THE EAGLE

A Magazine

SUPPORTED BY MEMBERS OF

St John's College

VOLUME LVII, No. 249

PRINTED AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS
FOR SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

MCMLVI

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

All contributions for the next issue of the Magazine should be sent to The Editors, *The Eagle*, St John's College. The Editors will welcome assistance in making the College Notes, and the Magazine generally, as complete a record as possible of the careers of members of the College. They will welcome books or articles dealing with the College and its members for review; and books published by members of the College for shorter notice.

THE EAGLE

VOL. LVII OCTOBER, 1956 No. 249

COMMEMORATION SERMON

By F. S. J. HOLLICK, M.A., Ph.D., Fellow

SUNDAY, 6 MAY 1956

As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God, if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth, that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen. (1 Peter iv. 10)

THESE words from the first epistle of Peter were addressed to members of certain scattered communities whom we may think of as being inspired by a common spirit, in a particular sense. Not only had they received the gift of the Holy Ghost, as the Spirit of the risen Christ, in a sense which we associate with the rite of Christian baptism, but, we may infer, they had furthermore received the Gifts of the Spirit, by the Laying on of Hands, as an earnest of their inheritance in the power of a world to come.

Such words may be strange to many of us, but they are profoundly charged with meaning, and it is in this full context appropriate to say, "If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God"; and though this is something that I cannot now presume to do, there is a sense in which there comes to each one of us the further exhortation, "As every man hath received...even so minister the same one to another...as of the ability which God giveth." The fact that we are now gathered together in this our chapel, declares our common purpose "that God in all things may be glorified".

We as a College have been most richly endowed, and today we commemorate our Founders, Principal Benefactors and many others of whom there is no memorial. All these by their wisdom, generosity and devotion have contributed in successive generations to the honour, to the permanent endowment and to the daily life of our Society. Their gifts have been in loyal service, as well as in material benefits, and our inheritance is to be found in the tradition of their example, as well as in the means by which our continuing autonomy is maintained. In fact, we live as a corporate body, in the form and with the distinctive function of a college, by the association of these two elements, the one conceptual, the other material, and by their adaptation to meet contemporary needs.

In regulating our way of life with this in view, we recognize a distinction between the needs and the trends of the present day. The growth of democratic government, the rise of technology, more intense academic specialization, or the development of atomic power, are obvious trends which we all need to see in perspective by reference to wider and more profound academic concepts. Our attempt to see them in this way tests whether the basis of our tradition is adequate; it does not determine upon what grounds a college is to stand in the stream of passing events. Furthermore, if these wider concepts are to be of general value, they must be openly apparent in our corporate life; and if they are to be sufficiently wide, they must meet the individual requirements of every one of us, for a college is characterized by the great diversity of interests and of specialized knowledge to be found among its members.

As we seek to define what is needed, each of us will consider what bearing his own experience may have upon the problem. And as a zoologist, I find that there are certain matters of general relevance which, it seems to me, do have some bearing upon this, because they too are concerned with the inter-relation of different systems of thought.

It is usual in zoology to study animals at every level of their organization—that is to say, to consider them as whole animals, as well as the structure and function of their constituent parts—the organs, tissues, cells and their infra-cellular components. It is also usual to study them over periods of time, so as to note the serial changes which occur in development, and the physiological changes by which the system is maintained. For part of this programme, when dealing with a living organism and its environment in terms of the changes that occur in the distribution of energy, the same system of thought, and many of the same methods of investigation which are used by the chemist, physicist and engineer are entirely adequate. But there are other aspects of the subject which are not covered by this treatment.

You will, perhaps, think of one extreme instance of this sort in the colours that we sense. We may regard these colours as a part of nature, in that nature *is* that which we observe in perception through the senses. But colour has no place in the energy system which deals in terms, not of colour, but of electro-magnetic radiation. To establish a scientific explanation of colour is a task in a different field, that of psychology.

Or again, when we describe the changes which occur during the growth of some small embryo, or experiment to determine the contribution that constituent parts make to the process of development, it is usual to refer to such parts by terms which have different sorts of meaning. We may refer to a particular cell in terms of its "cell lineage", which informs us that it came into being by certain successive divisions of the egg. Or the term may imply its probable destiny in the course of normal development, or tell us something of its position with respect to other recognizable features of the embryo. Accordingly, we have at least three descriptions, one related to past history, one concerning present disposition, and one predicting future development, each of which is essential to our knowledge of the embryo, as a stage in a spatio-temporal whole—the living organism. And how best to combine these different aspects of the whole in a unified scientific account is a genuine problem of considerable difficulty.

Now my present purpose is not to pursue this further as a problem in scientific method, but to note that in ordinary sense perception we meet a similar situation with great facility, and that there we display a sublime indifference to any possible confusion. In suitable circumstances any of us might say, without hesitation, "I perceive a footprint in the sand, the side of a box, or a Catherine-wheel". In the first statement, "I perceive a footprint in the sand", there is implied the confidence that had we been there at the right time, we would have seen the creature that made the footprint pass that way. The second, "I perceive the side of a box", refers to a spatial relation which, it is assumed, can be confirmed by a simple investigation on the spot. The third statement, "I perceive a Catherine-wheel", contains the expectation that, if we pin the firework up and light the fuse, it will spin round with a display of coloured sparks. A "footprint" is so much more than an empty hollow, just as a Catherine-wheel is so much more than a coil of paper filled with a grey powder.

In each of these instances we quite naturally include a conceptual element of expectation, or at least of tentative hypothesis, concerning what we would find in a more complete investigation. This does not mean that *thought* is necessarily involved in perception; it does mean that we are brought into the frame of mind in which we could

enlarge upon the situation, if called upon to do so. It can also be demonstrated very simply, that what we sense is, itself, dependent upon this attitude of expectation. I am sure any of us could give an instance of something quite obvious that we did not see until, quite suddenly one day, we noticed it, or had it pointed out to us. Nor do we seem to eliminate a conceptual element of some sort from our perception, even when we are merely interested in the bare features of objectivity—say, that the box has solid walls. Only by closing our mind to every natural digression beyond the immediacy of simple awareness do we eliminate these conceptual elements, without which we do not perceive nature as it is known to us in common sense.

What we inherit in the world could, therefore, be thought of as a system of potentialities which await unique realization by each one of us. To this system we would each bring an individuality which, if we so live, progressively enriches everything that proceeds in our experience out of the settled past. Such a view would seem to meet the requirement that a tree as seen by one artist differs from the tree as seen by another, and that what the scientist perceives is again different, because both his expectations and his way of testing whether they are right will differ from those of an artist whose preoccupation and criteria are of a different sort. But in practice we habitually think of the physical world and our perception of it as being often similar but quite distinct—the one in nature, the other in mind.

We maintain the notion of mind because we think thoughts, because we dream, experience pain, and see things "in the mind's eye" that do not appear as such in the physical world. That which would appear in the physical world as corresponding to each of these will be quite different in form. It may be electrical changes in the brain when we have thoughts; a restless movement of the body, perhaps, when we dream in sleep; a cry when we experience pain; or a vacant facial expression when we "see in the mind's eye". Throughout, we maintain the notion of nature, because we make practical mistakes, and because it is a sensible notion which usually works, both in everyday practice and in scientific theory, where we think of nature as a closed system whose mutual relations do not require the expression of the fact that they are thought about. Yet the distinction between mind and nature is not absolute. We do not think of the shock that we experience when we touch a live wire as belonging to the wire in quite the same way that we think of the *red* we experience when we see a field of poppies as belonging to the petals of the flowers. The shock we firmly relegate to the mind. But where does the colour belong? Are there two colours—one in the poppy, and one in the mind? That seems scarcely credible; the colour that I see belongs firmly in the flower. And are we really justified in

maintaining a distinction in this respect between the status of the primary and secondary qualities of which philosophers were wont to speak? These problems have been discussed many times. But I think it may be worth adding a further thought concerning the *way* our perception of the things about us seems to work. When we perceive any familiar object that we take for granted, what we sense, what we see or feel, evokes an attitude of confident expectation concerning what we would experience if we were able to investigate further; as, in a similar way, a word evokes the concepts that belong to its meaning. What we sense then acts in the manner of a symbol. And I think it may be right to say that the meaning, when we are concerned with objects in the physical world, always contains, inhering within it, some notion of a causal relationship, and that perception, even in the most simple instance of which we can conceive, combines something of these two elements by symbolic reference.

This faculty that we possess, of referring experience of one sort to that of another, is deeply rooted in us and forms the basis of creative art. We find evidence of this in cave paintings, and when children express their playful wishes or most earnest thoughts by drawings which are not replicas of what they sense, but apt symbols for what they know. Human language, too, is used in this way; whilst the growth of logic and its steady development in mathematics have provided what was needed in the natural sciences to give our modern society those confident predictions which find expression, for good or ill, with notable efficacy, in other ways.

In these examples we find elements of our experience being used as symbols; and as such they are used mainly in three ways—the symbols of a mathematician may be purely abstract: the words we use convey their meaning by accepted convention: while what appear to us as "sense data" enter into reality as an integral part of that which we perceive. One might go further and say that it is commonly in the second of these ways, as in the use of words, that we come to *apprehend*, and in the third, by the use of "sense data", that we come to *realize*, the familiar world of things. And this in turn suggests a way in which it may be helpful to view reality, whether in the world of common objects or in the spiritual sense contained in the notion of a sacrament.

Both in the division of academical studies into distinct subjects and in the ordering of activities into those of college life and those of university faculties, we find broadly speaking what is appropriate and fitting to each; and it is essential to the health of the whole academic body that each performs its proper functions without confusion. There *are* distinct fields of study, and there is a common ground in which we meet. But the disciplined procedure in any one

distinct field cannot be followed entirely regardless of the others, for we have only to consider the sciences in our present age to know how widespread may be their interaction and influences. Yet the responsibility arising out of this state of affairs is not political but academic; it is to know what you are about, to see the special context in which every part of a subject is true, and to define these limits, in such a way that they are not misunderstood in the contemporary world; and to do this one must maintain a close relationship between each subject and its own philosophy. Only if this is well and truly done can the rational and aesthetic influences of each discipline, and how we "feel" about them, interact without unnecessary conflict, and without the loss of new qualities, new ideas, and new assurances of lasting worth. It is within the special province of a college, not merely to refine and strengthen the academic studies of individual subjects, but to give expression of their relatedness through the life of the society.

In what sense can it be said of us as a College that we exist? In a legal context our existence is one thing, but the College as most of us think of it is quite another; and this is different, again, for a visitor passing through our courts, who merely sees our buildings and their precincts; though these should indeed convey something of our character.

Even the simple notion "physical object" does not suffice for all those aspects of common things which enter into our perception of them; nor will any simple notion of a college suffice to include all aspects of its corporate life and history. This is ever elusive to our apprehension. Different aspects come to be realized in the varied activities of college life. Yet there are times, as on this day of Commemoration, when we do both apprehend and come to *realize* our existence as a College more completely. Not only do we revive our memory concerning those through whom our corporate life began or was sustained, but we relate the chapters of our history, together with our present being, to the wider concepts of a living faith, through the form of this service and the beauty of its music. This faith accepts the unity of man and nature in so profound a sense that we find in its tradition both man and the ground out of which he came involved together in the limitation that barred the way to the "tree of life", as they are involved together in the ultimate realization of the Christian hope.

No concepts more narrow or less profound than the concepts of this Faith will meet our needs; that love of the brethren and all sound learning may *together* grow and prosper here.

APPROACH TO ELY

Eternity is in love with the productions of Time.
BLAKE

—for all told Life is at length a passion of hunger,
Bestowed without any reason, upon the Nonentity.
Our destined parents, guilty of love,
Seeing the hungerer helpless,
And loth to lose the new born,
In a wild sweetness of duty laid upon them,
Do quell the hunger in pity:
And "All that I need", the new life thrusts thereat,
"Is here and I have!"

But years of discretion succeed,
Where hunger, not abating,
Cries perpetually,
And, pricked by anonymous fear or hate of death,
Assumes the tyranny,
And must and will be served—
And is not served.
Long life thereafter
Is palliation of hunger—
Bare life is this:
Starvation or adequacy?
The slave-master, with his whip, thrashing himself,
Demanding bricks for a pittance of corn,
Corn to hold barely at bay
(And bound in the end to fail)
The disease of death.

It looks unjust to be born,
Thridded with mortal sickness,
Doomed to be brave
And condemned to fail;
Jailed by a mirthless gaoler who fights—
One hand behind his back—
Withholding quietus.

Here and there a voluble man
Falls suddenly silent.
"Whither, through death?" we shout;

But only the dead, whose wisdom we cannot swear to,
Have the only answer.

Look back, at the heavy stones
That towering into the whiteness
Simulate lightness,
Made to soar to the glory of God in defiance of nature
Thus ordered stones survive
And works outlinger faith,
Thus dead things seem to live;
Thus triumphs formal death
Over the spirit or breath
Of mortal doing.
Stones, like centuries, fly;
By piecemeal renewing.
Does not the inwardness die?
Little masons see to the ninny crumblings,
Faithful to save, if in their scope they can,
The façade of the honour of God
By the weather-bit fumblings
Of pierced and perishing man.

Oh, our works survive us;
Our tentative faiths outlive us;
Order's a tribute we can partly pay;
In beauty's order at least we can, be sure,
See more than common mortality among us
Could otherwise see or say.

So made these men who have mouldered in death away—
Faithful fellows, centuries dead—
Their question and their guessed reply.
This is as near, Dearself, as we can come
To eternity, piecemeal crumbling down,
In the dreadful pittance of lifeless rain
Falling through centuries.

To you, Dearself, I tell my fable.

How hither we came I do not know,
But here I find myself,
Left alone in the farmless land,
Drowned thigh deep in sworded reed,
Seeing no snake in a land of snakes,
Hearing none in the universal
Dancing hiss of sedge upon sedge,

When the wind that loses its way
Hurries harbourless here and back.
And the blind, the eyeless cumuli,
Bound for the west, pass overhead
And never look down;
Do not know that men are afraid,
Guideless, purposed by negatives,
Chained between bog and silver stream,
Alive amid alien lives.
And I, the never-come-home,
Lost, lost, lost, in fens of thought,
Hunted down at nightfall,
Adders-tongue at my foot.

Over this solitude bells have sung
Rising and falling, very far;
And shall I wildly turn my head,
Vainly stare over numberless blades,
Over treacherous fen and buried water,
Wildly seeking, shall I turn
Into the whispered wind,
Agog for the fugitive wavering summoning windborne
whisper of bells?

And if night fall on the fen?
For daylight drains away from the West,
Till palpable positive envious dark
Has drowned the treacherous land from shore to shore,
Has filched from east and west
Their only gloss, the sky,
And Self dare scarcely move in the silence of night.
Now to dwell, to live in the vault
Of an own dark skull—
A huge and roomy darkness,
Nonsense of great or small,
All that I was, all that I am, so far,
Swooning in velvet falls
About our strange improbable existence;
My own decisive thought—this fen;
Our timid unfaith—an impudent sky;
The starless desert roped about me,
Out of the reach of our hands!

Distraught in a wearied search-about
For any god, I lose as soon as I find.

Not in sedges, not in whip of branch,
Voice of night-wind in bush,
In stifle-root trees, in the hush and hiss
Of millions of methane bubbles;
Here's no authentic voice!
And amid this unmalicious and dark malevolence,
Transfixed to the piece of earth I tread,
Out of long-memoried hardness—stone—
I must, if I can, build God:
Far-away stone, towering hardily
Into the blackness and blindness.

The rivers drain the fen,
The rip runs down to the sea;
Here, while we wait for dark to thin,
And stand in jeopardy,
I stumble, plunge, and am lost,
Tricked by a marsh-gas ghost.
Oh, where it is faint in the east,
Let day make out at last!
I call, I call for light;
The silver meanders to gold;
The twilight thins to a seeing shimmer;
My grasp is upon the silvering hold
Of a black-budded ash, a sapling tree;
And e'en these falsely haunted eyes
See day's daily miracles rise:
A few birds sing, a few clouds catch afire,
Then over the bedside of the world
The sane sun hoists his burning-glass,
His furrowless face.

What were those warlock fears I feared before?
I am a light! We shall find a way.
We shall be selves again, and feed
And talk again. The sun burns higher.
Something in us is brother to light—or fire.

Who stood her there?
Who built her high
To kindle at dawnlight
On a yester sky?
Is she not ancestor to an answer:
That beauty's an only revelation
Within man's mortal reach? They built,

Quarrying stone to build withal,
Borrowing commonplace, the sunlight,
To cast their shadows and glean their towers.
The long light skims
From the pasture's rims
To kiss the unworldly lantern.
Look, now, the rays
Forerunners of days to come,
When, out of the formless night of doom,
In slender and white
Man's many fabrics arise,
Giving glittering praise
In his own logic's despite.

He leans out of his morning heaven,
And all my terrors are forgiven.
Yet seems it to me, Christ is no king—
And this is a palace;
Jesus, in jewelled company walking,
Hears his steps in the emptiness
Under a lantern, looking up
Dizzy, small, and a stranger there.
What tomb will Jesus choose?
Where in man's best
Shall he be like to lie down
If he is free and weary? Here—
(Or I, if I were free?)
A sacristan closing the darkening doors
On the soul within?

And yet, among themselves,
These ancient builders swore
To their right hands their best,
And here, their pearl of price it rises,
Centuries old,
Seeming as agéd and as wise
As a bare summit, a mountain side
Bathed in the rose-light day.
Stone itself is made to flower
By these; by these, these master-masons,
Who had their seventy years,
And their simplicities,
As we our seventy years,
And our complexities.

O dream upon this; cogitate this:
Where even is Ely in sunless darkness?
Go there and read denial there.
Locked in, be there on a moonless midnight
Alone in the quarries of faith,
And you cannot get out.

Fear not, Dearself, the walking ghosts of history;
They walk within; which asks not fear.
Assure you dead is dead indeed.
There's no queen, now,
No obstinate wife who unvowed herself
For a stronger mistress of piety,
And on this habitable eyrie
Sowed the blue convolvulus,
The steadfast trumpets of devotion.
All that remains of her fierce heavenliness
A holy habit in a flood-washed soil;
No stones of her ambition left,
Only her name corrupted down,
Her wrought walks rich to bring to ruin.

So this is the tale of a fair belief:
That God should have set some fellows apart
That men might learn to despise their grief
And upon After set their hearts,
Here to retire, here to commune,
Reluctantly fast, reluctantly pray
At calendar times, and wrench thereby
Some justice of bliss for duty done,
Making the law they must obey.

What noble or indigent fabric housed
Her fellow-devout dismayers?
Little is spared by Time's worn tooth:
Only the whisper of a saint,
Only the queerness of a word,
The mere mound by the riverside,
And bravery bravery begetting
In trusted hearsay among mankind.

St Awdrey is dead and dust, and sings
In the chorus of heaven. Stone from stone
Flung down by the Danes, and carved-work burnt,
And all who prayed there slaughtered.

Craftsman is faith, so it is said:
Faith can indeed make mountains move.
Though the workmen die in the pride of their work,
Defiant of death, who takes them off
Between fast and supper,
Others start up to their rusting trowels
And steel squares and round-head mallets,
The plumb-bobs tell the impartial truth.
The work goes on, the work goes on.
Past slaughter, holocaust, benison, wealth,
And "after a hundred years of silence"
Masons carve into mortal stones
St Awdrey's legend, St Awdrey's crowns.

What has been your meditation,
Old Man of the Sea?
What lies hidden behind the eyelids?
Is it mortality?
This, like stripling's gaiety,
Is matter of fact.
And have you come to the toll gate going out?
Must not death, as you said in my heyday,
As you said in our stripling-time offhandedly,
Sooner or later pull the curtain down?
No wonder you walk so loth and slow and lame
If, though you will not say it, you surely go as you came.

Ely was in her prime,
Desirable and fabulously wealthy—
Kings and saints help us all!
'Twas not the grazing light of a new day,
Not earthquake, nor old rubble in decay,
Could it be act of God,
Could it be pride-work, insufficient art,
That the monster tower, the marvel of the heart,
The achieved boast, glory's extravaganza,
The Great Tower, one day, with noise of mountains sliding
Fell at his own foot?

And all the little nobodies,
Midgets running about for ghastly gossip,
In shocked terror and hushed-up prate,
Rife like a broken formicarium,
"The tower" cry; "the tower has fallen on the choir!
Our untrustworthy God upon his pleasure,

Our dainty massive mother, our rock of ages,
Sturdy yesterday and boasted highest,
Fallen a total ruin on her orts.
What must become of us? What will become of us?
Cathedrals are like men, are mortal too."

An Alan of Walsinghame called these ants together,
Cleared the ruin, piled the fragments by,
Slept on the opportunity, an artist.
Will hardened the crystal in his reckless eye,
Bent his brow and tonsured all his mind,
And out of all things, and well-engineered,
Towered for seven centuries
The lantern on the octagon,
Triumph of wood over stone.
Fen-frightened I, the sceptic in my day
(A later, more humane, less godly, day)
Receive in joyous witness from the ghost
Of proud Alan this tower which he built
(A pagan in his Christian guise)
To salve his arrogating power, to please the strange
Eye of his lordly, beauty-chasing desire;
But in the absolute assurance of his duty,
To build better than the last,
Sure beyond creed; and died before it finished.
  The labourer's quality is obedience,
  Which he must give, or starve;
  But Alan's greatness is an all-defiance,
  Spurred by the crashing of a masterpiece.

So came the Fen by a flower seasonless.
Beauty, the tyrant with a mother's hand,
Strook off the furrows of mortality;
Banished them—to return.
Now holds his lantern in the morning colour,
Light and intricate. The centuries sleep.
  Masons are dead: I do not feel their fingers;
  Carpenters powder in stoneless tombs of sleep;
  One, by his devices, plucks my nerves.
  He interplays with holy light; he works,
  Not in wood and stone, but in the substance
  That love is craftsman in. Behind the lace
  Of fret and shadow that his patience saw
  Suddenly, and laboriously commanded,

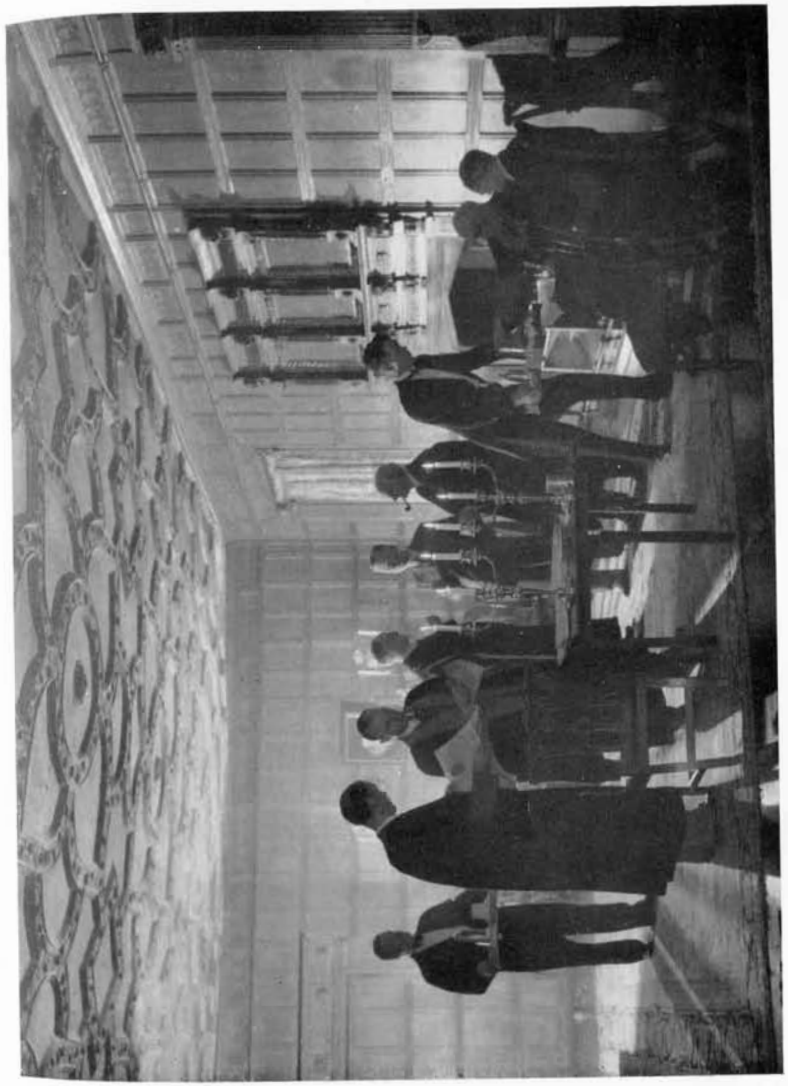
  Behind the obedience of the underlings,
  And the obedience of their punch and chisel,
  And of the stones that left
  A formless scar in quarries of the sides
  Of sunken stone, his thought, his fabric lives.
  Ely, this is what comes of worship:
  This is what worship comes of;
  This is God's way of building high,
  Alan's manufacture of deity.

Knowledge never knows all,
Sir Sceptic Self, I murmured;
You who have built your donjon keep on mortality,
And now look out through arrow-slits
Over the prospect countryside, this fen,
This life that is,
That so surrounds, and so intimidates
By promising more than life possesses,
This meagre span—
The beauteous brevity allotted to Man;
The meagre clothing of Time,
About which, God ordaining it,
You ceaselessly (and uselessly) repine:
Why, man by man it has proved time enough,
Time enough to quarry the stone
To build foundations with, and on;
And mortal men have worked in patience where
No echoing nave as yet inspired them there,
They have wasted sinews, and their precious life—
Each of thousands of short-time men
Making, cementing, these eternal forms,
Carving the inward arches of the dream,
And the echoes and the fingerwork of sunlight,
And the swarming towers against the clouds,
And space, height, dimness, and the beauty
Of stone's reluctance in obedience,
Have made apparent in rebellious matter
Consigning spirit, have taught rocks to breathe.
Thus immortals flash from crumbling things.
Artisans labour to die:
Stone, too, though longer enduring than flesh,
Corrodes and rots and crumbles by piece away,
Only the metaphysics never decays.

Know, after all these years of it,
Why beauty that's neither food nor drink nor time
But only itself, should so command the wills
Of poor mortals as to be to them
A welcome and relentless tyranny.

Serve we our finest, having hardly time
'Twixt breath and death to turn round,
Serve we our finest! Otherself therein
(Infinity his names) dwells of all ages.
No man sees the undoing of his doing;
And Allman sees eternity beginning,
And seeing this (it is a way we are fashioned)
Worships the Other, whom, it seems in vain,
He ran to touch.

FRANK KENDON
(1952)



AT HOME...

...AND ABROAD

Seven Old Johnians met on the occasion of the opening of a new railway at Kotoku in the Gold Coast. From left to right: J. B. Millar, Director of Broadcasting (at College 1927–30); G. M. Paterson, Q.C., Attorney General (1924–29); E. de la Motte, Consultant for the project (1921–24); W. A. S. Cole, Permanent Secretary, Ministry of the Interior (1925–30); A. F. Greenwood, O.B.E., Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Local Government (1923–26); R. J. Moxon, Director of Information Services (1938–40); W. Harrison, Director of Surveys (1925–28).

HARES AND HIGH COUNTRY

NEW ZEALAND has a fair amount of miscellaneous sport, if sometimes of a rough character—in some parts we walk up red deer as if they were partridge, for the sufficient reason that they are plentiful and vermin—but little sporting literature, a lack attributable, I suppose, to the lack of a sporting gentry. But Colonel Peter Hawker* would certainly have appreciated the method of shooting Canadian geese adopted on the South Canterbury plains. The birds feed on the plain—where they have become a nuisance by destroying grain crops—but settle in large flocks in the gullies of the foothills a few miles inland. The angry locals therefore assemble with shotguns on the plain, and send a light aircraft with a pilot accustomed to aerial top-dressing in hill country to beat the birds out of the gullies and drive the flocks down upon the guns. This leads to some ticklish flying and some very lively shooting, as the geese come in at nought feet with the velocity of shellfire. But I propose to describe a milder if no less amusing sport: the shooting of hares in the high sheep-farming country of the mid-Canterbury ranges.

The nature of the country determines the behaviour of the beasts and of the hunters. The Castle Hill sheep-run lies about sixty miles from Christchurch, in a valley which has its floor at about 2000 ft. and is bounded by two ranges with peaks up to 7000 ft. Creeks and rivers cross the broad valley floor from various directions and collect in a northern corner to run to the big Waimakariri river about a dozen miles away. The floor is of various clays and sands, covered with tussock and areas of beech forest and seamed with limestone, the outcrops of which stand up as natural megaliths on the tops of the lesser hills. The mountains, however, are of a crumbling rock known as greywacke, and the rivers consequently bring down more shingle than water. They cut steeply down into the soft soil and make themselves broad flat beds, in which a thread of swift water twists about in a waste of shingle, bordered by abrupt terraces 100 to 150 ft. high, carved into gullies by rain and swamp water, and filled with a mixture of tussock, gorse and a ferocious thorn known in corrupt Maori as matagauri. Except where swamp, gorse and matagauri prevent it, however, the country has been heavily enough grazed by sheep to cut the tussock down to little more than lumpy turf.

It is on this alternation of river-bed, bank, terrace and hillside, and not on the open flats, that the hare—and the sportsman—come into

* A cunning and destructive punt-gunner of the early nineteenth century. His *Diaries* are the work of a man who enjoyed his hobby.

their own. The Immanent Will's bright idea, in producing a rabbit with the back legs of a small kangaroo, was to fashion a champion, not in flat-racing so much as in hill-climbing. A hare will kick himself up 600 ft. of really steep hillside while you sit and watch him, and the abrupt banks give him ideal country for climbing first and running after. The only greyhound ever introduced into the Castle Hill district took one look at the terrain and asked if he could go home. In addition there are no predators except the stoat—a menace to leverets, but not too serious a threat to the full-grown jack—and the hare can therefore devote all his instincts to the task of dodging the guns. There has developed a rather specialized form of shooting.

According to the old venatorial criteria, the hare should be rated a noble animal, which the rabbit is not. The rabbit never strays far from his burrow and on the slightest alarm bolts back there and continues to multiply. But the hare is continent—in spite of his strong gamy flavour and his evil reputation among the Chinese*—and the tactics he follows are very different. On being disturbed—assuming that you have succeeded in startling him away from his cover—he may do one of two things. He may take off for a point half a mile distant, prepared to get there without stopping and cross any obstacle (I have seen him swim a fast current) that stands in his way. Or, if not too much alarmed or in slightly broken country, he may go a little way and then sit up to see what is happening. He should now be about 70 to 100 yards from you, and in theory your moment has come. It is much debated whether you would get a better bag by carrying a shot-gun and opening on Jacky when he first breaks cover; but, except for massed hare-drives of a dozen guns, most prefer to take a ·22 rifle and wait for a sitting shot of the kind just described. A competent shot ought, of course, to be pretty sure of a sitting hare up to 100 yards, but it is not as easy as I have made it sound. You have gone out to seek your hare along a steep river-bank, adorned with gullies and scrub, and your first problem has been to decide whether to proceed along the top or along the foot. If you choose the top, you have a view of the whole river-bed and your hare is in sight for much longer, but the range will probably be greater. If you choose the foot, you have the advantage that you are driving Jacky up the steep bank, but you will be firing up at a high angle and the danger of tailoring the beast is consequently greater. If you are with me, therefore, you are probably on top of the bank; you can see for miles, but all the tactical advantages are with the hare. There is likely to be matagauri on the bank and at the foot, and this the hare is reluctant to leave. You fling stones down, which he intensely dislikes, but the next move is his. Once in a way he hops gently into the open

* I have never seen him do anything to suggest that he deserves this.

and offers you an easy shot; more often he departs across the shingle on one of his breath-taking runs, than which only the apparently easy lope of a deer is more effective as a means of covering ground; more often still he treats you to a display of brilliant evasive action. He dodges behind a wisp of thorn and emerges fifty yards away, going in some unforeseeable direction; or he resorts to doubling. Here he really has the laugh of you. The bank is indented into gullies and spurs, and if the hare dashes along the foot, keeping well in, the next spur soon cuts him off from your view. You therefore race to reach the top of the spur, from which you will have a view of two gullies at once; but to get there you must pass the intervening gully, the head of which has probably cut a considerable distance back into the bank and filled up with matagauri, so that you have to run round a sizeable arc of which Jacky has only to traverse the chord. Nor is this all; we are dealing with a creature that doubles. As you arrive, blowing hard, on the top of the spur that offers you your next good view, you are as likely as not to see the heels of your hare vanishing in the reverse direction, round the foot of the spur you have just left. When you are uncertain whether you have one hare playing this game or two, ducking and weaving in and out of the thorn-scrub, the ease with which you can become demoralized is surprising. Jacky is doubtless pausing at intervals to get his breath and look about him; you are probably running perseveringly away from him. And when he emerges into the open to give you your sitting shot, he need not be more than a pair of ears sticking up among tussock grass of his own colour.

If it were the fashion to take hare-shooting really seriously and make it the object of a true sporting cult, with a literature, there is no telling what refinements in tactics might not be devised. Two I have heard discussed are the stationing of a rifle at the top and a shotgun at the foot of the bank, with suitable fire-discipline to keep them out of each other's way; and the training of some sort of dog, with enough skill to head Jacky away from the bank and enough sense not to stampede him into taking a long run. Both should be tried, but the real secret must always be to know the country and match your memory and forethought against the hare's reflexes and muscles. To know the exact shape of the next gully, the view that can be obtained from the next spur, whether the ground about its foot is clear or scrub-filled; things like this make you a better shot—theoretically they should give you a better knowledge of the hare's habits, but I personally find these unpredictable—and they give you what is known as an eye for country, an acquisition which extends far beyond the immediate business of shooting hares. Like any other piece of country when you know it really well, this valley is unique

on the world's surface; wind and water and stone and soil have given it a shape, a pattern on the eye, that can be duplicated nowhere else; and the eye which has learnt its contours and absorbed the lesson sees the dodging of each individual hare as unique and yet familiar action on the same intimate stage. The hare is an introduced animal; he has been in the valley a little less long than we have; but the efficiency of his legs and nose and reflexes, and the human eye planning and remembering, combine to make him seem as much part of these river-flats and terraces as if he had been evolved there. The townsman hunting for pleasure gets back his sense of environment.

J. G. A. P.

REFLEXION IN ANOTHER UNIVERSITY

A DAY that starts in the night with the easing of a thermometer into one's mouth bears promise of some eccentricity.

Eccentricity: to be thrown, by the force of circumstance, out of the true centre of one's habitude, and to endure, off side, the strange routine and rite and circumstance of illness.

But eccentricity, when fashioned by routine, slips quickly into normality. One accepts the cares and labours with gratitude, and one feels a glow of pride in accomplishing the small tasks—each day a little higher on the modest scale of valetudinarian achievements—which the nurse imposes, as a "special favour".

If eccentricity became standardized, annoyance might turn to boredom. But that is impossible in so vital a community. A ward is a university. Here are congregated ordinary men; all make their contribution to the common life; they never cease to fascinate.

There is indescribable courage (and occasional cowardice). A one-legged blind man (once a Police Sergeant) sings lustily and flirts boldly with nurses the day before a major abdominal operation which may well end a life he clearly still enjoys. A man who has been lying paralysed from the neck downwards for thirty years still reads *The Financial Times*.

There is humour. Unsophisticated but rich; spontaneous and never barbed. "Playing on Saturday, Fred?" to the elderly man recovering from a stroke and hobbling down the ward on sticks. "Reserves," says Fred, with an air of chagrin, and hobbles on.

There is individuality. A ganger, irrepressible even after two years in hospital following an accident on the line, is only, as he puts it, "working my way towards my pension". He lies after lights-out with a child's mask on his face (red nose and huge moustache), to cause confusion among the arriving night staff. In his locker is a large slice of cheese to provide a snack before lunch. In his bed (beneath the "cradle") is a small bottle of whisky for use on those fine thirsty afternoons when the beds of long-term patients are wheeled out on to the balcony.

There are the rounds—of doctors and of students. The latter come in a batch of twenty and mass round the bed. X-ray pictures pass from hand to hand, scrutinized knowingly. But not more than half can see the patient and those in the rear find diversion with an evening paper or the view from the window. Is there a tacit understanding

that those in front shall allow others the privilege next time or is the matter governed by degrees of enthusiasm?

What impresses most is the humanity prompted by human suffering. A hospital brings out the best in most people. Anyone who is out of bed invariably hastens to attend to the wants—urgent or trivial—of those still confined to bed. The delicacies brought in by visitors are unsparingly shared.

One event of the day will always remain incongruous. It represents the highlight for most patients, but is clearly unwelcome to the staff. At 7.30 p.m. (2 p.m. on Wednesday and Sundays) the doors are opened and the crowd bursts in. Stout wives with baskets head straight for the accustomed place, and young women walk self-consciously down the line of beds. The wives of newcomers pause at the door, searching anxiously for the one that matters, until at last, there he is... a rather sheepish smile.

And what of the staff? Of course they command one's admiration, but also in part one's envy. For the work of the ward is so obviously good; none would dispute it. It may at times be distasteful, but it is never pointless and rarely is it ethically controversial.

The contrast lies across the Thames, which laps the walls of the hospital. There stands another building, where the issues are frequently far from clearcut. Here two rows of men face each other. Here, too, at the moment the issue happens to be life or death. But the dilemma is not how to stave off death but whether instead deliberately to inflict it.

Surely the river is an immense gulf?

J. C. H.

A PIECE OF SOUND SCHOLARSHIP

THE *Literary Research Association*, under the chairmanship of Dr R. E. Sponse, had the pleasure of welcoming as a guest-speaker last Friday night Mr J. Frowse, the Oscar Rump Professor of Comparative Punctuation at Oxford, who (as the *L.R.A.* chairman felicitously put it) had not been deterred by the recent inclement weather from braving a lengthy cross-country journey in order to deliver a paper on "The Colon in d'Apisci". The meeting, which was well attended by both dons and senior research students of the Department, took place in the chairman's rooms in Leary Cage, coffee being served (by way of a felicitous innovation) three-quarters of the way through Professor Frowse's very full and soundly documented paper.

The opening part of the paper was devoted to a skilful presentation of d'Apisci's "life, thought and experiences". The speaker's intimate acquaintance with all the available primary and secondary sources concerning his life-long subject (which he jocularly called his "hobby") was of course no surprise to all present, and Mr Frowse's presentation of this material left nothing to be desired; the accuracy of his biographical account was particularly impressive to those members of his audience who were able to follow it (albeit imperfectly) in the latest edition of the *Enciclopedia Italiana*. Mr Frowse was at pains to point out that d'Apisci (or "the Fish", as the speaker jocularly called his literary hero) had done all he could to confound the literary sleuths in respect of the all-important matter of his own marriage. It was, however, clear beyond all possible doubt that the lady whom in 1516 d'Apisci "led to the altar" (as appears to have been the custom and expression common at the time, cf. *Migne*, CL, vi, 6) was in fact his sister. A number of recent "psycho-analytical investigators" had tried to "foist obscure interpretations" on this event, but he (the speaker) did not wish to indulge in any "unsound speculations of that sort", and preferred to let "the plain facts of the matter" speak for themselves.

Before coming to the main discoveries of his recent researches, Mr Frowse gave a brief statistical survey of colonal occurrence in d'Apisci's work. From these figures it became clear that "the Fish's" usage varied considerably at different times of his life, being at its lowest during the period of literary inactivity just after the well-known events of 1516. Both this period of "slump" and also that of

(literary) "boom" (as Mr Frowse wittily called it) towards the end of d'Apisci's brief life (17·4 colons per sheet of 14-point Gutenberg folio) were obvious facts which anyone acquainted with the works in question could find out for himself, and it was not the speaker's intention to put forward any speculative interpretations in a situation as plain as that. He (the speaker) had indeed private views on this matter of frequency-variations, which he hoped to consolidate and present shortly in another paper, but he did not think that he could as yet go beyond the conjecture that a relation did in fact exist between the poet's output and colonal frequency occurrence.

The main point of what Mr Frowse had come to discuss was, Where did "the Fish" get his colon? There was, of course, Stickelbach's theory of the Plotinian or Renaissance origin of d'Apisci's usage, and the speaker was generous in his praise of what he called "the somewhat heavy but sound Germanic scholarship of my learned colleague from Furtz". But the fact remained that the Plotinian colon was (as far as our evidence could show) sinistral, i.e. inclined from left to right, whereas of course d'Apisci's was rectal or at any rate vertical, and therefore unlikely to have been influenced in any direct way by Plotinian or Platonic usage. Everything pointed to an intimate relationship between the poet and a young printer, Jacoppo Hirundelli ("the Swallow", as Mr Frowse jocularly called him), who is generally regarded as the inventor of the colon as we know it today. The actual invention seems to have occurred in an accidental way, either through the well-known and frequently attested process of lead-fracture (the debility of semi-colonal commas being notorious in early printing), or through vertical stop-reduplication—not so frequent in the sixteenth century, but nevertheless not to be dismissed as a possible clue to Hirundelli's invention. Which of these processes actually occurred was anybody's guess, Mr Frowse himself being inclined to the first. The problem then arose as to how this "accidental invention" was transmitted from the young printer to the poet—of how (in the speaker's felicitous phrase) "the bridge was spanned between the artisan's skill and the artist's genius". Was it in "the Swallow's" workshop itself, or in d'Apisci's library (of which, incidentally, we had even now no complete catalogue!) that the all-important connexion took place? Each theory had its difficulty. As to the first, the clatter of unwieldy early hand-presses—not to mention the noise of the journeymen-printers of this early "Chapel"—make Hirundelli's workshop a most unsuitable place for a poet to have received his "inspiration". (Mr Frowse here confessed to being "old-fashioned enough to believe in the classical theory of the *afflatus*".) As to the second theory, the library, d'Apisci's secret diaries of the relevant period testify that he was frequently interrupted

("*far nescere interrotamente*") in his literary and other labours by his wife's visits there, so that this too seems an unlikely place in which the transmission might have been effected. Warming to his subject, the speaker now came to the climax of his argument: his own researches, he was emboldened to announce, had led him to a definite and, he thought, irrefutable conclusion. For if we look at the thirteenth (significant figure!) canto of d'Apisci's chief work, the *Misoginia*, we find that the first letters following the eight colons which occur in that canto spell the acrostic S-O-F-F-I-T-T-A, from which fact he (Mr Frowse) believed himself fully justified in concluding that the communication took place in "the Fish's" *attic* or lumber-room. This, the speaker added, had never been pointed out before (the present writer would, however, add that the seed of this theory was dropped by Lumineux in 1820, but Mr Frowse was not, it appeared in the course of the subsequent discussion, familiar with L.'s book); and the speaker concluded by impressing upon the younger members of his audience the importance of close textual criticism and sound reading, for these alone had led him to his discovery.

After Professor Frowse's very full paper there was little time left for anything like a full discussion of his far-ranging and illuminating researches. Miss Shanks voiced what seemed to be doubts about the actual existence of Jacoppo Hirundelli, but had her doubts silenced by a senior colleague. Mr Comingon, one of the promising senior research students present, drew some parallels between Mr Frowse's results and his own attempts at a biography of the poet's wife's sister Jocasta; and he joined the speaker in deprecating recent transatlantic "analyses" of what to all students of the poet's work, as well as to those with wider interests in the period, was in fact an "exemplary early sixteenth-century marriage". Finally, the present writer drew the meeting's attention to Lumineux's book (mentioned above).

The members of the *L.R.A.* were particularly glad to have among them the Nestor of Comp. Punct. studies, Professor Bromide, who, in proposing a vote of thanks to the guest-speaker, opined that the subject was making strides ahead undreamed-of in his own pioneering days in the 1910's. He had not (Professor Bromide concluded) been able to follow all the points of the argument owing to an intermittent humming in his ears, but this certainly did not prevent him from voicing their (the *L.R.A.*'s) view that they had been given a "first-class paper on a first-class subject".

The meeting broke up at 11.50 p.m.

J. P. S.

A PLACE OF ONE'S OWN

TERRITORIAL behaviour in birds is familiar to many of us. It is well known, for instance, that the cock robin, its nesting site determined, maps out for itself an area which will be vigorously defended from other robins. Within that area it normally behaves aggressively and drives away intrudĕrs. In the territories of its neighbours, however, its capacity for fleeing is dominant. There is an intermediate zone between territories where the poor creature is torn by conflicting "drives".

Territorial behaviour in Man, as manifested in his working life, has so far received much less attention. I first became well acquainted with this fascinating phenomenon soon after starting work in a large department store. At first I was employed as a porter in the food department. In this capacity it was necessary from time to time to go behind the scenes, as it were, to fetch supplies and remove waste. It was not an experience I relished. One left the gay atmosphere of bright lights, clean counters and milling throngs to descend into another world, of dingy corridors, creaking doors and sour smells. The inhabitants seemingly belonged to a different race. Gone were the smart suits and toothpaste smiles. Faces were yellow, clothing soiled and crumpled. I gathered quickly that the snarl, the bellow and the curse were the correct forms of expression and communication. Through this oppressive underworld I had to pick my way gingerly. Gingerly because at any time I was liable to be startled out of my wits by a fierce growl. This was emitted from various scowling individuals who chose to do their work in some place I had to pass or enter with my trolley. The farther I penetrated the more dismal were the surrounds and the more vehement the cursing. Entering the lift at the end of the journey was a positively courageous act, for the liftman felt obliged to assert his dominance in a particularly unpleasant manner. It was like being caged up for several seconds with a dangerous animal.

It did not take long to discover that the same men delivered their customary greetings from the same spots. One was clearly being warned not to encroach upon their preserves unless absolutely necessary, and if so, to adopt a suitably submissive attitude, thus registering one's appreciation of the privilege they were granting. It also became obvious that these men behaved much more quietly outside those areas, and in another's territory were distinctly respectful. The liftman outside his lift was almost friendly. Thus not only had they, like robins, established territories within which they were potential

aggressors, but they tended to behave submissively outside those territories. One hardly need add that none of the individuals concerned had any official authority. Indeed, the behaviour of the managerial staff showed none of the traits described, similar feelings in these unquestionably superior beings having doubtless been sublimated.

I wanted personal experience of owning a territory, and my opportunity came when I was appointed cooked-meats slicer. I was granted use of what is best described as a cell, which when I entered it was in an incredibly filthy condition (the previous occupant had been dismissed because of his dirty habits). In the space of a short time I had cleaned the cell, and henceforth became responsible for the slicing-up of cooked meats. On busy days I was granted an assistant. As my work was generally regarded as being highly skilled, an illusion I was in no hurry to dispel, people accorded me a certain degree of respect. Encouraged by the stimulant of all this flattery, I developed a stubborn pride in my cramped enclosure and jealously guarded my slicing machines. I also endeavoured, with varying degrees of success, to demand homage from the numerous stray visitors. Alas, I dare only deal thus with fellow robins. I reacted to managers as a robin might to a cuckoo. There is no doubt that within my 6 ft. square my aggressive drive was dominant and it required all the inhibitions of a university education to subdue it. Yet outside my cell I was quite harmless.

Once recognized, the manifestations of this phenomenon were found to be widespread, territories including such unlikely places as a refrigerator and part of a sales counter. Indeed, on the counter I had to serve there were two robins and a jackdaw as well!

The most unfortunate employees and the most fascinating social group in the store are the regular porters. They have no territory themselves, but must inevitably spend much of their time encroaching upon that of others. Theirs is a particularly unpleasant time when there is work to be done, for then an idle porter is easy prey for some hawk of a sales manager. Running the gauntlet in the underworld is, as I have described, a most unnerving experience, just as it must be for the newly-arrived bird which finds all the land taken. This very serious problem of lack of security and self-esteem is solved by the porters in different ways, according to personality. The shyer ones develop furtive habits and their pleasure is essentially an intellectual one—it consists of devising methods of dodging (*a*) managers, and (*b*) robins. Perhaps more emotionally satisfying is the spirited reaction of the bolder fellows. Their more normal defence is to utter an incantation which consists of several oft-repeated Anglo-Saxon words. This usually has remarkable results. My greatest admiration,

though, is reserved for the porter I approached one day with a trolley in one of the more obscure corridors of the underworld. He inquired what the b— hell I thought I was doing along that particular route, as didn't I know that he was using it exclusively for himself and resented any intrusion. This man I consider both courageous and resourceful. Whereas the other staff had generally been presented with somewhere to guard, he had achieved entirely by himself that most coveted of possessions—a place of one's own.

A. HALLAM

GIG RACING IN CORNWALL

ON Monday, 9 July, the following paragraph appeared in the *Daily Mail*:

> Lady Margaret, the Boat Club of St John's College, Cambridge, have a very heavy date this week. They leave Henley after racing shells in the Royal Regatta, go straight to Newquay Bay, and challenge all Cornwall in a 6-oared pilot gig 83 years old, and weighing over 800 lbs. No light-hearted gambol this. The race, organized by the Newquay Rowing Club, is over 5 miles. After three days' practice in these boats of 5 ft. beam, the Cambridge men take on six local gigs. . . .

The race took place at the invitation of the Newquay Rowing Club, who had been eager for some time to race against a crew from one of the two universities. We took down a party of eight, of assorted sizes, as we had little idea what shape would best fit into a gig. Only one, the instigator of the venture, had seen the gigs before, and he had not rowed in them. In the words of "a spokesman" of the Club, quoted in the local paper, after we had had a few days' practice, "there is practically no similarity between your type of rowing and ours". This was, strictly, untrue: swearing at the cox for his steering and at other members of the crew for not balancing the boat was discovered to be common to both.

The pilot gigs are boats of considerable antiquity and of great excellence of line. The Newquay Rowing Club own seven, three of which they have had for many years; the other four were purchased from the Scilly Isles in 1953 and 1954 when, after a lapse of twenty years or so, the efforts and enthusiasm of Mr Richard Gillis and other Newquay people restored interest in the gigs and gave renewed life both to the Rowing Club and to Cornish gig-racing in general. The seven are all that remain of the thirty or so that were once in existence, the majority in the Scilly Isles. They were the work of the Peters family of St Mawes; the oldest, the *Newquay*, was built in 1812, the most recent, the *Shah*, in 1873. The wood used was Cornish elm. The gigs were originally used for piloting ships into harbour, and also raced for repair work and cargo sampling. They are extremely seaworthy boats, and journeys to France and up as far as Lundy have been made in them. When they were acquired by the Newquay Club little structural repair work had to be done on them. Some have had new keels fitted, but very few planks have had to be renewed. They vary in length from 28 to 32 ft., with a beam of about 5 ft. or under. An average crew does a mile in $7\frac{1}{2}$ min.; the record is $6\frac{1}{4}$ min.

Newquay Bay is sheltered (as far as any part of the coast of North Cornwall can be said to be sheltered) from all except north-west winds. When we had our first outing, the evening we arrived, the wind was north-west. The local crews usually go over the 5-mile course at a rating of from 35 to 42. Fond ideas of a longer and slower stroke vanished rapidly when we found difficulty in striking below 50. With increased confidence and more favourable wind, and Mr Gillis coming with us for an outing at stroke, a more reasonable rating was achieved. We were helped by being allowed to row in a club race, the day after we arrived (this time only once round the bay, i.e. 2½ miles). Split up one or two to a boat, we had the chance of acquiring the proper rhythm and of learning the technique of rounding the markers at the turning points (the course being triangular). The race was won by a crew stroked by a fourteen-year-old boy. From then on anyone who had doubts about his ability to last the course kept them to himself.

In the race proper, which took place late on Thursday evening, 12 July, we were opposed by Falmouth, Penryn, Truro, Hayle, Par and Newquay. Newquay were said to have their best crew for many years, and Falmouth (another section, one gathered, of the N.D.L.B., who distinguished themselves at Henley) were also known to be fast. If lucky, Mr Gillis told us, we might come in third. Remarks overheard around the harbour prophesied a more ignominious result. A strong south-east wind blew all that day, and, being an offshore wind, caused the sea to be choppy but without any large rollers. Falmouth and Newquay went ahead from the start, and the main interest in the race lay in the struggle between the next four boats—one of them being Lady Margaret. At each turning point (rounded by tossing bow's oar to the other side) there were at least two boats close together. Eventually we were beaten for third place by a length, with the fifth boat coming in three lengths behind us. Which, after 39 min., was not a bad race. The race was won by Falmouth, 30 sec. in front of Newquay, who were 2¼ min. in front of Penryn, the third crew. Truro were fifth, Hayle sixth and Par seventh. After the race Newquay Rowing Club was presented with a L.M.B.C. first boat flag, and the L.M.B.C. crew were given as mementoes medals normally awarded for the major race of the Newquay Club's season.

Thanks to the hospitality and kindness of the Newquay people with whom we stayed, it was a most enjoyable and successful venture. A large crowd was attracted to the cliffs to watch the race, in spite of unpleasant weather, and we felt we had done something to help Cornish rowing on its way. But it was little compared with the great enjoyment we ourselves got out of the visit. Even the actual racing had its pleasures. Although in a way harder work, and

although it puts a greater strain on one's arms (and elsewhere), gig rowing is not so totally exhausting as is rowing in eights. Even after 5 miles it is possible to be conscious of what is going on elsewhere; and some people even had breath to talk throughout the race.

We came away with admiration for the Cornish oarsmen, for their friendliness and hospitality to us, and for the way they took their rowing. It is refreshing nowadays to meet people who can be lighthearted about rowing, and who unreservedly enjoy it.

The crew for the race was: *Bow*, H. H. Magnay; 2, I. L. Mackenzie; 3, J. W. Dolman; 4, K. W. Blyth; 5, A. E. Forbes; *stroke*, R. R. A. F. Macrory; *cox*, J. W. Turner; *spare man*, R. R. H. Newson.

K. W. B.

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

BOOK REVIEWS

PETER LASLETT (ed.) *Philosophy, Politics and Society*. (Basil Blackwell, 18*s*.)

This book is a collection of essays designed to present various problems in political philosophy as viewed by contemporary philosophers.

"Philosopher", it appears, is simply a synonym for "logician". Accept this, and it instantly becomes a question whether political philosophy, as traditionally understood, can exist any longer. Any statement of political principle turns out, under analysis, to be partly a statement of fact and partly a judgement of value, and with neither of these has the philosopher, as defined, anything to do. His concern is exclusively with the logical propositions that can be deduced from the way in which the statement is made, and these alone can he criticize. If they can be shown to contain contradictions or flaws of any kind, then something is wrong with the original statement, and the philosopher can invite those who espouse it to reconsider what they have said. But since he may not say that the contradictions arise from errors in the original judgement of value or statement of fact, he can trace the chain of error no further back than to the misuse of words in the making of the original statement or in the deduction of consequences from it: the use of words in a way that suggests that they will support conclusions which they will not logically support. His task is the scrutiny of language and logic, what the translators of Confucius call the Rectification of Names, and Eliot "to purify the dialect of the tribe". But the rightness or wrongness of the original statement is a question beyond his scope, and it is in fact arguable whether this is a question to which any one answer exists.

At this point the layman's uneasiness begins to make itself felt. If statements of political principle are outside the scope of philosophy, what exactly is their status? He has heard that there are linguistic philosophers who consider such statements as emotional expressions of subjective preference, and others who regard them as necessary to discourse but by their nature incapable of discussion; and if the former suggestion merely offends his *amour-propre*, he is on sure ground as regards the latter, when he points out that if we cannot discuss the political principles about which we disagree, we must either abandon their use or go to war over them. We are, at the moment, rapidly abandoning their use, and there is a distinct danger that the New Cautiousness will end in supplying Lucky Jim with his excuses for rejecting responsible thinking altogether. But it is the common fate of the layman who levels criticisms of this kind at linguistic philosophy to learn that he has been talking about *Language, Truth and Logic* by mistake. Indeed, most of the contributors to Mr Laslett's collection are anxious to assure us that political principles will continue to be

discussed, even though the philosopher will not claim to be anything more than one of the parties to the discussion.

But there are still hints of a tendency to relegate the things we want to talk about. Mr T. D. Weldon, for instance, informs us that when we enunciate a principle we merely announce that we have made up our minds on a point and are not prepared to discuss it any further, which certainly sounds pretty disastrous; and Dr Glanville Williams, making rather heavy weather over exposing a simple methodological confusion, hastens to declare that the decision as to what aspect of law we define as "important" is a purely subjective and (apparently) emotional one—failing to make it clear that the answer, in the case he has chosen, depends not on personal emotion but on the nature of the inquiry we propose to conduct. The subtler danger that linguistic analysis may degenerate into the higher one-upmanship is observable in Mr Anthony Quinton's paper on punishment. He shows that the "retributive" and "utilitarian" theories of punishment can be reconciled once we realize that each is in fact the answer to a slightly different question; but since neither question is "on what grounds is it right to punish at all?"—the question which both theories set out to answer—it should follow that the proponents of both have failed to answer the question or even to ask it properly. Mr Quinton of course knows this, but by suppressing all hint that he does he leaves himself open to the charge either of seeking to annoy or of thinking the original question not worth asking. If he is really trying to show that it is harder than it looks to frame the question properly, this could be most valuable; but he might just as well have said so.

But other contributors—notably the late Margaret Macdonald, Mr Renford Bambrough and Mr Laslett—are both willing and very well able to discuss political principles according to the new lights (though Mr Laslett's standpoint, like Professor Oakeshott's, is apart from that of the linguistic school). They hold out the picture of a world recognizably like that of actual experience; one in which we form our judgements and arrive at our principles in ways which we cannot altogether explain and which cannot be reduced to logic, but which logic can emphatically be used in discussing; one in which the philosopher-logician's function is that of criticizing the use of language and logic which we make when we formulate judgements and statements of principle. His assistance, on these terms, is of course welcome; and yet the stigma—or is it a smear?—of sophisticated irresponsibility is one which philosophy clearly needs time to shake off. This book ought to convince the layman that contemporary philosophers do not necessarily think statements of principle nonsense, and that the contribution they offer to discussing them is a valuable one; but he will probably remain unable to see why they should not lend a hand at formulating the principles as well. It could perhaps be expressed like this:

Layman: "I can quite see the necessity for purifying the vocabulary of politics, but all the same the function of words is saying things, and we badly need a few clear statements as to the principles on which we are trying to run our society. Can't you, as a highly trained critic of the way in which such statements are made, venture to make a few yourself? You should do it more accurately than I can."

Philosopher: "If I do that, I shall do so not as a philosopher, but as a citizen, whose information and judgement of values are no better than yours."

Layman: "I don't greatly care what you call yourself, so long as you don't pretend you aren't well qualified for the job. Get on with it; it's rather important. And if you're afraid I shall show superstitious respect for your utterances, I shouldn't worry unduly about that."

J. G. A. P.

JOHN FERGUSON and IAN PITT-WATSON. *Letters on Pacifism.* (S.C.M. Press. 3*s.* 6*d.*)

This pamphlet contains four letters by each writer, the first-named being a Christian pacifist and the second a Christian non-pacifist, the eight letters making fifty-four pages. Each often affirms his anxiety to understand the other, and in my judgement this leads Mr Pitt-Watson to make concessions to the arguments and statements of Mr Ferguson not required by their intrinsic merits. Both profess to have learned much from the correspondence, but this I regard as evidence of courtesy rather than of accuracy, since neither group of letters contains anything both new and relevant to anyone with knowledge of the serious literature on the subject. Agreement is *ab initio* precluded because the writers' respective pre-suppositions are irreconcilable. The determining basis of Mr Ferguson's position is not the kind of considerations and reasoning urged by his correspondent, but a form of theological conviction only rationally or reasonably justifiable when a number of serious "ifs" are assumed to be satisfactorily settled. For all his uneasiness in his position, Mr Ferguson is, in that sense, a dogmatist, while his friend is not; and, in spite of their joint profession of the contrary, that gulf is more decisive in pre-determining conclusions than are the matters about which they agree.

Each writer's letters will confirm the opinions of readers who already share them. Those who are halted between two opinions may be persuaded by Mr Ferguson if they are unaware of how disputable some of his basic theological assumptions are: others may the more easily be influenced by Mr Pitt-Watson. Disregarding presuppositions (as far as one can), I think that in clarity, reasoning and relevance Mr Pitt-Watson easily scores, while Mr Ferguson tends to be discursive and at times (quite unintentionally) evasive; while to write, with reference to the difficult question about how far men can be held responsible and guilty in respect of the consequences of their actions, "God created the world, and the consequence of that act involved both Belsen and Hiroshima" is fantastic.

Not long ago Mr Ferguson edited and contributed to *Studies in*

Social Commitment, which is a serious contribution towards the solution of a grave modern dilemma for every Christian and every considering citizen. This cannot be said of these letters. It is Mr Ferguson who says, in his fourth letter, that it is the last he is going to write for the time being. He is wholly committed; and as nothing but a thorough modification of his theological assumptions would move him, he would be wise to give the subject of war a fairly extended rest.

J. S. B.

FRED HOYLE. *Frontiers of Astronomy*. (Heinemann, 1955. Pp. xvi+360. 25*s*.)

Mr Hoyle has written a most interesting and valuable book. In astronomy, and indeed in science generally, we do not ever finally solve problems but at best come to understand how difficult they are and perhaps occasionally arrive at partial solutions. Even then, at any stage, new advances may come along and, besides opening up a multitude of new questions, reopen and complicate as many old ones. Half a century ago it was confidently believed that our Galaxy itself represented the entire material universe. But now we know how limited that view was and that in fact there are at a minimum hundreds of millions of other galaxies more or less similar to our own and spaced out through an extent vast beyond the range of even the greatest telescopes. Moreover, it appears to be inescapably established that they are receding from us at speeds that bear comparison with that of light itself. The meaning and interpretation of this expansion is one of the most sublime and perplexing problems in the whole realm of science. But even where more mundane things are concerned there are difficulties enough. The origin of our own Earth is very imperfectly understood, as also is that of the Moon, and indeed of the whole solar system with its multifarious peculiarities. The processes by which the stars form are only vaguely apprehended, and still less are those by which the galaxies themselves form. The causes of the strange phenomena proceeding at the surface of the Sun are shrouded in almost complete mystery. The structure of the interior of the Earth, and of the interiors of the stars, have latterly come to be understood to be more complicated than hitherto thought. And this by no means exhausts the list of problems that confront the astronomer.

Without going into the mathematical details involved, Mr Hoyle sets before the reader the latest views as to the whole general development of these modern problems of cosmogonical and cosmological theory. He has allowed himself the broad canvas that 360 pages permit, and has drawn the picture with an enthusiastic assurance that springs from an intensity of feeling based on a deep understanding of the subject and an utter devotion to his work in it. Few astronomers, let it be admitted, have the all-round knowledge of physics and mathematics needed to contribute effectively to the solution and understanding of the many problems, and every astronomer should be more than grateful to

Mr Hoyle for giving them this eminently readable and challenging book on so many aspects of their subject. Yet Mr Hoyle has angered the critics and split their usual pale green flame of resentment into a whole spectrum of wildly discordant criticisms. But fortunately Mr Hoyle has a signal contempt for the untutored complaints of his otherwise faineant critics, who fail to understand that it is their duty to hold themselves subordinate to those capable of creative work, and should learn to remain permanently on guard against the naïve assumption that their feelings of dislike for any particular idea arise because that idea is wrong.

The advancement of science is not achieved by the application of any single known accepted method: there are no settled reliable rules of procedure, and any method that contributes to the ultimate end is admissible scientifically. But, in any case, how else is science to advance except by the exchange of ideas about the frontiers of present knowledge, and if Mr Hoyle is fearless enough to set his own ideas down so that others can see exactly what they amount to, it is absurd to criticize on the grounds that they may prove wrong. It might be different if the ideas themselves were not well-based in attested principles, but no such defect is involved in the present book, which is notable above everything for the profound philosophical attitude that runs through its pages.

R. A. LYTTLETON

* * *

[Samuel Butler, quoted by his biographer, Henry Festing Jones, in *Samuel Butler: a Memoir*]—

> We shall never get people whose time is money to take much interest in atoms.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE

THE LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

President: THE MASTER. *Senior Treasurer:* MR A. M. P. BROOKES.
Captain: J. F. HALL-CRAGGS. *Vice-Captain:* B. H. ROFE.
Secretary: K. W. BLYTH. *Junior Treasurer:* J. W. TURNER.

MICHAELMAS TERM 1955

AT the beginning of the term about forty freshmen became members of the Club, of whom few had previous rowing experience. The rest of the Club consisted mostly of second-year men; apart from the captain, no third-year man rowed regularly throughout the year.

The training of freshmen and of the two IV's was hindered by the draining of the river between Jesus Lock and Baitsbite during the first two weeks of term. Two tubs were kept at the punt moorings behind New Court, and the IV's boated from Clayhithe, a marquee having been put up near the Bridge Hotel. The crew of the Light IV was not decided until a fortnight before the races. The chief difficulty, finding a satisfactory stroke, was never solved. Many changes were made in the order, and B. H. Rofe and R. G. Fleming also rowed. After an easy victory over Jesus "B", L.M.B.C. met Pembroke. A slight lead at the Railway Bridge decreased to less than 1 sec. at the finish, with the result a dead-heat. The race was re-rowed twice from the bottom of the Long Reach, with a dead-heat each time. In the second re-row a striding 31 down the Reach gave L.M.B.C. a lead, which disappeared after a shipwreck which brought back the previous scrambling 36. Darkness prevented further re-rows that evening, and next afternoon the race was rowed again over the whole course. Pembroke led the whole way and won by $4\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

Results: Beat Jesus "B" by 13 sec. in 10 min. 22 sec. Lost to Pembroke after three dead-heats by $4\frac{1}{2}$ sec. in 10 min. $31\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

The IV was coached by P. V. Pigott for the first fortnight and then by Jack Maskell. *Crew:* J. W. Turner (*bow*, *steerer*), A. E. Forbes, J. F. Hall-Craggs, K. W. Blyth (*str.*).

The Clinker IV remained unchanged throughout its training, and it was clear that it had a good chance of success and in the races it put up consistently fast times. It was coached by J. F. Hall-Craggs and then by Jack Maskell.

The results of its races were as follows:

Preliminary round: Beat Emmanuel by 19 sec. in 8 min. $7\frac{1}{2}$ sec. *First round*, beat Downing by 6 sec. in 8 min. 1 sec. *Second round*, beat Clare by 6 sec. in 7 min. 47 sec. *Semi-final*, beat Magdalene by $6\frac{1}{2}$ sec. in 7 min. $44\frac{1}{2}$ sec. *Final*, lost to Peterhouse by 7 sec. in 7 min. $46\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

The Peterhouse IV was composed of members of its VIII which had considerable success during the year. In the final L.M.B.C. were level to half way, but lacked the strength to maintain their speed.

Crew: N. E. Recordon (*bow*), R. H. Linstead, R. M. Newson, D. J. Buckton (*str.*), M. J. Frisby (*cox*).

J. F. Hall-Craggs entered for the Colquhoun Sculls. On one of the five days available after the Light IV's he sculled to Ely and back. In the semi-final he was beaten by K. A. Masser (Trinity Hall) the winner, by $13\frac{1}{2}$ sec., in 8 min. $17\frac{1}{2}$ sec. In the previous round he beat R. N. Young (1st and 3rd Trinity) by $3\frac{1}{2}$ sec., time 8 min. $35\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

For the Fairbairns there were five six-day-a-week crews, of which three consisted entirely of freshmen. All did well in the race, and the results were as follows:

1st VIII started 8th, finished 3rd (16 min. 15 sec.); 2nd VIII started 26th, finished 27th; 3rd VIII started 42nd, finished 31st; 4th VIII started 55th, finished 31st; 5th VIII started 68th, finished 44th; 6th VIII started 76th, finished 68th; 7th VIII started 80th, finished 78th.

Crews: 1st VIII: J. W. Turner (*bow*), B. H. Rofe (2), R. G. Fleming (3), R. H. Linstead (4), N. E. Recordon (5), K. W. Blyth (6), A. E. Forbes (7), I. L. Mackenzie (*str.*), M. J. Frisby (*cox*).

2nd VIII: P. D. Budgen (*bow*), R. S. Randall (2), J. R. Plowman (3), F. C. German (4), L. J. Gathercole (5), R. G. E. Howe (6), G. Fryer (7), W. J. Allday (*str.*), G. F. Boothby (*cox*).

3rd VIII: W. S. Shand (*bow*), J. R. Lancaster (2), A. P. L. Cox (3), J. B. Griffith (4), J. S. H. Sanderson (5); R. R. A. F. Macrory (6); C. Vita-Finzi (7); H. R. Quibell (*str.*), W. R. G. Arnold (*cox*).

4th VIII: J. B. Northam (*bow*), M. C. Findlay (2), M. S. Peacock (3), J. H. Cockcroft (4), M. R. Ayers (5), J. W. Dolman (6), B. H. Slater (7), G. C. A. Talbot (*str.*), C. J. Atkinson (*cox*).

5th VIII: W. J. Norman (*bow*), R. A. Johnson (2), J. G. Robson (3), R. F. E. Axford (4), A. J. Fox (5), R. N. Davies (6), D. Keens (7), M. J. S. Smith (*str.*), H. W. Thirlway (*cox*).

6th VIII: A. F. Keech (*bow*), C. Elliott (2), J. Pettifer (3), M. G. Denning (4), J. N. Spencer (5), J. V. Landell-Mills (6), C. J. Goodchild (7), R. C. Toase (*str.*), P. C. Dodd (*cox*).

7th VIII: R. Mubayi (*bow*), T. A. I. Grillo (2), J. E. Hollins (3), M. K. Khan (4), G. J. H. Mackintosh (5), T. R. Metcalf (6), G. Turner (7), G. T. Bungay (*str.*), C. W. Peacock (*cox*).

The race was won by Peterhouse in 16 min. 3 sec. Jesus was second, 7 sec. behind. The 1st VIII was coached by C. K. Smith, Jack Maskell and A. R. Muirhead. Few members of the Club were entered for Trials.

In the Trial VIII's race at Ely on 3 December, J. F. Hall-Craggs rowed at "6" in "Merlin", and F. B. M. Page coxed "Kestrel", which won by 1½ lengths. Both men were asked by the C.U.B.C. to come up early the following term.

In the Club sculling races, J. R. Plowman won the Pearson-Wright sculls, beating A. R. Muirhead and K. W. Blyth with ease. D. Keens won the Andrews-Maples freshmen's sculls.

Lent Term 1956

Two VIII's came up a week before the beginning of term and were coached by Mr L. V. Bevan and Mr J. Hope-Simpson. At the end of the week First and Second VIII's were formed. After a further weeks coaching by Hope-Simpson, the 1st VIII had a week with A. R. Muirhead. It was then coached for a fortnight by Dr Rhodes Hambridge. Illness, however, had retarded its progress and it was only during this fortnight that the crew began to come together. By then it was too late for full success. The crew continued to improve during the last fortnight under P. V. Pigott, but never achieved sufficient length and drive. After bumping 1st and 3rd Trinity at the Railings on the first night, L.M.B.C. challenged Jesus for the headship, but disappointingly did not close up until the last part of the course, coming to within half a length at the finish. On the third night they were bumped by Peterhouse, who came very fast round Ditton and seemed to take L.M.B.C. by surprise. On the last night L.M.B.C. rowed over, with Peterhouse bumping Jesus to go head.

The 2nd VIII, with five freshmen, made three bumps without great difficulty, finishing as sandwich boat. Having rowed over in front of Downing I on the first night, they were unable in their second row on the last night to catch Selwyn and gain their oars. The 3rd VIII was not together for long before the races, and was handicapped by lack of speed over the second half of the course. The

Medics, coached by Professor Walker, failed to make four bumps thanks to a man coming off his slide on the third night. This prevented them bumping L.M.B.C. IV until the next night; the 4th VIII, after the disappointment of having a bump disallowed by the umpire, found the presence of the Medics behind them too great a strain for their morale. The 6th VIII had the misfortune to arrive late at the start on the first night, having had to return to the boathouse to collect a new boat after their original one had been damaged. The 7th VIII found rowing difficult, and in the races never succeeded in getting past First Post Corner.

Crews and results:

1st VIII: R. R. A. F. Macrory (*bow*), H. R. Quibell (2), N. E. Recordon (3), R. H. Linstead (4), B. H. Rofe (5), K. W. Blyth (6), A. E. Forbes (7), D. J. Buckton (*str.*), G. F. Boothby (*cox*). Bumped 1st and 3rd Trinity I. Bumped by Peterhouse I.

2nd VIII: R. G. Fleming (*bow*), J. R. Lancaster (2), J. R. Plowman (3), M. R. Ayers (4), R. M. Newson (5), J. S. H. Sanderson (6), C. Vita-Finzi (7), J. M. Andrews (*str.*), C. J. Atkinson (*cox*). Bumped St Catharine's II, 1st and 3rd Trinity II and St Catharine's I.

3rd VIII: B. F. King (*bow*), C. J. Platten (2), C. S. Menzies-Kitchin (3), J. M. Round (4), D. M. Wright (5), E. Bridgewater (6), J. P. Allatt (7), D. J. D. Reid (*str.*), F. B. M. Page (*cox*). Bumped Christ's III.

4th VIII: C. Elliott (*bow*), M. S. Peacock (2), C. J. Goodchild (3), W. S. Shand (4), J. H. Cockcroft (5), J. W. Dolman (6), J. B. Northam (7), G. C. A. Talbot (*str.*), W. R. G. Arnold (*cox*). Bumped by Emmanuel III and L.M.B.C. V.

5th VIII (Medics): W. J. Norman (*bow*), T. A. I. Grillo (2), J. G. Robson (3), J. P. Recordon (4), A. J. Fox (5), T. Fawcett (6), D. Keens (7), M. J. S. Smith (*str.*), M. J. Frisby (*cox*). Bumped Caius III, 1st and 3rd Trinity V and L.M.B.C. IV.

6th VIII: J. N. Spencer (*bow*), M. G. Denning (2), P. D. Budgen (3), F. C. German (4), J. F. Williams (5), R. S. Randall (6), A. P. L. Cox (7), J. B. Griffith (*str.*), H. W. Thirlway (*cox*). Bumped (technically) by Trinity Hall IV. Bumped Selwyn III and Magdalene III.

7th VIII: G. Turner (*bow*), P. C. N. Conder (2), R. Mubayi (3), M. K. Khan (4), M. J. E. Adams (5), R. C. Toase (6), A. F. Keech (7), G. T. Bungay (*str.*), B. Jeffrey (*cox*). Bumped by Clare V, 1st and 3rd Trinity VI, Selwyn IV and Peterhouse IV.

After the Lents, two crews were formed for Reading, the first having R. V. Taylor at "6", and being coached by A. E. Forbes; The second was coached by K. W. Blyth. J. R. Plowman entered

for the Fairbairn Junior Sculls, D. Keens for the Bushe-Fox Freshmen's Sculls, and Blyth and Forbes for the Foster-Fairbairn Pairs.

Plowman sculled with great vigour, and, after a comfortable first-round win, dead-heated with M. D. Birt of Trinity in the semi-final. The race was re-rowed the same afternoon over the full course. Keens also had some comfortable wins before losing to a more powerful sculler in the final.

Results. Pairs: Forbes (*bow and steerer*) and Blyth beat M. A. B. Harrison and R. C. Gray (1st and 3rd Trinity) by 17½ sec. in 8 min. 38½ sec. Lost to R. J. Thompson and G. M. Wolfson (Pembroke) in the semi-final by 10 sec. in 8 min. 25 sec.

Fairbairn Sculls: Plowman beat J. O. Carter (King's) by 16½ sec. in 8 min. 19 sec. Lost to M. D. Birt (1st and 3rd Trinity) in the semi-final by 2·8 sec. in 8 min. 18 sec. after a dead-heat.

Bushe-Fox Sculls: Keens beat C. D. Barrie-Murray (King's) by 8 sec. in 9 min. 25 sec.; beat C. K. McMillan (Jesus) by 8½ sec. in 9 min. 16 sec. Lost to M. F. Harcourt Williams (Jesus) in the final by 20 sec. in 9 min. 1 sec.

In the Almond-Worlidge Junior Pairs, R. G. Fleming and R. M. Newson beat J. R. Plowman and C. Vita-Finzi in the final after a close race.

The Reading crew turned out disappointingly and was handicapped by Taylor straining his back two days before the race. His place was taken by Blyth. In the race the crew had a bad middle patch, were overhauled by The Queen's (Oxford), and went down from 10th to 23rd. The 2nd VIII finished 13th in the clinker division.

Crews: 1st VIII: B. H. Rofe (*bow*), D. J. Buckton (2), H. R. Quibell (3), R. H. Linstead (4), N. E. Recordon (5), K. W. Blyth (6), J. W. Turner (7), R. R. A. F. Macrory (*str.*), F. B. M. Page (*cox*).

2nd VIII: R. G. Fleming (*bow*), J. R. Lancaster (2), J. B. Northam (3), J. W. Dolman (4), M. R. Ayers (5), J. S. H. Sanderson (6), C. Vita-Finzi (7), F. C. German (*str.*), M. J. Frisby (*cox*).

After Reading a re-formed 1st VIII paddled down to Putney, spending Sunday and Monday nights at Maidenhead and Kingston boathouses. Their first outing on the tideway was in company with the Cambridge boat. Starting at 40th, the crew passed five crews in the race, finishing 12th; an improved performance upon Reading.

Crew: B. H. Rofe (*bow*), R. R. A. F. Macrory (2), J. W. Turner (3), R. H. Linstead (4), N. E. Recordon (5), K. W. Blyth (6), A. E. Forbes (7), D. J. Buckton (*str.*), F. B. M. Page (*cox*).

In the Cambridge crew that beat Oxford by 1½ lengths, J. F. Hall-Craggs rowed at "2".

MAY TERM 1956

Rowing in the May Term began on 16 April. The 1st VIII was coached for the first fortnight by A. L. Macleod, and thereafter by C. B. M. Lloyd, J. M. King, and R. K. Hayward, each for a fortnight. Many changes were made in the composition and order, and the crew was not settled until 19 May. At times the boat showed promise of moving fast; but, as in the year before, failed to improve sufficiently during the fifth and sixth weeks. There was a general lack of control, most apparent in the rows, which tended to degenerate into scrambles. The 2nd VIII, with a variety of coaches, at times looked the equal of the 1st VIII. They were unfortunate in the races to find themselves on two nights in front of the Ladies Plate finalists-to-be. This was a misfortune that they could have avoided, however, if they had bumped 1st and 3rd Trinity II on the first night. As it was they paid the penalty for one mediocre row by going down two places. The 1st VIII also had one particularly bad row, and this on the second night. On the first they had rowed over outside their distance on Trinity Hall, and slightly up on Jesus. The next night Trinity Hall, with the incentive of Queens' behind them, pressed hard, and made their bump shortly after Ditton Corner with no very effective answering spurt coming from L.M.B.C. The next night saw a bump in almost the same place, but after a very different row. A bad patch from the Gut to Ditton on the last night allowed Clare to come up to within a few feet. A succession of bumping tens ensued, down as far as Morley's Holt, after which L.M.B.C. began to draw away. It was a good race for the spectators.

The 3rd VIII, a part-time crew of previous 2nd and 3rd boat people, fast over the first part of the course, but in danger thereafter, rowed as well as their fitness would allow. The 4th VIII, a light crew with little previous experience, improved greatly as the term went on, and rowed with admirable spirit and attack. They made two bumps, on the other two nights having to wait for Jesus IV to send down to them boats for the succeeding night.

The Medics, again coached by Professor Walker, repeated their performance of the Lents by improving greatly during the races and bumping a demoralized and apprehensive 5th VIII. This was their only bump. The 7th VIII made four bumps and all the remaining boats went up, with the exception of the 11th VIII, which rowed over bottom of the river, having to be content merely with the knowledge that it was the first 11th VIII ever to appear on the river. With one place vacant, they came second in the getting-on race; but fortunately for them Pembroke withdrew one of their eights the evening before the races began.

The 10th VIII made three bumps, although bumping only one boat. After bumping Trinity IX on the first night, they had to row only ten strokes the next night, Caius VII having failed to appear at the start. They then found Trinity IX again in front of them, having made an overbump since their last encounter.

There was no club entry for the Magdalene Pairs, which had only three entries. B. H. Rofe and R. R. A. F. Macrory entered for the Lowe Double Sculls and were beaten in the only semi-final by M. H. Bartlett (Peterhouse) and K. A. Masser (Trinity Hall) by 20 sec. in 7 min. 29½ sec.

Crews and results:

1st VIII: J. W. Turner (*bow*), I. L. Mackenzie (2), K. W. Blyth (3), J. W. Dolman (4), C. Vita-Finzi (5), J. F. Hall-Craggs (6), A. E. Forbes (7), J. M. Andrews (*str.*), F. B. M. Page (*cox*). Bumped by Trinity Hall I and Queens' I.

2nd VIII: R. R. A. F. Macrory (*bow*), N. E. Recordon (2), S. J. Ross-Macdonald (3), M. R. Ayers (4), R. R. H. Newson (5), R. H. Linstead (6), B. H. Rofe (7), D. J. Buckton (*str.*); M. J. Frisby (*cox*). Bumped by Magdalene I and Peterhouse I.

3rd VIII: A. L. Anderson (*bow*), D. J. D. Reid (2), A. H. M. Evans (3), A. J. Fox (4), R. M. Newson (5), L. J. Gathercole (6), R. G. Fleming (7), H. H. Magnay (*str.*), W. R. G. Arnold (*cox*). Bumped by Clare II, Queens' II, and Pembroke II.

4th VIII: C. J. Goodchild (*bow*), R. C. Toase (2), P. D. Budgen (3), J. Tippett (4), M. J. E. Adams (5), J. R. Lancaster (6), A. P. L. Cox (7), C. Elliott (*str.*), H. W. Thirlway (*cox*). Bumped Caius II and Downing II.

5th VIII: J. N. Spencer (*bow*), W. J. Allday (2), J. B. Northam (3), F. C. German (4), G. Fryer (5), M. J. S. Smith (6), D. Keens (7), J. B. Griffith (*str.*), C. J. Atkinson (*cox*). Bumped by Downing III, Magdalene III and L.M.B.C. VI.

6th VIII (Medics): W. J. Norman (*bow*), T. A. I. Grillo (2), W. S. Shand (3), G. T. Bungay (4), I. Campbell (5), R. C. Lallemand (6), J. G. Robson (7), J. P. Recordon (*str.*), B. Jeffrey (*cox*). Bumped by Magdalene III. Bumped L.M.B.C. V

7th VIII: H. J. Wintle (*bow*), J. P. Musson (2), R. J. Donovan (3), D. N. Axford (4), R. F. E. Axford (5), H. B. Francis (6), R. M. Needham (7), J. M. Round (*str.*), P. J. Lawrence (*cox*). Bumped King's IV, Sidney Sussex IV, Emmanuel IV, Sidney Sussex III.

8th VIII (Rugger): R. W. B. Davies (*bow*), D. Brierley (2), G. Kerslake (3), D. G. Gregory (4), W. E. L. Reid (5), R. C. Brandt (6), J. M. Walker (7), N. E. L. Thomas (*str.*), M. B. C. Simpson (*cox*). Bumped St Catharine's V, Magdalene IV, Caius V.

9th VIII: K. S. Ashton (*bow*), M. K. Khan (2), D. C. Hogg (3), D. W. Hayter (4), C. Watson (5), R. S. Randall (6), B. E. Reeve (7), G. C. A. Talbot (*str.*), C. W. Peacock (*cox*). Bumped Downing IV. Bumped by Fitzwilliam III.

10th VIII (Swans): R. F. Eberlie (*bow*), J. A. G. Toogood (2), J. L. F. Allan (3), P. W. Moore (4), J. R. Tusting (5), K. C. S. Young (6), G. R. T. Sorley (7), R. J. Rossiter (*str.*), J. M. D. Mott (*cox*). Bumped 1st and 3rd Trinity IX, Caius VII, and 1st and 3rd IX again.

11th VIII (Historians): R. K. Brown (*bow*), D. Oldham (2), J. F. Williams (3), J. Silvey (4), D. J. O. Mann (5), T. R. Metcalf (6), P. J. Vincent (7), M. S. Peacock (*str.*), D. P. Shenkin (*cox*). Rowed over all nights.

Reading, Marlow and Henley 1956

Besides the usual entries for Marlow and Henley, a 3rd VIII, composed mostly of members of the 4th May Boat, was entered for the Junior Eights at Reading and Marlow. In both events they raced well. At Reading they were beaten by half a length by Molesey, who went on to the final, and at Marlow they reached the semi-final, beating Monkton Combe and Henley R.C. in the first round. They were then beaten by Maidenhead, who won the final.

Crew: J. G. Robson (*bow*), R. C. Toase (2), P. D. Budgen (3), J. R. Lancaster (4), M. J. E. Adams (5), E. Bridgewater (6), A. P. L. Cox (7), C. Elliott (*str.*), H. W. Thirlway (*cox*).

Between the regattas the crew lived at Maidenhead boathouse, through the generosity of the Maidenhead B.C. D. H. Whitaker coached the crew during this week.

The first two VIII's had four or five outings on the Cam, without a coach, before going to Marlow. Both were entered for the Marlow Eights. The 2nd VIII did not have a good row and lost to Jesus "B" and London "B" in the first round. The 1st VIII beat Clare (who had so nearly bumped them) and Gladstone in its first race, but then in the next round lost to Pembroke by ¾ length. The stroke became short and the crew lacked stride.

At Henley the 1st VIII was coached by Dr Raymond Owen, and the 2nd VIII by J. F. K. Hinde, late of Pembroke, who was coxing the Leander crew. Both coaches tried to improve the crews' connexions and to achieve a solid stroke. The crews seemed to be improving, and it was a disappointment when the 1st VIII, in the first round of the Ladies' Plate, lost by 2¼ lengths to Trinity Hall in a not particularly fast time. In the race the L.M.B.C. rating hardly ever dropped below 36; the shortness apparent at Marlow had not been eradicated. Trinity Hall were held as far as the first signal, but

then went steadily ahead. The conditions, as for most of the regatta, were bad, with a strong, gusty, head- or cross-wind.

The 2nd VIII rowed in a preliminary round of the Thames Cup on the Saturday, and beat Royal Chester. Having established a lead they did well to fight off challenging spurts, and won by ½ length. In the first round they were beated by Gladstone, who were a livelier and neater crew.

Two IV's were formed from members of the 1st VIII. The Wyfold IV had to row in a preliminary race on Saturday and defeated a scratch B.A.O.R. crew without difficulty. The L.M.B.C. crew had only been together for three days, Blyth having had to miss three days' rowing through a strained wrist. Thereafter they proved the most successful of the L.M.B.C. crews, defeating Kingston and Clifton before being beaten by Brockville of Canada. Only against Brockville did they lead at the Barrier, normally starting off at a tentatively slow rating.

The Visitors IV had the misfortune to row in some of the worst conditions of the regatta, and after leading a strong Queen's (Oxford) IV to Fawley, faltered and lost by 2½ lengths.

Crews at Marlow and Henley:

1st VIII: J. W. Turner (*bow*), I. L. Mackenzie (2), K. W. Blyth (3), R. H. Linstead (4), C. Vita-Finzi (5), J. F. Hall-Craggs (6), A. E. Forbes (7), J. M. Andrews (*str.*), M. J. Frisby (*cox*).

2nd VIII: R. R. A. F. Macrory (*bow*), H. H. Magnay (2), S. J. Ross-Macdonald (3), M. R. Ayers (4), R. R. H. Newson (5), J. W. Dolman (6), B. H. Rofe (7), D. J. Buckton (*str.*), F. B. M. Page (*cox*).

Visitors IV: J. W. Turner (*bow, steerer*), I. L. Mackenzie (2), C. Vita-Finzi (3), J. F. Hall-Craggs (*str.*).

Wyfold IV: A. E. Forbes (*bow, steerer*), R. H. Linstead (2), K. W. Blyth (3), J. M. Andrews (*str.*).

THE ATHLETIC CLUB

President: MR WHITE. *Captain:* M. ORRELL-JONES.
Secretary: N. W. BLISS.

THE loss of four Full Colours and the retirement of a fifth at the end of last season did not appear to augur well for this year. However, with the arrival of a number of promising freshmen, and increased versatility of some of the seniors, we were more than able to offset this loss.

The first match of the season was a friendly against Christ's, which was lost by the narrow margin of 53 points to 55, a notable feature

of the match being the appearance of members of both teams in events normally foreign to them.

The first major event of the term was the Inter-College Field Events Competition, in which the College lost ground in falling from last year's second place to fifth, still however remaining in the First Division. The only event we won was the pole vault, where G. E. Reynolds and J. McManus performed with credit. The pairs for remaining events were as follows:

Long Jump: J. P. Mussen, H. G. Waterfield.
High Jump: C. J. Platten, G. E. Reynolds.
Shot: S. C. K. Bird, R. J. Rossiter.
Discus: T. Fawcett, S. C. K. Bird.
Javelin: T. Fawcett, J. Firth.

In Inter-College Relays, which followed immediately afterwards, the College were placed third behind Christ's and Caius. It was unfortunate that heat placings were considered in final points tally. On final results alone, the College should have been easy winners.

Teams and results in final were as follows:

4 × 110 *yards:* J. Nuttall, A. H. J. Miller, M. Orrell-Jones, N. W. Bliss; second.

440 *yards* × 220 *yards* × 440 *yards:* N. W. Bliss, A. H. J. Miller, M. Orrell-Jones; first equal.

1 *mile* × 880 *yards* × 880 *yards* × 1 *mile:* C. J. Heathcote, M. Orrell-Jones, R. J. T. McLaren, R. Dunkley; first.

3 × 120 *yards high hurdles*: J. Firth, M. G. Waterfield, C. J. Constable; fourth.

3 × 220 *yards low hurdles*: C. J. Constable, C. J. Platten, J. Firth; not placed.

This is the first year in which 3 × 220 yards low hurdles has been included in the competition.

The annual match against Balliol College, Oxford, took place in thick fog, it being difficult at times to see from one side of the ground to the other. The match was closely contested and the College just managed to win.

In realms of University sport the College was well represented in the Freshmen's Match against Oxford: R. Dunkley ran in the 3 miles and 1 mile events, R. J. T. McLaren in the 880 yards, and J. McManus competed in the Pole Vault.

In the Oxford and Cambridge Field Events Competition, J. McManus was in the Cambridge Pole Vault quartet. In the relays competition, M. Orrell-Jones ran in the 4 × 220 yards and 4 × 440 yards, and R. Dunkley in the 4 × 1 mile relay.

The Club's activities during Lent Term were frustrated by a prolonged period of frost and snow. Only the heats of the first set of handicaps had been completed before the weather caused, first of all, one postponement and finally cancellation of all fixtures, which unfortunately included Cuppers. At the end of the term the University sports were, however, held, and as a result of these R. Dunkley was selected to run against Oxford at the White City in the 3 miles, gaining his Full Blue.

The Annual Dinner was held in the Wordsworth Room on 24 February with the Club President, Mr F. P. White, in the Chair.

The Easter Term provided nearly perfect athletics weather, but at the same time succeeded in eventually rendering the track unusable. Unfortunately, many people found the call of examinations hard to resist, as a result of which the College teams were rather depleted.

In the first match against University College, Oxford, and Queens', Cambridge (at Oxford), the College came second to University and beat Queens'. We had the benefit of running on the straight 220 yards at Iffley Road, and although the track was fast many of the times recorded were probably flattering to the runners. Our lack of balanced strength in the field events was all too apparent in this match, but in fairness to our pole vaulters it must be recorded that this event was for some reason forgotten about during the course of the match.

In the same week we had a triangular match against Nottingham University and Emmanuel College in which we finished third. This match suffered in being squeezed in between the finish of cricket and sundown. The race against the latter was lost, the 440 yards being run in semi-darkness and the relay which should have followed was abandoned. As befitting a cricket ground—"bad light stopped play".

In University matches, M. Orrell-Jones and R. Dunkley competed against London University and A.A.A., and N. W. Bliss against Loughborough College.

At the end of the season Full Colours were awarded to R. Dunkley, R. J. T. McLaren and J. McManus.

In addition to the above C. J. Platten and A. H. J. Miller were awarded Half-colours during the season.

In an extremely successful Alverstone Club season the following members of the College competed for the Club: M. Orrell-Jones, R. Dunkley, C. J. Constable, J. McManus, R. J. T. McLaren and N. W. Bliss. All except Dunkley, who was ineligible, were selected for the Alverstone Centipedes match.

During the early part of the Long Vacation the College is again combining with Emmanuel in an athletics tour. This year new ground is being broken, the venue being Germany, where we are to compete against Service and German University teams.

Finally the secretary would like to thank all those people, both athletes and non-athletes, who have helped throughout the year as judges, timekeepers, etc.

THE BADMINTON CLUB

Captain: M. F. JOHNSON. *Secretary:* C. B. COX.
Treasurer: P. W. THOMPSON.

THE most important feature of the 1955–6 season was the large number of College players who appeared in the University teams. For the first time, two Half-blues were awarded to members of the Club, R. J. Thorpe and D. C. Ledger, who both also took part in the successful University tour to Germany in the Christmas vacation; in addition, M. F. Johnson and J. M. Firth were elected to the Cockerels. Both the "Blues" team and the Cockerels were successful in their matches against the Oxford teams.

In the Cuppers, the College team reached the semi-final before being beaten 2–1 by Queens', the eventual winners, whose team similarly included two Half-blues. In the Inter-College League the First Team, which did not lose a game, again won the championship of the First Division, which it has now held for six years in succession, while the Second Team won half its matches and should remain in the Second Division—a high position for a Second Team. The Third Team did not do well, and it has been decided that it will not be entered for the League next year, as the necessity of playing three sets of league matches cuts very heavily into the times of Club play.

Officers elected for 1956–7: *Captain:* J. M. FIRTH; *Secretary:* J. MCMANUS; *Treasurer:* S. JEPSON.

THE CHESS CLUB

Captain: R. F. E. AXFORD (Michaelmas Term),
J. D. MERCER (Lent Term). *Secretary:* J. NUTTALL.

THE Chess Club this year has met with moderate success. In the Cuppers we lost to Jesus College who were the ultimate winners, drew with a strong Pembroke team, which included the University President, beat Trinity, drew with Selwyn and beat Sidney. In the Cambridge and District League our first six games left us at the bottom of Division I. But with the assistance of D. J. P. Gray and A. J. Wilson, a former Half-blue, we gained eleven points out of the

last twelve, drawing with the City and beating the Y.M.C.A., the winners and runners-up in the Division respectively, and finally pulling up to fourth out of seven. Our comparative lack of success in the Michaelmas Term was due to an excessive number of matches which forced us to play much weakened teams.

Individually, members of the Club have done well. D. J. P. Gray won his game against Oxford and has been elected President of the University Club for the forthcoming season. J. J. Billington, D. R. Taylor and H. T. Croft have played for the University Dragons and Billington has been awarded the cup for the best record in matches for the University for players other than those playing against Oxford.

The officers for the forthcoming season will be: *Captain:* J. NUTTALL; *Secretary:* C. J. R. LASPER.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

President: MR MILLER. *Vice-President:* J. F. LIVELY.
Secretary: R. K. BROWN. *Treasurer:* D. OLDHAM.

THE Society's programme in its fiftieth year was entirely domestic, without outside speakers, but nevertheless interesting. Mr Hinsley attracted a large audience to hear his paper entitled "The Inevitability of War", in which he described and criticized methods of abolishing war which have been put forward from the seventeenth century to the present day, explained why they were bound to fail due to an inadequate understanding of the causes of war, but left us with some hope that world war might become unthinkable if statesmen realized in time that nuclear warfare was different in kind. The vigorous discussion which followed successfully demolished several further explanations as to the real causes of war, but failed to find a generally acceptable alternative. Our Vice-President gave us a learned description of the origins and development of the idea of the constitutional balance of power, which was perhaps most important in the eighteenth century, and provided an opportunity for senior members of the Society to quote their own especial fields of research, and for one member to criticize altogether the value of this sort of history. The Michaelmas Term concluded with "Gregory of Tours—the private lives of some eminent Merovings", a paper by D. A. Johnson, which made use of contemporary writings to describe conditions in Merovingian Gaul, and amply demonstrated why this period of Europe's history is called the Dark Ages.

The Lent Term opened with a flourish when K. W. J. Post, in a talk entitled "The Zulus", dealt with another little-known subject,

describing the beginnings of the tribe, its growth to the full extent of the Zulu Empire and its decline before the forces of Christianity and British Imperialism. His lengthy exposition, "from a Zulu point of view", was much enjoyed by his audience, as were the practical demonstration of Zulu tactics in war and the "visual aid" of a map. We returned to less remote topics with a paper by Mr Campbell, now a Fellow of King's, on "Anglo-American Relations in the 1890's", in which it was shown how determination on both sides to maintain friendly relations between the two countries successfully overcame the friction which might have arisen from various crises. Finally, with the help of the Clerk of Works and the loan of an epidiascope from the Slavonic Library, D. Oldham was able to give us the welcome novelty of an illustrated lecture. With the help of some excellent photographs he traced the development of the English Castle from the Norman motte and bailey to the complex structures of the fourteenth century, and described its subsequent decline.

The Annual Dinner of the Society was once again held in the Easter Term, when we were very pleased to have a former and the present Tutor to historians in the College, Mr Boys Smith and Mr Lee respectively, as our guests. Interest was mainly concentrated on incidents during the past fifty years of the Society's existence and on some speculation about the future. The occasion was much enjoyed by all and provided a suitable conclusion to the year's activities and means of celebrating our golden jubilee.

This account would be incomplete without mention of the Historians Boat (consisting mainly of historians) which was brought together to row in the Mays, and after various trials itself made history by getting on the river as L.M.B.C. XI, the first eleventh boat in the history of the races. However, after this achievement it declined and rowed over at the bottom of the Seventh Division on four successive days.

THE HOCKEY CLUB

President: MR A. G. LEE. *Captain:* P. W. MOORE.
Secretary: R. C. LALLEMAND.

THE past season has been both a successful and an enjoyable one. The Inter-College League was won without defeat and with a most convincing goal average, thanks to the combination of the three inside forwards P. W. Moore, D. W. Harvey and D. E. Hyde.

Hopes for the Cuppers with one Blue, D. E. Hyde, and four Wanderers were high but, as last year, the first round saw our exit. Without R. B. Blatcher, we lost 2–1 to the eventual winners,

St Catharine's, in a match which, had we taken our chances, we might have won.

The Second XI, too, had a good season, just failing to win their league, whilst the Third XI, under the capable secretaryship of G. McGrath, had another enjoyable and sociable season.

Full Colours were awarded to: D. E. Hyde, C. I. M. Jones, J. M. Lutley, G. R. T. Sorley and D. C. K. Watson.

The officers for next season are: *Captain:* R. C. LALLEMAND; *Secretary:* C. I. M. JONES.

THE LADY SOMERSET BOAT CLUB

SUMMER 1955

THE College records show that the Lady Somerset Boat Club came into being in 1856, as one of the then variable number of boat clubs in the College. For five years it had boats on the river in the Lent and May Races. There is also in the possession of the College a tankard awarded for the "Lady Somerset Boat Club Fours".

The Club was refounded last year, and was affiliated to the A.R.A. Its chief object is to provide a club name under which members of the College who wish to compete in regattas during the Long Vacation may enter. The captain of the L.M.B.C. is *ex officio* captain of the club. During its first season of renewed life the Club met with considerable success. Members competed at Bedford, St Neots, Henley Town and St Ives regattas.

The following is a brief summary of crews and results:

Bedford. Won Senior Coxswainless Fours and Senior Pairs. *Four:* B. H. Rofe (*bow*), A. E. Forbes, J. F. Hall-Craggs, K. W. Blyth (*str.*). *Pair:* P. V. Pigott (*bow*), A. R. Muirhead (*str.*).

A Maiden Coxed Four was beaten in the first round by the eventual winners. *Crew:* J. R. Plowman (*bow*), J. M. Round, J. R. Shaw, D. J. D. Reid (*str.*), P. J. Lawrence (*cox*).

St Neots. Won Perseverance Cup for Senior Coxed Fours. *Four:* as at Bedford, with J. M. Arrowsmith as cox. Won also Open Gig Pairs (P. V. Pigott and J. F. Hall-Craggs, *cox* J. M. Arrowsmith) and Maiden Sculls (K. W. Blyth). A. E. Forbes and B. H. Rofe entered for the Junior Sculls, and B. E. Reeve for the Maiden Sculls.

Henley Town. The Four, as at Bedford, reached the final of the Town Challenge Cup. In the final there was a collison with London "B"; no action was taken by the umpire, and London "A" paddled home to win easily.

St Ives. In the final of the Long Vacation Sculls, J. R. Plowman lost to J. O. Carter (King's) by a canvas.

THE NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

President: THE MASTER.
Vice-Presidents: DR HORRIDGE, DR KIPPING.

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1955

Chairman: D. A. CLAYDON. *Secretary:* H. J. WINTLE.
Treasurer: D. E. T. BIDGOOD.

LENT TERM, 1956

Chairman: H. J. WINTLE. *Secretary:* D. E. T. BIDGOOD.
Treasurer: B. E. KERLEY.

THE Club has had a quiet but nevertheless interesting year and, despite the depredations of research students on club coffee, is solvent for a change.

The papers read by members have in general had a scientific flavour, but this is doubtless only a passing phase. The senior members' papers were given by Mr J. R. Shakeshaft, who spoke on "Radio Stars" and by Dr F. B. Kipping, on "Substitution in Organic Chemistry". A welcome feature of the meetings was the increased number of exhibits brought along by members.

Through the kindness of a former member, Mr A. P. L. Blaxter, we now have in the archives group photographs for the years 1912 and 1913, but we have still not found the minute-books for these and previous years.

The Annual Dinner was held in the Wordsworth Room on Saturday, 28 April, when the Club's activities for the year were brought to a fitting close.

THE PURCHAS SOCIETY

President: G. MCGRATH. *Senior Treasurer:* MR SMITH.
Secretary: G. FRYER. *Junior Treasurer:* M. C. BRADSHAW.

DESPITE its status as a "learned society", the Purchas Society—for Johnian Geographers, Anthropologists and Archaeologists—prides itself on the informality of its meetings. During the past year, the Society has heard speakers who have helped to maintain this tradition.

Mr C. T. Smith detailed the research being pursued on the Origin of the Broads. The results of the 1955 Cambridge University Archaeological Expedition to North Africa was reported on by Mr R. R. Inskeep, a member of the Society. Visual appreciation was to the fore when Mr B. W. Sparks, of the Department of Geography,

illustrated with his own photographs a talk about the Department's Part II (Physiography) Field Excursion in Arran. Questions about American University life kept Mr K. Warren, of St Catharine's College, very busy after his description of a post-Graduate visit to the U.S.A. At the Annual Dinner, the principal guest was Mr Charles Fisher, of Leicester University, who proved that his knowledge of South-east Asia was not confined purely to matters geographical!

The Society celebrated the successful completion of the year's activities as guests of the Senior Treasurer, after the President had thanked him on behalf of the Society for the able way in which he had filled that office. The most informal function of the Society was the occasion upon which its cricket team beat a Fitzwilliam XI by eighteen runs.

THE RUGBY FIVES CLUB

President: MR J. G. W. DAVIES. *Captain:* T. C. HINDSON.
Secretary: R. K. MACKENZIE ROSS.

THE many games and matches played during the season have again yielded considerable pleasure to the members of the Club. The advent of some very useful freshmen has enabled us to turn out a well-balanced team, thus amply justifying the retention of external matches. Consequently our own standard of play has risen by meeting players of higher standard and of varying styles.

Fifteen fixtures were arranged for the season; seven were won, six lost and two cancelled. Our successes included wins against the Clove Club, Old Merchant Taylors', Worcester College (Oxford), Scottish Wayfarers and Westminster Bank; a most creditable win was also gained over the Oxford University Beavers. Losses, often by narrow margins, were sustained against the Jeu de Paume Club, A. Mackenzie's team, Old Oundelians, the Hell Fire Club and a team kindly raised by our President, Mr J. G. W. Davies.

Only two leagues were run by the University this year, in both of which our couples retained their places; the Second pair did very well to finish second in their division. C. J. Constable, when his weekly excursions to town allowed, was a most valuable member of the side.

The semi-finals of the Cuppers were reached by wins against Queens' and Magdalene College; the team was only narrowly ousted from the competition by St Catharine's, whose side consisted of four Half-blues.

At the close of the season the Scottish tour of 1955–6 was repeated and extended; this was made possible by the kind provision of a car by G. S. Hathova (Queens') to whom we are most grateful. George's demon driving somehow managed to prevent us from keeping our eyes on the ball during our matches; this may perhaps explain the results of the matches which were played against the Northumbria Club, Merchiston Castle, Loretto, Strathallon School in Perthshire and the Old Dunelmians on the way back. The schools' co-operation and hospitality contributed greatly to the success of the tour.

During the season Colin Hindson was elected a member of the University Sparrows. Mr J. G. W. Davies has kindly consented to continue as President next year and we shall look forward to a further match with his team.

The following officers were elected for the coming season: *Captain:* R. K. MACKENZIE ROSS; *Secretary:* G. C. WILLSHER.

COLLEGE NOTES

Fellowships

Mr G. H. GUEST (B.A. 1949), organist of the College, has been elected into a Fellowship.

The following were elected Fellows at the annual election in May 1956:

Dr N. R. HANSON (M. A. 1953).

Mr W. M. FAIRBAIRN (B.A. 1951).

Awards and other Honours

The following University awards have been made to members of the College:

Burney Prize: R. A. BECHER (B.A. 1954).

A Craven Scholarship, a Henry Arthur Thomas Scholarship and the Hallam Prize: F. R. D. GOODYEAR (Matric. 1954).

The Porson Scholarship and a Henry Arthur Thomas Scholarship: W. G. RAGG (Matric. 1955).

Ellen McArthur Prize: Dr G. A. HOLMES (B.A. 1948), formerly Fellow.

A Rayleigh Prize: M. N. BREARLEY (B.A. 1954).

The Ricardo Prize in Thermodynamics: P. J. TURTON (Matric. 1953).

The Junior Scholefield Prize: O. N. EVERSON (Matric. 1953).

The John Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship in Greek and Latin: A. G. SEMPLE (Matric. 1954).

The Henry Ford Fellowship to Harvard University: B. G. CARTLEDGE (B.A. 1954).

A Sir Albert Howard Travel Exhibition: T. C. WHITMORE (B.A. 1956).

A grant from the Scandinavian Studies Fund: J. TIPPETT (Matric. 1955).

A grant from the Mary Euphrasia Mosley Fund for the encouragement of travel to the countries of the British Commonwealth: C. P. BURNHAM (B.A. 1955).

A grant from the Worts Travelling Scholars' Fund: M. S. T. DOWER (Matric. 1954), for a visit to Germany and Holland to study the physical planning of towns in those countries.

The first award of the William Froude Medal of the Institution of Naval Architects has been made to Sir THOMAS HENRY HAVELOCK (B.A. 1900), Honorary Fellow.

Dr M. V. WILKES (B.A. 1934), Fellow, and Mr W. K. HAYMAN (B.A. 1946), formerly Fellow, have been elected Fellows of the Royal Society.

On 10 May 1956 the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science was conferred on Sir HAROLD JEFFREYS (B.A. 1913), Fellow, by Trinity College, Dublin.

On 20 June 1956 the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on Professor L. J. MORDELL (B.A. 1910), Fellow, by the University of Glasgow.

On 20 April 1956 the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on Lord MORTON of Henryton (B.A. 1909), Honorary Fellow, by the University of St Andrews.

On 17 May 1956 the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science was conferred on Sir JOHN COCKCROFT (B.A. 1924), Honorary Fellow, by the University of Leeds.

On 6 July 1956 the Honorary Degree of Master of Arts was conferred on Mr F. STEPHENSON (B.A. 1921), Director of Education for Nottingham, by the University of Nottingham.

Mr R. J. GETTY (B.A. 1930), formerly Fellow, Professor of Classics and Head of the Department, University College, Toronto, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.

Dr P. SYKES (Ph.D., from Clare, 1947), formerly Fellow, has been elected a Fellow of Christ's College.

Mr D. A. HOPWOOD (B.A. 1954), formerly Scholar, has been elected John Stothert Bye-Fellow of Magdalene College.

Mr J. ERICKSON (B.A. 1952) and Mr J. F. LIVELY (B.A. 1953) have been elected into research Fellowships in St Antony's College, Oxford.

The Kelvin Gold Medal of the Institution of Civil Engineers for 1956 has been awarded to Sir JOHN COCKCROFT (B.A. 1924), Honorary Fellow.

The Schott Scholarship and the Local Government Prize of the Law Society have been awarded to Mr I. S. STEPHENSON (B.A. 1952).

New Year Honours, 1956

Knight Bachelor: J. B. HUTCHINSON (B.A. 1923), C.M.G., F.R.S., director of the Empire Cotton Growing Corporation's Cotton Research Station, Uganda.

O.B.E.: C. W. OATLEY (B.A. 1925), Fellow of Trinity College, Reader in Engineering in the University of Cambridge.

C.B.: Instructor Captain H. S. GRACIE (B.A. 1923), Dean of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich.

Birthday Honours, 1956

K.B.E.: J. K. DUNLOP (B.A. 1913), Her Majesty's Consul-General at Hamburg.

C.B.E.: J. S. CLEMENTS (Matric. 1929), actor, manager and producer. J. MEGAW (B.A. 1931), Q.C., member of the Industrial Injuries Advisory Council.

O.B.E.: J. H. KEAST (B.A. 1928), Director of Surveys, Eastern Region, Nigeria.

Academic and public Appointments

The following University appointments have been made of members of the College:

University Lecturer in English: Mr J. I'A. BROMWICH (B.A. 1937), formerly Fellow.

University Lecturer in Chemical Engineering: Mr G. A. RATCLIFF (B.A. 1947).

University Lecturer in Mathematics: Dr E. R. LAPWOOD (B.A. 1931), Fellow of Emmanuel.

University Lecturer in Engineering: Dr J. H. HORLOCK (B.A. 1949), Fellow.

University Lecturer in Music: Mr G. H. GUEST (B.A. 1949), Fellow.

University Lecturer in Anatomy: Dr P. A. G. MONRO (B.A. 1940).

University Demonstrator in Metallurgy: Dr J. W. MARTIN (B.A. 1949), Fellow.

Mr W. K. HAYMAN (B.A. 1946), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Pure Mathematics in the Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London.

Mr A. R. MACDONALD (B.A. 1929), Colonial Secretary in Sierra Leone, has been appointed Chairman of the Kenya Civil Service Commission.

Mr R. C. OADES (B.A. 1929) has been appointed Statistician to the Chamber of Shipping.

Mr C. W. GUILLEBAUD (B.A. 1912), Fellow, has been appointed a member of the Agricultural Wages Boards for England and Wales and for Scotland.

Mr A. D. D. MCCALLUM (B.A. 1937), Assistant Master at Strathallan School, has been appointed Headmaster of Christ College, Brecon.

Mr M. A. JEEVES (B.A. 1951) has been appointed Lecturer in Psychology in the University of Leeds.

Mr F. W. TAYLOR (B.A. 1935), Head of the Department of Law in the University of Hull, has been appointed to the newly established Professorship of Law in that University.

D. R. COX (B.A. 1946), Visiting Professor in the University of North Carolina, has been appointed Reader in Statistics, University of London, at Birkbeck College.

Mr J. M. MARSTRAND (M.A., by incorporation, 1953), Fellow, has been appointed Lecturer in Mathematics in the University of Bristol.

Mr B. L. GOODLET (B.A. 1932), Deputy Chief Engineer at Harwell Atomic Energy Research Establishment, has been appointed Chief Engineer and Director of the Brush Electrical Engineering Company, Limited.

Dr BRYNMOR JONES (Ph.D. 1933), Grant Professor of Chemistry in the University of Hull, has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University from October 1956.

The Rev. W. O. CHADWICK (B.A. 1939), Fellow of Trinity Hall, has accepted nomination by the Council of Selwyn College for election as Master of Selwyn College from 1 October 1956.

Wing Commander J. H. F. FORD (B.A. 1935), A.F.C., has been appointed to command the University Air Force Squadron, in succession to Wing Commander A. Hughes (B.A. 1938).

Sir RAGHUNATH P. PARANJPYE (B.A. 1899), Honorary Fellow, has been elected Vice-Chancellor of Poona University; he was Vice-Chancellor of Lucknow University from 1932 to 1938.

College Appointments

Mr R. L. HOWLAND (B.A. 1928), Fellow, has been appointed Senior Tutor in succession to Mr Guillebaud.

Mr GUILLEBAUD, Mr MILLER and Mr LEE have resigned their Tutorships from the end of the academical year 1955–6; they will be succeeded by Mr F. H. HINSLEY (B.A. 1944), Fellow, Mr J. A. CROOK (B.A. 1947), and Mr A. T. WELFORD (B.A. 1941), formerly Chaplain and Junior Bursar of the College. Mr Welford has been elected into a Fellowship from 1 October 1956.

Mr R. A. HINDE (B.A. 1947), formerly Fellow, has been appointed Steward in succession to Mr Hinsley.

Mr A. G. LEE (B.A. 1940), Fellow, has been appointed Praelector in succession to Mr Thistlethwaite.

Ecclesiastical Appointments

The Rev. F. S. LEWIS (B.A. 1926), vicar of St Margaret, Putney, to be vicar of Christ Church, Sutton, Surrey.

The Rev. P. H. STARNES (B.A. 1942), chaplain to the Forces, to be vicar of Westwell and rector of Hothfield, Kent.

The Rev. D. A. PAINE (B.A. 1945), curate of Rowner, Hampshire, to be curate of Freshwater, Isle of Wight.

The Rev. W. H. DEW (B.A. 1924), vicar of Barrow on Soar, to be rural dean of Akeley (East), Diocese of Leicester.

The Rev. W. H. R. REYNOLDS (B.A. 1913), formerly master at St Andrew's College, Grahamstown, to be rector of St George's Cathedral, Windhoek, Diocese of Damaraland, South Africa.

The Rev. D. H. OWEN (B.A. 1919), vicar of Maxey and rector of Northborough, to be rector of Barnack with Ufford and Bainton, Northamptonshire.

The Rt Rev. G. N. L. HALL (B.A. 1913), Bishop of Chota Nagpur, who is to retire in 1957, has been appointed a Fellow of St Augustine's College, Canterbury, from July 1957.

Ordinations

The following members of the College were ordained on 27 May 1956:

Priest: The Rev. M. L. COOPER (B.A. 1953), Cuddesdon College, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Rev. A. P. HALL (B.A. 1953), Ridley Hall, by the Bishop of Birmingham. The Rev. D. P. HARLOW (B.A. 1953), Ridley Hall, by the Bishop of Chelmsford.

Deacon: Mr J. N. HARRISON (B.A. 1954), Westcott House, by the Bishop of Ripon, to the curacy of Moor Allerton.

Legal Appointments

Mr A. E. MUNIR (B.A. 1955) and Mr D. B. PARKER (LL.B. 1955) were called to the Bar by Gray's Inn on 19 June 1956.

Medical Appointments

Professor J. S. MITCHELL (B.A. 1931), Fellow, was admitted a member of the Royal College of Physicians on 26 January 1956.

Mr R. O. MURRAY (B.A. 1935) has been appointed part-time consultant radiologist to the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, London.

Mr W. J. NAUNTON (B.A. 1940) has been appointed consultant ophthalmic surgeon to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital Group.

Mr P. M. JEAVONS (B.A. 1942) has been appointed whole-time consultant psychiatrist and deputy medical superintendent to the Birmingham Hospital Group.

Mr R. M. FORRESTER (B.A. 1940) has been appointed consultant paediatrician to the Wigan and Leigh Hospitals.

Marriages

CLIFFORD EMBLETON (B.A. 1952) to DAVINA CAROLINE CHERRY, daughter of E. H. Cherry, of Cambridge—on 19 May 1956, at St Mary the Less, Cambridge.

VICTOR GORDON CATTRELL (B.A. 1946) to ROSEMARY WYATT BAGSHAWE, younger daughter of B. W. Bagshawe, of Edinburgh—on 19 May 1956, at St Paul and St George, Edinburgh.

ANTONY LENNOX GALLOWAY (B.A. 1950) to URSULA LUND—on 9 June 1956, at St Mary's Church, Reading.

BASIL ROBERT RUSSELL POTTER (B.A. 1945) to SUZETTE GOODWIN, only daughter of H. W. Goodwin, of Windsor—on 16 June 1956, at Holy Trinity Church, Sunningdale, Berkshire.

JOHN KENNETH NETTLETON DAWSON (B.A. 1949) to NANCY LONSDALE, second daughter of Dr Thomas and Dame Kathleen Lonsdale—on 23 June 1956, at Uxbridge.

WILLIAM BRIAN ERIC WOOD (Matric. 1950) to ALISON BEATRICE WALKER, youngest daughter of E. G. Walker, of Heath Rise, London—on 23 June 1956, at Holy Trinity Church, West Hill, London, S.W.

HENRY GALE STEWART BURKITT (B.A. 1935) to MARGARET ALISON CAMPBELL BLACK—on 21 January 1956, at Christ Church, Kensington, S.W.

ALEXANDER ELMSLIE CAMPBELL (B.A. 1952), Fellow of King's College, to SOPHIA ANNE DONNE—on 21 March 1956, at Lundby, Denmark.

ARNOLD PEARSE CLIFF (B.A. 1913) to FEMINA LOUISE ROSENSTEIN—on 21 March 1956, in London.

GEORGE HUMPHREY, formerly Fellow, Professor of Psychology in the University of Oxford, to BERTA HOCHBERGER—on 26 March 1956, in London.

GERALD PHOENIX BLANSHARD (B.A. 1946) to MAY SIMPSON BISSET, only daughter of Reginald S. Bisset, of Aberdeen—on 3 April 1956, at King's College Chapel, Aberdeen.

HUGH WILSON BUTTERWORTH (B.A. 1953) to DOROTHY ANNE WHITTLETON—on 13 April 1956, at Findon Church, Worthing.

ROGER KEY GILBERT (B.A. 1951) to CAROL CYNTHIA COON, daughter of Charles W. Coon, of Watertown, Connecticut, U.S.A.—on 31 March 1956, at Watertown, Connecticut.

Deaths

PETER SHAW HOLLINGS (B.A. 1937), F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), senior surgeon to the ear, nose and throat departments of the Durham group of hospitals, died in Durham, 18 June 1956, aged 40.

RONALD HENRY HUMFRYS SYMONDS (Matric. 1928), captain of the Lady Margaret Boat Club in 1931, in which year he rowed against Oxford, was drowned on 26 June 1956 while bathing off Alderney, Channel Islands, aged 46.

WILLIAM CLARK (B.A. 1892), of King's Langley, Hertfordshire, died 20 May 1956, aged 85.

WILLIAM HENRY ASHTON (B.A. 1894), prebendary of Hereford Cathedral, vicar of Frome Bishop, Worcester, from 1933 to 1942, died at Dormans, 24 May 1956, aged 83.

WILFRID PATON PHILIP (Hon. M.A. 1950), consulting chest physician, Tuberculosis Officer for Cambridgeshire from 1919 to 1955, died in Cambridge, 24 May 1956, aged 68.

REGINALD ARTHUR BENTLEY (B.A. 1911), rector of Todenham with Lemington, Gloucestershire, died at the rectory, 23 May 1956, aged 68.

FREDERICK NORMAN SKENE (B.A. 1900), vicar of Banstead, Surrey, from 1929, honorary canon of Guildford, died at Chichester, 31 May 1956, aged 78.

HUGH MARTIN ST CLAIR TAPPER (B.A. 1894), rector of Brandesburton, Yorkshire, from 1933 to 1940, died at the Homes of St Barnabas, Lingfield, Surrey, 15 June 1956, aged 85.

ARTHUR EDWARD CHAPMAN (B.A. 1890), rector of St Peter, Tiverton, from 1921 to 1945, died at Exmouth, 20 June 1956, aged 87.

HENRY FREDERICK BAKER (B.A. 1887), Fellow, F.R.S., Emeritus Professor of Astronomy and Geometry, died in Cambridge, 17 March 1956, aged 89.

WILLIAM FALCON (B.A. 1895), headmaster of Hilton School, Natal, from 1906 to 1933, died at Scottburgh, Natal, 4 March 1956, aged 83.

HENRY WILCOX (B.A. 1892), rector of Frating with Thorington, Essex, from 1932 to 1954, died at Bedford, 30 March 1956, aged 87.

BERTIE FOUNTAIN WOODS (B.A. 1902), formerly a schoolmaster in Natal, died 24 March 1956 in Pietermaritzburg, Natal, aged 74.

MICHAEL FRANCIS JOSEPH MCDONNELL (B.A. 1904), K.B.E., Chief Justice of Palestine from 1927 to 1937, died in London, 12 April 1956, aged 73.

JOSEPH CROWTHER MAKINSON (B.A. 1913), vicar of St Werburgh, Derby, from 1931 to 1953, died 27 October 1955, aged 71.

BERTRAM PRETYMAN WALLER (B.A. 1901), formerly a master at Merchant Taylors' School, London, died 13 March 1956, aged 76.

ALFRED MAURICE PATON (B.A. 1901), electrical engineer, died 18 February 1956, aged 77.

CHARLES BACH (B.A. 1890), rector of Bruntingthorpe, Rugby, from 1933 to 1939, died at Exmouth, 14 April 1956, aged 88.

JOHN STOPFORD (B.A. 1913), for some years on the staff of the Hikone Higher Commercial College, Japan, died 22 March 1955, aged 64.

GEORGE BERNARD JENKS (Matric. 1920), manufacturer, died at Bridgnorth, Shropshire, 28 April 1956, aged 54.

PERCY COOKE TAYLOR (B.A. 1896), M.B.E., chartered accountant, died at Crowborough, Sussex, 30 April 1956, aged 81.

JOHN WILLIAM THOMPSON (Matric. 1919), sometime of Colombo, Ceylon, died at Edgbaston, Birmingham, 5 May 1956, aged 61.

JOHN WELLESLEY ORR (B.A. 1900), stipendiary magistrate for the City of Manchester from 1927 to 1951, died at Midhurst, Sussex, 12 February 1956, aged 77.

VICTOR JAMES EWING PATERSON (B.A. 1922), lieutenant-colonel, Central India Horse, died 26 December 1955, aged 54.

HENRY HARVEY NURSE (B.A. 1885), late major, Indian Army, died at Ipswich, 21 February 1956, aged 92. He served in China in the suppression of the Boxer rising, and in Somaliland against the "Mad Mullah".

HERBERT REEVE (B.A. 1896), archdeacon of Waitotara, New Zealand, from 1915 to 1924, and rector of Brancaster, Norfolk, from 1924 to 1945, died in London, 24 February 1956, aged 87.

ALAN EWBANK (B.A. 1892), vicar of St Peter, Islington, from 1908 to 1913, and Vicar-General of the Church of England in South Africa from 1935 to 1950, died in London, 4 March 1956, aged 89.

CLIFFORD GRAHAM SHARP (B.A. 1907), of Seaton, Devon, died 7 March 1956, aged 72.

WILLIAM ERNEST WOLFE, Bursar's clerk from 1914 to 1955, died in Cambridge, 2 March 1956, aged 69.

Note

Mr D. E. ROBERTS (B.A. 1942), of 43 Reddings Road, Moseley, Birmingham 13, is arranging a dinner in 1957 for Old Johnians living in the Midlands, and hopes that as many as possible will get in touch with him. The last dinner was attended by fifty members, with the Master as guest of the evening.