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THE EAGLE

JANUARY
★ ★ 1970
No 273 ★

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The Eagle

A MAGAZINE SUPPORTED BY MEMBERS OF
ST JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE
FOR SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

VOL. LXIV

JANUARY 1970

NO 273

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Cover Calligraphy by Mrs Liang Lien-chu; it shows part of the text of David McMullen's Note in the original characters

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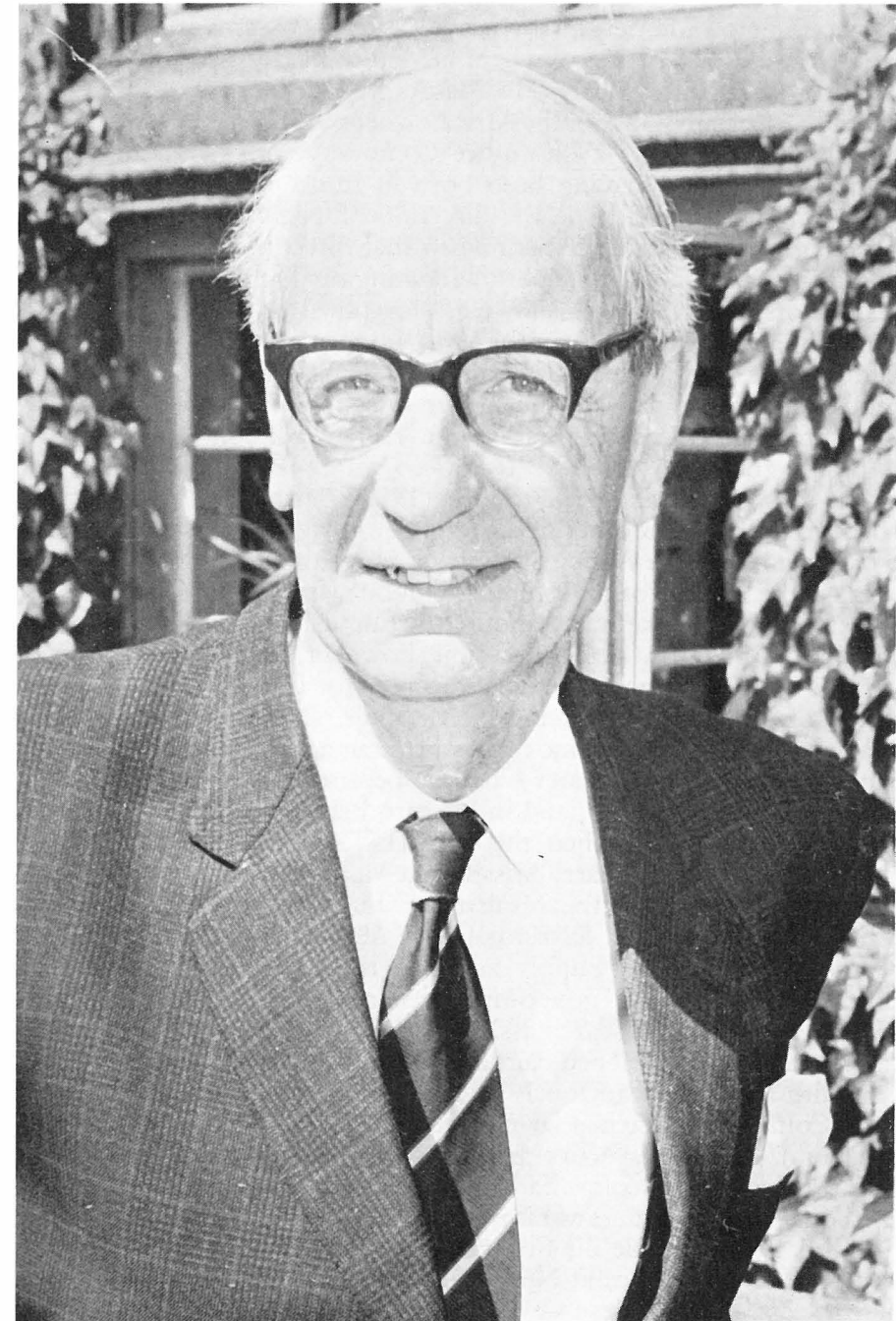
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The Master

PHILIP Nicholas Seton Mansergh (rhymes with *tan fur*) was born on 27 June 1910, at Grenane House, Co. Tipperary, where his father had settled following the death of an elder brother. Previously Mr Mansergh had been a railway pioneer in Australia and, especially, in South Africa, where he had surveyed the "highly controversial" Beira railway. The future Commonwealth historian's mother also had Imperial connections, having been born in India. But apparently this background did nothing to determine the direction of Nicholas Mansergh's academic interests, though adding spice to them when that direction had been finally settled. Mrs Mansergh, a person of extremely wide-ranging literary tastes, who read her favourite authors again and again—e.g. Josephus, Madame de Sevigné, and Montaigne—did however do everything to interest her son in books (and her grandchildren later on). Perhaps it was this influence that caused his interests as an undergraduate at Oxford to be as much literary as historical.

He was formally educated first at the Abbey School, Tipperary, the local Erasmus Smith grammar school. "It was so rough-and-tumble that I wonder I survived" he says, but during the Troubles (1919-22) travel in Ireland was difficult. On one occasion his elder brother, returning from school, was delayed while gunfire crackled overhead. So the Abbey School was inevitable. Real academic education began later, at the College of St Columba, Dublin; and was continued at Pembroke College, Oxford, where, like many another distinguished-man-to-be, Mansergh had R. B. McCallum for a tutor. He found time, however, to play a great deal of tennis, and rose to be an O.U. Penguin, and also to play for Oxford City.

It was Professor W. G. S. Adams of All Souls who, as his research supervisor, "more than anyone else decided me in favour of an academic career. I owed him a very great debt both then and later when he became Warden of All Souls." The Master won his D.Phil. in 1936, and in his turn became a tutor at Pembroke. He was well settled in Oxford when the Second World War broke out. His first reaction to this event was to marry Miss Diana Mary Keeton. Then he was drafted into the Empire Division of the Ministry of Information, where he stayed until 1946, eventually becoming its Director. Mrs Mansergh was drafted as a wartime civil servant in the Ministry of Supply, and from this work she gained the knowledge of government methods and government records which were later to make her such an invaluable unpaid research assistant to her husband.

Whose wartime experience turned him decisively towards Imperial and Commonwealth History. Previously he had worked as an Irish historian, and only studied the Commonwealth in that context (which had given him knowledge of Canadian affairs). But his war work drew him inevitably towards the larger horizon. In 1944 he was lent to Malcolm Macdonald, just appointed High Commissioner in Ottawa; the following year saw him on the High Commissioner's staff in South Africa; and in 1947 he made his first visit to India as the principal U.K. observer to the Inter-Asian Conference at New Delhi. All the leaders of "resurgent Asia" were there except the Japanese—even delegates from Soviet Asia were present. But his interests were focussed on Indian politics then and since.

He has been excellently placed to pursue his interests: he was Assistant Secretary at the Dominion Office, 1946-7; and as honorary consultant at the Indian School

of International Studies has been back to India every three or four years since 1947, chiefly in connection with the Chair of Commonwealth History and Institutions at the School which he helped to found and of which he was the first visiting holder. From 1947 to 1953 he was the Abe Bailey Research Professor of British Commonwealth Relations at Chatham House.

In 1953 he was elected Smuts Professor of the History of the British Commonwealth and moved to Cambridge. St John's was wise enough to invite him to become a Fellow; he was happy to accept the invitation; and this summer he was chosen to be our new Master.

Mrs Mansergh, he says, is a more familiar figure in the ^{University} College library than he is: her work there is "an immense help" to him (but she has also found time to equal him in another field—as Cambridgeshire women's tennis champion for six or seven years). He himself is, of course, a familiar figure to all Johnians everywhere else. Still we want to meet him, like all good authors, in the pages of his books, as well as in the courts of the morning. His favourite among them is *The Irish Question* 1840-1921 (published in 1965); but *The Commonwealth Experience*, published last year, is less technical and therefore, perhaps, of more general appeal. And those who like to approach a mind by what it reads, as well as by what it writes, may like to know that his favourite book is Yeats's *Last Poems*; and that when all seems lost he turns for refreshment to Matthew Arnold.

The Eagle speaks for all members of the College in wishing the Master and Mrs Mansergh every success and happiness during the coming years (and indeed for ever after).

The following remarks were delivered by Professor Mansergh in the College Chapel immediately after his admission to the Mastership on October 1.

I AM at once honoured, moved and, truth to tell, at moments somewhat dismayed at the trust which my colleagues have placed in me by electing me to succeed Mr Boys Smith as Master of the College. For such period as my tenure may last, I will endeavour to repay that confidence and, in seeking to do so, I will lean heavily upon the collective wisdom and counsel of my colleagues. As an historian, I cannot but be aware that those who never look backward to their predecessors, rarely look forward to their successors. In this place and in taking over from the memorable Mastership which has now drawn to its honoured close, I am specially mindful of the fact that this College was founded to serve not one but many generations and that, pressing as may be our present preoccupations, we have also to remember our debt to the past and our responsibility to the future. As in the eye of history all generations are to be conceived as being at an equal distance from eternity, so in the eye of the College all may be seen as equal in relation to the fulfilment of its purposes and the enjoyment of its benefits. But this does not, and I think should not, mean that we in our day are to be mere praisers of gone times or forerunners of future times because we have none distinctively of our own. On the contrary our first duty must be to be responsive to the outlooks and to serve the needs of our own generation. At this time of material and psychological readjustment the advancement of the enduring purposes for which this great Foundation was established

and endowed may require that in some things we should temper our natural respect for practice ourselves institutionally to meet the different needs of contemporary education, learning and perhaps especially research, where we must continue to think of ourselves as the makers rather than the followers of precedent. Development and change are after all conditions of life and as Francis Bacon warned three and a half centuries ago, he that will not apply new remedies must expect new evils, for time is the greatest innovator and in its natural course alters things for the worse. Finally in relations within the College community, with the University and the world outside I will try to act in that spirit of magnanimity which I have felt to be a distinguishing feature of the College during the greater part of its history and not least during the years that I have known it.

Communication

The Editors, *The Eagle*

24 October 1969

Gentlemen,

Mr Guillebaud does well to remind us of the unhappy precedent of twelfth-century Bologna University where the lecturers were at the students' beck and call (*Eagle*, June 1969). Precedents are funny things, though, and the argument cuts both ways.

For example, the authorities in fourteenth-century Bologna showed remarkable confidence in the students' sense of social responsibility: the playing of instruments in college rooms was permitted by Statute 51 of the Spanish College, provided that the noise did not disturb the neighbours. By modern standards these are pretty liberal music-rules. And the confidence was not misplaced: the Spanish College survived and has just celebrated its sixth centenary.

Libertarians, however, ought not to be too quick to welcome this as confirmation of their wisdom. For the same Statute forbade outright certain of the pleasures of Saturday night: balls and dances, "because, according to the maxim of the Holy Fathers, the devil ensnares men easily in the midst of dances and leads them to himself" (B. M. Marti, *The Spanish College at Bologna in the Fourteenth Century* (Philadelphia, 1966), p. 337). They don't write Statutes like that any more.

Yours faithfully,

PETER LINEHAN

St John's College, Cambridge

Addendum

Dr Linehan's contribution to the last number of *The Eagle*—John Fisher, 1469-1535—was originally given, as an address, in the College Chapel at evensong on 4 May 1969.

Fungus, Ferns And Tutorial Reports

If it fell out on your floor, it's worth picking up. I mean, of course, Mr Guillebaud's scholarly and comprehensive report on the tutorial system. Though historically interesting, I feel it could well have said more about the influence of the system on the present-day undergraduate. The administrative duties performed by tutors are, after all, "their" rather than "our" problem—and personally I haven't bothered with a gown since my second term when on tutorial visits.

Of which, in seven terms, there have been exactly fourteen: which hardly suggests that this present undergraduate's tutor has played a very intimate part in his time here. But, there again, I haven't needed an unpaid attorney for the defence in a disciplinary case (yet).

Where it would be dangerous to minimise the role of the tutor is in the consideration of mental health problems: this, surely, is his real function? in the normal run of things, takes very much of a back seat, but who, in time of trouble, can be a very present help—and an effecti against the university's "paternalism". A help of the *Shilling Paper* who speak so glibly of "alienation", are hardly likely to need, but nonetheless a pertinent and sympathetic figure to those who are truly "alienated".

* * *

And food; the walk out was rather jolly, and I enjoyed the moussaka and chips I had instead much more than I ever do "Stewed steak jardinière". But reading, the following Friday, "All power to the St John's soviets" as if college hall were a capitalist conspiracy to give us all dysentery, and overcharge us for the privilege, I began to feel a bit po-faced at having joined the walk out in the first place—over lumpy mashed potatoes, nothing more.

* * *

Wordsworth's fern—in the corner of 1st court near the kitchens—looks a bit moribund. Perhaps it's seasonal, perhaps the vapours from next door have fi caught up, or perhaps it was (Ed.) having a cathartic experience over it, enough after the Wordsworth Society dinner But please don't let it die, not in the old boy's bi-centenary year, anyway.

K. C. B. H.

* * *

"... And Some Have Bi-Centenaries Thrust Upon Them"

*A reverence for the glorious Dead, the sight
Of those long Vistas, Catacombs in which
Perennial minds lie visibly entomb'd
Have often stirred the heart of youth, and bred
A fervent love of rigorous discipline.
Alas! such high commotion touched not me.*

(From *The Prelude* by William Wordsworth—the bi-centenary of whose birth the College commemorates this year.

The Eagle will do its bit in the next number).

Pastorale Triumphant

(Allegro ma non troppo)

THISTLEBROOK-BY-THORNEYCREEK had been rustickey dingle hamlet since medieval days, and the smokiest old thing ever there had been Will Scratchett's forge and he should know because his family tree in the olde churchyard rambled right on back to the thirteenth gravestone which was Good King Arthur's day. Such a scrumbly place and very mossgreen with all the housewalls somewhat runcible as the poet wrote, elegies on the generations on generations of hearts-of-oak yeomanry for King and Country; Corpus Christi day on the village green, an unbroken centuries-old tradition, and good solid folk at that. We rode there sunny holidays of childhood, longer than my memory, (and that before the Great Coming), to great Aunt Mary's cottage for crumpets toasty peat fires and that was all the smoke the village ever saw, said Mary, though she expired soon after. But anythetow I mused that was prettywisp smoke all picturesquare like Scratchett's forge, and not smogsmoke. I was bumbling merry to be England (and not only April, but all seasons).

Oh! but the Great Coming they preached underdevelopment newscheme, and never paralleled long steel lines, and all brass steam snorty. The ministers man found coalseam natural gas power potential technologicality (he exhumed at the public tribulation). So within a year factories gasholders and towery glass-chrome places for people to live in, and highways to go by and comeby, all big and black, and inhibitions for Social Security, and all Progress. And so many people all cheekyjowled with Bingo tuesdays, drunk on saturdays, cussing and tearing their hair out. But worst of all the smokestacks fumigating chokedeth and everybody poisonous, ubiquitous smoggy winter yellowgrey never crispwhite like olden-day, humen crawling greengill, till someone cried iniquitous. Then of course everyone public outcry iniquitous and the healthy minister, a scaredy votecatch man, ordered more tribulations and inquisitions which pronounced solemnly, congestion and maybe even combustion.

So it was that Thistlebrick Newton became all desert again, and mossgreen and ivy grow all over the ruinous civilisation. No sound now but birdsong and tinklebrook, and merry peasant haymaking laughter. The air now so skyblue and pure that sunnydays the children picnic all happygay the fields and meadows.

And such a green and pleasant land that soon a holiday camp or two, maybe even a motel . . .

SPURIUS POSTHUMIUS

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time
Out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

Note for a Feast given to detain the Master of Sheng-yuan College in the University of K'ang-ch'iao on his Departure for Retirement¹

IN the sixth year of the Cheng-te period of the Ming Dynasty, the mother of Prince Tu-te Heng-li, posthumously canonized as the Perfect and Upright Princess, from the abundance of her generous spirit, was intending to establish a college on the banks of the K'ang. Through instructions she gave when near her departure, she ordained it with the name Sheng Yueh-han. She also said, "This is a perpetual college." But the man who first constructed buildings for it was Bishop Fei-sha. For before five or six years were up, where there had been humble dwellings there was a tower and temple, where there had been marsh and swamp there were courts and terraces. A spacious hall overlooked the river, twin turrets pierced the sky.

Since the Ming dynasty, generation has followed generation. Many princes, dukes and grandees have wandered in these courts, and many who could "offer only dried meat in payment for their fees"² have received instruction in its halls. Hence the spirit of learning in the College grew daily more refined, and its name and reputation ever more widely known. The ridge-poles and beams of the state, the gentlemen of fine character, the scholars of great talent who went out through its gates cannot be counted for their great number. This was because of the far-reaching goodness of Bishop Fei-sha, and because of the greatness of his virtue.

In the forty-eighth year of the Republic, the scholars, in full accordance with ancient ritual, convened in the temple and selected His Excellency Po Su-ming as the thirty-eighth Master of the College. At this time the people were anxious, the state was in difficulties, and the taxation rates and *corvée* services were one hundred times greater than those of past years. But His Excellency, on descending from his carriage, put into practice the administration of the ancients, and on that day there was peace within the College. He governed purely and uprightly, tolerantly and with forgiveness. Disciples and pupils, row upon row of them, formed flocks, and they were peaceable and harmonious, and receptive to persuasion, a model for the times. Thus it was only in this College that the scholar was able to take his leisure with learning. And this was brought about by His Excellency's great virtue.

Regarding the walls of the hall and courts, years and months had made them insecure, and wind and rain had wormed their way into them. They were about to crack and collapse, or split and tumble down. But His Excellency made obeisance weeping in the temple of his predecessors. He was moved lest these memorials to his forbears suffer damage or ruin, and fearful lest the texts they had bequeathed

¹ This composition makes use of the traditional Chinese principle of "borrowing the past to speak of the present". Acknowledgement is due to Tu-ku Chi (A.D. 725-777), Governor of Ch'ang-chou, Yuan Chieh (A.D. 719-772), Governor of Tao-chou, Tu Fu (A.D. 712-770), Omissioner of the Right, and Yen Chen-ch'ing (A.D. 709-784), Duke of Lu and President of the Board of Justice, from whose collected works nine tenths of the Chinese version of this text are drawn.

² After *Analekts* VII 7, "Confucius said, 'From the man who offered dried meat in payment for his fees, I have never withheld instruction (from any student for reasons of poverty).'"

should come to harm. It was by respecting the foundations they had laid that he showed veneration to his predecessors; it was by setting them up anew that he ensured a continuation of their virtue. The ancients have a saying, "To repair something of antiquity that has been neglected is the part of a gentleman". This applies to His Excellency.

The grace of His Excellency's administration reached down as far as the trees and plants. The sky goose slumbered on the banks of the river, and white swallows nested under the eaves of the buildings. Throughout the College long-lived trees were growing, and climbing flowers twined in among them. Rare bamboos and all types of flower, green sedge and purple lillies grew, as between the I and the Lo rivers. When a man first entered the College, he was made to forget about returning to the world. This too was brought about by His Excellency.

In the fifty-eighth year of the Republic, the seventh month and the twenty-third day, when His Excellency was about to yield his place and leave for retirement, the scholars assembled in the Hall of Peaceable Harmony to give thanks and to hold a feast to delay his parting. There were many beautiful ladies in the Hall, in appearance resplendent, in aspect demure. Their embroidered robes dazzled the twilight, while their thoughts were pure and remote. Guests took their places on their mats, and the College kitchens sent up the Eight Delicacies. Silver fish scales weighed heavy on their chopsticks, purple camel meat was delivered from golden cauldrons. They raised their cups and drank fine wine, and held candles to continue the light of the setting sun. When His Excellency was about to depart, for all to meet with him and detain him, to laugh and talk, waiting for the moonrise, to enjoy themselves and drink till the dawn, and so create a moment's beauty, this was surely appropriate.

DAVID MCMULLEN

Shakespeherian Rag

THERE are First World War buffs and American Civil War buffs. There are also persons of a peaceable disposition who are Shakespeare buffs—that is to say, they have a hobby of reading as much as they can about the man—the life—the works. Some even read books about books about Shakespeare (but they never read what Shakespeare wrote himself, of course). Occasionally they burst into print themselves, when they become known, technically, as Bardolaters.

Bardolaters are of many kinds, but all are agreed on one thing: the unsatisfactory nature of the historical Bard. The Baconians, notoriously, want Shakespeare to have been Lord Chancellor of England; the Marlovians want him to have been an atheistical pederast; an especially strait sect want him to have been Ann Whateley of Temple Grafton, nun in a convent that miraculously escaped the dissolution of the monasteries as well as the compilers of the Victoria County History of England. The Stratfordians are really no better, at least not since Hotson, Rowse and gang got to work. Their Shakespeare is quite as much the product of wishful thinking as the Baconians' hero—and what are we to say of their Mr W. H.? History is damnably unaccommodating, and so makes Bardolaters of us all.

Fortunately fiction is much more helpful. And by a piece of great good fortune *The Eagle* is able to publish a novel which should satisfy every wish. Here is the *true* Shakespeare—the Bard as he must be, if he is to be worthy of his works. Here is a model for that dreary bourgeois of Stratford to try and live up to. We hope to see a marked improvement in his conduct in future. And it is a great honour to print

LET ME HAVE MY WILL

By Lalage Plantagenet Gorringe

Chapter One

'Twas not long ere eve on a green April day in the Year of Our Lord 1564 A.D. when a single horseman galloped full tilt into Stratford-upon-Avon. As soon as he had recovered from the collision he moored his horse to the door of the town's glovemaker, and hammered for admission. An eld crone oped.

"Ho, crone!" said the horseman, whom we now discover to be masked and wearing a false beard (but the arms of the House of Cecil burgeon on his cape). "Behold! The moment is at hand! Take thou this precious burden, and this gold."

"Marry," she croaked, "I know not what to say. Master's from home, and Mistress—"

"Cease to prate. Guard them well, and rich reward shall sure be thine. But if thou fail! Ho ho!" He laughed a laugh of diabolical menace.

"Pluck up thy courage, nurse," said the glovemaker, looming at that moment through the dusk, "and we'll not fail." The horseman cast a bag of ducats on the ground, and more delicately transferred his burden. Then he rode off into the gathering night.

Carefully, the glovemaker and Mother Courage (for such was the old nurse's name) peered into the bundle, expecting to see a baby mewling and, alas, puking.

Instead, there were twain!

Chapter Two

Admiration glowing in both her eyes, Williamina flung herself into her twin's arms.

"Poached Lucy, William?!" she cried. "O, glad the day! But he'll set beadles 'gainst thee—let's away! 'Tis time we quit this narrow town of ours for London, where we'll nobly pass the hours!"

"Aye, sister," her brother replied, "now's the time when we must try unto what lofty heaven we can fly. We'll seek our parents, noble I'll be sworn, for sure we two were not for Stratford born. But for disguise—we must adopt deceit—or Lucy will arrest me in the street."

A moment's thought revealed what was necessary. Ere the brindled cat could mew, William and Williamina had swapped their attire, and thus perfectly protected against Sir Thos. Lucy's minions set out to gain the London road and plumb the mystery of their parentage.

Chapter Three

Lord Bacon was more than content with his new secretary. A comely girl, i'faith (were't not for her budding moustache) she was proving to be of inestimable help with his legal work, essays, and scientific speculations. In fact, she ghosted

all three. "Ere long my name, like some neglected star, will newly strike the eye of all who watch, and I'll step forth compleat as VERULAM" he mused. He made a mental note to give her a razor for Christmas.

Chapter Four

"My sweetest chuck, why hidest thou in hose?" enquired Kit Marlowe, upon whose knee the disguised Williamina was sitting. "It is not fitting, neither does it fit!" (For, alas, Williamina's exquisite contours could not altogether be concealed by reach-me-down tunic and tights).

Quickly she explained the danger that she and Will were in. "And now Will toils for Francis Bacon, Lord St Albans. He might spear Will on his sword knew he that Mabel Smith, on whom he doats, was but my brother, paying for wild oats, and meantime doing all His Lordship's work—'tis worse, I swear, than galley of the Turk."

Soothed by this explanation, Marlowe sealed a loving kiss on the "boy's" fair cheek. "Still 'tis we two must some excuses make for these so-constant visits. Ah! I know! As William to Lord Bacon, thee to me! The drama is my trade—let's write a hit, a palpable hit!"

"Agreed, agreed, my Kit!"

Quickly they set to and composed *Edward II, As You Like It, The Comedy of Errors* and *Twelfth Night*, all of which alluded obliquely to their curious tale. All the best passages were by the talented Williamina, and she paid a touching tribute to Marlowe in *As You Like It* (As you lie, Kit), completed after his death, which occurred while he was helping the night watch with their enquiries.

Chapter Five

Williamina's heart was broken: she changed her name to Anne Whateley, and retired to Temple Grafton, a sweet nunnery in far-away Warwickshire. She promised to help her sibling still as best she might, but 'twas little she could do for a man who, to preserve their secret, now had to pretend to be himself (disguised as Mabel Smith) and his sister (disguised as himself); especially since of the half of London that loved Mabel, the females were persuaded that "she" was a boy; whereas, of the half that loved Will, the males were persuaded that "he" was a girl. It was in a mood of bewildered despondency induced by his efforts to maintain so many, so complicated relationships that Will penned Lord Bacon's virulent speeches 'gainst the Earl of Essex, as well as *Timon, Othello, Women Beware Women* and *Measure For Measure*.

Finally he resolved that matters could only be settled by the discovery of his parents. At this very moment, an order arrived bidding him to Whitehall straight. He obeyed, and was shown *instantly* to—HER MAJESTY'S CLOSET! ! !

Chapter Six

Gloriana was then something advanced in years, but if one were ready to overlook her bald head and her wooden leg, much about her recalled the dazzling creature she had been. She cast one fond look at Will and burst into tears.

"Thou'rt come!" she sobbed, "the master-mistress of Our passion!"

Uneasily Will awaited his sovereign's pleasure: was this to be a new declaration of Amor, and if so, would it be directed to himself or to the absent Williamina?

(for Will was still disguised as beauteous Mabel Smith). But no: Her Majesty went on,

"'Tis thou, thou lovely fruit of Cupid's self. Seat thee, Our - girl?"

"Boy."

"Boy. Thou art the picture of thy dad, the late, by Us so much-lamented Leicester! And, child, now know: WE ARE THY MOTHER! ENGLAND IS THY NAME! Lord Burghley will confirm it—is't not so, trustworthy Cecil?" That sage statesman nodded gravely, as he emerged from behind the arras. He said no more—doubtless being overcome by emotion; but his nod spoke volumes.

"So, We bid thee speak. Wil't claim the Crown, or yield it to the Scot—that damn'd lip-slobbering whelp of infamy, Darnley's brat, offspring of the Popish whore! Look here, upon this picture, and on this—shall Darnley's, or shall Leicester's lovely son, disgrace or grace the throne of England's Queen?"

So earnest was her tone, that Will was much moved. But ere he could unveil his mind, the Royal heart—o'er tired by its exertions—cracked, and Elizabeth toppled dead on the floor!

Overcome, Will had barely time to draw his blade before he was set on by the Queen's devoted musketeers. Though hampered by his farthingale he gave a good account of himself, and left six dead behind him ere he flung himself from the battlements. By great good hap he landed lightly on the ground, and vanished into the gathering night.

Lord Burghley was not so lucky—a musketeer mistook him for a rat, and stabbed him through the arras.

Chapter Seven

'Tis ten years later. Once more disguised, this time as himself, to escape the vengeance of the Cecils, Will has retired him to Stratford, to live off his royalties from the smash-hit, *Hamlet*. He hath married a dark-haired local lovely, Anne Hathaway. His devoted Williamina still helps him with his plays and legal business, and from time to time addresses sonnets to him facetiously entitled "To Mr William Hathaway". In the lithe grace of his two daughters Will oft sees recalled the grace that was his and his sister's in days gone by, and hints of the Royal Blood of Tudor and of Dudley that plashes in their veins!

THE END

* * *

Over Bridge of Sighs
To rest my eyes in shades of green,
Under dreamy spires . . .

* * *

I see the crystal dream unfolding,
I can't keep my eyes on the book because it's mouldering.

John Wastell at St John's

LAST spring I attended a funeral—just about the highest High Church ceremony I have ever witnessed—in an Anglican nunnery in Bournemouth. The nunnery chapel was of red brick, and of no antiquity: probably late Victorian, or early twentieth century. My eye lighted on a canopied niche, all gilt; and suddenly I realised that I had seen it before. The canopy was made up of cusped arches surmounted by crocketed gables, each rising into a crocketed finial, and each flanked by square pillars rising likewise into crocketed finials; and beneath the canopy, a miniature fan vault. It was a copy, exact or almost exact (but it matters not which), of one of John Wastell's canopied niches; or tabernacles, as he would have called them. The man who designed that tabernacle, I thought, had probably never heard of John Wastell; but had there been no John Wastell, he would never have designed it like that. For miniature fan vaults, cusped arches, crocketed and finialled gables between square pillars with crocketed finials—these are the characteristic ornaments of the canopies of John Wastell's tabernacles, and by these we know them for his.

This has been the fate of John Wastell of Bury St Edmunds: to be soon and long forgotten, and late remembered. In his lifetime, perhaps, he thought of and sought no more than the reputation of an excellent craftsman. After his death, he passed swiftly out of memory. The credit for the design of his works was popularly given to the most unlikely and unarchitectural persons: bishops, and even sometimes an English king. He has no place in the *Dictionary of National Biography*. It is only in our own day, and thanks above all to the patient scholarship and discerning eye of Mr Arthur Oswald of Queens',¹ that Wastell has once more been given the credit for the design of his own buildings. Even now, it is probably an understatement to say that he is not widely known as one of his country's greatest architects. Yet such he must surely be reckoned, since he was the creator of at least two of his country's most prized architectural possessions.

John Wastell's major surviving works are three: first in order of completion, Bell Harry, the great central tower of Canterbury Cathedral, which some have called the noblest Gothic tower in Christendom; second, the retrochoir of Peterborough Cathedral, with its vaulting, its pierced battlements and its window tracery so strikingly reminiscent of John Wastell's vaulting, battlements and window tracery in his third and most famous work, which is his part in King's College Chapel. For it was John Wastell, third architect of the Chapel in succession to Reginald Ely and Simon Clerk, who completed its fabric, and who was responsible for the features for which, apart from its glass, it is probably most greatly renowned—including the interior of the Ante-chapel, the great stone vault, and all but two of its twenty lesser vaults.

Besides these three, other works from his hand are also still to be seen: most notably the nave and chancel arch of Saffron Walden, the nave and chancel arch of Great St Mary's—and the stylistic affinity between these two interiors is unmistake-

able; and St James's, Bury St Edmunds, now the cathedral church of that diocese, where the tracery of the west window is almost identical, on its smaller scale and in its narrower proportions, with the tracery of the west window of King's College Chapel. There are others too: the lowest stage of the Great Gate of Trinity, for instance, including the postern gate and its ornament, which Wastell is believed to have built for King's Hall. And once, perhaps, there was another major work. John Wastell, like his master Simon Clerk, before him, was much employed in the abbey church of Bury St Edmunds, now in scattered and scanty ruin, but once as vast and splendid as all but the greatest of the English cathedrals; and the work of Simon Clerk and John Wastell at Bury included a great tower, perhaps foreshadowing Canterbury, and a great vault, perhaps foreshadowing King's.

Simon Clerk was, in all probability, John Wastell's father in architecture. Wastell perhaps began his career as Simon Clerk's apprentice. Perhaps he worked under him in the second period of the building of King's College Chapel, when Simon Clerk, between 1477 and 1485, was the architect in charge. Certainly in that latter year, when Simon was an elderly mason-architect of seventy or thereabouts, and John Wastell a promising young man probably still in his twenties, those two planned to work together in the rebuilding of Saffron Walden church, though Simon seems to have died (in or just before 1489) before the project was truly under way. Then, it would seem, John Wastell succeeded Simon Clerk as head of his business and practice at Bury St Edmunds, and continued the work which Simon had carried on far and wide through East Anglia; and in Wastell's time it was carried into the East Midlands also, and into Kent.

The choice of Wastell to build Bell Harry was probably due to the local knowledge of Archbishop Morton of Morton's Fork, who had once been Bishop Morton of Morton's Leam, before his translation from Ely to Canterbury. Bell Harry had been begun in the 1430's, but soon abandoned, and when Morton came to Canterbury it was no more than a stump, like the stump of the central tower of Beverley Minster today. Morton completed it at his own expense, and Morton no doubt chose Wastell for the task: having probably heard of this rising young man in the Eastern Counties during his years at Ely, and having perhaps admired his work on that lost great west tower at Bury St Edmunds.

Bell Harry apart, Wastell is best known for his fan vaults. Five of his designing are certainly identified. Three are in King's Chapel, and for these we have documentary evidence proving them his: the great vault; the fan vaults of the western side chapels, three to the south of the Ante-chapel and four to the north of the Ante-chapel and the organ screen, all to the same design; and the third pattern of fan vaulting found in the north and south porches. His fourth known fan vault is at Canterbury, beneath his Bell Harry Tower, 130 feet above your head at the western crossing of Canterbury church; which too is proved his by documentary evidence. As for the fifth, in the retrochoir of Peterborough, nothing, so far as I am aware, survives in writing to prove it Wastell's; but the stylistic resemblances to his known and proved work elsewhere, in the vault itself and in all its setting, are enough to silence doubt.

For just as there are characteristic features by which we know John Wastell's canopied niches, so there are characteristic features by which we know his vaults to be his. The chief are two. First is his emphasis on the fan's geometrical structure: inevitably, the radial vertical ribs; but characteristic of his vaults are the firmly

¹ Mr Oswald's findings are summarised in his notice of John Wastell in John Harvey, *English Mediaeval Architects*, 1954, 279—287. It is from Mr Oswald's work that my knowledge of these matters is chiefly derived, though I am conscious that in what follows I have sometimes ventured farther than his admirable caution would approve.

drawn, exactly circular horizontal ribs, in departure from the work of some earlier architects of the fan vault, who had masked the fan's geometry by giving to its horizontal ribs an ogee or wavy line. John Wastell's network of ribs, in contrast, exactly reflects the fan's geometry, and gives to his vaults an air of masculine strength. But second is his love of encrusting his work with elaborate ornament: the arched and cusped panelling of his vaults; and most especially characteristic, his habit of brattishing, or decorating the upper sides of his panels, with little plain crosses, little foliated crosses, little *fleurs de lis*, singly or in pairs or in threes or in fours.

Both these two characteristics are found together in all the five fan vaults I have named above; and they are found together in the lovely little fan vault beneath the front gate tower of St John's.¹ That vault's geometry is as firmly stressed as in any vault from Wastell's hand; its panels are duly brattished, though here with leaf ornaments, as elsewhere John Wastell uses *fleurs de lis* and crosses; while in richness of ornament it surpasses all the rest.

So far as I am aware, the architect of the First Court of St John's has never been identified. Its builder seems to have been William Swayn of Chesterton. But William Swayn was a mason-builder, and probably not a mason-architect: a good manager, probably, a good business man and organiser; with widespread and useful business connections, in the quarries of Northamptonshire and Yorkshire, in the forests of Essex and Suffolk; a good judge of building materials, and a good buyer; but a business man and not an artist—which perhaps is why he died, as we believe, a richer man than John Wastell.

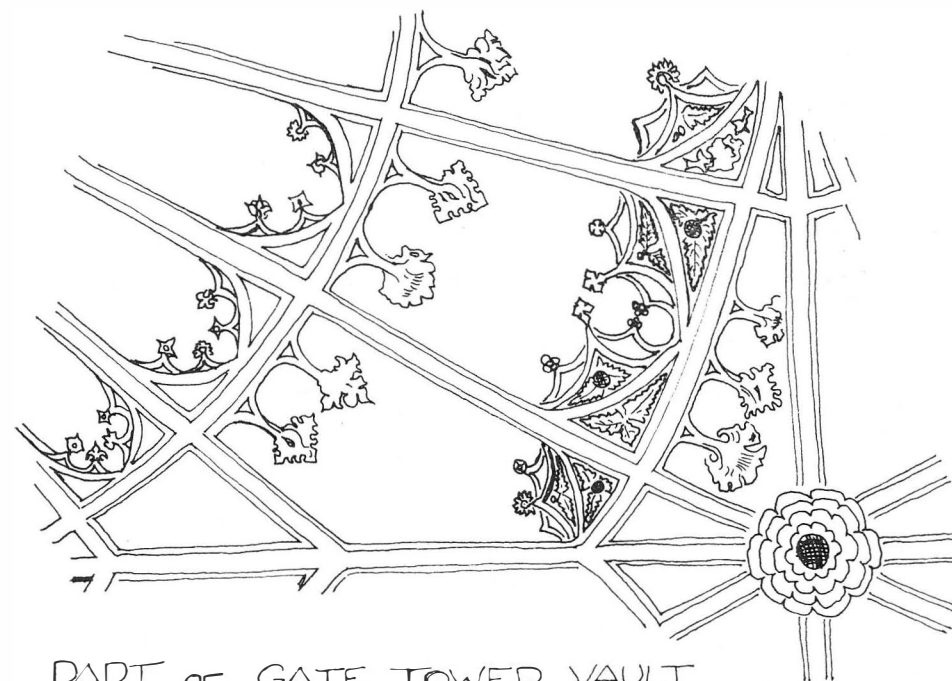
Consider the dates. The First Court of St John's was built between 1511 and 1516. Here in Cambridge, from the summer of 1508 to the summer of 1515 (when, probably, he died), John Wastell, the great master of the fan vault, was building King's College Chapel. If for nothing else, he may well have been called in at St John's to design the College a vault. And if William Swayn was the builder, that very fact would make this more likely. Wastell, like a modern architect had buildings going up in various places, and he could not be everywhere and always on the spot. Therefore he had often to rely for day-to-day management on others. At Cambridge management on the spot was commonly provided for Wastell by William Swayn; for here too there seems to have been a standing business connection. Thus Wastell and Swayn had worked together on the Great Gate of Trinity, Wastell the architect, Swayn in charge of the works; thus too at King's for a year; possibly thus at Great St Mary's; and thus they may well have worked together at St John's.

It is, however, the close resemblance of the vault at St John's to Wastell's vaults elsewhere which is the reason for suspecting his hand at work: for if it is not of his design, we must postulate an unknown but very early, very careful and very talented imitator. The resemblance can readily be tested, by comparison with the three known patterns of fan vaulting from Wastell's hand in King's College Chapel. There are, however, two differences. First, in the vaults at King's there is much uniformity. In the great vault, for instance, crowned rose and crowned portcullis alternate in the bosses, but otherwise the pattern repeats itself exactly from bay to bay; and not surprisingly, for the work was vast, and its completion in three years flat an outstanding feat of speed. The vault at St John's was much smaller, much more manageable; time and care have been lavished on it, to achieve constantly changing variety. For instance, each of the corbels from which the shafting

springs is enriched with multitudinous ornament: with leaves, with flowers, and once a grotesque human mask; and this is different from corbel to corbel, so that no two are alike. Just so in King's College Chapel there is constant variety in the carved coats of arms and roses and crowns and portcullises on the walls of the Antechapel, though not in the vaulting above them.

But second, this is, I believe, the only known vault by or attributed to Wastell in which the corbels are thus lavishly enriched. In this, and in other ways too, that encrustation with ornament which is characteristic of Wastell's vaults is carried much further here than anywhere else. Look at the boss nearest the street: not content with a Beaufort portcullis beneath it, the carver has covered its sides with the leaves and flowers of the Lady Margaret's clustering daisies. Look at the cusps of the panelling: they are flowered and foliated as in no other vault by Wastell—though they can be readily paralleled in the foliated cusps of Wastell's stone panelling on the walls of the Antechapel at King's. Look, too, at the spandrels of the uppermost panels of the fans, and the spaces framed by the cusps below them: they are filled with leaf ornament, with daisies and other flowers, once with a Prince of Wales's feather, and once with the eagle of St John. There is a lavishness here not seen elsewhere.

¹ A part of the fan vault is well shown in a photograph which formed the frontispiece to *The Eagle* 243 (September 1953).

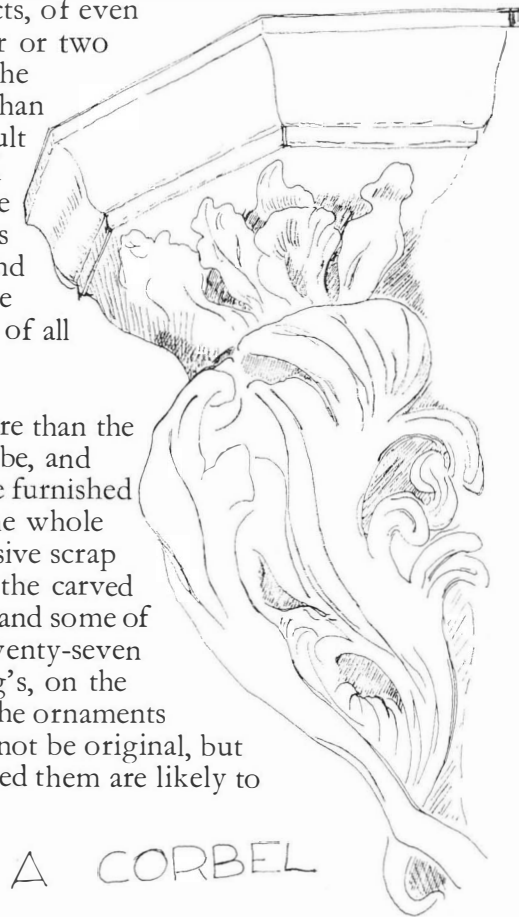


Yet one of the patterns of vaulting at King's seems to be feeling out in this direction: the vaulting of the north and south porches, with its ring of carved Tudor roses surrounding the central boss. Now this was one of Wastell's latest vaults: to judge by the dates of his contracts, of even date with the side-chapel vaults but a year or two later than the great vault; later too than the vaulting at Peterborough, and much later than the Bell Harry vault at Canterbury. The vault at St John's is a late vault also; and this still greater profusion of ornament which in some degree is shared by the porch vaults at King's may be a feature of Wastell's latest period and fullest maturity. Certainly, though one of the smallest, this little vault is one of the finest of all his works.

Finally, was Wastell responsible for more than the vault? It would be natural that he should be, and Mr Oswald recognises the possibility that he furnished plans and designs for the gate tower and the whole of the court. I can only add one inconclusive scrap of evidence: the affinities between some of the carved ornaments on the stonework of the gateway and some of the carved ornaments—two rows of them, twenty-seven in each row—inside the Antechapel at King's, on the west wall below the window. It is true that the ornaments at St John's, in their exposed situation, may not be original, but if they have been renewed, those who renewed them are likely to have copied as faithfully as they could the ornaments which were there before.

Three ornaments in particular have their parallels at King's. On the broad central band between the mouldings of the arch of the gateway towards St John's Street, the third ornament from the left is a leaf very similar to the leaves which form the ninth and thirteenth ornaments (numbering from the south) in the upper row and the ninth and seventeenth in the lower row beneath the west window of King's College Chapel; while the ornament at the apex of the arch on the same band towards St John's Street, and also the second ornament from the left on the mouldings over the archway towards the First Court, are both of the same type, flowers built up, not of petals, but of leaves; and both find parallels in the seventeenth, twenty-first and twenty-fourth ornaments in the upper row below the west window at King's. None of these ornaments, at King's or at St John's, is identical with any other; but their types are the same; they are variations on the same themes. Such affinities of detail, however, probably imply that the same carver was employed on both buildings, rather than the same architect.

JOHN SALTMARSH



Reviews

BOOKS

The Eagle is anxious to review books by members of the College, whether resident or not: but cannot engage to do so unless copies of such works are sent to the Editor on their publication.



Renford Bambrough's *Reason Truth and God*. Methuen, 1969. 30s.

Mr Bambrough's book (based on his Stanton Lectures for 1963) is to be recommended to those concerned for the present standing of religion, and to those concerned for the present standing of philosophy. It is itself a demonstration of the interest of a modern philosopher, and the bearing of modern philosophy, on those problems of life and religion which both are accused of neglecting. He opens with a general statement of the nature of philosophy, and of its relation to other subjects; and then develops an analogy between what might be said as to the possibility of theological knowledge, and what has been said as to the possibility of moral knowledge, knowledge of the external world, and so forth, over which philosophers have traditionally argued. One of the things he wishes to insist on throughout is that our concern is always with *knowledge*, that there is no room for any form of irrationalism, since where there is a question there is an answer, and a way of finding it, and conversely, where there is no truth or no reason there cannot be any assertion or belief. Such a reminder is salutary, but a difficulty remains

as to whether, in some fields, there is even any inquiry. The difference, from the point of view of certain philosophical critics, between theology and ethics, and even more between theology and empirical knowledge of minds or bodies, is surely more important than the analogy dwelt on by Mr Bambrough. When the author of *Language Truth and Logic* declares that morals and divinity are strictly speaking nonsense, the emphasis, in the case of morals, is on *strictly speaking*, but in the case of divinity, on *nonsense*.

Mr Bambrough detects, in every epistemological dispute, a sceptical party, which holds that we cannot have knowledge of the kind in dispute, but only knowledge of another kind, commonly supposed to be its grounds; a reductionist party, which holds that the knowledge of the first kind is attainable, but is no more than knowledge of the second kind, and a transcendentalist party, which holds that it is attainable, but by some other way than from knowledge of the second kind. This schema is drawn from the epistemology of empirical inquiries, knowledge of other minds and of material things. It is not clear how it fits even the case of ethics. The philosophers most naturally labelled "sceptics" and "reductionists" in this case make moral judgements a matter only of their *consequents* not a matter only of the *grounds* by which they are commonly supposed to be verified. Emotivism and prescriptivism are not at all verificationist. The issue is rather whether what we have is an inquiry.

Can Mr Bambrough apply his schema uncontroversially to the case of theology? It leads him to associate a transcendentalist philosophy of theology with the actual truth of theological propositions, a sceptical philosophy of theology with accepting, and a reductionist philosophy with trying to evade, their actual falsification. Surely there is something wrong with this—something the matter either with theology, or with Mr Bambrough's analogy? To prove that we have theological knowledge, he offers us theological propositions (about the Greek gods) which we know to be false. Why does he not offer us a theological proposition which we know to be true? What analogy survives between knowledge of gods and knowledge of,

say, other minds? In effect, Mr Bambrough despairs of showing that there is a distinct category of theological propositions. The "Poseidon is angry" which we know to be false is as merely empirical as "There is a monster in Loch Ness". Theology turns out to be part natural history, part ethics, and part metaphysics, and Mr Bambrough in effect finds it to be empirically false, morally instructive, and philosophically outmoded. But cannot more be said in defence of its status as a distinct line of inquiry? Are there not already within science, morals, and philosophy itself, questions and answers of a theological character? The ontological mythology which Mr Bambrough finds theology committed to is not the only kind: every theory employs some sort of picture. Modern meteorology still employs models, if not that of Poseidon, and do we not still find the ideas of providence, and teleology, indispensable to our everyday account of everyday events? Here, rather than in a sophisticated but antiquated religious system, like that of the Greeks, we should hope to find the rudiments of theological thought.

Mr Bambrough discusses the endeavours of Matthew Arnold and Professor Braithwaite to extract the moral ingredient, and explain away the religious ingredient, in Christianity. His doubt as to whether the religion is dispensable is a doubt as to whether the ontology is. But the point is surely that these attempts to make Christianity more generally acceptable deprive it of its characteristic *moral* flavour. It was for this rather than for any false ontology that a sceptical favourer of paganism, like Gibbon, disliked it. A person who views this life as a preparation for another, or right action as devotion to a single abstract individual, can be distinguished as much by his moral attitudes as by his speculative opinions; as can the man who thinks of morality as a branch of jurisprudence, or as a species of good taste.

Theology, says Mr Bambrough, is closely related to Philosophy in that it arises from a desire to find ultimate explanations. His doubt about the possibility of Theology reflects his general doubt about the search for ultimate explanations, and, in short, his view as to the nature of Philosophy. But I wonder if he does justice even to his own subsequent

discussion, by his initial statement of this view. Pure Philosophy, he says, studies the logical relations between propositions and their ultimate grounds, where the ultimacy is in relation to the class of propositions in question. For statements about people's mental states the ultimate grounds are statements about bodies, for statements about bodies the ultimate grounds are statements about people's mental states. Philosophy is, he implies, a knowledge of hypothetical propositions, so it conveys no categorical knowledge. But, he says, philosophers have lately been so concerned for its technicality and professional status that they have obscured the possibility of applying it, just as mathematics is applied. But is the relation between pure and applied mathematics—between, say, the infinitesimal calculus and dynamics, or between Euclidean and Cartesian geometry, after all so clear? Is the concept of a differential really independent of the concept of a rate of change, which it helps to make intelligible? Does not profound work in the other moral and natural sciences yield philosophical illumination inseparable from its value in its own field? Mr Bambrough himself draws attention to direct analogies and correspondences between progress in philosophy and progress in literary criticism. In *The Language of Criticism* (another book in the same series) Dr J. P. Casey brings out the intimate relation between the canons of sound criticism and a true philosophy of mind. Do these relations between philosophy and other subjects come under Mr Bambrough's limited notion of *application*? Mr Bambrough himself contrasts the philosophy of science, theology, morality, etc. with philosophical science, theology, morality, etc., seeming to suggest that the difference is between the philosophy of a subject when it awaits, and when it has received, its application. But the philosophical physicist, for example, is not necessarily such in virtue of applying the philosophy of physics: more likely he has said something of original value about the philosophy of space or time. The philosophical poet has said something philosophical about the subject-matter of poetry. These are pieces of pure, not applied, philosophy.

Surely, even in Mr Bambrough's terms,

philosophy can still claim to seek ultimate understanding, though it may have changed our view as to what ultimate understanding can consist in. To say that it tells us about epistemological connexions is not to say something neutral as regards philosophical systems; it is to put forward yet another system. All the great philosophers have been ipso facto philosophers of philosophy; if there is much over which they agree or at least correspond, that is because they are all trying to explain the same things. It is odd for Mr Bambrough to say that "Pure philosophy has nothing to tell us about the world or life or man or God", if he is prepared to attribute the aim of telling us about such things to the great historical philosophers: for pure philosophy, whatever it is really about, is still about the same subject matter as Spinoza's *Ethics*, Leibnitz's *Monadology*, and Hume's *Treatise of Human Nature*. Of course the Sunday-newspaper critics of modern philosophy would be no better satisfied, if only they knew it, by these other authors. People who deny that Wittgenstein wrote *Metaphysics*, like those who deny that Pope wrote *Poetry*, merely expose their inadequate ideas of both—inadequate not in breadth but in depth. If *this* is not trying to tell us about the world, then what is? The answers may not come in expected forms, but it would be surprising if the answers to such questions did.

The disclaimers with which Mr Bambrough, like most other philosophers, prefaces his work, should not be taken too literally. To insist on the technicality and independence of philosophical questions is a way of ensuring recognition of their extreme peculiarity—in fact, their ultimacy. It is to prevent people bringing to their solution techniques and habits of thought appropriate only to other subjects, simply indeed to repeat what is forgotten in some quarters, that the peculiarity of philosophy is not that any fool can do it. But why should not philosophers claim for their subject what Dr Leavis justifiably claims for *Literary Criticism*, *both* that it requires special training and discipline *and* that it is or ought to be of universal interest and relevance? A philosopher who insists in discussion "But I am concerned with the *philosophical* difficulty" is not, as he rhetorically or ironically professes,

eliminating the substantive question, he is extracting the essence of it. Is he not often justified in his belief that the original controversy, though confused, was at heart a philosophical one—that very many of the living disputes in the moral and the natural sciences go down to philosophical roots?

The failure of philosophers to relate their work to popular issues is not always a failure in applied philosophy. The crudities of a Provost of King's, for example, are many of them simply and straightforwardly philosophical, none the less for being false. No doubt, when he assures us that morality is arbitrary, or that men are machines, he does not realise or does not recognise that his arguments and his conclusions have long since been either refuted or refined by professors of the discipline devoted to such questions. But we can surely still see that when engaged in this activity he is simply being bad at philosophy, and not mediocre at something else, to which philosophy might be applied. Philosophers who have better things to do will understandably regard a critique of Dr Leach as an application of philosophy, not properly philosophical work; but it is an application in the same sense as a critique of the Flat-Earth Society, is an application of astronomy, and not as mechanics is an application of Maths.

IAN WHITE

M. R. Ayers, *The Refutation of Determinism*. Methuen, 1968. 37s. 6d.

WHILE pursuing the declared object of his book, Dr Ayers incidentally corrects certain oversimplifications in *Philosophical Psychology*, of which others than professed determinists are guilty. The logical differences between what I am capable of doing and what I am inclined to do, and between the capacities and dispositions of people and those of things, are obscured by the doctrine that the propositions attributing these properties are all to be analysed alike, into, and are yet adequately explained by, hypothetical statements as to what would happen under certain conditions, specified or unspecified. The distinctions, he says, are "not . . . of grammatical form but of 'metaphysical' or semantic type". Contrary to the claims of Professors Ryle and Nowell-Smith, "no grammatical form can guarantee

semantic type”.

Dr Ayers starts by examining the metaphysical paradox that nothing could happen except what actually does. He distinguishes and dismisses “epistemic possibility”, which arises from uncertainty about what will happen, and he shows that neither the attribution of powers to people nor their attribution to things is a matter of judgements of probability. The two kinds of possibility he is chiefly concerned with are natural powers, as in “This car can do 100 m.p.h.”, and possibility for choice, as in “It is possible for him to come to dinner tonight”. Though he does not say so, he gives no account either of natural possibility in general, as in “It is possible that life should survive on Mars”, or of historical possibility, as in “The French Revolution was not inevitable”, or of personal powers whose exercise is not a matter of choice, as in “He can understand French”.

Determinism is roughly of two kinds, which may be called *actualism* and *conditionalism*. Dr Ayers finds the first to be completely false and the second to be true of the powers of things but not of the powers of persons. He suggests that *It is possible for x to be k*, when *x* is a thing, but not when *x* is a person, means *In some circumstances, x would be k*. He has then to explain the limitation placed upon the circumstances. He does so by appealing to the notion of *x*'s *nature*. What *x* could do if its nature were changed shows nothing about what it can do, its nature being what it is. So *If this car were driven properly, it would do 100 m.p.h.* implies *This car is capable of doing 100 m.p.h.*, but *If this car had eight cylinders it would do 100 m.p.h.* does not. The actualist asserts that the car is only capable of doing 100 m.p.h. if it actually is doing 100 m.p.h., since otherwise some necessary condition for doing 100 m.p.h. must be absent: if it were present, the car would be doing 100 m.p.h. But “If the reason for the car's immobility is that it is badly damaged, then no doubt it cannot do 100 m.p.h. But if the reason is simply that it is out of fuel . . . then the mere fact that its immobility has a cause does not mean that it lacks the power of movement”. That this match is *incapable of lighting without being struck* does not mean that, when it is not being struck, this match is *incapable of lighting*.

Now this association of possibility with a thing's nature implies a power and its possessor: it is not clear how such an account could be applicable to the natural or historical possibility of *events* in general. The actualism refuted by Dr Ayers, and the refutation he offers, presuppose natural law and universal causation. Underlying his discussion is quite another metaphysical problem of determinism. What of the actualism which points out that the event could only have been different in that the conditions could have been, and doubts the propriety of supposing the latter? The concepts of causal determination or explanation—the non-epistemic senses of “If . . . then . . .”—at once call for and exclude the possibility of things having been otherwise. Dr Ayers does indeed mention the point that though, if *p* necessitates *q*, and *p* is the case, then *q* is the case, this does not mean that if *p* necessitates *q*, and *p* is the case, then *q* is necessary. But is not an infinite regress of necessitations as deterministic as an infinite line of necessities? These are problems, not about the dependence of possibility-statements—attributions of powers in particular—on statements of the form “If . . . then . . .”, but about the nature of the latter. There is surely a kind of determinist worth attending to, who does not deny that this jar is capable of holding ten pints, even if it is never filled, but who does not feel that this proves the existence of any real possibility.

Does the concept of a thing's nature sufficiently define the circumstances that will call forth an exercise of its powers? *It is possible for x to be k* seems to me not only to imply that *In some circumstances, x would be k*, but also to imply *of some circumstances, that In those circumstances, x would be k*. “Possible” and “impossible” are on the same scale as “easy” and “difficult”. If I say that a thing is unbreakable, there is an implicit proviso, not only *so long as its constitution is unaltered*, but also *so long as too much force is not used*. Perhaps this point is only valid where there is reference, direct or indirect, to the powers of persons rather than things, but even if that is so, it has nothing to do with the element of choice which also enters there. In any case I wonder if we ever simply speak of the powers of *things*, or rather, as Dr Ayers's own

Twins by Night

I SAW two people. What were they
I could not say for I was fey.
But I saw 'neath their glittering array
They were twins by night, lovers by day.

I had them home, for what purpose
I could not say for I was fey.
One picked me a tulip, the other a rose.
They were twins by night, lovers by day.

The elder had long hair, of what hue
I could not say for I was fey.
The younger told me 'twas sparkling blue.
They were twins by night, lovers by day.

I felt the younger was fair as could be.
I could not say for I was fey.
I dared not ask her to marry me.
They were twins by night, lovers by day.

If they were girls beneath the moon
I could not say for I was fey.
If I could run I'd be home soon.
They were twins by night, lovers by day.

CAIUS MARTIUS

Beyond Experience

So jumping from our fetid boredom bed
We skipped across the windswept parks,
And hand in hand, kicked mouldering leaves,
In multi-coloured parabolic arcs;
Thus, from a dead experience, creating life.

PETER CUNNINGHAM

Just One Of The Folks

WELL yeah, I guess you could call me that.
One of the folks.
Yes, we all believe in work round here. Hard work.
Did fourteen hours a day when I was younger.
Lucky to get anything them days.
Got my own business now, though. Nothing big, or anything,
Just a family concern yes, sir, a tidy living
. . . . Perfectly happy, yes. New car in the garage,
College for the kids, neighbours round for a drink, color T.V.
. . . . My kids? Yeah, I made sure I brought them up decent,
No rioting or dropping out. Got very little time for kids
Like that. Should go out and get a job. Ain't right to bum
Off other folks all the time. People like that can't have
No self respect. They just got so many opportunities
They don't know what to do with them. Too lazy.
Come by too much money far too easily.
Yes sir I get kinda mad if I see them hanging around doing nothing.
. . . . Negroes? Got nothing against them.
Matter of fact I knew some real nice ones in the army.
They're people, same as us. We all gotta live—it's a free country.
. . . . No, I don't go down their area much.
Matter of fact I avoid it. Sort of dirty there, and they—
Well, I get the feeling they're just looking at you.
Like you don't belong. Yes, sir, I think they like to stick
Together, kind with kind, like we do. You don't see many of them
Down our way either.
. . . . Open schooling? No, sir, you just haven't tried to live around here.
I don't want my kids picking up their—

Well, no, they just think and live differently to what we do,
And I don't want my kids in the same schools. Would you?
Why, I tell you some of them don't even wash; they got
No sense of discipline; most of them ain't got no father
To give it them, see; mothers have a different man each month.
I don't care to mix with that sort of people;
Yeah, I do believe they do far too little work;
If they worked they wouldn't have so much time for rioting
And making a nuisance of themselves. It's partly the fault
Of all them liberals up in Washington, encouraging them
To burn the place down. But it's mostly jealousy, 'cause we
Worked for what we got, they want the same but they
Ain't prepared to work for it. So they riot, and burn people's homes.
Gotten to be a fine state of affairs when folks ain't
Safe in their own backyards. That's why I support the police.
They got a hard enough job trying to keep the peace
Without all them politicians gripin' at them all the time.
There's enough bums and hoodlums on the street
Without politicians joinin' in too.
Yes, sir, I support Mr Wallace. He ain't afraid
To stand up for decency and the freedom to walk the streets
Without the fear of a bullet in your back.
He believes in what we believe in. If you got a house
Or a store which you worked for, and which is yours,
Then do you want some nigger comin' along to burn it down?
Or loot all your property? Are you going to stand aside
And say "Go ahead, help yourself", because we ain't. We're
Just about sick with these politicians trying to stop
The police doing their duty. If them niggers start lootin',
And don't stop when the police tell them to,
Then they're resisting arrest, and the police got every right
To shoot them.
Shoot a few, I say, and the rest'll pretty soon go home
And stop making trouble—and if they don't,
Then shoot a few more. Yes, sir, I think we should shoot
As many as we have to. Yes, sir, Goddamned niggers!
Shoot the bastards! Kill 'em off!

Khufu's Pyramid

Khufu's Pyramid: in his monument
He entombed his life, in his death
Its beauty lives. Two million bricks
Hacked from the earth, amassed into a shape
By twenty years of labour: beauty achieved
By infinity of repetition. One man
Compelled by his vision; was it the vision
Or the whip that forced the sweat
Of one hundred thousand slaves? Faith is
Perception of the future. Can we know
The beauty of the pyramid, whose hands
Touch only the roughness of each separate brick?

CHARLIE BOYLE

Knight Errant

THERE was a Knight, in ancient times, who, lovelorn, said;
"I will gird myself with the armour of light
That I may go forth and do my lady's bidding.
And I will take up the sword of justice
That I may slay all rivals, and crush
Any foe who walks into her path.
And I will carry the shield of righteousness
That I may protect her from the spears
And arrows of hate, and envy.
And I shall place upon my head the silver helmet of faith,
That I may protect myself from the burning heat of the sun
And the welter of the rain."

With all this fine apparel he walked out into the daylight,
Blinking, and staggering under the weight of it.
Feeling faintly ridiculous, he retired to think again.

K. C. B. HUTCHESON

examples would suggest, of the powers of *animals*, of *instruments*, of or *materials acted upon*, where there is always a reference, not indeed to choice, but to *agency*.

The ascription of power or capacity can never be *equated* with hypothetical propositions. Sometimes our grounds for ascribing such properties are categorical as much as hypothetical. Sometimes it is impossible to construct any hypothetical proposition for a *prima facie* analysis. Must *This jar is capable of holding ten pints* be said to mean that it will hold ten pints if . . . ?—If what? If ten pints are poured into it? The antecedent of that hypothetical is suspiciously like the consequent. Surely the proof that it can hold ten pints is that it will. The proof that the car can do 100 m.p.h. is that it will. This is just like the proof that I can understand French, from the fact that I do. Of course my capacity might exist unrealised. Then we should say that I *can* understand French in that I *would*. But this *would* does not express dependence on any condition, it is not a *would if* . . . We are tempted however to add a pseudo-condition, like "when occasion arises". This temptation is not peculiar to the analysis of powers whose exercise is a matter of choice. I am capable of cooking my own meals because I could if I wanted to or would if I had to, which is as much as to say that I would if I did. Dr Ayers has shown that there is something wrong with making my choice to do something one of the conditions for my doing it. That is partly because of the peculiar nature of choice and the will—in particular, that it presupposes capacity—but it is also because there is something wrong with equating a capacity with a conditional upon anything. Dr Ayers is of course right when he says that, when the exercise of a capacity is a matter of choice, we cannot infer from the fact that a person never would exercise it that he cannot, but it is precisely that which makes it natural to say "He would if he wanted to", and to think that possibility for choice is conditional upon choosing in some way in which the ability to understand French or cubic capacity are not conditional upon anything.

It might be asked, how many of the powers

and capacities of persons are matters for choice, and whether a character is not composed of faculties and accomplishments, rather than of powers and capacities on the one hand, and inclinations on the other. Intelligence, taste, dexterity, and so forth, the marks of a responsible being, are surely not matters for choice; and are called powers because they are assets. Dr Ayers has indeed demonstrated that power is not limited *to* action, or *by* choice: we *can* still do things that we *don't* do, and that we *don't choose* to do. But he has not shown us in what liberty of choice consists. Will is certainly not the same thing as power, since the two are not proportional. Enlargement of my powers of body and mind merely furnishes further alternatives to choice. That Dr Ayers has not touched on the nature of choice itself is shown by the fact that he confines himself to possibility *for* choice.

Has Dr Ayers really solved the problem of unrealised capacities, either of persons or of things? If in no circumstances, not even under pain of death, would I run a mile in five minutes, that *would* be very good evidence that I was incapable of doing it. It does not indeed *entail* the conclusion; but then I might as yet have failed to find the secret of getting the best possible performance. Besides, we could distinguish failure from refusal; and surely in the concept of refusal is involved reference to circumstances in which I would not refuse? It is no more intelligible that I should *absolutely* refuse to do something than that I should *absolutely* refuse to believe something; unless we suppose choice to be quite arbitrary.

Lastly, is there not a difference between the concept of possibility involved in my knowledge that I can raise my arm or not at will, and that involved in my knowledge that I can, or cannot, jump three yards, even if I want to? The former kind, which is prior to the latter, is what is denied by my inability to move this chair at will. That is not a weakness, a lack of *power*, but a limit to the scope of my volition, a lack of *will*. Talk of personal powers fails to touch the central problem regarding the voluntary exercise of mental and bodily faculties.

IAN WHITE

THEATRE

Chamber Drama

ON the last weekend in November the Lady Margaret Players produced a double-bill of Pinter's *The Dumb Waiter* and Samuel Beckett's *Endgame*. These two plays, with their small casts and single-room sets, were certainly suited to a small theatre; dimensions were accepted, and well supported the claustrophobic effects of the works.

Among the actors David Price was particularly notable as Gus in *The Dumb Waiter*. Within an effective setting of naked-light dinginess, his performance was meticulously controlled, the questioning well developed and with the right note of uncertainty, tension sustained with humour as a constant counterpoint. The limits within which Gus operated were clearly delineated; thus when his doubts reached their expression in his complaint that the texture of a dead woman was somehow different from a dead man's, the statement seemed especially appropriate. With Ben, his ostrich-like boss, Gus had a certain security, that of repetition and expected replies. But a woman, even dead, to (presumably) a gunman awaiting assignment, ah, a different question altogether. Hugh Epstein as Ben was less willing to develop his role and was not quite sure, or brash, enough to add the finer points of definition, though again the timing was largely effective. The only real shortcoming of the production was in the final moment; surely Gus's last appearance lacked impact. A question of direction or a tacit acknowledgement that the ending is rather trite?

Endgame by its very nature involved a greater ambitiousness. Dick Beadle was a marvellous, captivating Nagg. He was obviously enjoying the character himself, just waiting to be unbottled (though on reflection the humour at the time overshadowed any nagging quality). Nicholas Reynolds certainly had the mannerisms and presence of Clov, and his playing to the audience added life to the presentation. But director Gerry Burridge seems to have chosen an understated interpretation of Beckett, emphasizing repetition and word patterns, when perhaps a more dramatic presentation would have added to the interest, better fitting the setting. Clov

could perhaps have been more the Fool. And Ian Thorpe as Hamm the central figure had sustained periods of considerable effectiveness, but there was something lacking in the projection of physical pain and decay that would have tightened the whole and given it more focus, as would have a more mercurial characterization. To risk opprobrium, if Thorpe was Hamm, why didn't he?

But of course these are mostly questions of interpretation, not quite fair to a cast that had a good try at complex matter. With Beckett the line between character and symbol is always a difficult one to draw, and the Players did so consistently enough to leave a lingering mood; Beckett's sense of the paltry nature of human concoctions in a sterile world came across. What was needed in addition was a more relaxed feeling for the game and perhaps a little more awareness of the audience.

JOHN ELSBERG

The Dumb Waiter

by

Harold Pinter

Ben, Hugh Epstein; *Gus*, David Price.
Director, Mary Cubbon.

Endgame

by

Samuel Beckett

Hamm, Ian Thorpe; *Nagg*, Dick Beadle; *Nell*, Mary Nex; *Clov*, Nicholas Reynolds.

Director, Gerry Burridge; *Stage Manager*, Trevor Davis; *Assistant Stage Managers*, Chris Bradfield, Dave McMullen, Lance Taylor, Gareth Kelly; *Lighting*, Martin Wallis; *Sound*, B. Whitnall; *Props*, Vicky; *Publicity*, Keith Hutcheson and the Players; *House Managers*, Sean Magee, Keith Barron, Pete Cunningham, David Murphy.

"VIRTUE REWARDED"

... was the theme, somewhat loosely interpreted, of an evening's entertainment open to all members of the College, organised jointly by the Wordsworth and Music Societies, and the Lady Margaret Players. Inspired by the success of an experimental meeting of the Wordsworth Society at which members be-

guiled one another with readings from their own poetry or from favourite pieces of literature, a similar "happening" was arranged but this time on a broader basis. The wide range of talent represented, and the receptive and enthusiastic response of fellow participants and audience alike, created a very warm atmosphere, which resulted in a really enjoyable evening. The communal nature of the event, which owed its success to the extraordinary rapport between audience and performers, mitigates against the singling out of individual performances, yet no-one present would dispute that the voices of David Price and John Walker, the songs of Ian Hering and the guitar of Jonathan Arden-Jones provided the "high-spots" of the entertainment. Hugh Epstein and David Price deserve thanks for the idea and the organisation.

Volpone

by

Ben Jonson

Presented June 1969

Volpone, Ian Hering; *Mosca*, John Newbiggin; *Voltore*, Pete Gill; *Corbaccio*, Dave Price; *Corvino*, Rod Caird; *Avocatori*, Keith Hutcheson, Gerry Burridge, Keith Barron, David Pountney; *Notario*, Ram Balani; *Nano*, Hugh Epstein; *Castro*, Dave Winter; *Androgyn*, Dave McMullen; *Politic Would-Be*, Nick Jones; *Lady Would-Be*, Hilary Craig; *Peregrine*, Steve Stewart; *Bonario*, Rob Buckler; *Celia*, Diane Jones; *Lady-in-Waiting*, Helen Harrison.

Director, Nick Jones; *Set*, Lance Taylor; *Stage Manager*, Trevor Davis; *Publicity*, Henry Binns; *Lighting*, Martin Wallis.

Note: *The Eagle* much regrets that it was unable to review this production.

Obituaries

FRANCIS PURYER WHITE

FRANCIS Puryer White, Fellow, died in Cambridge on 11 July 1969. He was born in London on 26 October 1893, the son of John Francis White, a schoolmaster, and went

to the Stanley Higher Elementary School, Medburn Street, N.W., and to Owen's School, Islington. He came up to St John's in 1912 as a mathematical scholar. He was placed in the first class in both parts of the Mathematical Tripos, and in 1916 he was elected to the Isaac Newton Studentship in Astronomy and Optical Physics, which he held for three years. After a short period of war service, he returned to St John's and in 1919 was elected a Fellow. In the following year he was appointed a College Lecturer and he remained a member of the mathematical staff of the College until he reached the statutory age of retirement in 1961. He was Director of Studies in Mathematics from 1945 to 1959.

From about the date of his return to Cambridge at the end of the First World War, White's mathematical interests began to take a different direction, moving from the field of the Isaac Newton Studentship to geometry under the influence of H. F. Baker, with whom he was closely associated in the College and for whom he retained a warm affection. Professor Sir William Hodge writes to me of White's mathematical career:

"All White's original contributions to mathematics applied the techniques which Baker was using in the early twenties to solve elegant problems in projective geometry, many of them giving a new interpretation of theorems by nineteenth century mathematicians such as Clifford. The papers were elegant, but had no lasting influence on mathematical thought. But he contributed greatly to geometry in other ways. As a teacher, both in the lecture room and in supervision, he broke all the recognised rules, with the result that many derived little benefit from attending his lectures. But he did succeed in communicating his enthusiasm to a significant number of pupils and from these he recruited most of the members of Baker's group of young geometers, who were so active in the twenties and early thirties. Although Baker was himself the centre of this group, White was his able Lieutenant.

"In the late twenties, Baker's interest turned (or rather returned) more to the general theory of surfaces, as created by the Italians Castelnuovo, Enriques and

Severi, and White never really took to this. It did not offer scope to his problem-solving abilities. He gradually ceased to make contributions to the geometrical school in Cambridge.

"But his contributions to mathematics were by no means over. He served on the Council of the London Mathematical Society from 1923 to 1947, and was its Secretary for eighteen years. He played a key role in the affairs of the Society, and in particular saw it through the very difficult war period. He also served the Cambridge Philosophical Society as Secretary (Mathematical) from 1924 to 1936, and held various other offices on the Council. After the Second World War he seemed to feel himself getting more and more out of touch with recent mathematics, and devoted most of his energies to College affairs. The Cambridge Philosophical Society, however, recognised the many services he had rendered to it by making him its President from 1961 to 1963."

White's services to the London Mathematical Society and the Cambridge Philosophical Society were characteristic of his gifts and of the loyalty and care for detail he showed in whatever he undertook. These qualities found other outlets in the University. He was a member of the Financial Board from 1943 to 1948, of the Press Syndicate continuously from 1931 to 1958, and of the Library Syndicate from 1949 to 1960. He also served on the Ely Diocesan Board of Finance. Throughout his career he had keen bibliographical interests and, mainly as a young Fellow, he formed a large collection of early mathematical and scientific books. Towards the end of his life, between 1962 and 1964, he presented more than 1000 volumes on mathematical and scientific subjects, mainly of the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries, to the University Library, greatly enlarging and enriching its collections in the history of science.

But though, as a University Lecturer and in these other ways, he did much outside the College, it was as a Johnian that his special aptitudes found fullest expression. For half a century he served the College, always self-effacingly, but with great devotion, and in certain fields developed exceptional expertise.

As a young man, he was active in the affairs of the College Mission in Walworth, afterwards the Lady Margaret Parish. He was at all times a keen supporter of, and a regular worshipper in, the Chapel. He held office as Praelector from 1931 to 1935, and he was Tutorial Bursar from 1935 to 1946. In 1948 he became Librarian in succession to H. P. W. Gatty and held the office until he reached the retiring-age in 1961. On his retirement, he was appointed Keeper of the College Records, an office specially created for him in recognition of his great services to the College by his work on the records in a wide variety of ways, and to this work he was thenceforward free to devote his full time and knowledge.

Long before his appointment as Librarian, he had made himself thoroughly familiar with the Library, with the muniments of the College, and with its other records, above all with the biographies of its members over the whole period of its history. The College has been very fortunate in the students of its records. White is amongst the chief of them. As such, and as a biographer of its members, he stands in succession to J. E. B. Mayor and R. F. Scott. He was too modest to write or publish, but he delighted to catalogue and record; and he did this with exceptional ability. He inherited a great amount of material from Mayor and Scott on the biographies of members of the College, consisting of notes on the entries in the Register of Admissions and on the *Graduati Cantabrigienses*, expanding and continuing the published volumes of *Admissions*, which Mayor and Scott had edited. He in turn greatly expanded this material and continued it to the current date, transferring it to separate sheets on which the biographies of members of the College are individually recorded. An approximate computation suggests that he prepared some 15,000 such sheets, all carefully arranged in cabinets. He was accustomed regularly to scrutinize the columns of *The Times* and other current records, extracting information about Johnians. He had his own annotated copy of Venn's *Alumni Cantabrigienses*. For thirty years, from 1939 until his death, he himself made the entries of admissions in the Admissions Register, and those who have been Tutors over that period know that, like

Scott before him, he had a keen eye for omissions or inaccuracies. Many inquiries about the careers of members of the College, earlier or later, reach the College. White was always able to furnish an answer, whether by reference to printed sources or to material collected by himself. He also inherited from Scott, and himself greatly enlarged, a collection of school and university registers and histories and other publications of value for biographical purposes. This collection, amounting to about 850 volumes, is now in the Library, and it must be one of the best collections of its kind in existence. *The Eagle* too has long been greatly in White's debt; for it was he who compiled the regular features "Obituaries" and "College Notes".

But this biographical work was far from exhausting his work on the records. Continuing work begun by Gatty, he carried out a great range of detailed work on the College muniments, classifying, listing, calendaring, and in many cases transcribing, large sections of the documents and compiling indexes to them. All future students of the muniments will be in White's debt. In the Library too he did much detailed work. To take but one example, he undertook the examination of the volumes in the Upper Library for evidence of provenance, ownership, book plates, book stamps, and other material of interest, and recorded the information as a card index. He had completed the examination of about two-thirds of the volumes.

All this work, carried out methodically over many years, entirely on his own initiative, was conducted in his characteristically self-effacing manner; but he had made himself expert, and in execution his work was quick, accurate, and confident. It was the image of himself. He was also—and this too was typical—always ready to put the information at the disposal of serious inquirers and to devote time and trouble to help them.

In character he was modest, even over-diffident, but charitable, fond of company, and with many friends. A gathering of Johnians was hardly complete without him. The College has had no more devoted son.

White married in 1934 Alice Barbara Dale, Fellow and Tutor, afterwards Bursar of Newnham College, the daughter of Sir

Alfred Dale, Vice-Chancellor of Liverpool University and grand-daughter of Dr R. W. Dale, the distinguished Minister of Carr's Lane Congregational Chapel, Birmingham.

J. S. B. S.

CYRIL LENG SMITH

CYRIL Leng Smith was born in Lincoln on September 15, 1913. While a boy he decided that he preferred to be called Charles, and increasingly he became known only by this adopted name. He came up to Sidney Sussex in 1932, subsequently obtaining a first in Part I of the Natural Sciences Tripos. By including Physiology in his subjects he showed, even at this early stage, the interest in linking Physics with Biology which characterised his work in post-war years. He followed this up with a first in Part II Physics.

After research under Rutherford in the Cavendish leading to a Ph.D. in 1939, he went to work at Malvern in the Telecommunications Research Establishment and was awarded the M.B.E. at the end of the war. A serious illness and a period in a sanatorium was faced with fortitude, and ever afterwards he took a sympathetic interest in problems of student health. In 1944 he returned to the Cavendish to join the team led by Orowan which became renowned for their work on the deformation of metals. In 1949 his underlying interest in Biophysics led him to join the new Department of Radiotherapeutics, then being formed by J. S. Mitchell, where he remained for the rest of his life. His research lay mainly in studies of the effects of micro-beam irradiation of single mammalian cells and parts of cells. Along with this he managed to do a great deal of teaching and organising work, which was not confined to Cambridge but extended through national societies and committees to the international sphere. He travelled much, especially in Western Europe, and spoke and lectured easily in German. He was a natural choice as Joint Director of N.A.T.O. Advanced Study Institutes on Micro-beam Irradiation of Cells. The number of his interests was astonishing, and he seemed to have the same large amount of energy to devote to each. He enjoyed work with Junior Members, and this was shown in various ways. He will be particularly remembered for his interest in University



skiing and he was for a number of years President of the C.U. Ski Club.

He became a Member of St John's on election to a Fellowship in January, 1960, and from the beginning he made many new friends and showed how much energy he was ready to devote to the College by developing two new lines of activity to add to those that he continued—he never seemed to stop one thing to do another, but simply added new things to his already large field of interest and activity. He soon became an essential member of the College May Ball Committee which in our College has always benefited from good working relations with Senior Members. He had long been knowledgeable on wine and in the May Ball Committee he had an opportunity that comes the way of few amateurs—that of becoming a buyer on a large scale. This job too he tackled in a professional manner, getting to know the wine trade and soon becoming a very astute buyer whom no wine merchant ever tried to fool. In fact it can be said that Charles Smith was one of the very few outside the trade whom the wine merchants regarded with real respect in their professional capacity. It was natural that he soon became a member of the Wine Committee and then Wine Steward of the College, and the care of its Cellar gave him the pleasure that added zest to the work.

In the winter of 1967-68 he was stricken with illness, and he knew that his remaining time would not be long. Nevertheless, as soon as he was able, he returned to carry out his duties and managed to fulfil them all

without abatement of his effort for another full year. Indeed he added a new one, for it was his drive that brought about the pre-term course in mathematical methods for freshmen coming up to read Natural Sciences and Engineering. He showed the same courage in danger as during his previous serious illness. He died in Cambridge on July 11, 1969, leaving his wife, two sons and a daughter. Always a good teacher, research worker and organiser, having close contacts with Junior Members, he will be remembered for all his service to St John's, to which he was devoted.

N. F. M. H.

DAVID VAUGHAN DAVIES

D.V., as he was always affectionately called by pupils and friends, was born at Cemmaes in Montgomeryshire on 28 October 1911. He was educated at Towyn County School and taught history by that distinguished Welsh historian, David Williams, who later taught Hrothgar Habakkuk and myself at Barry County School, and has just retired from the Professorship of Welsh History at the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth. David Williams remembered D.V. as "a keen, alert, energetic lad who was obviously going to go far". He went, first, as an Entrance Exhibitioner to University College and University College Hospital, London, where, in 1932 he was awarded the Gold Medal in Physiology. He had been taught by H. A. Harris, and when Harris moved to become Professor of Anatomy in Cambridge he got D.V. to move as well. He was Demonstrator in Anatomy here from 1936 to 39 and Lecturer in Anatomy from 1939 to 1948. He was at first a member of Trinity Hall but became a Fellow of St John's in 1944. He and I and the present Master of Trinity Hall were elected to the College Council together and sat for a while quietly side by side—new boys after the war.

He left us after only four years to become Professor of Anatomy at St Thomas's Hospital Medical School which post he held until his untimely death in July, 1969; when he was also Honorary Consultant to the Hospital and

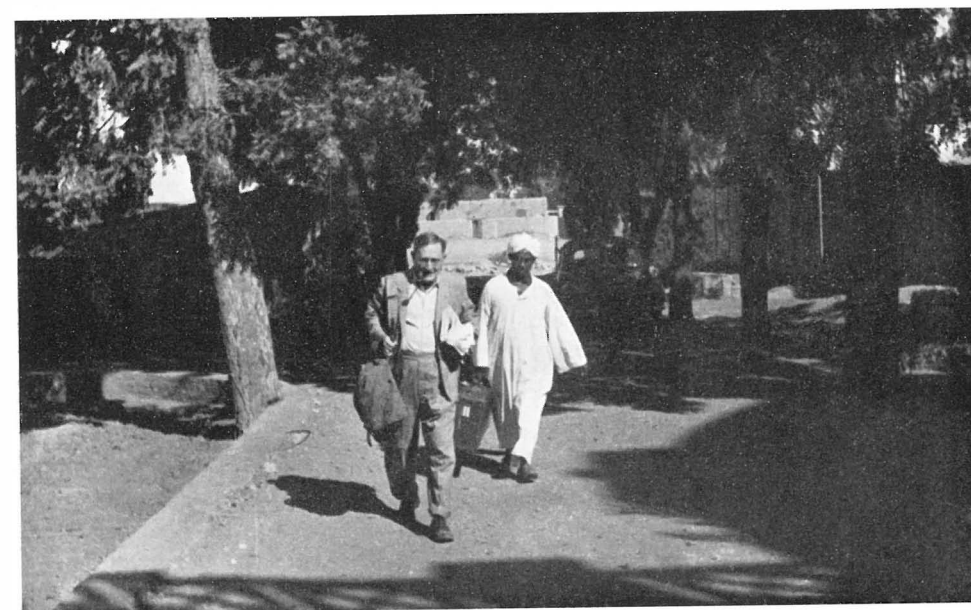
Director of the Electron Microscopy Unit of the Arthritis and Rheumatism Council. Many distinctions were bestowed on him during his twenty-one year tenure of the Chair at St Thomas's: he wrote *Anatomy for Nurses* as well as many papers in learned journals, and was an editor of Gray's *Anatomy*. He will however be remembered mainly, as was his mentor H. A. Harris, as a great teacher—clear and incisive in lectures and demonstrations, kind and helpful to struggling students, firm and sharp with fools and laggards.

He never lost his love for his native country, was President of the Montgomeryshire Society from 1960 to 1964 and was proud to be pricked High Sheriff of Montgomeryshire for 1961-62. Harris brought with him to Cambridge his Secretary, Ruby Ernest: she and D.V. were married in 1940, and survives him together with his two sons and one daughter.

His mentor and friend died only nine

months before he did: D.V. wrote the obituary notice of Harris in the *Journal of Anatomy*. He sent me an offprint of this, and I was filing it when the news of his own death came to me. I read with special care the last few sentences of his obituary of H.A.H. in which he described his old master as a "family man, always upright and honest, sympathetic and helpful . . . a man of character possessed of an unique personality which none who came into contact with him will forget." I gave the funeral oration in Twickenham Parish Church when we were paying our last respects to D.V., and I said then quoting his own words about H.A.H., "those were words written by one man whose funeral we attend today about another whose funeral some of us attended nine months ago. They are equally applicable to the writer who was upright and honest, sympathetic and helpful, a man of character whom no one will forget."

GLYN DANIEL



H.A. by D.V.

This charming and lifelike picture of H. A. Harris arrived too late for inclusion in earlier issues of The Eagle. It is printed here as a pendant to Harris's obituary (see Eagle 271); and as a testimony of the friendship of the two men.

College Chronicle

ADAMS SOCIETY

The Adams Society held three meetings during the term, all of which were well attended. The first was addressed by Dr A. F. Beardon who gave an interesting yet easily understood account of the use of circles in the expansion of real numbers. The second heard a talk on fluid dynamics from Dr M. McIntyre, who introduced an interesting theory for the real spot on Jupiter. Dr F. Smithies gave the third talk on the intriguing subject "How to differentiate Half a Time": this drew a large audience and was no disappointment to anybody.

The Triennial Dinner was the big event of term, with about thirty members present, and speeches from Dr Reid and Messrs Sweeney, Crook and Johnstone. The Society wishes to express its thanks to all the speakers both at the meetings and the dinner.

D. R. BOSTOCK

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB

President: DR R. E. ROBINSON

Captain: D. M. NICHOLSON

Match Secretary: B. J. SINGLETON

Fixtures Secretary: T. P. MCGING

Once again, the Club has enjoyed a most successful Michaelmas term. The 1st XI retained the League Championship won last year; the 2nd XI held their place in Division II, whilst the 3rd and the 4th XI's were comfortably placed in Divisions III and IV respectively.

The 2nd XI was badly hit by injuries, both to their players and to 1st XI players, and the side never really settled down. All their opponents were 1st XI's and after a series of defeats early in the term, relegation was a distinct possibility. Fortunately they performed well in the relegation games, winning two by the odd goal, and drawing two.

The 3rd XI, promoted last year, had no trouble in holding their own in Division III. The initial pattern was that the team lost heavily on Tuesdays and won by an equally large margin on Fridays. At the time of

writing, the League is not completed, but with six wins already, the team should finish in the highest position ever achieved by a 3rd XI.

For the first time, a 4th XI was entered in Division IV; this proved a great success, the team gaining several victories.

The 1st XI immediately lost Tom McGing and Steve Desborough to the university teams, and Barrie Singleton was only able to play three games, because of injury. Despite these losses, we started well by beating St Catharine's 3-2, but lost to Queens' 3-1 after making all the running. Our next three games proved to be fairly easy, and we beat Sidney Sussex, Caius and Trinity 4-1, 3-0, and 10-1 respectively. After the spate of goals against Trinity, we were brought down to earth by Selwyn, whose defence proved impenetrable. Neither side made many chances, and Selwyn deserved their 2-0 victory, with two second-half goals. Incidentally this was the first time the 1st XI had failed to score in a League game since the 1967 season. We then dropped another point in a 1-1 draw with Pembroke, and with Queens' and St Catharine's consistently winning, it seemed that one of them must take the title. Queens' were unbeaten after seven games, but contrived to lose their last two games 9-0 to Downing, and 4-1 to St Catharine's. With St Catharine's losing to Christ's we suddenly found ourselves back in the running, and finished our programme with two excellent 4-0 victories over Downing and Christ's.

The defence, consisting of Nigel Quayle, Peter Collecott, Don Nicholson and George Worthington, was generally very sound. The mistakes that were made, however, were usually rather drastic, and our keeper, Tim Young, could scarcely be faulted with any of the goals concerned. The main influence further forward was undoubtedly the play of Eric Read, who played an important mid-field role, and also scored eight goals, taken with characteristic coolness. John Martin and Alistair Stevens were the other main goal-scorers, with Dave Barnes and Rod Nicolson making the openings. These were the regular players; the last place went to Ray Walsh, Tim Neill, Barrie Singleton or

Steve Sugden, depending on varying circumstances. Jeff Cash and Trevor Jones also made appearances in times of need.

The 1st XI would especially like to thank Alan Goldsmith and Al Thompson for taking on the task of refereeing several matches, and for bearing with the consequent insults during the course of the games.

Final League Records:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.	Position
1st XI	9	6	1	2	30	10	13	League Champions
2nd XI	9	2	2	5	15	29	6	Sixth
3rd XI	9	6	0	3	37	22	12	(to date)
4th XI	11	3	3	5	31	39	9	

D. M. NICHOLSON

BADMINTON CLUB

Captain: M. J. SOUL

Match Secretary: C. F. MACBEAN

Fixtures Secretary: J. S. HALLIDAY

Club membership continues, as last year at about twenty, over half of whom are freshmen, so that we are again able to run a Third Team, playing in the Fourth Division of the University League.

In spite of a certain amount of frustration due to the small amount of court time that has been allocated to us, seven matches have been played this term. Results so far have been encouraging, although the First Team, playing in Division One, where it finished joint second last year, had a disappointing start. The Second Team is holding its own in Division Three, after promotion at the end of last season.

John Nutt, in his first year, is playing in the University Cockerels' Club, and the play of several other new members seems very promising, all of which bodes well for the future.

J. S. H.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

In the earlier part of 1969 the Society was given a cosmopolitan look by the presence of Mr L. F. Fitzhardinge, Commonwealth Fellow from Australia, who spoke on "Sophocles' *Ajax* and Athenian politics" to a critical but appreciative audience, and by Dr J. T. Killen, from nearer home as an Irishman and former Johnian, who went "Into the Labyrinth"

to examine, with colour slides and a great willingness to answer many questions, recent developments in the decipherment of the Linear B script. The academic year was concluded with an informal evening of classical readings by members, and by the Annual Dinner, as well attended as ever and embellished again by Dr Killen's Hibernian humour.

This term our activities began with a reading of Aristophanes' *Thesmophoriazousae* in English, which was both an entertainment in itself and an opportunity to renew acquaintance with our guests from Girton who bravely read on, blushes notwithstanding. At subsequent meetings Dr M. S. Silk read an intriguing paper on "Metaphas, Pustules and Liddell and Scott", including a tilt at the sacred Lexicon, and Mr P. A. Brunt spoke, to a disappointingly small but responsive audience, on "The Economy of Italy in the Roman Republic".

The Society's thanks are again due to Mr Crook for his continual support and for allowing us to use his rooms for meetings.

D. E. WILLIAMS

THE COULTONIANS

Czar: MR BROGAN

The Society met twice during the Lent Term, 1968. On 23 January Mr Stephen Spackman read a paper on the American Civil War, in which (following on Mr Winn's robinsonian effort of the previous term) he attempted to apply hinslaic theories to his subject. The attempt met with general approval—among others, from Professor Hinsley himself. On 6 February Mr Colm Brogan read a paper on the Action Française. It was lucid and lively and enjoyed by all; it made the causes of Action Française's failure very clear.

The Czar has been inspecting the outer provinces since the spring, but he will have returned to the capital by next term, and hopes it will prove a lively one.

D. H. V. B.

CRICKET CLUB

I remember Eric Read producing a ball that did all the proverbial things that Swanton and company revel in clichéing at 6.35 on the evening of a test match. With the fielders swaying with Bolshoi precision in the wrong direction the ball nestled quietly into Frank

Collyer's gloves. A suitably bewildered batsman made the return journey, while the silence in the middle was broken with an irritated "—, I forgot to make it look difficult".

Figures can never say much and those attached here are suitable evidence. Guy Markland got through a lot of work, Kim Bruce Lockhart thrilled us once, Eric Read was tenacious (or in cricketing parlance, "playing for his average") and Dave Barnes didn't bowl much. The last-mentioned saved himself for the Old Johnians game when he managed to help our opponents to an easy win by taking a handful of wickets.

Not many people would have lost money on our run through Cuppers. Two weak teams were beaten rather than crushed, the first with only three balls to spare. Then we played Fitzwilliam, who produced a side stronger than ours, at least one that could score more runs. Outside these matches we had some excellent afternoons and the Week was blessed with good weather and firm pitches. The former we have no say in but the latter is due to Jim Williams who managed to stay as cheerful as ever although he must dream of Graham Wells cutting up three pitches every time he follows through.

No one could accuse the Club of being entirely dull. Bob Fuller, to whom we are very grateful, if the arguments ensuing when we try to give each other out are anything to go by, was quietly writing himself into the history books as the "Unmoved Mover" until the day he managed to appeal and give someone "run out" in the same movement, all whilst lying on the ground.

The batting was steady and fairly reliable although the prime "target" of the season remained unblemished. Dick Cullen started with an excellent sighter on the pavilion clock in the first game but never again approached it, usually saving such antics for straight balls. The bowling was much the same with a magnificent three day spell by Graham Wells, including the match against Northants Amateurs.

The fielding, alas, left something to be desired; even the effectiveness of somewhat ungainly Geoff Howe at first slip could not make up for the rest.

So as a season it was quite successful: with at least three class players in the side there were moments to be savoured—Kim Bruce Lockhart helping himself to runs, courtesy of Christ's, Frank Collyer providing a veritable sink for anything passing the stumps, and a fund of knowledge invaluable to the newer members of the side. He is leaving us, as are Cullen, Mavor, Bruce Lockhart and Wells: we wish them well.

Results:

Played 13. Won 6. Drawn 4. Lost 3.

Bowling Averages	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.
Wells, G. J. ...	76.4	18	175	19	9.2
Barnes, D. J. ...	39.4	7	142	11	13.0
Markland, G. S. ...	121.4	30	301	23	13.1
Howe, G. M. T. ...	96	19	264	16	16.5
Cullen, R. B. ...	72.3	13	213	12	17.5
Read, E. J. ...	75	17	216	11	19.6

Batting Averages	Inns.	N.O.	Total	H.S.	Av.
Read, E. J. ...	7	4	142	49*	47.3
Harrison, G. E. ...	8	0	228	49	28.5
Bruce Lockhart, A. K. ...	8	1	177	97*	25.3
Parker, J. H. ...	8	0	193	52	24.1
Keeble, G. R. G. ...	8	2	134	37*	22.3
Cullen, R. B. ...	9	0	173	48	19.2
Jackson, R. A. ...	10	1	112	30*	12.4

G. HARRISON

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

This season as last, St John's has maintained a high standard in Cross-Country Running. The College finished second in all three Inter-College Competitions last year, although, much to our intense frustration, in each case we were beaten by our main rivals, Queens'. In both Cuppers and the Hare and Hounds Cross-Country Relay, their margin of victory was a narrow one. This season has so far followed exactly the same pattern as last year—the College having won both the League matches so far, but having been beaten into second place in Cuppers—once again by Queens'.

We are fortunate in having one Athletics and two Cross-Country Blues in the team this year—P. L. Thomas, R. J. Shields and R. D. Hirst, who, of course, is the University Team Captain. We rely on these three very heavily since although there is never any lack of runners to make up a team of six, our main weakness lies in the gap separating the three above from the rest. This was all too apparent in Cuppers this year, where, with three

men inside the first eleven runners home, the fourth scoring man came in at 34th, with the 5th and 6th members of the team close behind. Even so, several of our good runners have been injured or are out of training this term, and if we can ensure that our team is at full strength next term, we stand a very good chance of taking first place in the League and in the Cross-Country Relay.

Our prospects beyond this season, however, are perhaps not so good unless we benefit from a healthy crop of freshmen next October. But then, nearly every other college secretary must be thinking the same.

Runners this term: A. M. Brander, D. P. Dearnley, R. D. Hirst, M. E. V. Haggard, A. R. Mattingly, J. H. Pickles, A. R. Roe, R. J. Shields, P. L. Thomas, D. K. Turnbull, R. C. A. Ward.

ALAN MATTINGLY

FILM SOCIETY

This year has mainly been notable for the diversity of films shown, varying from the obscure to the trivial—Rivette's *Paris Nous Appartient* to Clair's *Les Fêtes Galantes*. The difficulty has always been to offer films that have not recently been shown in Cambridge. Kobayashi's *Rebellion* and *Harakiri* were very well received, as were *The Saragossa Manuscript*, *Simon of the Desert* and, inevitably, *Ivan the Terrible*. The general trend was away from realism (*To Die in Madrid* and *Hands over the City*) towards illusion and expressionism, of which the incredible double bill *White Zombies* and Fabst's *L'Atlantide* was the best example. It looks as though the focus in the Lent Term will be on the old classics, interspersed with some recent successful features.

S. J. ST. CLAIR-THOMPSON

GOLF CLUB

St John's College Golf Club has enjoyed unusual success this year, winning four matches out of five so far—beating Peterhouse, Trinity, Magdalene and Emmanuel and losing only to Corpus. In St John's, in common with many other colleges, there seems to be an increasing interest in the game, with many more players participating. Malcolm Greenwood has a firm place in the Blues Team, while Jonathan Choyce and Dick Bell have played for the Stymies. Others who have

played for the College include:—J. C. Lackington, N. J. Forwood, G. Dean, P. F. Cox, A. Pickford, A. Shaddock, B. N. Jolles, S. R. Wilkinson.

B. N. J.
R. C. B.

HISTORY SOCIETY

The History Society has continued to function this term, with a diminished, though nonetheless enthusiastic attendance at meetings. After a Bacchanalian Reception for Freshmen at the beginning of term, the subsequent meetings adopted a more serious tone, and the element of participation has continued to encourage originality and wit in our approach to the subject. If they are averse to edification, more people should at least avail themselves of the entertainment to be had at the Society's meetings.

P. J. C.

HOCKEY CLUB

Northern Tour

"Did you paint them orange?—Simon, you're sitting on my shillelagh—What a hat George—Mike's not here, the rest must hitch—Is Neil on the leash?" Rick's foreign tour was on the road; "Aye luv we got t'manager to do t'interpreting."

First stop Sheffield—no one knows why—smog, driving rain, the glare of the floodlights on the puddled all-weather pitch, and a torn finger within minutes put us under pressure. Still the banner headlined article in *The Guardian* next day was complimentary—moreover it did not affect our drinking style. One at least enjoyed the night I hear—but it was Giles who was nearly left behind, asleep, when we left at noon next day for Leeds.

Here the famous Irish snooker player's waistcoat emerged and Leeds never recovered; only continued effort persuaded them to play what I shall call "a little of what yer fancy", and despite numerous difficulties—having Peter crippled, being led all over town with John blindly in charge of directions, finding only a garden picket fence for emergency calls—we still took Carnegie Hall by storm. One Leeds student's comment: "What's going on at this 'ere party—all the girls are from Ilkley and all the guys from bloody Cambridge." What with Phil being whistled at by all the guys and John K notching

up 25, it was only Giles who let down the side by almost getting involved (we packed him off on a train to London for his troubles).

With two fine social victories behind us then, we arrived in York. Neil certainly played better drunk, but after our star footy team of Ray and Mike were beaten by the ladies, we had to concede a draw. The Newcastle ran out, and so, scooping up those lingering in the atmosphere of a 50:50 male:female ratio, we headed back south (Steve for some ulterior motive insisting on another visit to Sheffield).

"Hockey?"

"We played some."

"Results?"

"I hear you beat York' would be a more tactful question."

Footnote: Our thanks to Rick for his organization, and to Mike, George and John for doing the driving. Finally the quiet subdued sobriety exemplified by the captain's conduct deserves a mention.

R. E. M. R.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB 1968-1969

President: THE MASTER

Senior Treasurer: COL. K. N. WYLIE

Captain: A. F. PRYOR

Vice-Captain: I. M. DALZIEL

Secretary: P. J. MAYNE

MICHAELMAS TERM

Light and Clinker Races

We were unlucky to come up against an outstanding Fitzwilliam Four in the first Light race, losing by 18 secs. Fitzwilliam won all their other races comfortably.

There were two Clinker IVs, the "A" losing to Emmanuel in the first round, as did the "B" IV—to the same strong crew, by the same margin of 10 seconds.

Light IV	Clinker "A" IV
Bow P. J. Mayne	Bow N. J. Harding
2 C. H. Collis	2 A. J. Adams
3 A. F. Pryor	3 R. J. P. Aikens
Str. J. M. Rhodes	Str. B. J. Bence
	Cox J. W. T. Meakin
Coaches	Coaches
A. Twinn	Col. K. N. Wylie
N. Hornsby	

Fairbairn Cup Race

The 1st VIII trained hard, and after this their final position of 7th was a little disappointing, though an improvement on last year. The 2nd VIII did well, coming 19th—second of college 2nd boats. Four crews were entered.

1st Boat	2nd Boat
Bow A. J. Adams	Bow F. R. J. Hindle
2 S. J. Pickford	2 N. J. Odum
3 A. C. Pine	3 M. J. Williams
4 D. P. Sturge	4 D. J. Deacon
5 R. J. P. Aikens	5 R. G. Groves
6 J. O. P. Sweeney	6 G. S. Markland
7 A. F. Pryor	7 J. H. Lees
Str. C. H. Collis	Str. B. J. Bence
Cox E. J. P. Browne	Cox J. F. Durack
Coach	Coaches
S. G. F. Spackman	A. F. Pryor
	P. J. Mayne

The Club also entered the Clare Novices and Emmanuel Regattas and the Colquhoun and Bushe-Fox Sculls, but without success.

LENT TERM

The 1st VIII unofficially established itself as one of the fastest college crews, but 'flu unfortunately struck during Races Week, and C. H. Collis substituted for stricken members: albeit the crew achieved two bumps—St Catharine's and Pembroke.

The 2nd VIII held off Jesus II but were bumped by a strong Pembroke 2nd VIII, while the 3rd VIII held their place despite having to row six times (twice as sandwich boat).

Six crews were entered.

1st Boat	2nd Boat
Bow A. J. Adams	Bow W. J. D. Scandrett
2 J. O. P. Sweeney	2 N. J. Odum
3 D. P. Sturge	3 F. R. J. Hindle
4 B. J. Bence	4 G. S. Markland
5 R. J. P. Aikens	5 R. G. Groves
6 A. F. Pryor	6 P. F. Cox
7 P. J. Mayne	7 J. H. Lees
Str. J. M. Rhodes	Str. S. J. Pickford
Cox J. W. T. Meakin	Cox J. F. Durack
Coaches	Coaches
L. V. Bevan, Esq.	C. H. Collis
E. G. Cooper, Esq.	R. A. Cutting, Esq.
S. D. Sharp, Esq.	Dr R. N. Perham
A. C. Twinn, Esq.	
R. C. W. Church, Esq.	
3rd Boat	
Bow P. L. M. Household	7 C. D. Auger
2 R. A. Bramley	Str. C. M. Hood
3 C. A. J. Brightman	Cox I. G. Galbraith
4 G. K. Cobb	Coaches
5 A. M. Tonge	A. F. Pryor
6 F. D. J. Dunstan	J. M. Rhodes

Head of The River Races

The 1st VIII were not fully recovered for Bedford and came only 7th: but at Reading we rowed into 20th position and won at Norwich the following week. 45th out of 300 at Tideway was disappointing, but, as a new entry, we were handicapped.

MAY TERM

During the term we came 4th in the Head of the Cam Race, and reached the final of the Cambridge Regatta where we lost to a very strong Dutch university crew.

In the May Races, having bumped Pembroke in the Gut on Wednesday, the row on Thursday was nervous, and we just failed to catch Jesus. But on Friday we caught 1st & 3rd at the Pike and Eel, while Saturday was anticyclimatic, as we again failed to catch Jesus.

The 2nd VIII, one of the best for some time, though bumped by Caius and Selwyn 1st VIIIs, bumped St Catharine's II to become the highest 2nd boat on the river.

The 3rd VIII went down one place, the 4th went down each day, but the 5th held its place for the first time in five years.

Eleven crews were entered.

1st Boat	2nd Boat
Bow A. J. Adams	Bow F. R. J. Hindle
2 B. J. Bence	2 P. F. Cox
3 D. P. Sturge	3 N. J. Odum
4 C. H. Collis	4 F. D. J. Dunstan
5 R. J. P. Aikens	5 A. C. Pine
6 A. F. Pryor	6 J. O. P. Sweeney
7 P. J. Mayne	7 J. H. Lees
Str. J. M. Rhodes	Str. S. J. Pickford
Cox J. W. T. Meakin	Cox J. F. Durack
Coaches	Coaches
A. C. Twinn, Esq.	Col. K. N. Wylie
E. G. Cooper, Esq.	R. A. Cutting, Esq.
R. I. L. Howland, Esq.	Dr R. N. Perham
D. F. Earl, Esq.	S. G. F. Spackman, Esq.
J. Parker, Esq.	
3rd Boat	4th Boat
Bow T. B. le M. Holland	Bow P. Houghton
2 C. M. Hood	2 M. J. B. Agass
3 W. J. D. Scandrett	3 A. M. Tonge
4 R. A. Bramley	4 W. H. R. Bertram
5 C. A. J. Brightman	5 A. M. Williams
6 D. J. Deacon	6 G. K. Cobb
7 M. J. Williams	7 J. C. Cattford
Str. I. S. Sanders	Str. M. Fabianski
Cox E. Yates	Cox A. S. Wassermann
Coaches	Coach
J. M. Rhodes	P. J. Hennessy
J. W. T. Meakin	
A. J. Adams	
A. F. Pryor	

Peterborough Regatta

1st VIII won Junior-Senior in the fastest time of the day—a new course record, while the 2nd VIII lost to a very fast Kingston R.C. boat.

Marlowe Regatta

Jesus and Hampton G.S. were beaten by a canvas and 2 lengths respectively in the first race, as were Clare, by 6 feet in the second race. We won the final against R.M.A. Sandhurst to take the Junior-Senior Cup.

University Championships

J. M. Rhodes and J. W. T. Meakin (cox) represented the University in the Coxed Pairs, and came second to London University. D. P. Sturge won the silver medal in the Single Sculls.

Henley Royal Regatta

The VIII was entered for the Ladies Plate and, having equalled the Barrier record in practice, first raced old rivals Jesus and rowed them down by 2 lengths from behind. Clare we beat on Thursday by 1½ lengths, but in the semi-final we lost to a very powerful Dutch crew by 3 lengths—they later won the event. We were, however, the only crew from Oxford or Cambridge in the semi-finals.

The Visitors Cup IV began well against St Catharine's but unfortunately clashed with their opponents early on, and thus lost easily, being unable thereafter to row at full pressure.

The Britannia Cup Coxed IV beat the Army in a preliminary heat, but then lost in the race proper to a strong Severn Scullers crew.

C.U. Crew in Spain

J. M. Rhodes rowed in a Goldie Crew which defeated an Oxford University crew and the Spanish national champions at Orto during the Long Vacation.

Overall the Boat Club has had considerably more success this year and, with determination to win, prospects look quite bright.

J. M. R.
R. J. P. A.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB

Captain: A. SHADDOCK

Secretary: R. B. GRAY

The 1969 season was not a very successful one for the College. Defeat in Cuppers was

inflicted by Trinity by 5 matches to 4. The narrowness of the result against a strong team gave hope for a good season in the league, but it was not to be.

There was a noticeable weakness in the bottom half of the First Team, and although the first pair of M. T. Greenwood and A. Shaddock remained unbeaten after playing some of the strongest pairs in the university, the Team as a whole could not avoid relegation after only one year in the First Division. There were, however, some fine individual performances during the season and mention must be made of J. O'Keeffe. Owing to the withdrawal of several regular players during exams he was pressed into the first pair against Christ's, and to his credit helped bring about the defeat of their very strong first pair.

Both the Second and Third Tennis Teams played consistently well this year, and although neither obtained promotion, they both maintained high positions in the College Leagues.

The most notable feature of the season was the number of fixtures which, having been postponed due to rain, were played in the space of a few days after exams. The bad weather prevalent for much of the term meant that most of the friendly fixtures arranged had to be cancelled. One can only hope that the weather is kinder next year when, following the arrival of some good tennis playing freshmen, things should be much brighter.

A. S.

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

A varied programme of meetings was arranged last year to cater for the wide interests of the Society's membership. They ranged from the erudite and academic to the amusing and boozy, and throughout displayed Mike Cox's talent for finding speakers and subjects in the byways—unexpected delights—of Cambridge's intellectual road-system.

In the first meeting Mike Cox himself spoke about the way of East German refugees through interrogation centres to Freedom. A real live German in the audience provided corroboration of the rather harsh experiences we had been told about.

At the end of the Michaelmas Term Mr P. A. M. Seuren explained the work of the Linguistics Department to an audience which

had previously suspected linguists of the most weird practices.

In January Mr C. W. Thompson of Clare College gave a fascinating talk illustrated with slides on the relationship of Art and Literature in 19th-century France. The sheer wealth of detail he was able to employ in discussing Victor Hugo and the Romantic painters in particular was quite astounding.

Mr Than Nyun talked on Burma at the end of February, but unfortunately, not many members attended this meeting.

The final meeting, if such it can be called, took place just before the Easter vacation, when, according to the circular, Dr Wolfram Köck prescribed "An Austrian Medicinal Compound". This turned out to be a charming occasion. Dr Köck provided a survey of Austrian folk-music and dancing which was taken as an excuse to chat with the guests from Cambridge language schools who graced the assembly.

I am sure Mike Cox would like me to thank Dr Stern very sincerely for allowing all this to go on under his auspices and, what's more, in his rooms.

RICHARD D. DAVIES

THE RUGBY CLUB

1st XV: Played 11. Lost 2. Won 9.

2nd XV: Played 5. Won 5.

The Club this year has been fortunate in the choice of freshmen. Talented rugby players have somehow pierced the bureaucratic "antis", unrecognised, to strengthen the sides both individually and in depth. We have two extremely capable sides, including four and a half brilliant back rows, who have enjoyed the game by gaining reasonable success, as is reflected in the results shown above. Our hope, indeed our expectation, was to win the League but we were disappointed in this. However, the Club has developed a spirit and enthusiasm, which gives relevance to the apparently endless training sessions of the early part, and to the frost-bitten extremities of the latter part, of the term. Perhaps most importantly, the sides have realised the vision of the "executive" and played brighter rugby—we have won our games by open, though not always flowing, play with a really positive outlook. The points tally is indicative of this: 334 for, 52 against.

The season opened with our First XV winning its first five League matches, during which Selwyn suffered their first defeat in two years, and the chance of winning the League was apparent. The decisive encounter was with Emmanuel in a game of such high standard and excitement, thanks partly to a tremendous turn-out of supporters, that will take some time to repeat. We lost 8-6, despite obtaining three quarters of the possession—as Gerald Davies put it "who does train the pack?" (??)—a feat I previously would have considered impossible. The fact that we presented them with a truly amazing gift try and conceded a stupid penalty have eight points to do with it. Pride somewhat dented by this match, we have since succumbed to St Catharine's and now need to beat Trinity to secure second place in the League.

The side has been a well-integrated unit, but against class opposition it has been evident that flair and fortune are lacking in about equal combination. Vital passes have been dropped, half breaks not capitalized upon, attacks all too often have broken down within yards of the opposition line. The set moves used to avert these occasional deadlocks have succeeded overall, but on a couple of notable occasions have served to ensure our downfall. However our three-quarters have been able to round most opposition by direct use of speed and overlap, so that simple, positive rugby has enabled us to accumulate several massive points totals. The forwards deserve especial praise for their insistence in the rucks, in the tight, and in covering duties. Their size and strength have been of tremendous value in obtaining "good ball" and, as important, spoiling the opposition's possession. We have a fine back row, as in previous years, but now it was able to operate behind a pack that is going forward, giving them the extra yard, and hence the ability to be first at any breakdown.

The Second XV have achieved a remarkable points tally in their few games, indicating the Club's strength in depth. Their ability to move the ball quickly and incisively is a revelation after watching the flounderings of last year's 2nd's. They have the misfortune of being placed in the 4th Division, due to last year's lack of playing members, so that

league fixtures result in landslide victories. We have attempted to arrange outside fixtures to find worthy opponents, but have only managed a few. Perhaps the only weaknesses of the side are a lack of line out jumpers, and a really cohesive effort in rucks and mauls, but their overall speed has held them in good stead.

Competition has been the spur that has driven us toward success. There has been competition between players for places, and the combative, competitive attitude has been successfully maintained on the field. The regular training sessions have ensured everyone's fitness and aroused an enthusiastic response that creates its own rationale. The Club owes not only its fitness but "spirit" to our captain who has seemingly, indeed actually, done very little else but nurture it all term. At the end of this term, we must turn our attention to Cuppers and more ferocious battles still in France at Easter. Our hopes of glory in the former competition must be small, but it is heartening to reflect that twelve of this year's regular First XV will be back next year.

J. PARKER

SWIMMING CLUB

A generally high standard of play plus the inclusion of two University players Robert Glancy and Andrew Leake has enabled the John's Water Polo Team to win every match of the season for the second year running and once more come top of their division—this time the 2nd Division. Perhaps the most satisfying result was the 4-1 defeat of our only serious rivals Pembroke. With the score at 2-1 in our favour but Pembroke attacking the deep end, always an advantage, the captain had a few anxious moments but two quick goals by himself and Andy Leake soon put the issue out of doubt. We now look forward to surprising some of the 1st Division teams next term in Cuppers and to playing in the 1st Division ourselves next year.

Results

- v. Clare—won 3-0.
- v. Sidney Sussex—won 7-0.
- v. Peterhouse—won 10-0.
- v. Pembroke—won 4-1.
- v. Churchill—won 8-0.

Team: R. P. Glancy (capt.), A. Leake, J. Catford, M. Agass, D. M. Brookes, N. Smith, D. Thackeray.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

Early in the term a meeting was held for those interested in playing Table Tennis on an inter-college level. The response from freshmen was good but only two of the previous year's team members came along. It was decided to enter six teams in the C.U.T.T.C. League, but unfortunately after the first week numbers began to decrease, forcing the withdrawal of the sixth team.

None of the teams had a very successful term mainly because of lack of match temperament and determination. There have, however, been welcome signs of improvement and better results are expected in the Lent Term.

On Sunday the twenty-third of November a friendly match was played at home against a team of four from Bath University. Despite some determined play from the home side, notably by B. G. Hewitt and J. Cornell, the visitors won rather easily.

During the Lent Term a table tennis ladder will operate and this will be open to all members of the College.

D. G. MORRISON

WORDSWORTH SOCIETY

Next year is the bicentenary of Wordsworth's birth, and though it is not the purpose of the Wordsworth Society to propagandise Wordsworth, since propaganda would be antipathetic to the nature of his work, it was invited by the College to suggest ways of celebrating this event. Apart from the formal recognition of his birth it was generally felt that as a more lasting gesture a fitting one would be a fund to help young Cambridge poets to publish their work.

This term's activities have been limited but of the sort which I hope will continue: they are the formal guest speaker evening, but of interest to more than English students, and the participatory evening. Last year an evening of original work passed very enjoyably, showing that a high quality of talent exists in the College, and the spirit of that evening was revived this term in conjunction with the Lady Margaret Players and the musicians of the College. Poetry (from Hilaire Belloc to William McGonagall), music (folk, choral and instrumental) and a performance in overcoats and sou'westers of the Deluge—a medieval mystery play—formed the matter of the evening helped on its way with a liberal supply of beer.

Need I add that members of other faculties are always welcome to come along to our meetings?

K. C. BARRON

College Notes

Appointments and Awards

Mr M. T. W. ARNHEIM (Ph.D. 1969) has been appointed Lecturer in Classics in the University of Natal, South Africa.

Mr G. BARRACLOUGH (Fellow 1962) has been appointed Chichele Professor of Modern History at Oxford.

The Rev. J. S. BOYS SMITH (B.A. 1922), Fellow and formerly Master of the College, has been elected into an Honorary Fellowship at Darwin College.

Mr T. FAWCETT (B.A. 1956) has been appointed Group Research and Development Officer by Messrs J. Gliksten & Son, Ltd.

Mr J. FERGUSON (B.A. 1942) has been appointed Professor and Dean of the Faculty of Arts of the Open University.

Mr H. E. FRANCIS, Q.C. (LL.B. 1931) has been appointed Chairman of the Performing Right Tribunal.

Mr C. M. GLOVER (B.A. 1933) has been appointed Executive Director by Lloyd's Register of Shipping.

Sir WILLIAM HODGE (B.A. 1925), Honorary Fellow and Master of Pembroke College, has been awarded the Gunning Victoria Jubilee Prize for the 18th quadrennial period (1964-68) by the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Mr W. A. B. HOPKIN (B.A. 1936) has been appointed to take charge of the Economic Development Group at the Treasury.

Mr D. G. HORNER (B.A. 1966) has been admitted to the Roll of Solicitors.

Dr C. P. M. JOHNSON (B.A. Selwyn 1953), Fellow and Bursar of Selwyn College, has been appointed Senior Bursar.

Mr J. A. JUKES (B.A. 1939) has been appointed Director General (research and economic planning) at the Ministry of Transport.

Professor R. A. LYTTLETON (B.A. Clare 1933), Fellow, has been elected to the Halley Lectureship at Oxford for 1969-70.

The Rev. V. CHRISTIAN DE ROUBAIX MALAN of the University of Cape Town has been appointed Chaplain of the College.

Mr J. B. MARRIOTT (B.A. 1944) has been appointed Keeper of the Royal Philatelic Collections at Buckingham Palace.

Dr J. H. MATTHEWMAN (B.A. 1960) has been appointed a University Lecturer in Engineering.

Lord Justice MEGAW (B.A. 1931), Honorary Fellow, has been appointed Chairman of the Council of Legal Education by the Senate of the Four Inns of Court.

Mr J. B. MILLER (B.A. 1952) has been appointed Director General of Broadcasting in Sierra Leone.

Mr D. G. MORGAN (M.A. 1959), Fellow, has been appointed Pro-Proctor for the year 1969-70.

Mr J. OLDROYD (B.A. 1934) has been elected Chairman of the Society of Yorkshiremen in London and the Yorkshire Society.

Dr R. N. PERHAM (B.A. 1961) has been appointed a University Lecturer in Biochemistry.

Mr C. W. PLANT (B.A. 1966) has been admitted to the Roll of Solicitors.

Dr E. E. POCHIN (B.A. 1931) is a member of the International Commission on Radiological Protection for the period 1969-73.

Mr P. P. READ (B.A. 1962) has been awarded the Geoffrey Faber Memorial Prize for 1969 for his novel *The Junkers*.

Mr R. N. ROBERTSON (Ph.D. 1939), C.M.G., F.R.S., Professor of Botany, University of Adelaide, was given the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Science at a Congregation of the Senate on 1 November 1969.

Mr M. A. ROBINSON (B.A. 1937) has been elected to the Board of Directors of the Solicitors Benevolent Association.

Mr P. MCGREGOR ROSS (B.A. 1941) has been elected Professor of Engineering in the University.

Mr G. R. SAMPSON (B.A. 1965) has been elected into a Clifford Norton Junior research fellowship in Linguistics at The Queen's College, Oxford.

Mr J. M. SHARMAN (B.A. 1955) has been appointed a University Lecturer in Engineering.

Mr J. R. SINGLETON (B.A. 1954) has been elected Chairman of the West District of the Preparatory Schools Association.

Mr S. G. SPACKMAN (B.A. 1966) has been appointed Lecturer in History in the University of Ulster.

Dr D. R. STODDART (B.A. 1959) has been appointed a member of a scientific expedition to the south-west Pacific organised by the Royal Society of New Zealand to commemorate Capt. Cook's first voyage of discovery.

Mr A. M. STONE (B.A. 1965) has been appointed Lecturer in Ancient History in the University of Sydney, Australia.

Mr J. P. SULLIVAN (B.A. 1953) has been appointed Faculty Professor of Arts and Letters at the State University of New York, Buffalo, U.S.A.

Mr I. SUTHERLAND (B.A. 1945) has been appointed Director of the Medical Research Council's Statistical Research and Services Unit which is attached to University College Hospital Medical School, London.

Mr T. C. THOMAS (B.A. Trin. Hall 1938), Fellow and Senior Bursar, has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the University of Liverpool.

Mr M. C. THOMPSON (B.A. 1956) has been appointed Senior Assistant in Research in Land Economy.

Mr G. H. WALKER, M.C. (B.A. 1930) has been adopted County Commissioner for the South Yorkshire Scout Association.

Mr D. A. WILLOUGHBY (Ph.D. 1961), former Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Experimental Pathology at St Bartholomew's Hospital Medical College.

Mr P. A. WOODSFORD (B.A. 1963) has been appointed a Technical Officer in the Mathematical Laboratory.

The following have been elected to McMahon Law Studentships:

N. J. FORWOOD (B.A. 1969), R. M. K. GRAY (LL.B. 1967), P. W. TAYLOR (B.A. 1968).

Marriages

BRIAN BENICE (B.A. 1969) to Rosaline Parr of Plymouth—on 4 October 1969, at the Shire Hall, Cambridge, followed by a Service of Blessing in the College Chapel.

ROGER HUGH STEPHEN CARPENTER (B.A. 1966), Fellow, to Mary Christine Johnston of Stapleford, Cambs.—on 9 August 1969, in the College Chapel.

FRANK WALLACE DAVEY (B.A. 1958) to Christine Mary Priscilla Watshorn of Warminghurst, Pulborough, Sussex—on 13 September 1969, at Great St Mary's Church, Cambridge.

DAVID HALLIDAY (B.A. 1969) to Wendy Friend Shirley of Croydon, Surrey—on 16 August 1969, in the College Chapel.

The Rev. HENRY ST JOHN HART (B.A. 1934), Dean of Queens' College, to Shirley Gillian Barnes of Cambridge—on 21 August 1969, at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Cambridge.

PETER JOHN HENNESSY (B.A. 1969) to Enid Chandler of Newnham College—on 21 June 1969, in the College Chapel.

Deaths

LAURENCE HILARY MACKLIN (B.A. 1924) died 18 November 1969.

Sir FREDERIC CHARLES BARTLETT (B.A. 1915), Fellow and Emeritus Professor of Experimental Psychology, died 30 September 1969.

FREDERICK SHERBROOKE BARTON (B.A. 1919) died 6 June 1969.

The Rev. JOHN HENRY BENTLEY (B.A. 1906) died April 1968.

GEOFFREY KELLAM BIRD (B.A. 1954) died 25 September 1969.

DOUGLAS WENTWORTH BUCKNELL (B.A. 1929) died 16 May 1968.

DAVID VAUGHAN DAVIES, formerly Fellow and Professor of Anatomy at St Thomas's Hospital Medical School, died 16 July 1969.

Mr HENRY HAIGH (B.A. 1934) died 13 May 1969.

JOHN HINTON (B.A. 1940) died 9 August 1969.

Dr WILLIAM GEORGE PALMER (B.A. 1914), Fellow and University Lecturer in Chemistry, died 29 November 1969.

DAVID ANTHONY RILEY (B.A. 1965) died July 1969.

CLEMENT ARCHIBALD SHILLAN (B.A. 1923) died 16 May 1968.

ANDREW MARSHALL SMITH (B.A. 1969) died 11 August 1969.

Dr CYRIL LENG SMITH, M.B.E., Fellow and sometime Steward, died 11 July 1969.

LEONARD CHARLES SOAR (B.A. 1922) died 14 February 1969.

FRANCIS PURYER WHITE (B.A. 1915), Fellow, Keeper of the Records and sometime Librarian, died 11 July 1969.

Fellowships

The following have been elected Fellows:

CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL PALEY JOHNSON (B.A. Selwyn 1953), Senior Bursar.

DYFRIG GRUFFYDD MORGAN (M.A. 1959), University Lecturer in Agricultural Botany.

JAMES STAUNTON (M.A. 1969), University Lecturer in Chemistry.

The following were elected Honorary Fellows:

Prof. WILLIAM ALEXANDER DEER (Ph.D. 1937), F.R.S., formerly Fellow, Master of Trinity Hall, Professor of Mineralogy and Petrology in the University.

Sir BRYNMOR JONES (Ph.D. 1933), Sc.D., Vice-Chancellor of the University of Hull.

Sir MAX LEONARD ROSENHEIM (B.A. 1929), K.B.E., M.D., P.R.C.P., Professor of Medicine in the University of London.

HUGH O'NEILL HENCKEN (B.A. 1926), Ph.D., F.S.A., Chairman and Director of Prehistoric Studies, American School of Prehistoric Research, University of Harvard.

Awards

Mr A. I. C. HAMILTON (B.A. 1968) shared the William Barclay Squire Essay Prize for 1969.

Mr E. J. KING (B.A. 1963) has been awarded the Ellen McArthur prize for 1969.

Correction to *The Eagle*, No. 271, p. 54.

Birthday Honours 1968

Mr H. A. GENT's award should read Commander of the Order of the British Empire and not Order of the British Empire.