebears. Of any boastfulness in the matter, or in any other, he showed never a sign. His father, Sir George Udny Yule, K.C.S.I., C.B. (1813–1886), an able member of the Bengal Civil Service, was the eldest of three sons of Major William Yule; the second, Lt.-Colonel Robert Abercromby (1816–57), a cavalry officer of great promise, was killed in action at Delhi in 1857 commanding the 9th Lancers; the third, Colonel Sir Henry Yule (1820–89), had great literary gifts and erudition. His translation of Marco Polo became the standard and brought him an international reputation.

The grandfather, Major William Yule (1764–1839), of the East India Company's Service, was a soldier and administrator and an orientalist of repute. After his death, his collection of oriental manuscripts was presented to the British Museum by his three sons. His bust used to stand in Yule's rooms on the bookcase behind the easy chair, and was left, with other family portraits, to Yule's cousin, Lt.-Colonel J. S. Yule. Colonel Yule thought a fitting resting place would be with the manuscripts, and the Trustees of the British Museum have accepted the bust as a gift from him, to be placed in the Students' Room of the Department of Oriental Manuscripts. There were a great many interesting things in Yule's rooms. One which drew the attention of many of his visitors was a lithograph of the cavalry charge at Aliwal. The original of this was drawn by Henry Yule from information supplied by his brother Robert, who took part in the charge and is shown in the picture. Many of the

traits of his gifted forebears—scholars, men of action or of affairs—came out in Yule of St John's.

He was at heart a Londoner, for his family left their Scottish country house where he was born (Morham, near Haddington) when he was four and remained in London. Bookish tastes and no aptitude for games stood in the way of boyhood friendships and he did not much enjoy his schooldays. His father, meaning him to be a soldier, had Woolwich and the Royal Engineers in mind, but Yule held out for civilian engineering and got his way. At sixteen he left Winchester—which he gratefully remembered for the quality and balance of its education—and went to University College, London. Engineering courses in those days were not much developed so that physics and mathematics largely filled his three University years. The two years in engineering works which came next, settled one thing for him—it was not engineering practice but its mathematical and physical foundations that interested him.

So the next move was to Bonn for a year under Hertz, whose experiments with "electric waves" stirred him to enthusiasm. But another change of interest was soon induced by his accepting a Demonstratorship under Karl Pearson with whom he had found favour in his University College days. Pearson had begun to build up the science of mathematical statistics and Yule was not long in making this his ultimate choice. A sequence of appointments in London followed, the most important being Newmarch Lecturer in Statistics at University College 1902–9.

The substance of the Newmarch lectures came out as a book in 1911. This classic—*An Introduction to the Theory of Statistics*—profoundly influenced experimental design and interpretation in biology and agriculture, and the analysis of vital and industrial statistics. When in its twenty-fifth year an eleventh edition was asked for, Yule felt "it was clearly a task for a younger man, more in touch with recent literature and less affected by the prejudices of age in favour of the old and the familiar". It touched and gratified him deeply that a valued, young, Johnian friend, M. G. Kendall (B.A. 1929: now Professor of Statistics, University of London) was ready to take over. The fourteenth edition, bearing both their names, was published in 1950. Yule put a lot of exacting work into the first ten editions and got a lot of fun out of them. A number of authorized foreign translations were made and a pirated one in Polish. Of many other proposals for translation none gave more amusement or less result than a request to produce "your holy book" in Chinese.

Yule's fundamental research was mainly on association and correlation and on the theory of time-series. He was an Honorary Vice-President (Past President) of the Royal Statistical Society of

London, also a Fellow and for a time Council Member of the Royal Anthropological Institute.

Truthfulness, of a kind, is essential in statistics. Yule's meticulous technical accuracy was not one of the necessaries of investigation but a facet of the commanding truthfulness of his nature. In him his friends knew they saw a man "that speaketh truth in his heart... that sweareth to his hurt and changeth not".

In 1912 Yule came to Cambridge as University Lecturer in Statistics and in an incumbency of nineteen years lectured in a number of Faculties. In Agriculture, where most of his work was done, he generously helped in the varied fields of research and valiantly coped with the teaching of statistics. It was hard going at first. For in his earlier classes were mainly cheery fellows, engrossed in acres of crops and in herds and flocks, and with no more than "Little-go" mathematics. But those who were interested got unstinted help and the rest were drawn by his sallies and enthusiasm into a broad understanding. Coffee parties after Hall were great occasions and did great things for his pupils whatever their gifts. At first they were in his rooms at The Poplars, Grantchester Meadows. Bits of statistical theory and its applications would be jumbled up with stories—his stock was inexhaustible—detonated by his explosive laughter. The "Poplar Stories"—some less polished than others—became famous.

In his forties and fifties, Yule, body and mind, was an energetic man. A nimble walker, he liked a long trudge and greatly enjoyed his vigorous, if not accomplished, swimming. There was an unexpected toughness in his small, very spare frame, but natural eagerness and zest, in work and leisure, brought spells of weariness. He knew the British wild plants well and glowed with pleasure to find anything rare or new to him.

For most of his life Yule was a hard pipe smoker, especially when working. With good taste in wine and food, rooms full of interesting books, pictures and furniture and through that true social gift which comes only from friendliness, his parties, always small, gave memorable, distinctive, enjoyment to contemporaries and to younger people. Children loved him, his fun, his generous presents: and he was a good friend of the College Mission and Boys' Club. His occasional contributions to *The Eagle*—all instantly conceived and forthwith executed—reveal the darting, ranging thoughts of his spare hours:

(1919) *The false Bumble bee* [anon.].
(1920) *Pink Forms* (A diary of a day in June 1915): when he visited the Director of Army Purchase on taking up a war-time appointment.
(1935–6) *Commemoration Sermon.*

(1935–6) *Laus Doctorum Toplii Atque Majoris de Silvula Viridi.*
(1946) *A Song of the Divine Names.*
(1946) *On the Possible Biblical Origin of a Well-known Line in "The Hunting of the Snark".*
(1949) A carol, set to music by Herbert N. Hedges. (Left unpublished in his rooms.)

Some of his few appearances in the *Cambridge Review* brought public rejoinders or private protests, even "The Wind Bloweth Where It Listeth" (A Meditation on Science and Research, 6 February 1920). Society owes no special debt to the professional "research workers" was the teasing, ingenious thesis, they're only pleasing themselves:

> That is our goal where we arrive.
> No plans to chafe, no times to bind,
> No guides but just the senses five,
> Reason and fancy intertwined,
> We follow as the stream may wind,
> Our souls by no ambitions whirled—
> Why should much gold for us be mined?
> We are the Loafers of the World.
>
> (A verse from the concluding Ballade.)

As a Fellow (from 1922), for several years as a member of the College Council, and as Director of Studies in Natural Sciences (1923–35), Yule served the College well. But what he did, unofficially and by virtue of his character, counted for even more. He would read, in the evenings, with two or three pupils at a time—genetics, statistics, eugenics—or even teach them German. The great intellectual gain to young men was stimulus to breadth, to analytical treatment, to critical outlook. Later in life they realized there had been profit, over and above the intellectual, from this gay, able, friendly don. For a good spell of years Yule was one of the best known and most respected at the High Table and in the Combination Room. In private his advice was valued and often sought. Publicly his gaiety, his culture of mind and of taste, enriched all occasions. Until greatly enfeebled physical health in his last few years necessitated special amenities, he lived in College to his own great enjoyment and everyone's benefit.

Arduous work for Government Departments in the 1914–18 War seriously damaged his sight. Smoking was forbidden and extremely little reading or writing was possible. After some five years he recovered his normal vision, by no means good, and frightened his friends by disclosing that he was learning to drive. Before long he bought a car and before very long was driving it very fast and far. Motoring became an engrossing pleasure.

At the age of sixty Yule gave up his University teaching post (raised to a Readership in his honour). He felt tired though physically pretty well. His second Cambridge career began and, Yule-like, with a bold ingenious development—he took flying lessons: aged sixty, not robust, with indifferent eyesight. His friends were cheered by confidence that he would never qualify, but he did. His Pilot's "A" licence allowed him to fly any type of aircraft, anywhere, at any time of day or night! The amplitude of this recognition pleased and amused him vastly. Early in the second great War, he was visited by his friend Mr Arthur G. G. Marshall, who had taught him to fly. Numbers of the R.A.F.'s latest type fighters were at their acrobatics above the College and Yule, with a wave to the ceiling, took out and read to his visitor the terms of his licence. Perhaps fortunately, he was, as he abruptly announced one day, obliged to give up flying. His answer, when asked why, was "the doctor says I must stop driving a car".

Though he continued statistical work, mainly in helping others, for some years after retiring, he characteristically sought for something new. It was a long cherished desire to read in the original works including *De Imitatione Christi*, *Confessions of St Augustine and Boethius: De cons. phil.* To the first of these he became most devoted and was soon hard set at the controversy over its authorship. Statistical comparison of its vocabulary with that of a work unquestionably by à Kempis seemed to him worth trying. He soon ran into difficulties of statistical treatment and duly developed the new method described in his book *Statistics of Literary Vocabulary* (1944). He left unfinished the preparation of a Concordance of the Psalms, covering all the English versions. It was exacting work and, from what he showed his friends of it from time to time, would certainly have been full of interest and probably of solid value.

From boyhood he had a lust for reading and a catholic taste. Favourites like Scott, Trollope and Hardy he often turned back to, but modern novels if not "psychological" pleased him. Poetry he read widely, regarding even the modern amorphous with toleration. Crime-detection stories became almost an essential. Even so, all this miscellaneous reading had a secondary share in his many hours devoted to books. Biography, history and religious subjects were probably the chief fields of his more serious reading. Yule loved old and rare books, but never hoarded what he collected. His presents to friends were numerous; his gifts to the College included a collection of some fifty printed editions (one a first) and four MS. copies of *De Imitatione Christi*. To the library of the School of Agriculture he presented over 230 books and tracts of the sixteenth to

the nineteenth century on agriculture. Some are rare, some unique (old farm journals, etc.).

Yule's was a finely marked personality—amiableness and spirit, wit and learning, cultured taste and, guardian over all, uprightness. Though at any appearance of injustice or inconsiderateness to himself or others he could be as quick and sharp as in his boisterous humour, there was never a trace of malice. On questions of the day his views were clear and though leaning to the traditional, naturally broad and tolerant. His regularity in divine worship, like his reading of Holy Scripture and of devotional and theological works, betokened a reserved but profound piety. He adorned our College and University life for forty years. F. L. E.

JOHN WILLIAM HEY ATKINS (B.A. 1901), formerly Fellow, Emeritus Professor of English Language and Literature in University College, Aberystwyth, died 10 September 1951, aged 76.

WALTER BOWERLEY (B.A. 1899, as Walter Gotthold Bauerle), C.B.E., formerly chief auditor, Gold Coast, died 19 February 1952, aged 75.

HENRY JAMES BUMSTED (B.A. 1890), M.B., medical practitioner, died 30 August 1951 at Streatham, aged 83.

FREDERICK WILLIAM CARTER (B.A. 1895), Sc.D., F.R.S., formerly of the British Thomson Houston Company, Ltd., died at Rugby 29 May 1952, aged 81.

JAMES SEALY CLARKE (*Matric.* 1882), Lieutenant-Colonel (retired), for many years in the rubber industry, and formerly chairman of the Royal Automobile Club, died at Windsor 21 September 1951, aged 88.

STANLEY SMITH COOK (B.A. 1896), F.R.S., director and technical manager of the Parsons Marine Steam Turbine Company, Newcastle upon Tyne, died 21 May 1952, aged 77.

MAURICE CHARLES COOPER (B.A. 1901), M.C., secretary and director of Frank Cooper, Ltd. of Oxford, died at Hook Heath, Woking, Surrey, 7 January 1952, aged 71.

DOUGLAS CRELLIN (B.A. 1911), M.C., M.R.C.P., L.R.C.P., died at Harrogate 15 May 1952, aged 62.

JOHN HANNAH DRYSDALE (B.A. 1884), M.D., late of St Bartholomew's Hospital, died at Buenos Aires 13 July 1951, aged 88.

WILLIAM WALLACE DUNCAN (B.A. 1896), Presbyterian minister, died 13 April 1952 at Newenden, Kent, aged 75.

KENNETH LAWRANCE DUNKLEY (B.A. 1929), Principal, Ministry of Education, died 14 September 1951, aged 44.

IFOR LESLIE EVANS (B.A. 1922), formerly Fellow, Principal of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, died 31 May 1952, aged 55.

CHARLES JAMES FISHER (B.A. 1900), an assistant master at Whitgift School, Croydon, from 1905 to 1946, died at Croydon 15 August 1951, aged 73.

CLEMENT ALEXANDER FRANCIS (B.A. 1921), M.D., of Wimpole Street, London, died in St Bartholomew's Hospital, 27 November 1951, aged 53.

JOHN EDWIN FRANKS (B.A. 1894), Congregational minister, retired, died at Bournemouth 10 August 1951, aged 79.

ALBERT WILLIAM GREENUP (B.A. 1889), Principal of the London College of Divinity, St John's Hall, Highbury, from 1899 to 1925, and rector of Great Oakley, Essex, from 1925 to 1931, died at Baughurst, near Basingstoke, 9 January 1952, aged 85.

PAWLET ST JOHN BASELEY GRIGSON (B.A. 1904) died at East Harling on 2 April 1952, aged 69.

PHILIP HIGHFIELD HIGHFIELD-JONES (B.A. 1916), M.C., D.L., died at Acton Trussell House, Stafford, 26 July 1951, aged 57.

JOHN BOWMAN HUNTER (B.A. 1912), C.B.E., M.C., M.Chir., surgeon, Dean of King's College Hospital Medical School, died at Epsom 16 September 1951, aged 61.

WILLIAM HERBERT KYNASTON (formerly Snow) (B.A. 1884), Canon of Lincoln Cathedral, died at Lincoln 21 May 1952, aged 90.

GREVILLE MAIRIS LIVETT (B.A. 1881), Canon Emeritus of Rochester, vicar of Wateringbury, Kent, from 1895 to 1922, died 9 August 1951 at Canterbury, aged 93.

RICHARD JENKINS LYONS (B.A. 1911) died at Sydney, New South Wales, 13 December 1951, aged 66. The following is extracted from a notice by Professor T. G. Room, formerly Fellow, in the *Sydney Journal*:

> Lyons went on from Sydney Grammar School to the University of Sydney in 1903 and graduated there in 1906. A Barker travelling scholarship enabled him to come to Cambridge in 1908, where he was a Scholar of the College and a Wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos of 1911. For three years he was a Lecturer at the newly founded University of Queensland, and in 1914 he was invited by Professor Carslaw to become Lecturer at Sydney. Here he remained, specializing first in the Theory of Functions, and later in Geometry, until his retirement in 1951. He became Reader in Geometry in 1938. He spent two periods of leave working at Cambridge, in 1925 and 1935, and was planning to come again in 1952, but he died a fortnight after his last lecture.

He was one of the best-liked lecturers in the University, and many of his students learnt from him that love of honest and elegant mathematics which was one of the ruling passions of his life. After mathematics his interest was in sailing, and generations of undergraduates have enjoyed a Saturday on the *Vacuna*.

For many years he was an elder of the Roseville Presbyterian Church; those who sought his help in their personal troubles soon realized the source of the charm of his nature.

ARTHUR MACDONALD (B.A. 1881, as Arthur Macdonald Brown), formerly land surveyor, died at Hazely, Tring, Hertfordshire, 8 October 1951, aged 90.

KEITH JOHN MATTHEWS (Matric. 1950) died at Cambridge 18 May 1952, aged 19.

ARTHUR RICHARD MEAD (B.A. 1887), formerly of Queensland, vicar of Lindfield, Sussex, from 1916 to 1929, died 8 December 1951, aged 86.

JOHN GRAY MUNRO (B.A. 1934), Group Captain, R.A.F., retired, died 23 January 1951, aged 40.

THOMAS NICKLIN (B.A. 1890), warden of Hulme Hall, Manchester University, from 1914 to 1937, died at Ringwood, Hampshire, 21 January 1952, aged 82.

PESTONJEE SORABJEE PATUCK (B.A. 1898), formerly of the Indian Civil Service, died at Hampstead 10 December 1951, aged 76.

JOHN ADRIAN PETTIT (*Matric.* 1941), died 27 December 1951, from an accident, aged 27.

JAMES BRUCE RONALDSON (B.A. 1906), O.B.E., M.D., consulting physician to King Edward VII Hospital, Windsor, died in hospital at Northampton 5 April 1952, aged 66.

ALEXANDER FRASER RUSSELL (B.A. 1900), K.B.E., Chief Justice of Southern Rhodesia from 1933 to 1942, died 28 March 1952, aged 75.

HUMPHREY SANDFORD (B.A. 1880), of the The Isle, Shrewsbury, died 7 January 1952. For the L.M.B.C. he rowed "6" in the First May Boat in 1878 and 1879, this latter boat going on to win the Ladies' Plate at Henley. He also won the Colquhoun Sculls in 1878, rowed against Oxford in 1879, 1880 and 1881, and was "2" in the L.M.B.C. Four which won the University Fours in 1878 and the Visitors' Cup at Henley in 1879.

PRASANTA KUMAR SEN (B.A. 1901), LL.D., died in Delhi, November 1950, aged 71.

GEORGE CHARLES EDWARD SIMPSON (B.A. 1902), O.B.E., a consulting surgeon in Liverpool, died 7 October 1951, aged 70.

ARTHUR EDWARD SMITH (B.A. 1892), formerly vicar of St Mary Abbots, Kensington, and prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral, died at Littlehampton 1 May 1952, aged 82.

WILLIAM EDWARD SMITH (*Matric.* 1949) was killed in a motor-cycle accident in Cambridge 1 June 1952, aged 23.

JOHN ANDERSON STALEY (B.A. 1894), headmaster of Alford Grammar School from 1906 to 1932, died 8 October 1951, aged 79.

FRED WILLIAM SUMNER (B.A. 1895), M.D., Lieutenant-Colonel, I.M.S. (retired), died at Buckland Newton, Dorset, 1 May 1952, aged 77.

ROBERT WILLIAM TATE (B.A. 1894), K.B.E., Honorary Fellow, Public Orator in Trinity College, Dublin, since 1914, died in Dublin 22 January 1952, aged 79.

JOHN DAVID THOMAS (B.A. 1899), rector of Barrow, Suffolk, since 1940, died there 26 February 1952, aged 75.

CYRIL MEE TURNELL (B.A. 1902), rector of Fawley with Langley, Hampshire, 1939–47, and since 1947 rector of Oakley, Buckinghamshire, died at Oakley, 22 June 1951, aged 71.

ERNEST LUCAS WATKIN (B.A. 1898), formerly Professor of Mathematics at University College, Southampton, died at Bristol, 4 July 1951, aged 75.

JOHN WHARTON (B.A. 1898), M.D., died at Hale Barns, Cheshire, 5 May 1952, aged 77.

JOHN JAMES WHITEHOUSE (B.A. 1903), vicar of St John the Baptist, Southend, since 1918, died there 1 November 1951, aged 71.

WILLIAM PERCY WILGAR (B.A. 1936), associate professor of English at Mount Allison University, Sackville, New Brunswick, Canada, from 1941, died suddenly in 1951, aged 40.

HENRY WOODS (B.A. 1890), F.R.S., University Lecturer in Palaeozoology from 1899 to 1934, died at Meldreth 4 April 1952, aged 83.

OBITUARY

IFOR LESLIE EVANS (B.A. 1922), Principal of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, and formerly Fellow, died at Plas Penglais, Aberystwyth, on 31 May 1952.

He was born on 17 January 1897, the only child of Mr W. J. Evans, of Aberdare. His father was Welsh and his mother was from Herefordshire. After an early education at the local school, he went to Wycliffe College, Stonehurst, Gloucestershire, but left early to continue his education at a French lycée and in Germany. The war of 1914–18 broke out whilst he was on a bicycling tour near the Bohemian frontier, and he was interned as a civilian prisoner and spent the whole of the war in the prison camp at Ruhleben. His home was English-speaking, and it was at Ruhleben that he learnt Welsh. On his return to Wales he worked for a time, by his own choice, in the coal trade at Swansea; but, changing his decision, he came up to St John's in October 1920, already widely read and travelled. In 1921 he was placed in the First Class in the Economics Tripos, Part I, and was elected to a Whewell Scholarship. In 1922 he was placed in the First Class in the Historical Tripos, Part II, and in the following year he was elected to a Strathcona Studentship in the College. In November 1923 he was elected into a Fellowship on a dissertation published in 1924 as *The Agrarian Revolution in Rumania*, a country in which he had already travelled extensively and whose language he spoke. He was appointed a University Lecturer in Economics in 1926, and in 1929 a Supervisor in History in the College. He continued to travel widely in Central Europe and the Balkans, where he made numerous friends; and he acted as Secretary to the Layton-Rist Commission sent by the Council of the League of Nations to study economic conditions in Austria, lectured at the Post-graduate Institute of International Studies, University of Geneva, as visiting professor, and went to the United States as visiting lecturer at the Graduate School of Economics, Washington. He also worked for a time for *The Economist*. Rather later his interest turned particularly to native policy in Africa, and he made an extensive tour in tropical Africa. His two books, *The British in Tropical Africa* (1929) and *Native Policy in Southern Africa* (1934), were the outcome. During the absence of Sir Henry Howard in the early part of 1931 he acted as Senior Bursar of the College, and he was Secretary to the College Council in succession to Dr Shore from 1931 to 1933, when he was succeeded by M. P. Charlesworth, one of the closest of his Cambridge friends. In 1934 he left Cambridge on his

appointment as Principal of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, at the age of thirty-seven.

It was during his eighteen years at Aberystwyth that his most important and constructive work was done, but at no period was his personality more vivid or his versatility greater than during the years when he was a young Fellow of St John's. He was the centre of any company, and no company which included him was dull. He had an exceptional gift, which seemed to be exercised intuitively, of making quick contact with those he met, of entering into their interests and of stimulating their response. The most formidable reserve would yield to the vivacity of his conversation and the warmth and generosity of his nature. The barriers of race or class or language seemed to impose no obstacles. In this he was assisted by his gift for languages. In his Cambridge days he was at his best as host in his College rooms, first D2, Third Court, and later G2, Second Court (where he had the upper and lower floors of the "Shrewsbury Tower"), over a bottle of wine or at the small dinner parties at which he regularly entertained his Cambridge friends and his many visitors from a distance. It was in the latter of these sets of rooms that he installed the first bathroom to be constructed in a Fellow's set in College. Those—and not all survive—who knew him intimately and most often enjoyed his hospitality in those days will appreciate the truth of two comments made at the time of his death by one who knew him well.

"He was complex", he writes, "in that he possessed an extraordinary combination of qualities which were almost incompatible. He had great practical ability, keen intelligence, lively intuition and strong emotion. Yet, somehow, he managed to blend them all, not without much inner tension, into a very rich and constructive whole."

"To be counted in the small circle of his accepted friends was in itself an exquisite privilege, for it meant ready access to a rich and colourful personality, to a generosity that knew no limits, to an atmosphere, less rational than instinctive, of warm, mutual trust, and to glimpses of a deep personal, mystical faith."*

This is not the place for more than a brief reference to his work as Principal at Aberystwyth and, for three periods, as Vice-Chancellor of the University of Wales. The post gave scope for his exceptional administrative ability, and his own unusual combination of associations gave to his tenure of it a much more than administrative importance. He was at once the Welsh-speaking Welshman, in love with the rural and cultural life of Wales; the student of University affairs who never lost sight of what a University exists to be; and the

* Sir Emrys Evans in *Ifor L. Evans, Principal 1934–1952* (University College of Wales, Aberystwyth), p. 19, and *The Times*, 9 June 1952.

European in touch with the wider cultural and political scene. The finances of the College were reorganized and a large debt eventually paid off; a new site above the town was developed, and, with the help of generous benefactors whose support his own enthusiasm and personality enabled him to enlist, extensive new lands were acquired for the College and its agricultural research; the opportunities of the position of Aberystwyth, separated from the main centres of population, were seized upon to make the College a residential college and to develop its corporate student life. He was deeply interested in its School of Agriculture and in the value of this for rural Wales; and in 1944 he published, in collaboration with Professor A. W. Ashby, *The Agriculture of Wales and Monmouthshire*. His return to Wales immediately preceded the transfer, which followed the Tithe Act of 1936, of extensive estates to the University, and as Chairman of the University Estates Committee he took the leading part in the successful administration of this new type of property. He was also Chairman of the University of Wales Press Board, the largest publisher of books in Welsh, and its publications include translations into Welsh and other works of his own, amongst them a Service Book in English and Welsh for his own bilingual, undenominational, college. Hymnology had long been a special interest. Principal J. S. Fulton, his successor as Vice-Chancellor, has said of him that "it is not too much to say that even after many more pages of its history have been turned he will still rightly be called the College's second founder".

But his unceasing energy found outlet also in University affairs beyond Wales. For example, he was a member of the Inter-University Council for Higher Education in the Colonies, and in this connection came to be intimately associated with the University of Malta, becoming a member of its Council and in 1948 receiving from it the Hon. Degree of Litt.D. In the same year he undertook an investigation of the administration of the Universities of Western Europe, thirty-eight of which he visited. Only a few months before his unexpected death he was in Nigeria on a commission of enquiry into the affairs of the new University College of Ibadan.

Ifor Evans in 1938 married Ruth Jolles, daughter of Frau Wolff-Mönckeberg of Hamburg, and had a son and a daughter.

J.S.B.S.

ROBERT ASHLEY BALDREY (B.A. 1920), some time geologist to the Lobitos Oilfields, Peru, died at Ipswich 29 July 1952, aged 57.

JOHN HAY BEITH (B.A. 1898), Major-General, C.B.E., M.C., writer of novels and plays under the name "Ian Hay", died 22 September 1952, in a nursing home near Petersfield, Hampshire, aged 76.

JOHN ROBERT CLELAND (B.A. 1911), died at Bromley, Kent, 28 December 1952, aged 63.

GEORGE ANTHONY HAWKES COOKSLEY (B.A. 1943), rector of North and South Lopham, Norfolk, since 1950, died at Norwich, from poliomyelitis, 14 August 1952, aged 31.

EDMUND GILBERT DYMOND (B.A. 1921), formerly Fellow, Reader in Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, died suddenly in Edinburgh 26 October 1952, aged 52.

HERBERT HANCOCK (B.A. 1887), rector of Stokesby, Norfolk, from 1910 to 1936, died at Worthing 17 June 1952, aged 88.

GERALD HOLLIDGE HARRIES (B.A. 1893), vicar of Burgh le Marsh from 1908 to 1931, and vicar of St Martin, Lincoln, from 1931 to 1939, died at Prestbury, Gloucestershire, 1 October 1952, aged 83.

JOHN HENRY ARTHUR HART (B.A. 1898), rector of Brandesburton, Yorkshire, from 1941 to 1949, formerly Fellow and Librarian of the College, died at Hull 12 October 1952, aged 76.

THOMAS EDMETT HAYDON (B.A. 1889), Q.C., County Court Judge from 1925 to 1940, died at Bournemouth 30 July 1952, aged 84.

GEORGE CHARLES HERBERT, fourth Earl of Powis (B.A. 1885), died at Powis Castle, Montgomeryshire, 9 November 1952, aged 90.

FREDERICK ARTHUR HIBBINS (B.A. 1900), headmaster of Bromsgrove High School from 1906 to 1940, died 2 September 1952, aged 77.

ERNEST LEWIN HOLMES (B.A. 1886), canon emeritus of St Albans, vicar of Milton Ernest, Bedfordshire, from 1896 to 1935, died at Norwich 25 September 1952, aged 88.

PERCIVAL HORTON-SMITH-HARTLEY (B.A. 1889, as Horton-Smith), Knight, C.V.O., F.R.C.P., formerly Fellow, consulting Physician to St Bartholomew's Hospital, died 30 June 1952, aged 84.

CHARLES FREDERICK JONES (B.A. 1890), vicar of Luxulyan, Cornwall, from 1903 to 1937, died at Hayle, Cornwall, 26 June 1952, aged 85.

HUGH PERCY JONES (B.A. 1894), vicar of Barnt Green, Birmingham, from 1922 to 1947, died October 1952, aged 79.

GUY MELVILLE KENDALL (B.A. 1914), M.R.C.P., in medical practice at Epsom, Surrey, died 3 December 1952, aged 60.

RICHARD DONALD KINGDON (B.A. 1945), D.S.C., died as the result of an aircraft accident 14 June 1952.

RODNEY NINIAN WARRINGTON LAING (B.A. 1923), died at Felton, Northumberland, 7 December 1952, aged 50.

WILLIAM MANN MITCHELL (B.A. 1886), rector of Clyst St George, Devon, from 1933 to 1937, died 25 October 1952, aged 88.

ANTHONY GORDON PHILLIPS (B.A. 1948), Lieutenant, R.N.V.R., was killed in a flying accident 20 July 1952, aged 26.

THOMAS EDWARD DONALD PHIPPS (B.A. 1921), managing director of P. Phipps and Company, Limited, brewers, of Northampton, died 21 December 1952, aged 52.

HENRY CABOURN POCKLINGTON (B.A. 1892), F.R.S., formerly Fellow, for many years a master at Leeds Central High School, died 15 May 1952, aged 82.

GERALD CAIRNS SHANNON (B.A. 1905), formerly of the Indian Civil Service, died at Worthing 29 December 1952, aged 69.

WILLIAM GEORGE SHEPPARD (B.A. 1909), late of the R.A.F. Educational Service, died at Watford 3 November 1952, aged 65.

NOEL THATCHER (B.A. 1894), O.B.E., formerly lecturer in mathematics and physics at York Training College, died in Cambridge 27 June 1952, aged 81.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON THOMPSON (B.A. 1895), C.B.E., F.B.A., Honorary Fellow, died at Exmouth 4 September 1952, aged 78.

Mr Humphrey Sandford (B.A. 1880), a rowing blue, who died 7 January 1952, has left his rowing cups to the Lady Margaret Boat Club.

OBITUARY

LIONEL GRAHAM HORTON HORTON-SMITH (B.A. 1893), formerly Fellow, barrister at law, died in London, 9 March 1953, aged 81.

The death of Mr Lionel Horton-Smith, following so soon upon that of his brother, Sir Percival Horton-Smith Hartley, cannot be allowed to pass without notice, particularly in view of the close connexion of his family with the College.

John Baily (1805–77), Q.C., was elected a Fellow in 1830; his only son, Walter Baily (1837–1917), barrister at law, H.M. Inspector of Schools, was elected a Fellow in 1861, and was the father of Francis Gibson Baily (1868–1945), Scholar of the College, Professor of Electrical Engineering at the Heriot-Watt College, Edinburgh, from 1896 to 1933.

John Baily's eldest daughter, Marilla (the only woman who has had the honour of an obituary notice in *The Eagle*), married in 1864 Richard Horton Horton-Smith (1831–1919), Q.C., who had been elected a Fellow in 1859. Sir Percival Horton Horton-Smith Hartley (1867–1952), Fellow 1891, was his eldest, and Lionel Graham Horton Horton-Smith (1871–1953), Fellow 1900, his second son. The third son, Raymond John Horton-Smith (1873–99), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., was a Scholar of the College, but died unmarried at the age of 26; the Raymond Horton-Smith Prize in the University was founded in his memory. Finally (to date), Sir Percival's son, Percival Hubert Graham Horton-Smith Hartley, came up to the College with an Entrance Scholarship in 1919, and stroked the Cambridge boat to victory over Oxford in 1920, 1921 and 1922; he is now a Housemaster at Eton.

Mr Lionel Horton-Smith was called to the Bar by Lincoln's Inn in 1897, and practised on the Common Law side. He was a man of very diverse interests, a founder of the Imperial Maritime League, a violent opposer of the Revised Prayer Book of 1927, and a voluminous contributor on genealogical subjects to *Notes and Queries* and to antiquarian journals. In 1951 he brought out a substantial volume on "The Baily Family", from which most of the above details are extracted.

FRANCIS CYRIL ASHBY (B.A. 1925), managing director of Frank Ashby and Sons, Ltd., of Birmingham, died in December 1952, aged 49.

ALBERT CARLING (B.A. 1887), M.B., formerly a medical practitioner in Bristol, died 2 May 1953, aged 87.

IAN GEORGE COLIN COCKBURN (B.A. 1947), solicitor, of Leeds, died at Settle, 10 January 1952, aged 31.

EDWARD HAYLING COLEMAN (B.A. 1894), M.D., formerly in medical practice in Wolverhampton, died at North Brixham, 2 May 1953, aged 82.

JACK MORTIMER EAGLES (B.A. 1922), headmaster of Marling School, Stroud, died 2 April 1953, aged 54.

FREDERICK WILLIAM EDRIDGE-GREEN (Matric. 1904), C.B.E., M.D., F.R.C.S., a leading authority on colour vision and colour blindness, died at Worthing, 17 April 1953, aged 89.

ALFRED JOHN HARDING (B.A. 1900), K.C.M.G., C.B.E., formerly Director of Colonial Audit, died at Southbourne, Bournemouth, 21 May 1953, aged 74.

JAMES VALENTINE JACKLIN (Matric. 1911), of Royston, Hertfordshire, died suddenly, 11 January 1953, aged 61.

HERBERT RICHARD LANGMORE (B.A. 1889), medical practitioner, died at Aston Tirrold, Berkshire, 3 June 1953, aged 84.

GEORGE LEATHEM (B.A. 1904), Indian Civil Service, retired, died at Hillingdon Hospital, Uxbridge, 4 January 1953, aged 71.

DONALD HECTOR LEES (Matric. 1888), C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, retired, died at Inverness, 4 March 1953, aged 83.

GEORGE STEPHEN OSBORN (B.A. 1894), rector of Milton, Cambridgeshire, from 1931 to 1938, died in London, 11 January 1953, aged 80.

COLIN CAMPBELL PLOWRIGHT (B.A. 1906), formerly choral student, for many years headmaster of Gorringe Park School, Mitcham, Surrey, and a chorister at the Chapel Royal, Hampton Court, died 22 December 1952, aged 68. In accordance with his wish, his widow has presented to the College Library his copy of the Vulgate Bible (Lyons, 1688).

THOMAS MURRAY RAGG (B.A. 1921), managing director of Routledge and Kegan Paul, Limited, publishers, died in London, 11 January 1953, aged 56.

RICHARD FOULIS SPENCE-THOMAS (Matric. 1921), died at Great Torrington, Devon, on 10 April 1953, aged 51.

RICHARD WILLIAM RUSSELL WILSON (B.A. 1926), brewer, of Wolverhampton, died 11 March 1953, aged 47.

A DISTINGUISHED JOHNIAN

On 15 October 1953 it will be a hundred years since Canon Joseph McCormick became a member of the College. An extract from a letter which the editors have received from the Rev. Canon J. C. McCormick, Canon Joseph McCormick's grandson, calling attention to this anniversary, is printed below:

I have been asked to inform you of this fact because of an article in the *Field* of 17 March 1924 in which he is described as "the greatest 'Varsity Blue" and my friends have persuaded me that the College might like to take cognisance of the centenary of one so described.

I have tried to discover some facts about his athletic ability; and, for your convenience, I tabulate my findings below:

1. The family possess a cup which is inscribed "St John's College Foot Races. November 1853. The greatest distance in 16 hops. 51 yards."
2. He represented the University in Cricket, Rowing, Sports, and Boxing.
3. Apparently as Captain of Cricket he did not lose a single match. He is also said to have headed the batting and bowling averages in one of the seasons 1854–56.
4. In the 1856 Boat Race he was involved in an "incident", which was reported as follows: "The Cambridge Number 6, Mr McCormick, caught such an immense shell-fish that he fell back in Mr Williams' lap, who, with great politeness and presence of mind restored his oar to him and him to his seat. Cambridge went on to win by a slight distance."
5. In the Inter-'Varsity Sports he represented Cambridge in the High Jump, Long Jump, and Weight-Putting. He won all these events.
6. In Boxing he was the only man from the 'Varsities to defeat Ned Langham—the great "bruiser" and best pupil of Tom Sayers.

As far as I am able to find out these facts are correct; and I hope my friends were right in assuming that the College would find them of historic interest. Incidentally, three of his sons, and all his McCormick grandsons became members of the College.

OBITUARY

Sir Percy Henry Winfield (B.A. 1899), Q.C., F.B.A., LL.D., who died on 7 July 1953, was born in 1878 at Stoke Ferry in Norfolk, was King's Scholar of the Royal Grammar School at King's Lynn, and entered the College as a commoner in 1896. At the end of his first year he took a first class in the College examinations in law and was elected an Exhibitioner and a Proper Sizar of the College. In his second year he was senior in the first class in Part I of the Law Tripos and was elected a Foundation Scholar; and in the following year, in Part II of the Tripos, he was again at the head of the first class, his scholarship was renewed, and he was awarded a Hughes Prize. In 1901 he was elected to a MacMahon Law Studentship and was awarded a Whewell Scholarship in International Law. He went out of residence in 1902 and, in June 1903, was called to the Bar by the Inner Temple. The annual lists of subscribers which were printed in the *Eagle* of those days indicate that, after a short period at Newcastle, he was now living in London: but in 1904 and thereafter he is given a Cambridge address, first at Fitzwilliam Hall and then (in 1907) at St Mary's Passage. It seems probable, therefore, that his year of practice on the South-Eastern Circuit was 1903–4 and that his years of law coaching at Cambridge (in association with D. T. Oliver of Trinity Hall) began soon afterwards.

In his third year as an undergraduate, he rowed two in the Second Lent Boat, and his *critique*, written perhaps by J. H. Beith who was at that time captain of the L.M.B.C., was not complimentary. The following year, after stroking one of the Junior L.M.B.C. Trial Eights, he rowed two in a First Lent Boat whose misfortunes included an over-bump. Thereafter, he played lawn tennis for the College, under the captaincy of Alfred Chapple; was awarded his Colours in 1901; and was (with Chapple, Atkins, Bromwich and others) a regular member of the Long Vacation team in that and the following year. His enthusiasm for lawn tennis continued in his later life, and he captained the County in 1912–14.

During the First World War he served four years in the Cambridgeshire Regiment and was wounded in action. On his return to Cambridge, both St John's and Trinity appointed him College Lecturer in Law. In 1921 he was elected a Fellow of the College; in 1926 he was appointed a University Lecturer under the new statutes; and in 1928 he became the first Rouse Ball Professor of English Law. He retired from his Professorship in 1943, but, as Reader in Common Law to the Council of Legal Education, continued lecturing at the Inns of Court until 1949. In that year he was

SIR PERCY WINFIELD

created Knight Bachelor. His other honours included three honorary doctorates and election as an Honorary Bencher of the Inner Temple; and he served as President of the Society of Public Teachers of Law (1929–30), of the Johnian Society (1948), and of the Rugby Football Clubs of the University and the College.

Winfield contributed numerous articles to the legal periodicals, edited the *Cambridge Law Journal* for twenty years, and was author or editor of at least sixteen law books. Of these, his monographs on the *Abuse of Legal Procedure* and his *Chief Sources of English History* reflect his earlier historical researches, miraculously pursued at a time when his burden of teaching was immense. His *Textbook of the Law of Tort*, from a later period when his interest lay chiefly in the modern law, is famous wherever English Law is known and, despite the old conventions to the contrary, is cited even by Bench and Bar. Dealing with a field of law which was being developed rapidly by the courts, it won confidence in the legal profession and has undoubtedly influenced the growth and refinement of legal principles. That an academic lawyer, writing a text-book intended primarily for students, achieved this wide recognition is indeed remarkable; and, incidentally, it has done something to break the barriers which have long separated academic from practising members of the profession.

A certain harsh deliberateness of speech and a somewhat remote expression, accentuated in later life by increasing deafness, led one to underestimate his persistent energy and his capacity for friendship. Even in his late fifties, he was an untiring opponent at lawn tennis and, however long and arduous the battle, was likely to defeat an adversary twenty years his junior. All social occasions, and particularly his contacts with undergraduates, were a delight to him. Inclined always to see the best in people, he was a staunch and warm-hearted friend, readily helpful to anyone who sought his advice and almost over-anxious to see the other man's point of view; and yet, in many ways, his own opinions were settled, uncomplicated and clear. S.J.B.

ERIC LEONARD ADENEY (B.A. 1910), died at Tintagel, 4 November 1953, aged 65.

ROBERT ALLEN (B.A. 1886), metallurgical engineer, late of the Imperial Institute, South Kensington, died 2 July 1953, aged 87.

VEREY ROBERT SIDLEY BECKLEY (Matric. 1949), of the Colonial Agricultural Service, Kenya, was killed in ambush while operating against the Mau Mau, 22 September 1953, aged 29.

JOHN BORTHWICK DALE (B.A. 1893), formerly professor of mathematics at King's College, London, died 1 July 1953, aged 83.

GEORGE RAYNER ELLIS (B.A. 1922), formerly editor of the *Rand Daily Mail*, Johannesburg, died at Cape Town, 6 November 1953, aged 56.

LEWIS GLADSTONE GLOVER (B.A. 1889), M.D., died at Hampstead, 25 September 1953, aged 85.

FREDERICK ALPHONSE ARTHUR WILLIAM HEATON (B.A. 1909), formerly vicar of St Michael, Tenterden, Kent, died in hospital, 23 November 1953, aged 66.

THOMAS FRANCIS HOWELL (B.A. 1887), LL.M., barrister at law, sometime chairman of James Howell and Co., Ltd., drapers, of Cardiff, and Master of the Drapers' Company, died in a nursing home at Cardiff, 16 November 1953, aged 89.

CURUPPUMULLAGE JINARAJADASA (B.A. 1900), President of the Theosophical Society from 1946 to 1953, died at Wheaton, Illinois, 18 June 1953, aged 77.

GEORGE HERBERT MCCALLUM KILBURN (B.A. 1892), formerly a master at Batley Grammar School, died at Burley in Wharfedale, 26 September 1953, aged 82.

JOHN JOSEPH MEWBURN LEVIEN (Matric. 1883), formerly secretary of the Royal Philharmonic Society, died in London, 2 July 1953, aged 90.

ALAN FREEMAN (WALKER) OGILVIE (B.A. 1893), solicitor, died at Boscombe, 23 December 1953, aged 80.

RICHARD VAUGHAN PAYNE (B.A. 1929), F.R.C.S., M.Chir., in medical practice at Windsor, died 10 December 1953, aged 45.

CHARLES ERNEST FREDERICK PLUTTE (B.A. 1930), died by his own hand, 8 July 1953, aged 45.

HARCOURT WYNNE PUGH (Matric. 1889), a coal exporter, died at Cobham, Surrey, 15 October 1953, aged 82.

JOHN GLADSTONE SCOULAR (B.A. 1907), colliery manager, a Rugby Football 'Blue', who afterwards played five times for Scotland as full-back, died at Wakefield, 7 September 1953, aged 67.

JOHN WILLIAM SCRIVIN (B.A. 1935), assistant professor of classics at Trinity College, Toronto, died at St Michael's Hospital, Toronto, 7 November 1953, aged 40.

WILFRED SHAW (B.A. 1919), M.D., F.R.C.S., surgeon in charge of the gynaecological and obstetrical departments of St Bartholomew's Hospital, died in London, 9 December 1953, aged 55.

WILLIAM LISLE SHEPHERD (B.A. 1909), vicar of Holme on Spalding Moore, Yorkshire, from 1941, died in May 1953, aged 65.

HENRY JAMES WARNER, B.D. (B.A. 1884), formerly vicar of North Stoke, Oxfordshire, died at Poole, Dorset, 16 August 1953, aged 91.

FRANK JOHN WYETH (B.A. 1900), Sc.D., headmaster of Newport Grammar School, Essex, from 1911 to 1938, died at Hove, 27 November 1953, aged 75.

ABDULLAH KHAN BAHADUR YUSUF-ALI (B.A. 1895), Indian Civil Service (retired), in 1928 a representative of India at the League of Nations Assembly, died in London in December 1953, aged 81.

Mr NOEL THATCHER (B.A. 1894), who died 27 June 1952, left £100 to the College, free of death duties, to help in the assistance given by the College to needy students.

OBITUARY

HENRY WILSON HARRIS (B.A. 1905), Member of Parliament for the University from 1945 to 1950, died at Hove on 11 January 1955, aged 71. The son of Henry Vigurs Harris, house decorator, of Plymouth, and Fanny (*née* Wilson), he came up to St John's in October 1902, with a minor Scholarship in Classics, from Plymouth School. He soon made his mark in the College Debating Society, proposing a motion about licensing reform in his first term, and rising to be President in the Easter Term, 1904. He was a frequent speaker at the Union, and was elected Secretary in the Lent Term, 1905, becoming President, without opposition, in the following Michaelmas Term. He also contributed to, and was an editor of, *The Eagle*. He graduated through Part I of the Classical Tripos of 1905, being placed in the first division of the second class.

After a short spell of teaching at the Leys School, Cambridge, and at Leighton Park School, Reading, he joined the staff of the London *Daily News* in 1908, as day editor, and became successively news editor, leader writer and diplomatic correspondent. He was actively interested in the League of Nations from its beginning, and from the Peace Conference in Paris in 1919 onwards he attended many international gatherings on behalf of the *Daily News*. From 1923 to 1932 he was a member of the staff of the League of Nations Union at Grosvenor Square.

In 1932 he succeeded Sir Evelyn Wrench as editor of *The Spectator*, and ran the paper with distinction and success until 1953. In 1945 he was invited to stand as an Independent candidate for the University at the General Election, and, after a close contest, was elected to the second seat. He continued to represent the University in Parliament until University members were abolished in 1950.

We print below the substance of an address delivered by the Dean of St Paul's, the Very Rev. Dr W. R. Matthews, at the Memorial Service to Wilson Harris held at St Dunstan's in Fleet Street on 20 January 1955.

I have been asked to say a few words about our friend and colleague, Wilson Harris, whose death we mourn. Many who were more closely associated with him in his work could speak with greater authority and more intimate knowledge, but I can claim at least to be one who, ever since my first contact with him in 1934, held him in admiration and affection.

When I was thinking of what I should say, a word came into my mind spontaneously and unsought—"integrity"—and the next day in

a letter from one who was very near to him I found the same word. Many must have had the same thought, for integrity was indeed the note of his personality and of his career.

He was an integrated person. All persons are, of course, in the end mysterious and no one would claim to have penetrated the recesses of another self, but Wilson Harris was one of those who are obviously whole and balanced individuals. We had the conviction that he was the same all through. He wore no mask; the surface appearance was the indication of the inner man. No doubt this integrity of personality and conduct was due in part to his Quaker background, which never ceased to influence his thought and life. To it, too, we may attribute the independence of his character and mind. He was, we might say, born to be an Independent Member.

And integration is the note of his career. It falls into a simple and happy pattern of vocation realized and fulfilled. One of that select band which consists of former Presidents of the Cambridge Union, he was marked out for distinction in the sphere of public affairs. His election as M.P. for his University was for him a notable event. It gave him the opportunity to serve Cambridge and it offered scope for his special gifts. He really was an independent member and not a party member in disguise. The regret when his membership of the House of Commons came to an end was universal. It was recognized as a loss to the nation and to Parliament when they were deprived of his penetrating and detached contributions to debates on subjects, such as education and foreign affairs, for which he had a concern.

"He had a concern"—almost inadvertently I have used the old Quaker expression. And how apt it is to describe him! He had a concern for justice and reason; he had a concern for the human race and its future. All these concerns inspired his work as a journalist, for he held that his vocation as writer and editor was to serve great and noble ends.

We remember that he gave valiant and unselfish service to the League of Nations and, when that failed, he did not lose heart and hope that the nations would become reasonable and co-operate in a peaceful endeavour to solve their common problems.

First and foremost, however, he will be remembered as a great editor. His books were written in the scanty leisure afforded by his main occupation and had the lucidity which, I suppose, is the gift possessed by all true journalists. It is characteristic that, apart from his autobiography, his best known books are the life of a journalist, J. A. Spender, a critical account of the Daily Press, and the biography of a Quaker saint, Caroline Fox. Wilson Harris's main influence, however, was exercised through *The Spectator*, which he edited from 1932 to 1953. To carry on for more than twenty years a weekly journal of high literary quality is itself an achievement, to leave it at the end more prosperous and influential than he found it is a proud record. One obituary notice referred to the "moral authority" of *The Spectator* under Harris's direction. It is a just observation. His mind and

personality pervaded the paper and gave it an individual stamp in every part. All this, surely, is not only a remarkable testimony to the ability and power of the Editor, but a social service of the highest kind.

Though Wilson Harris was, as I have said, an independent in politics, in a wide sense he was a liberal without compromise. He held the view that the only kind of government fit for a free people is government by discussion—an ideal which, alas, recedes rather than draws nearer to accomplishment. While he edited *The Spectator* it upheld the convicton that truth must be sought by reasonable inquiry and that truth clearly and patiently stated will prevail. Harris's *Spectator* was a persistent voice of reason and well-informed good will.

We should leave out the most important element in his life if we did not note that he was a deeply religious man. Theology was one of his studies, and he had a scholarly knowledge of the New Testament and of the results of modern research in this field. Most certainly, however, his religion was far more than an interest in religious ideas; his integrity was based upon a real, though undogmatic, faith.

We commemorate in this service a man who had a happy life. He found a work for which he was exceptionally well fitted, and he did it with all his power, nor did he lack recognition from those whose judgement he respected. It was a work of great value to his fellowmen and performed with unfailing integrity. We shall remember him with gratitude, admiration and affection. Lines which he often quoted will not be out of place as we bid farewell to him in this life:

> Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
> Or knock the breast. No weakness, no contempt,
> Dispraise or blame. Nothing but well and fair
> And what may quiet us.

ROY MELDRUM (B.A. 1906) died in Cambridge on 15 February 1955, aged 78.

In Roy Meldrum, Cambridge has lost an interesting and intriguing figure, the undergraduates of St John's a staunch friend of very long standing indeed, and the College as a whole the oldest of its young men. It does not often happen that a man can reach the age of seventy and yet still have a young man's elusiveness, still give the impression that something new, and something important, is yet to come. Roy Meldrum was like that, and it is sad to feel that it now never will be known what was to come next.

In any case he was remarkably young for his age. Those who knew him lately find it difficult to realize that he came to St John's as long ago as 1903, as a classical scholar from Nottingham High School, though he was a Scot by descent. He had a distinguished career as an undergraduate and made his mark among his contemporaries—Sir John Squire, T. E. Hulme, Wilson Harris and a little bevy of

Edwardians in a club called "The Fish and Chimney". A good first in classics, Part I, that examination for thoroughbreds, a University Prizeman in Latin and English poetry, he was also an oarsman, at a time when the intellectual tradition of the Lady Margaret Boat Club was at its height. He rowed in a trial eight, though his immense height made it very difficult to fit him into a crew, and he did not get his Blue. In common with one or two others of that generation, so soon to be completely broken up by the First World War, he never got very close to the high table of the time, and he left Cambridge after he took his degree and became a master at St Paul's. There he wrote and he painted—his father had been a painter. He must have written ten or a dozen novels, with plays and poetry, stories for children, articles and everything expected of the young literary man. Cambridge must have seemed a long way away and the river even farther. His relaxation was farming and the countryside.

He found himself refused for the forces in 1914 on medical grounds, and he became a policeman. It is wonderful to think of that lofty figure in special constable's outfit. At the end of the war he returned to lecture on the teaching of English in the Department of Education, and here he remained, except for some years' teaching at Stowe during the Second World War. It was a quarter of a century of slow maturing, going his own way in the directions he had already chosen, and in new directions too, one of them, his coaching of oarsmen, a surprising one. He wrote more and more as the years went by, though he published less. He painted, painted amongst other things some of the famous posters for the London Underground. In 1929 he played an important part in the foundation of the Mummers, but what he did most was to study and make friends of the young men around him: those he taught in the Department of Education, the rowing men, and especially Lady Margaret men, but anybody and everybody whom he found interested. Out of his work on the teaching of English came the most successful of his books, *An English Technique*, but out of his chosen occupation came something very extraordinary indeed, something unique in the Cambridge of my day.

At any time of the day, but mostly after Hall, if anybody said, "Let's go and see Roy", we would go and see him. He never minded us coming and we always felt welcome, but he often said very little, and sat back in the great length of his chair whilst we talked to each other. We were his friends and we knew it, and we knew also that we should be friends of his long after we had forgotten each other. There must be hundreds of us scattered all over the country, all over the world, especially in the schools and in the universities. For us Roy Meldrum and his wife will always be sitting in a little pool of light

and warmth, surrounded by his paintings, so sharp in contrast to the desultory untidiness of gloomy college rooms and lodgings. We never felt we had to understand him, we never felt we had to try; on the river we listened to what he had to tell us and obeyed; in the evening we listened to what we felt we understood, when he did talk to us. He was not strictly part of the College, and his relationship with St John's puzzled us when we thought of it. But we believed that Roy Meldrum was one of ourselves in spite of his versatility and his distinction; we did not realize that he would grow old and might die; we were very fond of him and we shall miss him very much. P.L.

When Roy Meldrum left Stowe School in 1945, the headmaster, J. F. Roxburgh, a man as superficially unlike Roy as one could possibly imagine, wrote to him: "...we shall feel that an element of distinction has gone from the staff. I do not know how we shall make up to our senior boys for the loss of the inspiration which you gave them."

So at Stowe and so at Cambridge, wherever he worked Roy added that touch of distinction and won the affection of the young men with whom he worked. His influence on the Lady Margaret Boat Club and his position in it, in recent years, were as remarkable as any side of his life, for having no position in the College and hardly a connexion with the High Table, he was always in the position of an invited coach, and yet exerted by far the greatest single influence on the Club and its successes. The Club's captains argued with him, threw up their hands in despair at his more drastic measures, often disagreed with him, but always relied on him for inspiration for their plans and always required his judgement when decisions had to be taken.

As is well known the successes of the Club in recent years were won by crews trained on Roy's method of coaching as expounded in two books, *Coach and Eight* published in 1930 and *Rowing and Coaching* in 1950. A further book is to be published shortly. These methods, which have been the object of enormous controversy, were developed by Roy with L.M.B.C. crews, but owing to their radical nature few crews before the war got "the full treatment", although the majority of those that did were very successful. The Meldrum technique has not been confined to L.M.B.C. crews. Roy provided the groundwork for the Blue Boats of 1951, 1952 and 1953 of which, of course, the 1951 boat which triumphed in America stands out as one of the finest crews England has ever produced. (It contained five L.M.B.C. men.) His books were also used by the Swiss coach Dreyfus in producing the phenomenal Zürich crew of 1936. Roy was in correspondence with Dreyfus until his death.

This is not the place to enter into a discussion of Roy's technique except in so far as it throws light on the character of the man behind it. The key to the problem is that Roy was an uncompromising perfectionist. Behind his theory of what was the right way to row was the conviction that given equality of material the fastest crew would always be that which approached most nearly to a perfectly synchronized physical machine, and of course it would also be the most beautiful, a fact which was of great importance to Roy for whom efficiency was inseparable from grace. In training a crew for perfection his patience was inexhaustible and he was not interested in either the pace of the crew or its appearance as a whole so long as he felt sure that, underneath the trials and tribulations of early training, the right basis was being laid; but if it became necessary to compromise between training for eventual perfection and training for an imminent race his interest soon waned. For Roy it was the production of a thing of power and beauty which interested him in rowing. The winning of races was a satisfaction as a proof that the latter had been achieved, but he frequently did not go to watch them and he was rarely, if ever, satisfied with a crew's racing performance.

The uncompromising nature of Roy's beliefs sometimes led to less happy consequences. One could not disagree with him on small points. His ideas were nothing if not logical, and therefore if one disagreed with him at all one disagreed with him altogether; and such was the nature of the man that he found it hard simply to agree to disagree. Combined with a diffidence and aloofness when with strangers, this gave him the reputation of being difficult to get on with as a coach. Usually the reason was his abhorrence of that guile and innuendo which more worldly men use to get their own way. He was, too, extremely sensitive and easily hurt by argument and unsympathetic criticism.

But to generations of members of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, Roy Meldrum was so much more than a great coach, so much more than the tall untidy figure muttering inaudibly down a crumpled megaphone on the towpath, or contemptuously pessimistic in a tub. He was "Roy", the solid point in a transitory world; he was the most important and valued person in Cambridge, more than one's tutor or any other permanent link with Cambridge. He was the subject of innumerable stories and constant imitation of his voice and dry witty remarks. These "Meldrumisms", as they have come to be called, and his frequent expressions of astonishment and disappointment at the unbelievable stupidity of oarsmen *and* coaches, are repeated with affectionate amusement whenever L.M.B.C. men meet. His house was always open to members of the club who, perhaps,

unconsciously, looked upon it as an oasis in the shifting sands of Cambridge society and, for some, a home from home. Roy often invited crews or groups of people to his house where they were sustained by Mrs Meldrum's home-made teas, but more often still individuals or small groups would simply decide to go. They would find him usually writing, slung in his chair with an enormous foot hooked on to the corner of the mantlepiece, and would be greeted with a disconcerting remark, "Oh, it's you!" with a look of astonishment or even, "What do you want?" He never appeared gratified to see one, but always was, and gave himself away by inquiry after people who had not called for some time. Though reason made him averse to any form of display he was the most tender-hearted of men.

At these visits discussion could range on any subject from rowing to flying saucers. Never at any time would Roy invoke his fifty years seniority nor was he ever patronizing; and though he was frequently ironical at one's expense one did not feel ill at ease on account of any age difference. Whatever was said Roy listened and gave his comments without restraint. He disliked deference to his age or half-hearted opinions, and though he never invited familiarity he appreciated it.

His disrespect of persons was most forcefully shown on the river, where his remarks to senior and often renowned oarsmen were blunt and usually uncomplimentary. In tubs he reduced people to the brink of despair; a great friend of Roy's once put his fist through the boathouse window in an explosion of anger after a particularly harrowing tub. On the Monday before the races he told the 1954 Lent crew, which regained the headship, that the bow four were "passengers" though he had great confidence in the crew. He would have no hesitation in coming down the tow-path and making the current coach look a fool by making a sudden change in the training—usually with miraculous results. The pomp and bustle of regattas he loathed; one cannot do better than to quote his partner in many trimphs, Ronnie Symonds: "What he loved above all else was to have a good crew to himself on a deserted Cam on a Saturday morning; then good work could be done."

How much his loss will affect the fortunes of L.M.B.C. is an open question, but certainly his words and writings on rowing have not died with him. It is perhaps some consolation to all who knew him that he lived to see the Club hold the headship of the Mays for five years and win the Grand at Henley. One thing is certain, that to those who have known him, rowing and Cambridge will never be quite the same, nor will we ever forget how much he added to our lives and inspired our efforts. D. W. T. H.

GRAHAM WARD BAIN (B.A. 1914), formerly of the Indian Civil Service, and later a master at Marlborough College and at Repton School, died 26 February 1955, aged 64.

ROBERT SYDNEY BARNETT (B.A. 1884) died at Hove, 23 February 1955, aged 92.

JOHN CAMELL (B.A. 1898), of the Middle Temple, barrister at law, late of Calcutta, died 25 April 1955 at Bishop's Waltham, Hampshire, aged 78.

EDWIN DILLON FRANK CANHAM (B.A. 1905), sometime mathematical master at Westhill Park School, Titchfield, Hampshire, died at Fareham, 30 March 1955, aged 76.

CHARLES FOXLEY (B.A. 1886), formerly a missionary at Delhi and in Japan, vicar of Lever Bridge, Lancashire, from 1928 to 1934, died at Bolton, Lancashire, 3 December 1954, aged 89. His father, Joseph Foxley (B.A. 1854), was a Fellow of the College, and his brother Allen Foxley (B.A. 1891), who survives him, took the Mathematical Tripos, Part I.

GEORGE WALTER GRABHAM (B.A. 1902), of Funchal, Madeira, formerly on the Geological Survey of the Sudan, died at Khartoum, 29 January 1955, aged 72.

HENRY RONALD HASSÉ (B.A. 1906), formerly Fellow, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Bristol from 1919 to 1949, died 16 June 1955, aged 70.

WALTER HUBERT LEDGARD (B.A. 1896), master at West Downs School, Winchester, from 1907 to 1953, died at Winchester, 2 July 1955, aged 80.

CHARLES JAMES MARTIN, Knight, C.M.G. (Hon. M.A. 1934), Fellow Commoner of the College, died in Cambridge, 15 February 1955, aged 89.

THOMAS HENRY MARTIN (B.A. 1888), Congregational minister at Crosby, Liverpool, died at Kirkrigg, Windermere, 31 May 1955, aged 90.

RICHARD STURDY MAY (B.A. 1932), solicitor, died at Newark, 22 May 1955, aged 45.

GUALTHERUS HENDRIK MEES (B.A. 1925), LL.D. Leyden, who lived for many years in India, and was the author of several works on religious symbolism, died at Orsett, Essex, 5 June 1955, aged 51.

THOMAS NEAL (B.A. 1890), vicar of St Philip, Camberwell, 1906–20, and vicar of Ancaster, 1920–8, died at Chieveley, near Newbury, Berkshire, 9 March 1955, aged 87.

GUY NOËL POCOCK (B.A. 1904), formerly a master at the Royal Naval College, novelist, writer of text-books, and Extra-Mural Lecturer at Cambridge, died at Cambridge, 19 March 1955, aged 74.

CHARLES THOMAS POWELL (B.A. 1895), honorary canon emeritus of Worcester, vicar of St John the Baptist in Bedwardine, Worcester, from 1924 to 1948, died at Eltham, Kent, 6 May 1955, aged 82.

JOHN HENRY TALLENT (B.A. 1896), of Upton Grey, Basingstoke, Hampshire, formerly in medical practice at Chislehurst, Kent, died 18 July 1955, aged 83.

BERTRAM TOM WATTS (B.A. 1905), O.B.E., sometime director of surveys in Cyprus and Uganda, died at Kisumu, Kenya, 11 May 1955, aged 71.

GWYN WILLIAMS (Ph.D. 1931), Professor of Chemistry, Royal Holloway College, University of London, died 6 April 1955, in a London nursing home, aged 50.

OBITUARIES

HENRY FREDERICK BAKER

IN the jubilee-year of the reign of Queen Victoria, 1887, a unique thing happened in Cambridge mathematical history. In the order of merit which then existed in the Mathematical Tripos, four men were bracketed as Senior Wrangler. The examiners could not separate them. Three of them left Cambridge. The fourth, H. F. Baker, stayed on to become one of the most distinguished of mathematical scholars and teachers. He may fairly be said to have founded a new school of geometry in Cambridge. Now he has left us after spending the whole of his life here. He passed away on 17 March 1956, being then within a short distance of the age of 90. To many his death means the loss of a revered friend, a wise counsellor and an intellectual inspiration.

Baker was educated at the Perse School and admitted to the College as a Scholar in 1884. Senior Wrangler in Part I of the Tripos in 1887, he was in Class I, Division I, in 1888. He was a College Lecturer from 1890 to 1914, Director of Mathematical Studies from 1905 to 1914 and served for several periods on the College Council. He received the degree of Sc.D. in 1902.

Geometry was not his first love. His first great work was on *Abelian Functions* (1897). It was followed in 1907 with another large volume on a cognate subject, *Multiply-Periodic Functions*. In these he was a successor to Forsyth in bringing into the forefront of Cambridge mathematical lore that great corpus of the "theory of functions of complex variables" of which his two books covered an important part. Mathematical interest was turning away from the pursuit of clever answers to particular conundrums and was concerning itself with great bodies of connected theory. The time was near when the order of merit at the head of which he had had his place came to an end; it had been a place requiring a quick mind and clear insight into the essential point of a problem. In the controversies over the reform of the Tripos he took a part, writing fly-sheets about the Tripos in 1900 and 1906.

As with most mathematicians, his most productive period was the first half of his career. Following the publication of his first book he was made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1898. From that date many of his papers appeared in the *Proceedings of the London Mathematical Society* of which he became President in 1913. In the same year he was President of the mathematical section of the British Association. Meanwhile he had found time to edit four massive

volumes of the *Collected Papers of J. J. Sylvester* (1904–8). There were those who thought that he would be elected to the Sadleirian Chair of Pure Mathematics in 1910, but it was reserved for him to crown his career in 1914 by being elected to the Lowndean Chair of Astronomy and Geometry.

At once one of the most marked traits of his character came into action. He was a man of deep integrity and sensitive conscience. So, since the chair was associated with astronomy, some astronomy he must teach. It meant prodigious labour. He turned his attention to dynamical astronomy. With unfailing industry and meticulous care he unfolded the details of the most complicated calculations. Those who attended those lectures bear testimony to the inspiration which they derived from them.

But gradually the spell of geometry was woven around him. The astronomical theory, which really belonged to a past generation, was rapidly being superseded by astrophysics. So with Baker it gave place to the subject by which he will be most remembered. He gathered around him a group of young men, infected by his enthusiasm and his forward vision. His geometrical tea-parties formed the focus of this group. At these, each in turn gave an account of some piece of the most recent developments, with discussion following. They never spoke of a seminar. It was always "Baker's tea-party". It was held in his room at the Arts School, and after his retirement the remainder of the group gathered still at his house. Hodge, Todd, Semple, DuVal, Coxeter, Edge, Room and others, here gathered the inspiration which has made geometry the great subject which it is in many universities here and beyond the seas. One who was a member of the party writes "We were all very keen, though we found these inescapable meetings rather tiring. Baker himself never seemed to tire; he kept us very much in order but was immensely helpful and encouraging", and the same writer adds "as to his lectures—hopeless for exact note-taking on the spot but inspiring and worth working at—these are things to remember".

With immense industry he had every symbol carefully prepared, and wrote it out on the blackboard at such a speed that his hearers could not keep up with him. One of his class records how, once when he wrote a false symbol on the board and had his attention called to it, he said without stopping "Well, you know what I meant, so it does not matter".

Soon he began to set the matter down in print and so began the remarkable series of volumes, *Principles of Geometry*, which must stand for a very long time as a standard work for every serious student of the subject. The first was published in 1922 and the other five followed at intervals, the last being published in 1938 when he had

reached the age of 70. These are his imperishable monument. A further volume on plane geometry followed in 1943.

All this the present writer knows only through friends and reputation, since he belongs to that earlier period beginning in 1899 when Baker was a young College Lecturer. College lectures were then confined to members of the College. Each year included a group of about ten men and each lecturer had to be able to teach in any subject from algebra to astronomy, calculus to electricity and optics. Classes were small so that we became intimate with lecturers and among them Baker, though retiring, was always a guide, philosopher and friend. One of us, after taking his degree, went to see him about a possible teaching post. "Are you thinking of getting married?" Baker asked. "Oh, no," was the reply, "I have no such thing in my mind"; to which Baker's response was: "My dear fellow, it is not a matter of intention; such things are a gift from heaven."

At the time of the Boer War he was a proctor. One evening, when a bonfire was in progress in the Market Place and parties were running round the town pulling down fences and gathering fuel, two of us met him by Great St Mary's Church. He seemed very abashed and in the most deprecating tones said "Don't you think you had better go home?"

He was the soul of courtesy. An unforgettable incident was in the forgotten days of chaperones. A Wrangler from Girton was attending a lecture on Function Theory in his rooms in H Second Court. There were six men as well as the lady and, as the rules required, the latter was attended by a chaperone, an elderly lady, the Bursar of Girton, who obviously had not the slightest interest in the matter of the lecture. After a few minutes Baker seemed to become a little anxious. Going to his bookcase, a beautiful piece of mahogany furniture, he took out a volume of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, thick paper edition, and remarking "I am afraid that I have not any light literature, but perhaps this may interest you", placed it gracefully on the lady's knees as she sat in his deep leather-seated arm-chair. He resumed his lecture, but before long was again uneasy. He stopped, picked up a higher chair, placed it before her and lifted the volume on to it saying: "Perhaps you will be more comfortable so."

Not professedly a religious man, he had deep inner resources. Troubles fell upon him early. His first wife, after a long illness, died, leaving him with two sons. He moved into College, B New Court, and took a house away from Cambridge. He lived very much alone and found his solace in his work. A second marriage and a daughter brought him great happiness and comfort; but a further sorrow came upon him when his elder son broke down in health. But his inner serenity did not forsake him, and in his new home in which he lived

for more than forty years, friends and old pupils from far and near were always sure of a welcome. He retired from his professorship in 1936, and lived on quietly, always full of interest in College and outside affairs, constantly thinking out geometrical matters, and always ready with humorous comment to those who visited him. The death of his second son and the illness of his wife brought new grief to him in his last years; but his mind remained active and he never pined nor was sorry for himself. He passed away peacefully without suffering.

His is a fragrant memory. Always ready to give of his best, he asked nothing for himself. Never demonstrative, he was a true friend. Deep within he felt that the world was good and that beauty was always near. The following extract from the preface to the fifth volume of the *Principles of Geometry* is one of the few self-revealing passages in his writings; it lights up the man:

> The study of the fundamentals of geometry is not itself Geometry: this is more an Art than a science, and requires the constant play of an agile imagination and a delight in exploring geometrical figures; only so do the exact ideas find their value. As when upon a landscape of rugged hill and ruffled waters, there breaks the morning sun scattering the clouds, and anon bathing the whole in a glory of contrasting colour.

E. C.

RONALD HENRY HUMFRYS SYMONDS

SOME folk are so full of vitality and go that their friends find it hard to believe that they have come to a dead stop. So it was with Ronnie Symonds, who was swept away towards the close of June by the cruel sea that surges round the Channel Islands.

It is common knowledge that Ronnie came of a famous L.M.B.C. rowing family. He was the son of a Blue, brother of another and brother again of the L.M.B.C. captain for 1936–7. He learned the ABC of rowing at Bedford School, where his father was a master, got his 1st May Boat colours in 1930, rowed in Brocklebank's winning University Crew in 1931, coached our crew that won the Ladies' in 1930, and on going down, alas, without a degree, rowed for Thames, like so many other L.M.B.C. men. When *anno domini* warned him at last that he must step ashore, he cheerfully jumped on a bicycle and, from that lofty eminence, proceeded to learn more about rowing by teaching.

Others have written of his wide reading, love of pictures and business ability; but I will write only of what I know of him first-hand, that is, of Ronnie on the River—or thereabouts. And, after

all, you can learn a good deal of men "messing about in boats". I do not remember his coaching us during the War, and I am thankful to know that he had nothing active to do with a Club that descended *en bloc*, bickering as it sank, during the dreadful couple of years that followed VE-day. But I also know that he played a leading part in pushing that same Club bodily up the River during the great years, 1948–51, when the 1st Boat rose from eleventh to Head and, in 1949, broke the Henley record for "eight-oared pleasure boats", and the Club put on nine May Boats in 1950 and made thirty-one bumps. Is not all this recorded in the *Illustrated London News* and the contemporary group photos in the Boathouse, where Ronnie stands modestly in the back row smiling broadly and, doubtless, feeling all the better for his share of the fizz with which he generously used to christen the many pots we won in those golden days?

Ronnie had good cause to smile, because he and his crews were reaping the reward of hard work and good coaching. I doubt whether any of our devoted coaches—and we have had many such from the days of Bushe-Fox, to go no further back—had in such full measure Ronnie's genius for putting life into a crew. How he did it was largely his own secret, but, from what I saw of him, I would say that he was so full of life that he had plenty to spare for others. For the rest, he knew his stuff and his men knew he did; he did not go in for exaggerations of this point or that, but taught that rowing means using the whole of a man, body, mind and spirit and even the toes at the finish; he was dead keen and, however wobbly he felt inside, outwardly brimming over with confidence. Such things are catching, and I have seen him raise a smile from nine paralysed men during the appalling half-hour before taking the water at Putney or during the agonizing minutes that drag along before the gun. "Here comes Ronnie", someone would say, and in a moment all would be more hopeful than it had seemed hitherto.

Well, it's all over now. Ronnie will not come again; he will never more stand fizz at Henley, should occasion arise; he will make no more of his wise, witty and commendably short speeches at Bump Suppers, nor burst in upon a rather dull assemblage and liven things up. But so long as L.M.B.C. practices what he preached in the boat and out of it, it will never go too far down the River.

ERIC A. WALKER

OBITUARY

DUDLEY WILLIAM WARD

DUDLEY WILLIAM WARD, who died on 8 February 1957 at the age of 71, was educated at Derby School and St John's College, being elected a Fellow in 1909. From 1910 to 1912 he was Assistant Editor of *The Economist*. He spent the year 1913–14 in Germany engaged in research, and only just got away in time to avoid being interned; but had to leave behind the manuscript of the book which he had been writing which he was never able to recover. During the 1914–18 war he was in the Treasury, while after the war he served on a number of important official bodies including the Dawes Committee set up to deal with German reparations. He was awarded the C.B.E. in 1922. From 1920 to 1939 he was a Director and Manager of the British Overseas Bank. During part of the Second World War he was attached to the Ministry of Economic Warfare. From 1944 to 1948 he was General Counsel to the European Office of U.N.R.R.A. (United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration); while from 1948 until his death he acted as London Representative of U.N.I.C.E.F. (United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund).

He married in 1912 Anne-Marie Clothilde, daughter of Hans Elder von der Planitz. His son Peter Ward, who was also a member of St John's College, was a good athlete and was given his Blue for running.

Dudley Ward was a man of considerable intellectual power and force of character. He was not one who suffered fools gladly; and his abruptness of manner, occasional shortness of temper and bluntness of speech, could prove disconcerting to those who worked for or with him. But below the surface he was a man of high ideals with a strong urge to contribute all that was in his power to make life easier for those in misfortune who needed a helping hand. Of the many posts that he occupied in an active and varied working life the one that he found most satisfying was that which he held during the last nine years of his life when he was working for U.N.I.C.E.F. There, despite all the frustrations inescapable from the operation of such a body, he could feel assured that he was contributing his quota towards the well-being of the coming generation; and with that knowledge he could die content. C. W. G.

Obituary

REGINALD SIDNEY KINGSLEY SEELEY, who died on 3 August 1957, as the result of a motoring accident, was born on 12 June 1908, being one of the sons of the Venerable George Henry Seeley, at one time Archdeacon of Rangoon. From Marlborough College, where he had been instructed by such great teachers of the Classics as Sir Cyril Norwood, who was then Master, and also G. M. Sargeaunt, he entered Christ's College in 1927 as a Scholar and subsequently was a Tancred Student of his College and a Bell Exhibitioner and Wordsworth Student of the University. He took both Parts of the Classical Tripos and, from Ridley Hall, Part I of the Theological Tripos. On his ordination he became Curate of Rugby Parish Church in 1932, but two years later he returned to Cambridge as Chaplain of St John's College. His loyalty to the College of his adoption was strong and constant, and its members in Toronto will not forget his regular encouragement here in later years of their reunions and the hospitable grace, friendliness, and dignity with which he presided over them.

In 1938 he came to Canada and the city of Winnipeg as Professor of Exegetical Theology in St John's College, of which he was later Warden, and as Canon of St John's Cathedral. In 1943 he became Dean of the Diocese of Ontario and Rector of St George's Cathedral, Kingston, but relinquished these charges in 1945 on his appointment to Trinity College in succession to Dr Cosgrave as Provost and Vice-Chancellor. The loss to his College by his death is shared deeply by all who have known and appreciated his services, not only to the University as a whole and to his Church, but also to the scholarly, educational, and social causes in which he believed. He was the first President of the Classical Association of Canada, and the skill and wisdom with which he guided its early deliberations and policy and worked untiringly for its success left it firmly established as the national expression of the discipline in which he was trained. He was also a past President of the Civil Liberties Association, Chairman of the Canadian Institute of Public Affairs, and Canadian Liaison Officer for the Colonial Service of Great Britain. Honorary degrees were conferred on him by six universities. In addition to his many activities he was the author of two books, *The Sign of the Cross* and *The Function of the University*, which were published in 1945 and 1948 respectively.

In the latter work he deplored the tendency to over-specialization in the humanities as well as in the sciences, maintaining that the proper

function of a university education is to develop not skills but breadth of view, sound judgment, and depth of insight. He conceived the responsibility of a university to society at large to be that of maintaining high academic standards and of acting as trustee in the national life for such qualities as impartiality, integrity, moral courage, and a sense of perspective. This list does not exhaust the qualities for which the late Provost of Trinity College was himself a trustee within his College and University; for to them may be added among others wisdom in counsel, the gift of saying the right thing at the right time pleasantly, firmly, and, on occasion, eloquently, the confidence which he described in the same book as being 'the possession of those who passionately seek the truth that makes us free', and the courage, physical as well as moral, which was born of this confidence. R. J. G.

CHARLES STANLEY PINCKARD FRANKLIN (B.A. 1898), Instructor Captain, Royal Navy, died at Reigate, 19 June 1957, aged 80.

DAVID BURNSALL HARRIS (B.A. 1942), chartered accountant, died at Northwood, Middlesex, 23 June 1957, aged 36.

GEORGE LISTON LAMB (B.A. 1928), housemaster at Marlborough College, died at Marlborough, 26 July 1957, aged 51.

EDGAR DAVIDSON (B.A. 1899), solicitor, formerly of Hong Kong, died at Bristol, 6 August 1957, aged 79.

ESMOND GARETH RECORDON, M.D. (B.A. 1925), senior ophthalmic surgeon at Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge, died 23 August 1957 at Overy Staithe, Norfolk, aged 53.

HAROLD MAYFIELD WILKINSON (B.A. 1897), assistant master at Durham School from 1906 to 1933, died at Scarborough, in August 1957, aged 82.

THOMAS CHARLES TOBIN (B. A. 1897), naval architect, died at Dorking, 6 September 1957, aged 82.

HUBERT ALLAN ROSE (B.A. 1908), of the Inner Temple, barrister at law, who had a large conveyancing practice at the Chancery bar for some thirty years, died in London, 4 September 1957, aged 70.

FRED MILNER (B.A. 1927), C.M.G., Financial Adviser and Treasury Representative in the Middle East, died in Cairo, after a heart attack, 4 September 1957, aged 52.

LESLIE BURTON BURNETT (B.A. 1892), for many years in medical practice at Oxford, Canterbury, New Zealand, died at Sumner, New Zealand, 28 June 1957, aged 85.

ERNEST MELVILLE CUTTING (B.A. 1904), sometime lecturer in botany at University College, London, died at Theydon Bois, Essex, 2 October 1957, aged 75.

EVELYN FRANCIS MACKENZIE VAN MILLINGEN (B.A. 1923), Lieutenant-Colonel, Cambridgeshire Regiment, died in London, 15 October 1957, aged 56.

WILLIAM EDWARD DEWING (B.A. 1900) died at Martin Hussingtree, Worcester, 27 October 1957, aged 88.

JOHN KNOWLES THORPE (B.A. 1924), solicitor, died at Ross on Wye, Herefordshire, 29 October 1957, aged 54.

JAMES GARRETT YATES (M.A., by incorporation from Trinity College, Dublin, 1945), Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, University Lecturer in Engineering, died in Cambridge, 1 November 1957, aged 42.

BERNARD WILLIAM GILBERT (B.A. 1913), G.C.B., K.B.E., Honorary Fellow, Joint Second Secretary to the Treasury from 1944 to 1956, died at Chesham Bois, Buckinghamshire, 7 November 1957, aged 66.

FRANK HORTON (B.A. 1903), formerly Fellow, sometime Professor of Physics at the Royal Holloway College, University of London, and Vice-Chancellor of the University of London from 1939 to 1944, died in Cambridge, 31 October 1957, aged 79.

LEONARD CULLIS (B.A. 1905), Fellow of the Aeronautical Society, died at Leamington Spa, 15 August 1957, aged 73.

HENRY THOMAS HEYWOOD (B.A. 1935), senior inspector of Taxes, Newcastle upon Tyne, died at Blyth, Northumberland, 28 September 1957, aged 44.

THOMAS HAY (B.A. 1895), headmaster of Chelmsford Grammar School from 1909 to 1928, died at Nailsworth, Gloucestershire, 21 November 1957, aged 84.

HUMPHREY PHILLIPPS WALCOT BURTON (B.A. 1910), canon emeritus of Lincoln, rector of Louth from 1928 to 1951, died at Cheltenham, 15 December 1957, aged 69.

ANDREW GOURLAY CLOW (B.A. 1912), K.C.S.I., C.I.E., Governor of Assam from 1942 to 1947, chairman of the Scottish Gas Board, died in Edinburgh, 31 December 1957, aged 67.

RONALD FRANCIS CAMPBELL WARD, M.D. (B.A. 1897), formerly in medical practice in Harrogate, died 6 October 1957, aged 82.

CHARLES GEOFFREY BELLEW WEATHERILT (Matric. 1931), died in South Africa, 16 November 1957, aged 45.

WILLIAM LOUIS WALTER (B.A. 1898), rector of Sutton Mandeville, Salisbury, since 1911, died 16 January 1958, aged 89.

EDWARD SEPTIMUS GEORGE DE LA MOTTE (B.A. 1923), formerly a civil engineer in Argentina, died as a result of a flying accident in Equatorial Africa, on 27 January 1958, aged 57.

REX STANSFELD, M.C. (B.A. 1910), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., formerly in medical practice in Sussex, died at Littlehampton, 28 January 1958, aged 69.

JOHN HENRY PEGG (B.A. 1892), M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., for many years in medical practice in Reigate, died 1 February 1958, aged 87.

ARTHUR DANIEL SIDNEY SMITH (B.A. 1897), vicar of Monk Hesleden, Co. Durham, from 1934 to 1949, died at St Helen's Cottage, Tarporley, on 9 February 1958, aged 83.

DOUGLAS RAYNER HARTREE (B.A. 1921), F.R.S., formerly Fellow, Fellow of Christ's College and John Humphrey Plummer Professor of Mathematical Physics, died in Cambridge, 12 February 1958, aged 60.

ALFRED JAMES CHOTZNER (B.A. 1895), Indian Civil Service (retired), M.P. for West Ham from 1931 to 1934, died at Hove, Sussex, 12 February 1958, aged 84.

Obituary

ARCHIBALD YOUNG CAMPBELL (B.A. 1907), who died on 19 February 1958, at his home in Bulstrode Gardens, will be sadly missed and affectionately remembered, particularly in Cambridge and in Liverpool, for his engaging personality, sprightly conversation and scholarship, and, above all, the *candor animi* which won him many friends.

He was born on 18 April 1885, and was the eldest son of the late George Campbell of Blantyre, Lanarkshire, and brother of Sir George Riddoch Campbell, K.C.I.E., who was Regional Port Director of South-Eastern England in the last two years of the Second World War. After attending first Hamilton Academy and then Fettes, he entered St John's in the Michaelmas Term of 1904. A contemporary and friend of Rupert Brooke, he too might have been described in Henry James' words concerning Brooke as ' a creature on whom the gods had smiled their brightest '. In 1907 he was in Class I, Division I, of the Classical Tripos, Part I, and in 1908—1909 was Assistant Lecturer in Classics in the University of Liverpool. There he collaborated with H. A. Strong, then Professor of Latin, in providing a lively translation of *Language and Character of the Roman People* from the German of Oscar Weise and supplying additional notes and references for English readers.

From 1909 until 1911 he was Lecturer in Classics in University College, Reading, and in the latter year returned to St John's as Lecturer in Classics. He had already been elected Fellow in 1910, the year in which the Kennedy Professor of Latin, John E. B. Mayor, died, and the rooms (G 2, Second Court) which were his from 1911 until 1922 were part of the set which Mayor had occupied for forty-seven years. In 1922 he was appointed to the Gladstone Professorship of Greek in the University of Liverpool in succession to A. C. Pearson, who returned to Cambridge as Regius Professor of Greek. It was in Liverpool that his main scholarly output took place, and those who knew him there in later years have pleasant memories of him as he meditated upon some textual crux during a stroll on the moor near his house at Caldy, overlooking the estuary of the Dee. In 1950 he retired and resided in Cambridge until his death, apart from a period of teaching in the University of Bristol in 1954. His house in Cambridge had been his second home for some years before his retirement and he

had maintained his contacts with St John's and with the Cambridge Philological Society, where he read a number of papers on the text of Greek and Latin authors from time to time.

In his earlier days Campbell had written a considerable amount of poetry and drama. More than seventy lyrics, which for the most part had appeared previously in periodicals such as *The Cambridge Review* and in anthologies, were published in 1926. Whether in lighter or in more serious vein, these poems with their individual blend of the classical and the romantic, represented their author's reaction to what, as he put it, ' is now generally understood as poetry '. His own attitude he went on to define as follows:

' Precise, rhythmic, nervous language, loaded or clarified as occasion may demand, but always musical; rhyme, rhyme everywhere, naked and unashamed; appreciable sense throughout, logic never conspicuous either by its presence or its absence, and, above all things, point; these, or rather the fusion of them into a single entity, make and have always made for me the enjoyment peculiar to lyric. It is not a fashionable definition!'

His *Horace: a New Interpretation*, which was published in 1924, neatly adapted on its title-page a quotation from the *Satires:* ' If some things I have said are too bold, and others too jocular, you must allow me at least one excuse—the precedent of my author himself '. Whatever may be said of his theory that Horace was primarily a moral teacher, and although as he grew older he would express some dissatisfaction with details in the book, it remains a stimulating and valuable contribution to Horatian criticism.

But, in the years which followed, his interests were concentrated on the emendation of classical texts, particularly those of Aeschylus, Euripides, and Horace. To some extent this was a happy game for him, but there is no doubt of his sincerity when, for example, he wrote of Horace: ' . . . . in the surviving text of the Odes and Epodes extremes of precision and vagueness, lucidity and obscurity, point and vapidity are presented to us such as surely no poet, whether equable artist or irregular genius, ever published—or, in some cases, ever devised '. To eradicate what seemed to him vague, obscure, vapid, and therefore unworthy of his poet was his aim, but his lively and often puckish ingenuity and drastic procedure in emendation have usually been received with more or less amused incredulity.

In his editions of twenty Odes of Horace in 1934, the *Agamemnon* of Aeschylus in 1936 (followed by a translation into English verse in 1940), the *Helena* of Euripides in 1950 (dedicated to the memory of his nephew, Colin, Scholar elect in History of St John's, who died of wounds in 1945 at Nijmegen), and the *Odes* and *Epodes* of Horace in 1945 with Latin and in 1953 with English notes, he

showed himself an epigone of an English tradition in scholarship which took its impulse from Bentley and from Porson. Yet, when he was charged with having modelled his critical methods upon those of Bentley and a later critic, the Dutchman Peerlkamp whose methods resembled his own, he replied: ' My motive is not ambition: it is curiosity.' He knew that he was regarded in many quarters as the Don Quixote of scholarship, but he believed that he was facing real problems and once remarked on a postcard to the present writer: ' Now one of my merits (if I may put it on p.c.) is that I *never* use a nostrum, but treat every problem *ab initio* and by itself.' Others may reasonably ask whether his problems were always real, but they will be mistaken if they ignore his treatment of them, for he was true to his dictum that ' textual criticism when it deals with poetry becomes inevitably an aspect of literary criticism '. And, as *Horace: a New Interpretation* shows, in literary criticism lay his strength.

Much of the charm of Archie Campbell's conversation lay in his spontaneous addiction to wit and epigram, as when, on catching sight of infantile garments on a clothes-line and waving in the breeze, he exclaimed: ' Now I realize the meaning of Baby Bunting.' As impishly he could remark at the beginning of a review (called ' Tough Tragedy ') of the most magisterial or, as he called it, ' the record ' edition of the *Agamemnon:* ' It weighs 6 lb. 7 oz.; fortunately it is in three volumes.' A largely attended meeting of the Classical Society in what were then Mr Lee's rooms on Thursday, 20 October 1938, to hear the late E. E. Sikes read what was to be his last paper, ' The Humour of Homer ', may still be remembered also for Archie's pertinent remarks in the discussion afterwards, as it is by the writer for his exclamation on a homeward walk through the moonlit Backs: ' Oh! the poetry of it! Do you know, I never saw this when I was an undergraduate!'

He married in 1912 Olwen, younger daughter of the late James Ward who was sometime Professor of Mental Philosophy and Fellow of Trinity, and leaves his widow, two daughters, and a son.

R. J. GETTY