

THE EAGLE

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Cover: A View of the Cripps Building *by Roger Snowdon*

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Editorial

MICHAELMAS 1971 was a term in which St John's concerned itself with the basics of practical everyday life and less with ideals and principles. Of the two successful candidates in the JCR bye-election, one supported the retention of the present system of guest hours, and the other found them 'such a minor hinderance' (sic) that they were not worth bothering about. Other candidates considered such mundane matters as lavatories (lack thereof), fire precautions, and the perennial subject of food. The credibility (to borrow a word from scurvy politicians) of the whole election was undermined by the usual presence of 'silly' candidates (come back, Napoleon Garbage, all is forgiven), while another candidate confessed to being drunk at the time of nomination and added, 'I wouldn't vote for me, personally'. It is surely significant that the candidate who stood for 'agitation not careerism' was unsuccessful in the poll. Agitation demands action (this means more than filling the Kitchen Suggestions Book with petty protests about the service of soup in hall) and Johnians in general seem averse to this: for all the fuss about guest hours in recent years, only a handful of people took part in the sit-in last year. Indeed, the manifestoes of the two new JCR committee members seemed to stress acquiescence. (Two further points about this bye-election deserve mention. It was heartening to see J. P. R. Farradane, that stalwart of so many JCR elections in the last two years, attract considerable—sentimental?—support. Also, how gratifying it was to witness the campaign being fought out—if that it not too strong a phrase—in language really used by men. 'Bureaucratization', a delightful fabrication aired on one occasion, was a notable exception).

In the other yardstick of college opinion, a referendum on various matters, aversion to direct action was affirmed by a 2:1 vote in favour of action by negotiation on the vexed question of meal charges. Significantly, there was a 5:1 vote calling for a return to supplying milk in bottles, rather than in cartons, which members of the college appear to have been unable to open—basics again. The recent failure to mandate the JCR committee to affiliate John's to CSU, the nearest thing Cambridge has yet had to a central union, suggests that Johnians are more college-based than they would like to think. Add to all this the vote only marginally in favour of a college student body independent of the College Council, and you get a definite sense of satisfaction with the *status quo*. Or perhaps the college is just becoming bored with politics.

The implication, then, is that the college is swinging to the right (to borrow a phrase from scurvy political commentators) or at least that the average Johnian is growing more contented with his lot. Of course, minor irritations still persist, notably the iniquities of the meal charge system, but generally the facilities here compare very favourably with other colleges. For example, the New Buttery is a comfortable alternative venue for lunchtime and early evening drinkers, and the service, which provides for many tastes, is much improved on the old buttery, which could hardly cater for a college of this size. The running of the JCR bar has been considerably better under the retiring managers, but further improvements in this quarter are not likely while bar-users continue to treat it with the lack of respect they display at present. Broken and stolen glasses cost the JCR a considerable amount, and long-term ameliorations such as extension of the counter length would be feasible only when the college shows it can use a bar responsibly. So *think* before you next hurl your glass at the mathematician in the corner. A little less aggravation and agitation in the bar would not come amiss.

It is always difficult to distinguish between contentment and apathy—do non-voters in referenda stay away because they cannot be bothered, because they have no opinions (perish the thought) or because they are, more or less, happy with the college as it is? 'Apathetic' is the activist's indictment of the passive—but should it be so unthinkable that such a creature as the contented student survives? And if this animal, generally thought to be extinct, seeks a congenial habitat—only natural, in this conservation-conscious age—then where better than St John's?

Answers, please, on a postcard . . .

S.M.

Advertisement Feature

IN the French Revolution of 1968 there was a student 'groupuscule' called la Jeunesse Communiste Révolutionnaire. This had nothing to do with our own Junior Combination Room Committee except that the initials are the same. Yet it is a matter of no little comfort to me that being (once) a JCR member I am (a) not alone, (b) not disbanded and (c) not in prison. I cannot claim to have undermined the world, of course, or even to have rearranged it; but my historical reputation is such that, barring a bloody (sanglante) review in the T.L.S., I can be my own historian. Slightings of fate and fortune are not unknown, I admit, but because my nose will find few Anthonys, I can muddle through and thank them (the slightings) that I was not born a JCRév member. To be lonely, disbanded and imprisoned would be more than my little cybernetic machine could bear.

The ex-revolutionaries, however, have it better than most. What about ex-gods? The un-deification process involves life insurance policies, toothpaste, a pair of spectacles. Ever heard of a god with spectacles? Hirohito's crude awakening from his Peter Pan world was at least dramatic. You'd have to be tough to live through Hiroshima's alarm.

My mortality would be dogged by distractions. After the Fresher's Reception business there would be the Immigration Act, defamation of character charges, fig leaf orders at the greengrocer's, and Sunday School.

This is a serious article. It is an article to announce the creation of a student-run MAGAZINE SOCIETY for the promotion of our own stuff. Would a Society-sponsored magazine tolerate doodles like that last paragraph?

The nature of history is such that it ends where we are. The whitest lie about one's own past is an historical fact of the most infinitesimal unimportance. Two random lies of that sort become a little bit more important; string a lot of them together and our imagination can render infinity defunct. Irreverent minds smirk with immorality. 'Is nothing sacred?' The eternal cry of the don who has seduced his pupil. We are indeed our own historians!

Student life must be sunk deeper into the slough of distractions than most other consumerisms. Creative energy can no longer be squandered in a shower or between virgin sheets. It is only our puritanism which prefers long hair to the sensual touch of the barber's fingers. Because puritan youth spent years researching into vice and years investing in the narcissistic permissiveness of the pop culture, where is innocence? Because it is dogmatically assumed that sin is good, where is guilt? Oh, Oz, where is thy sting? As the psalmist says: 'the zeal of thy house hath eaten me up.'

Religion: 'Can One Believe Today?' quizzes a Great St Mary's poster. If there was a ghost of a chance that the Right Rev. Bishop would answer 'No' or 'No, only tomorrow' I'd go like a shot. Is St John's Christianity Johnian?, I ask myself to distraction.

Life is like that furniture made of polystyrene balls. Lie with it: it's a bed; eat with it: it's a table; walk with it: it's a carpet.

Who can suffer the clumsy 'guest hours' pretence any longer? Answer: we all can. Why sit-in when you can lie in? The Europeans would love us for our pragmatism; the JCRév would hate us with a perfect hatred.

Another example. Student historians sweat hot and cold as the Seeley Library clatters down about their ears. Realising, I suppose, that Frenchmen would have painted the Librarian red long ago, the Faculty have erected a bullet-proof shield around its plinth. And the student's mournful middle-distance gaze is now distorted.

Oh our nonsense Fenland funland world of steak pies and socialism!

This year a Magazine Society has been built upon a mound of polystyrene balls. Mooted first by a few Senior Members, the JCRoom Committee took up the idea and, in its own endearing haphazard fashion, a stammering machine was engineered. Stammerers are rather like homosexuals in that they assume monstrous importance in society, inflated by hot embarrassment and three-dimensional syllables. The magazine venture could be a success if the cogs are well greased by student submissions and initiatives, submission and initiative which have not, oddly, been galvanized much by these glossy aquiline pages. No censorship.

'Tutor was the man who kept him in,
That he ran not into excess of sinne.'

One must recall, if only for Perversity's sake, the fate of L'Aiglon, King of Rome, who died sighing 'entre mon berceau et ma tombe, il y a un grand zéro.'

Scarabeus aquilam quaerit.

ANDREW DUFF

Poem by Major W. H. Carter

69 Viceroy Court, Lord Street, Southport

To The Editor, *Eagle*

Sir,

I enclose my version of two familiar quatrains from Oman Khayyam which reflect with some accuracy the imagery of the original Persian

I should be honoured if you could find a small corner in the *Eagle* for them.

Yours sincerely,

W. H. CARTER (B.A. 1911)

Fitzgerald No. IV

Spring has arrived, the World with green is bright
The buds like Moses rise towards the light
The breath of Jesus makes sweet herbs to grow
And weeping skies bring flowers to delight.

Fitzgerald 1st Edition No. XVIII or 4th Edition No. XIX

I think the Tulip grows the deepest red
Where Shah lies buried in amongst his dead
And Iolanthe (a) summoned back to life
Grew from a lady's beauty spot, 'tis said.

(a) *It is the Violet in the Persian not a Hyacinth.*

Eagle upon Eagle

The Eagle really is a very predictable magazine. That sums up two years (in summer instalments) of wading through its pages. At times one is waist-deep in sentimentality—the undergraduate of 1915 dying in the mud of Flanders asks feebly of the chaplain 'did we get that bump, stroke'; dead, they find the old scarlet blazer in his kit-bag—sometimes stalking through the technicalities of 'Divus or Sanctus', an esoteric and (one feels) largely pointless debate conducted with extreme scholarship in 1910 or thereabouts. But at other times one is completely captivated by the lazy reminiscences of the Victorian undergraduate, with the talk of wine parties, of skating to Ely, or, for more earnest young gentlemen, the remembered question (a hardy perennial, this) of just how much time it was morally permissible for the 'hard reading man' to take off in the course of his protracted year. Dr Todhunter's answer, in high seriousness, was depressing: 'the forenoon of Christmas Day would be in order, gentlemen'. But the rewards for such driving effort could be the cheers accorded to the Senior Wrangler (or even his parents) on walking through the courts. He would have taken his degree alone in the Senate House, but with all the college shouting for him. When Joseph Larmor was Senior Wrangler in 1880 there were torchlight processions through the streets of Belfast in his honour. Not that everyone worked at such a level—there was something of a similar social cachet attached in undergraduate circles to the rather more dubious honour of the Wooden Spoon, generally presented to the man who was at the other end of the list.

Nor did these two extremes cover everyone. There were always a number at the university whose concern was the Life of a Gentleman, and who took only the most perfunctory of degrees. It was these sort of men who hunted and killed the stag which is commemorated on G staircase, 1st Court, after they had chased it through Trinity and into Johns. For the less genteel there were similarly violent, if less aristocratic pursuits. Riots, scuffles between town and gown, were one alternative. Bonfires, which only started during the Boer War, were a much later substitute to be enjoyed on occasions of national revelling, or Boat Club suppers. But going back to the 18th and 19th centuries; in those days the less well off had to be content with long walks around Cambridge. This was eventually challenged by the new-fangled 'velocipedes' which could be hired for an afternoon spin—apparently very exhausting and somewhat expensive. It was not until the middle of the 19th century that organised games began, probably a consequence of the injection of public school spirit.

For the less energetic breakfast and wine parties were the answer to boredom. Food would be sent in from outside, or from the kitchens, and the guests would sit with their steaks and ale until noon. Then came lunch, followed by a certain amount of work or exercise. After Hall at four p.m. the wine parties would begin, and that presumably was the end of another day.

For those who were both less energetic and less concerned for their stomachs, discussion groups and religious societies flourished. 'The Cambridge Conversazione Society' (later the Apostles), the 'Cambridge Apostles' occupied their members with essays and readings, while the 'Simeonites' listened to sermons on the hopes of eternal life or endless damnation. In pursuit of their belief many were of extreme strength. Rowland Hill, a fervent Methodist, continued to preach in the villages around Cambridge, heedless of the Master's warning that a repetition of the offence would lose him his degree.

These are all recognisable types, though they may now have slightly different disguises. And they had many of the same fears, though not perhaps the same hopes. As early as 1900 undergraduates were worrying that their privileged life might vanish. It was a much more cosseted life in some ways: in the 1930s one Old Johnian commented: 'I never got up until my bedmaker had lit the fire, heated the water and put my saucer on the hearth rug. I must say I think the modern undergraduate is very tough'. Tin-tubs apart, baths did not make their appearance until the early 20th century—meeting vivid opposition from certain fellows who felt that 'we have done without them for 400 years, why begin now?' Baths are now accepted yet Second Court still lacks lavatories: we're still not free from the pre-occupations of forerunners. But the buildings of the College have been changed and worked on greatly; though it's hardly evident, since we have, as individuals, such short memories of the College. In three years time who will remember the Old Buttery? How many undergraduates realise that the kitchen wing of Second Court was taken almost down to the ground and rebuilt to prevent it from collapsing into the court; that was done about ten years ago.

So some things do change, while most are restored. *The Eagle*, however, does not. That, of course, will hardly surprise most people, but the reason why the *Eagle* does not change is that the people who write for it have hardly changed their ideas, or even their style. Though present day oarsmen are not hailed in the *Eagle* as 'good shovers' (they may still be in the boathouse for all I know), the Captain of Boats in the 19th century would need very little adjustment of his style in transferring to the 20th. Which only proves, I suppose, just how old is the advice given by all retiring secretaries to their successors: 'when in doubt copy last year's report'. Much the same can be said of the Editorial pleadings for a bit more effort from their subscribers, admixed with the plaintive defiance of 'if you think it's so bad then come and write something yourself'. Every now and then there is an Editorial spasm and they come out with a bold manifesto, usually based on the twin principles of 'popular demand' and 'we intend to remain a College Magazine', though these two are occasionally set up as opposites by reactionary correspondents. In the 1920s there was a brief spell when reports of the Sports clubs and other societies took up all but a few pages of the magazine. However there was evidently a counter-revolution a year or so later when the emphasis swung overwhelmingly back to the *littérateurs* of the College.

While one may accept and even expect predictability from Secretaries and Editors, both products of rather ingrown hierarchies, it is somewhat surprising to find how little different are the literary interests and stimuli of undergraduates a century apart. We have lost, thankfully, the sermons, the grave historical essays and the Augustan tragedy (90 pages of it) but poems are still filled (some of them at any rate) with the platitudes on nature and the divine that haunted an earlier age. The only difference is that whereas they wrote in iambic pentameters or in Greek dithyrambs, we are obscure in modern verse, or because of faulty syntax. Quite possibly readers will feel this advert for *The Vulture* is still relevant: 'length and dullness of article will not by themselves ensure publication, although very necessary qualifications.'

That is not the mark, though it's sometimes hit. The character of any magazine is imposed upon it by the contributors rather than the Editors, who rarely have much choice in the matter. So, if you dislike it, write for it.

GRAHAM HARDING



BADGERS

These badgers were photographed by Richard Beaumont early last July near Reading. The albino badger above was then about fifteen months old and he has a little white brother a year younger. Though less intrepid than Dr Boys Smith's hedgehog, Beaumont's badgers seem rather to have enjoyed being snapped, and after the shock of the initial flash they came back for more.

The Breakdown Man

BY STEVE BRIAULT

At ten to seven on a bright June morning, a man sat beside a peaked cap on a green rock surrounded by wet bracken and stared blankly at a bright yellow mini-van which was sitting on the road about twenty-five yards in front of him. His yellow mini-van; although of course it wasn't really his. It had an orange lamp and the words 'AA Service' on the roof. After he had been staring at it for perhaps three or four minutes he stooped suddenly and picked up a small rock. He took aim at a scraggy-looking sheep which was grazing nearby, changed his mind, and threw the stone with a sudden vicious jerk towards the car, but not hard enough to hit it. He had spent a lot of time with that car; now he walked over to it and got into the driver's seat. He started the engine, put his foot on the clutch and pushed at the gear lever. 'Get in you bugger.'

Ten minutes later the yellow mini-van was travelling at sixty miles an hour along a deserted road over the top of the Yorkshire moors, which by this time were shining with wet sun; inside it Robert Matthews was holding the wheel rather too tightly, and gazing at the road ahead in the same way that he had stared at the car earlier. The radio hissed and crackled. He didn't seem to notice. 'Did you fix that bloke up all right, Bob?'

'Yes.'

'Nothing else for you. On your way back now?'

'Yes.'

'O.K. See you.'

Accelerating, he picked a cigarette from the dashboard, used it to wipe his forehead, which was slightly damp, then held it tightly between his teeth, unlit. A few miles further on he saw an AA telephone box beside the road, and on a sudden impulse stopped in front of it, got out, and lifted the receiver. The girl at the Area Office answered, too sleepy to recognise his voice. 'Hallo? Oh, I wonder if you can help me? I've broken down on the Whitby to Guisborough road . . . water pump I think . . .' He went through all the formalities during which he had so often played the opposite role. 'Yes, a blue Austin Cambridge . . .' What an absurd organisation, really. 'We'll get someone to you as soon as possible, Sir.'

He drove on a little, rather more slowly, then picked the grey microphone from its rest. 'Hallo, George—you won't believe this, but I've broken down! Yes, really. The coil, I think, and of course I haven't got one with me.' He sounded positively gay. 'Lucky there's nothing on. Can you get Fred out to me?' 'Fraid not, Bob.' A short chuckle. 'I was just going to call you, in fact—some bloke with a bust water pump on the top moors road. Shall have to send Fred out to him, you'll have to wait. Bloody inconsiderate of you, I must say!' 'I suppose so,' said Bob rather seriously. 'Still, can't be helped.'

'No. Well, you'll have to wait for Fred to finish with this other bloke; you can call him yourself, but he won't get over to your patch for a couple of hours yet. Have you got a paper?'

'Yes. See you George.' He drove on towards the coast, turning left when he saw the pale sea, wrenching at the wheel with a mechanical, wretched movement and turning the short yellow bonnet north, towards Newcastle, towards Scotland or Iceland, lost in the whine of the little engine. He turned on to the A68 towards the Cheviots and watched the speedometer rise towards eighty. He was a good mechanic.

After nearly two hours he passed through Corbridge, and saw a blue Vauxhall pull out

behind him. Dimly he registered the fact that it was a police car. It was flashing its lights at him, hooting madly. He accelerated. The road was narrow and winding; he took the bends fast and gained a little on the other car, until suddenly he closed his eyes, let go of the steering wheel and stamped on the brakes. The Vauxhall came round the corner fast and with a scream of brakes slammed into the back of the bright yellow van. Robert Matthews sat quite still, relaxed, his head in his hands. The door was opened.

'Can I have your name, Sir, please?'

A Tirade

WHO has not noticed the insidious recent alteration in the moral climate of the College? Almost everyone.

I refer to the growing encouragement of the idea that industry is all right. No one has ever affected to believe that there were no Johnians in industry. We need not be shocked at the Johnian Society's publication of the names of some of them. But we might question not only the propriety but also the principle of the College's helping to organise a conference for junior members on the subject of careers in industry. (January 7th and 8th, if you weren't there).

Of course the College could merely be out of touch with the times. You used to be able to extract enough lucre to live from industry without destroying your soul by too much exertion in the pursuit of it. And as the College's income is quite unearned, its fuddy-duddy but unspotted corporate soul may as yet be unaware of the Harsh Realities of Modern Life.

But employers, if their notoriously increasing reluctance to employ graduates is anything to go by, quite understand that the aims of education conflict with the requirements of industry. A current folk myth supports this. It is that leftist vandals often make successful industrialists, and it is easy to believe. For any profoundly intelligent employer must see that night-daubers of ancient buildings would probably enjoy building factories on rolling countryside.

Employers see it—why not Fellows? Look to yourselves, academics! Do you not agree that anyone who goes into industrial management is bound to pursue profit as his highest and sometimes only aim, and that his profits are based on the mindless repetitive labour of thousands of inhumanly contented or wretchedly bored humanbeings? Neither will you deny that learning and education, humanism which loves persons and nature, and science which hopes to benefit mankind, are utterly opposed to the system of industrial manufacture!

St John's must have forgotten this. Not only does it promote industrial careers, but in order to acclimatise us to them, the college is beginning to evoke an unpleasantly industrial atmosphere. Mrs Thatcher assists them with the expense-account scale of her increased grants, and we, in our conference-style accommodation, get used to high spending; however it was a brainwave beyond Mrs Thatcher's evil genius to furnish Hall with expensive machinery (and serve machine oil for soup).

There is a more charitable view of the College which may be held, however, which does suggest what the future of industrial conferences might be. Not abolition! For if, as in this beneficent view, they have been instituted to help find work for those whose education has failed, then they can also be used to ensure that there are no more failures. A conference on careers in industry would be an excellent method of preliminary selection in the procedure for admissions. For anyone who is convinced by the speeches and films would be without doubt unfit, morally and intellectually, to loaf and learn in St John's College Cambridge.

OUTRAGED

Obituaries

CLAUDE GUILLEBAUD

CLAUDE WILLIAM GUILLEBAUD, Fellow, who died on 23 August 1971 in his 82nd year, was born on 2 July 1890 at the Rectory, Yatesbury, near Calne in Wiltshire, one of twin sons of the Reverend E. D. Guillebaud and his wife Mabel Louisa Marshall, and nephew of Alfred Marshall, the economist.

He was at Repton School, of which he was afterwards for many years a Governor, and after two years at Hulme Hall, Manchester, entered St John's in 1909. He was in the First Class in the Economics Tripos Part I in 1911 and again in Part II in 1913, and he won the Adam Smith Prize in 1915. He was elected into a Foundress Fellowship in 1915. During the First World War he worked in several departments of the Civil Service, and in 1919 he was on the staff of the Supreme Economic Council in Paris. After the war he returned to Cambridge and was appointed Supervisor in Economics in 1921; he continued to teach Economics in the College until he reached the retiring-age in 1957, becoming Director of Studies in 1935 and College Lecturer in 1946. He was re-elected a Fellow under the new Statutes of 1926 and remained a Fellow until his death. He was appointed an Assistant Tutor in 1926 and a Tutor in 1929, and he continued to hold a Tutorship until 1956, becoming also Senior Tutor in 1952 in succession to Mr Wordie. He was Praelector from 1926 to 1929.

In the University, he was appointed a University Lecturer in Economics in 1926, Girdlers Lecturer in 1945, and Reader in Economics in 1956, holding this last office for one year until his retirement. He was Senior Proctor for the year 1933-34.

Claude Guillebaud rendered great services to the College, both in the offices he held, and in the life of the College more generally by his personality, his wide interests and contacts with the world beyond the College, and by his gift for friendship. He was Supervisor and Director

of Studies to many generations of undergraduates reading Economics and as a teacher was at his best in such individual guidance and discussion. As a Tutor for thirty years, and for the last four as Senior Tutor, he played a prominent part in the wider educational policy of the College and formed many permanent friendships amongst his pupils. How well he understood the tasks and opportunities of a Tutor is shown by the remarkable report, written in 1969 at the invitation of the Council, on 'The Tutorial System in St John's', the greater part of which was printed as a Supplement to *The Eagle*, No. 273 (January 1970). Most written references to the work of a Cambridge Tutor have been in the later reminiscences of pupils. Guillebaud's report is a comprehensive account and discussion by a Tutor himself. It is by far the best description ever written of the Cambridge Tutorial system and as such is an important contribution to College and University history. It also reveals Claude Guillebaud's own personality: his natural courtesy, his keen observation, his sympathy, his patient impartiality, and his characteristic fairness and strong sense of justice.

It was these qualities that made him also an outstanding chairman of wage-negotiating bodies, the sphere in which he rendered his most important public services. His qualities in this field are well displayed in his little book published at the end of his life, *The Role of the Arbitrator in Industrial Wage Disputes* (1970), based on his long and varied experience, from 1946 onwards, as Arbitrator in wage disputes in a wide range of industries, as chairman of Courts of Inquiry or special committees, and as member or chairman of Wages Boards. Two examples of his work in this field, which received much publicity (though publicity was a thing he never sought), were the Committee to investigate the cost of the National Health Service, set up by the Minister of Health in 1953, and the Committee of Inquiry on Railway Pay, appointed by the Transport Commission and the Railway Unions in 1958, of both of which he was the chairman. His work as an Arbitrator was not confined to this country. In 1953 he

was appointed Arbitrator, by agreement of both the parties, in a dispute between the Northern Rhodesian Coppermining Companies and the African Mineworkers Union. The reputation he gained for fairness and objectivity, together with his qualifications as an economist, led to further demands for his services. In 1957, immediately after his retirement from his academic posts, he was invited to undertake a survey of the Tanganyika sisal industry, which resulted in his book *An Economic Survey of the Sisal Industry of Tanganyika* (1958), and for the following ten years, until the plantations were nationalised, he served as economic adviser to the Sisal Growers Association. In 1967, when he was already in his 77th year, he spent seven months in the Falkland Islands at the invitation of the British Government to make a complete survey of the economy of the islands; and almost immediately afterwards he spent three months in Chile carrying out a survey for the Chilean Government of wages structure and industrial relations in Chile. Meanwhile, at home, he served as vice-chairman of the East Anglian Regional Hospital Board and on the Board of the Cambridge United Hospitals.

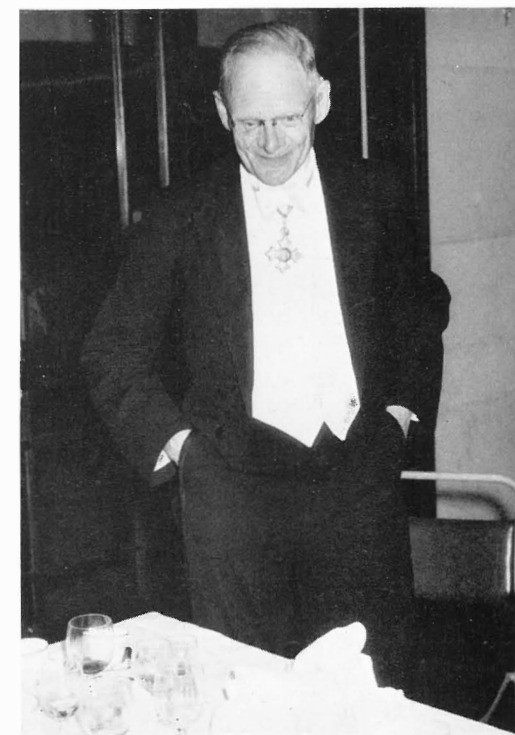
His writings, in addition to those on industrial relations, included *The Economic Recovery of Germany* (1939), a book that by the misfortune of its date of publication gave rise to some misunderstanding of his own position, in spite of a clear disclaimer in the preface of sympathy with the political tenets of National Socialism, and the smaller *The Social Policy of Nazi Germany* (1941). But his major contribution to economics, which had occupied him over a period of twenty-five years, was his great variorum edition, published in 1961, of Alfred Marshall's *Principles of Economics*. It traced the development, from the first edition to the last, of the text of the work which Keynes, writing of Marshall, described as 'the greatest economic treatise of his generation'. This scholarly edition was both a contribution to economics and a tribute to his own uncle and to an outstanding thinker of St John's.

But to think of Claude Guillebaud only as an economist of ability with a wide understanding of industrial relations would be to miss an essential side of his personality. He was a man too of sensitive culture, speaking French and German, interested in music, and with a keen

appreciation of pictures, of the ballet, and of all things artistic. And these sides to his nature seemed to be happily integrated. He was too a great reader of biographies and novels, always ready with a book to recommend. It was all this, helped by a natural gift of conversation, which made Claude such a valued member of the society of a College. He preserved a lively interest in persons younger than himself, and this made him a friend of all members of the society. It was natural, if there was a visitor to be entertained, to ask Claude to talk to him. The visitor was assured of an interesting evening, and Claude would draw the best out of him. If by ill-fortune the visitor had been uninteresting, and still more if he had been pompous, there might afterwards be a sardonic comment from Claude, but never a comment that was cynical or sarcastic: the wish to expose or to wound another was wholly foreign to his nature.

In 1918 he married Marie-Therese Prunner, known as 'Pauline' to the wide circle who enjoyed their friendship and the hospitality of their home, and there were two daughters.

J.S.B.S.



Claude Guillebaud as an Economist

Perhaps the first thing to be said about Claude Guillebaud as an economist is that he was Alfred Marshall's nephew. To have been born in the shadow of so great an economist must have been daunting, and may have helped to account for the genuine modesty and lack of egotism in everything that Guillebaud wrote. A more direct consequence of his relationship to Marshall was his keen interest in Marshall's works. This culminated in his great variorum edition of Marshall's *Principles of Economics*, which was published in 1961. This was the result of work which started in 1934, at the suggestion of Keynes. In his Editorial Introduction Guillebaud refers to his many years of study of the text of the eight editions of the *Principles*, but it is characteristic of him that this is almost the only personal statement that he allows himself in a long introduction.

Guillebaud's own interests as an economist followed Marshall's in that he was mainly a micro-economist. His keenest interest was in problems of industrial relations and wages, and another important interest—especially in his earlier years—was in German economic and social problems. His first book, *The Works Council: A German Experiment in Industrial Democracy*, published in 1929, combined both these interests. His next book, *The Economic Recovery of Germany*, published in 1939, dealt with the period 1933–38, and covered a wider canvas. In his preface to it, Guillebaud was unusually personal in explicitly disavowing support for the political tenets of National Socialism, but very much himself in stressing his attempt to be as objective as possible. This was an important work, which is still of great interest: one of Guillebaud's keenest pleasures during the last years of his life was that a distinguished young Cambridge historian wanted to collaborate with him in bringing out a new and fuller edition. It was sad that Guillebaud's health never permitted him to undertake this.

A great deal of Guillebaud's time after the Second World War was occupied in public work. He was chairman of many Wages Councils, a frequent arbitrator, and chairman of

several important committees of enquiry. These preoccupations were reflected in his pamphlets on *The Wages Council System in Great Britain* (1958), *Wage Determination and Wages Policy* (1967), and *The Role of the Arbitrator in Industrial Wage Disputes* (1970). All these reflect his many years of experience, and are admirable for their clarity, fair-mindedness and good sense. The same qualities are evident in the reports of the two major enquiries that he headed, those into the cost of the National Health Service and railwaymen's pay. The latter attracted a good deal of criticism, much of it superficial, but the principle of comparability enshrined in it has been viewed more favourably in recent years than when it was published in 1960. The report on the Cost of the National Health Service (1956) was of great importance in providing careful comparisons of the resources used in the health services before and after the war, and put paid to any serious attempt to overthrow the basic principles of the post-war health service.

Guillebaud was editor of the Cambridge Economic Handbooks, following Keynes, from 1946. His interest in the teaching of economics was reflected in a report on this subject that he prepared at the request of the International Economic Association in 1954. In his retirement he travelled widely, and gained new interests in Tanzania (he was economic adviser to the sisal growers' association for several years), and other Commonwealth countries. He was actively engaged in his subject until the last months of his life.

As an economist, Guillebaud never attempted to do what he could not do well. The clarity and directness of his writing is its most striking feature, but his analytical ability, as well as his wisdom and experience, are always manifest. He was not particularly interested in the development of economic theory. 'It's all in Marshall', was what Cambridge economists were taught to believe in the 1920s and before, and Guillebaud really continued to hold this view (quite a defensible one) all his life. He thought the theoretical framework of economics was well enough established and that the main job for economists was to get on with applying it. Partly for this reason, and partly because of his dislike of anything that smacked of the doctrinaire, he was not involved in the

fierce debates on theoretical issues that divided Cambridge economists in their views and, too often also, in their personal relationships, in the 1930s and again after the War. He remained well-liked and respected by members of the Faculty of all shades of opinion—and, it may be added, a remarkably shrewd judge of their individual talents and limitations. He was Chairman of the Faculty Board for a time in the 1950s.

In his public reputation outside Cambridge, Guillebaud suffered unfairly on several occasions when his intellectual honesty caused him to say things which were not popular. It was not popular in 1939 to say that German economic policy had been more successful in bringing about recovery from the slump than policy in most other countries. The governments that appointed him did not want to be told in 1956 that the cost of the National Health Service was very reasonable, nor in 1960 that railwaymen had genuine grounds for complaint about their wages.

Guillebaud had a story of how before he became a Wages Council chairman an official in the Ministry of Labour asked him, 'Are you a man of principle?' and then, without waiting for a reply, went on 'Because if so, you're no good for this job'. Guillebaud was a man of principle, but he did not like general principles. He was not attracted by broad propositions or doctrines. He enjoyed recounting how a certain economist, whose notion of principal embraced only one dimension—that running from left to right—had said to his daughter, Philomena: 'Your father is a reactionary scoundrel and in writing a report praising the National Health Service, he is being untrue to his own principles'. Guillebaud's principles were not of that sort. His principles were fairness, impartiality, and scrupulous attention to the evidence before him.

Z.A.S., R.C.O.M.

LT-COL. FREDERICK
SPENCER CHAPMAN, D.S.O.
The Times of 10 August 1971 carried a full obituary notice of Freddie Chapman (Joh. B.A. 1929) whose untimely death at the age of sixty-

four took place at Reading on 8 August 1971. That notice details his life of activity, starting so shortly after he graduated from the College—first as explorer in East Greenland with Watkins' two expeditions, then as Himalayan climber, as member of this country's Diplomatic Mission in Thibet, as first conqueror of Chomolhari, as housemaster at Gordonstoun, and then as an Army Officer when World War II began. In 1941 he was in charge of a small school of guerilla warfare in Singapore, and then for three years worked behind and among the advancing Japanese. As *The Times* says 'it was recorded that in one fortnight in 1942 with two companions he wrecked seven trains, cut the railway in about sixty places including the demolition of fifteen bridges, destroyed or damaged some forty motor vehicles, and killed or wounded some hundreds of Japanese'. He was then captured by inadvertence, but promptly escaped by a subterfuge, a fascinating story splendidly told in his *The Jungle is Neutral*. After the War he was organiser of the Outward Bound Trust, then Headmaster of an Army School in Germany, Headmaster of St Andrew's College, Grahamstown, South Africa, Warden of the Pestalozzi Village Settlement in Sussex where he cared for refugee children from his beloved Thibet, and finally he became the extremely popular Warden of Wantage Hall in the University of Reading.

Freddie was a man of enduring optimism, as indeed he needed to be to survive in his life of physical striving and war-time activity. But besides his great bodily vigour, he was untiringly helpful to younger people, encouraging them to make the best of themselves. His survival so to serve was the product of his immense personal courage and daring and resilience of spirit.

Freddie Chapman was Sir James Wordie's pupil in the College and to him he (like many others) owed much in the beginning of his career in exploration and climbing. He took a Class III in Part I of the English Tripos in 1928 and a Class III in the Historical Tripos Part II in 1929, but he was at heart a naturalist and lover of country. He married in early 1946 Faith Mary Townson, the Flight Officer who by radio had been his link with the outside world from the depths of the Malayan jungle. They had three sons, two of whom are recent graduates of the College.

G.C.L.B.

Reviews

VICTORIAN AND EDWARDIAN CAMBRIDGE FROM OLD PHOTOGRAPHS

Introduction and commentaries by
F. A. Reeve. Batsford 1971. £2.10

This is a fascinating book and a welcome addition to the Batsford 'Old Photographs' series. In this finely produced book Mr Reeve has collected 133 photographs showing aspects of Cambridge from the mid-nineteenth century until shortly before the war of 1914-18. Widely ranging, it covers the town and the university, inns, shops, transport, the river, sport, and a variety of other views of Cambridge and its neighbourhood. It will appeal to the historian, the sociologist, and to the Cambridge resident, whether town or gown, whether young or old. To the older ones among us the later photographs will bring back nostalgic memories; to the younger will be shown something of an older, slower Cambridge, before the internal combustion engine and the computer speeded up the tempo of our lives.

Turning the pages we are reminded of the 'Sultan of Zanzibar' hoax (is ragging a lost art?), of Mafeking night, of the early women students (the Master of Trinity is said to have refused a request for the girls to use the Fellows' Garden of Trinity with the comment that the garden was intended for horticulture, not husbandry!) and of many other interesting but forgotten happenings.

To the Johnian, however, several of the photographs will be of particular interest. Thus photograph no. 25 shows the old All Saints Church as it stood in St John's Street, where it once adjoined the medieval Jewry, hence its medieval name 'All Hallows in the Jewry'. In the background can be seen the scaffolding of our new Chapel. The next photograph shows All Saints Passage in 1870, when the building known as 'The Pensionary' still stood at the corner. The College subsequently sold the site to the University for the erection of the Divinity Schools, a decision regretted by several Bursars afterwards. Its repurchase by the College in

1966 was a source of much satisfaction to the then Senior Bursar. Photograph no. 28, a view of Bridge Street in 1910, is of interest in showing many of the houses demolished in 1939 to make way for Forecourt and North Court. Among the inns are shown the Hoop Hotel, referred to by Wordsworth in 'The Prelude', and the interestingly named Bird Bolt, an ancient possession of the College, on which the present Norwich Union Insurance Office now stands. Originally known as The Antelope, the name appears to have been changed in 1638, for in the Rental for that year the name 'Antelope' is struck through, and 'Bird Bolt' inserted above. The name 'bird bolt' refers to the bolt from a hunting crossbow, which Payne-Gallwey tells us was in use until around 1730. A further interesting group of photographs show the old chapel, and St John's Lane, which was closed to make way for the erection of the present Chapel in 1865. But surely Mr Reeve is in error in his caption in saying that the Infirmary of the Hospital, 'The Labyrinth', was 'across the lane'. 'The Labyrinth' stood on the south side on the Lane and the present Chapel stands partly on its site and partly on the site of the Lane. (See Babington's *History of the Chapel and Hospital*, and the plan in Willis and Clark). Fortunately space precludes one who has eaten yard butter, and whose father's photograph appears in one group (wrongly captioned incidentally), from rambling on. Let the final references therefore be to the photographs of Dr Parkinson (Fellow and Tutor, 1845-89) in his electric brougham outside the Hermitage, a house later bequeathed to the College and, after being the first home of New Hall, now part of Darwin College, jointly founded by ourselves with Trinity and Caius; of the College Bakehouse in 1877; and of the group of the Cambridge University Rifle Volunteers, which serves to remind us that Sir R. F. Scott, among his many other activities was a Major in the Corps.

We must be grateful to Mr Reeve for this interesting record of past Cambridge collected in so convenient a form.

W.T.T.

THE SPANISH CHURCH AND THE PAPACY IN THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY

Peter Linehan

Cambridge University Press, 1971. Pp xviii and 389. £6.20

This is the sort of book that sooner or later will make history. For the moment its appeal will be restricted to specialists, but it is the sort of monograph whose stories, evidence and conclusions will be absorbed into works of wider appeal and less thoroughness. It is a detailed and scholarly, yet at the same time very readable, study of the relationship between the Spanish Church and the Roman Curia. In the opinion of previous historians the pattern of this relationship was Roman greed squeezing a rich and flourishing Spanish Church for every cent the traffic would bear. But this now seems to have been conclusively upset. Dr Linehan shows that the Spanish Church was in a state of perpetual economic crisis accentuated by the pressures of the Reconquest and dearth of the mid-century years. And, furthermore, this economic crisis was by no means the result of Roman extortion; for both king and clergy in Spain held the view that 'the Roman Church was a Welfare State to be sponged upon but not contributed to'. Fierce prelates such as Rodrigo of Toledo and Sparago of Tarragona 'combined familiarity with contempt' in their attitude to papal legates and nuncios. Afonso III allowed the papal tax collector to gather in all his dues and then calmly confiscated the cash, saying that he could not permit it to leave the country.

This determined independence of Rome became even more apparent when it came to reform. The mission of John of Abbeville was repulsed by the bishops (with the noble exception of Pedro de Albalat) and no-one showed any enthusiasm to abandon pursuits traditional since the seventh century among the Spanish clergy. Like their brethren for 500 years before and since, the Spanish priests of the thirteenth century were over-fond of feminine company. The stories given here of their exploits, successful and unsuccessful, welcome and unwelcome (largely the former) are a useful corrective to anyone who thinks medieval churchmen to be an aridly theological group. For Munio of Zamora (then Master-General of the Domini-

cans and subsequently bishop of Palencia) defrocking a nun was not simply an ecclesiastical and symbolic gesture.

To such men Rome could never get through. They would obey solely when it seemed profitable to them. Unfortunately their profits were the losses of the Spanish Church. So though they were independent of the pope, they were totally under the control of the kings, who used them then as they had done in previous centuries and were to do in the succeeding centuries.

So the picture of the Spanish Church in the thirteenth century as a healthy and powerful organism is convincingly destroyed by Dr Linehan in a work which will surely prove indispensable to all subsequent historians of the papacy working in that age of tarnished ideals.

R.G.H.

CANCER. IF CURABLE, WHY NOT CURED?

J. S. Mitchell

W. Heffer and Sons Ltd, Cambridge, 1971

£2.00 net

There are physicians and physicians; some may be distinguished by their address, others by their cars and many by the pendant stethoscope and waistcoat of finest broadcloth. Professor Mitchell falls into no such category for he is one of a small band who base their practice upon observation and experiment which, according to Osler, is in the finest tradition of Thomas Linacre. This little book is in fact an expanded version of Professor Mitchell's Linacre Lecture of 1970.

'Cancer is an outstanding medical and scientific problem of our time with major social implications . . .' and this treatise reflects a personal view of diagnosis, treatment, research and education by a radiotherapist, who wisely reminds us that his subspeciality represents only one facet of oncology.

There are four sections to this volume. The introduction is somewhat lengthy and indicates the nature of malignancy—its clinical, laboratory and social aspects, together with a discus-

sion of methods of treatment prefaced by a statement of the need to consider the cancer patient and his family. This emphasis recurs throughout the text and one immediately discerns a dedicated physician. Professor Mitchell's optimism pervades section two, The Assessment of the Results of Treatment; he gives hope instead of a series of tables replete with depressing statistics.

Mitchell's laboratory work and that of his colleagues is reviewed in part three and is given more detailed consideration than in the Lecture. His own early work led him to suggest that the destruction of tumour cells by ionising radiation was based on what he described as a 'macromolecular lesion' of DNA and this raised the possibility of radiosensitisation by chemical means. There follows a substantial account of work initiated and in progress in the Department of Radiotherapeutics with details of the development and use of naphthaquinone derivatives as radiosensitisers in radiobiology. The summary of the mechanisms of the therapeutic actions of ionising radiation is good, indeed this and the previous topic are better treated in print than in the Lecture for the reason given in paragraph one of the Preface.

Theatre

BEAUMONT WITHOUT FLETCHER

The Michaelmas efforts of the Lady Margaret Players, a vigorous production by Mr Sean Magee and Mr Ian Thorpe of Francis Beaumont's Jacobean farce *The Knight of the Burning Pestle*, went off noisily in the School of Pythagoras without much injury to the audience, though I was glad to be sitting well away from the aisles. Some of it must have been audible at the Main Gate. Mr Arnie Skelton's Rafe the Apprentice, a Quixote-Cockney in search of knightly adventures, was a masterpiece in the Monty Python manner: he played the leading role of grocer's boy and knight everywhere he could find room for it—on the far side of the footlights, where actors properly belong, down the side-aisles and even from the back. The audience stood three hours of it, and could have stood more.

In the final section, Professor Mitchell states 'that of all patients with cancer and allied disorders . . . about one-quarter are cured in the sense of survival with a normal expectation of life' and he stresses the need for the continual education of doctor and patient, claiming rightly that lack of knowledge is the important limiting factor in diagnosis and treatment. Few will disagree with Professor Mitchell's list of priorities in this area of medicine; increased financial support and the establishment of a National Cancer Institute are but two.

I like the book. It treats an enormous problem in few pages and in considerable depth; the references are well-marshalled. Rarely can a practising physician have displayed the clinical and scientific acumen of the author, and for those who do not know the Regius Professor of Physic, the account provides considerable insight into his personality. Professor Mitchell is the leading scientist in his field, he has an immense capacity for work, yet he has had to surmount many difficulties. This book deserves a wide distribution in medical and non-medical circles.

A. G. C. RENWICK

The evening offered plenty of good performances, especially from the men. Mr Charles Boyle played Grocer George from a seat on the side of the stage, well supported by Miss Nicola Brown in the business of interrupting the plot. Mr David Quinney hardly drew sober breath as Old Master Merrythought; and Messrs Beadle, Murphy and Fullwood weaved on and off the stage, not always in the same roles. Mr Richard King, as an androgynous barber turned evil giant, brought off the best episode of the play in hilarious vein. The problem of a limited stage-area was neatly solved by an adaptable set, and the wine served in the undercroft, so far as I could judge, was of the right temperature. No need to apologise to John Fletcher, who for once did not collaborate, except to say that he missed a good thing.

G.W.

hearing the first clatter of earth over the elm
and the rose cast down in the hole
i have run like a headstrong child out from the house of love
because man grows ugly for a quiet life
and because of the hallowed hill.
and trying to turn my heart to stone
for an age i have crouched in scorn
concealing my smile like a weapon
walled up, like a monk, and forgotten;
while outside the butterfly puts off its crawling self
and makes for the surewinged sun
like an old man waking suddenly into childhood.
and i have marvelled when in your summer face
the world shrank to the searing thing it is;
forgetting the morning and the empty return
the mirrors greeting in the first light
the sad sleep of surrender.
and i have burned for my love in hayricks
and in the autumn stubble, feeling the purging fire,
trying to sweep away the chaff,
but finding a coarseness, like despair, that ever deepens.
and i have wasted in winter cities
jostling the walking dead, watching the dead race by
hair streaming from the trains of thought
that rumble through the ugly english afternoons
wondering am i too going nowhere?—

starting like a hare out of precious flowers i have run
and sometimes in a quiet place full of darkness
found a strength.
as now where the hanging stars smile like Gods freckles
in the vaulting sky;
leant here, where this ivy beard has grown a hundred years
over the wall, and a silence breathes.

CHARLES REID-DICK

Mike the Communist

A description from Grimm:
‘Her nose met her chin’—
Of course they meant witches;
They could have meant Mike.

An awfully good guy for a Red,
Comrade, I hope you remember
Your rage when I asked
If you’d like to be Robin Hood.

Even to Youth Culture,
Even as a Front,
Thirty-three is old for a student
On a Fellowship grant.

I might have said
You have about the eyes,
Particularly when you organise,
That sexless look
Of some one getting down to business.

Such looks don’t have a chance,
Even Maoists or Crazies
Or blemished chicks renouncing knicks
Are in it for romance.

We all know how, before the Beatles,
When you were supposed to be young and mean,
You joined up with the Peace Corps,
And taught the natives to keep clean.

Most could guess, but won’t,
Your commitment got its start
When you learned you were no longer young
And cursed your silly heart.

For beating you on Freedom Rides
First dream of belonging,
Clutching the cause like an ugly duckling,
As the South glowered in the window.

You say, you said,
You had something then—
What? A cell? A skill
In dispensing sandwiches to crowds?

You marshal marches very well,
Maintaining ranks, directing turns,
And your voice in meetings lately
Has been gaining in authority, but

Crowds are thinning,
Less weary faces winning over
The regular radical crowd,
A friend or two have started hinting . . .

Get out of the wind, Mike.
They would only laugh
To see you blown away,
The loneliest leaflet ever mimeographed.

Greece

A child has passed before
And plucked and dropped with clumsy hands
The flowers that lined the way—
So greedy and so gay.

They lie awhile, joys past,
Not yet forgot, nor still possessed,
And court the empty sky.
Then slowly shrivel; die.

Spring flowers withered by the sun.

RICHARD JEAVONS

Saturday Afternoon

Smell of wet coming from hot city,
Some water oozes along concrete cracks;
his bare feet slide around in sandals.

A panniche is drizzled on the Seine,
large puddle polishes the granite
and the rain greys the stones in the barge.

Bits of spray spatter through the pillars,
bright posters begin to sweat and drip;
his white shirt is washed by the rain.

NASH

College Chronicle

BUMS

President: D. A. W. LLEWELLYN

For the benefit of students not yet initiated into the mysteries of this sect, the Bums were first constituted in 1969 under the auspicious leadership of our president, with the aim of reaching the nadir of all human activity. A year's apathy ensued, whereupon the Bums launched themselves, like Daniel or David or Minnie Mouse, into the realm of sport. Up to now they have had an unbroken series of gratifying defeats; against the English Faculty and the Churchill Bar Bums at soccer, Fitzwilliam at squash and against that arcane, subversive sect, the Gnomes, in which Eric Hardy excelled himself by downing boots to tackle the daunting might of those minuscule midgets. Undeterred, a rowing eight was formed which failed excellently to get into the May Races. Forthcoming disasters include football matches against the Medics and St John's Orchestra, who will provide light entertainment during the interval, and a rugby match against the Homerton Heavies.

The Bums thrive on the contempt, disparagement and mockery of others and, although an esoteric group of 33, take no account of class, creed or propensity to work. Indeed, such was their social status that last year a Bums' Dinner was introduced, graced by the not unnoticeable presence of Dr A. Wagner. Later it is hoped to consolidate their position by introducing a Bum's Tie for those who have contributed most to their cause.

In passing, we might spare a minute's silence for that outstanding music-hall duo of Bums, Hastings and Connell, who are doing brave work in Freiburg. They will unfortunately miss next year, which dawns full of hope and expectancy for this audacious band of men, who will advance from bad to worse and from worse to who knows what depths.

A. R. MACKENZIE

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The society had a series of interesting meetings which covered a wide range of topics in the Classical field. At the first, Mr L. P. Wilkinson spoke on 'The Cult of Outrageousness' to an audience consisting of Wordsworthians and Modern Linguists as well as Classicists. Mr Wilkinson discussed the various periods in which people set out to outrage public sensitivity, from Archilocus to Malcolm Muggeridge, pointing out the two prerequisites for this phenomenon—public confidence which permits the necessary degree of licence, and taboos which may be attacked. Later in the term a smaller gathering assembled to hear papers given by two members: Bruce Bradley talked about Tacitus' attitude to the Principate, Charles Burnett about Demos and Democracy; both papers sparked off a lively debate. For the final meeting of the Lent Term, Dr R. O. A. M. Lyne read a paper on the subject of a poem by Propertius (I, 8A), giving a detailed historical background followed by a close analysis of the poem itself. Dr Lyne's remarks served to give a deeper understanding and appreciation of the poem.

The Society met only once in the Easter term, on the occasion of the Annual Dinner, which to judge by the attendance was seen by some as the principal event in the Society's calendar. The evening was a very pleasant one: the atmosphere, on account of the combined effects of the end of the examinations and a fine meal, was relaxed, not to say euphoric. The speeches, given by Mr Lee, Professor Page and David Williams, were extremely lively. Some members showed a distinct reluctance to consider the evening ended until early the following morning.

At the first meeting of the Michaelmas Term, Professor Brink read a paper in which he discussed Juvenal's famous phrase 'Mens Sana in Corpore Sano', tracing back the history

of cults of health in antiquity.

A feature of meetings were the discussions, often lengthy, which the papers provoked. These served to make the meetings particularly lively. The Society is, as ever, grateful to Mr Crook for so generously allowing its meetings to be held in his room.

P. J. R. BLOXHAM

MODERN LANGUAGES SOCIETY

Only one meeting has so far been held this term, when Mr J. T. Boorman came along from Corpus Christi to give a talk on that well-known Latin American poet, Pablo Neruda. An ample number of people came along and made the evening a big success, aided by generous and indispensable helpings of wine.

We hope to have some form of party at the end of this term and, of course, our Annual Dinner next term, but at the moment no other meetings of a more academic nature are definitely planned. However we expect to have a talk on Alexander Solzhenitsyn next term which should be very popular. Thanks are due to Dr James for his help and to Dr Stern for the use of his rooms as well as to Senior and Junior members who have taken the trouble to come along and make the meetings worthwhile.

J. C. WOODHOUSE

ADAMS SOCIETY

President: T. C. HIND

Vice-President: J. F. MCJOHN

Secretary: D. J. A. TROTMAN

Treasurer: D. J. ALDOUS

This term has seen renewed interest in the St John's Mathematical Society. In the first meeting of the term Professor Adams gave an entertaining talk on 'The Symmetry of Repeating Patterns'. This was illustrated with very amusing and skilful prints by M. C. Esher of divers fictitious creatures. Some were grotesque, some beautiful, and some, like one of angels whose silhouettes formed devils (!), were quite startling. An aged iron epidiascope was used which

had to be bundled through the streets from Downing Street, causing much consternation and noise.

The second meeting was on 'The Acoustics of Violins, or Why Stradivarius?' given by Dr McIntyre. Several musicians joined us to be held by a very interesting talk which showed us the mechanics of the sound production of the violin. We were told of recent attempts to synthesise musical sounds; the trumpet has been successfully synthesised and within the next few years it could be achieved for the violin. Perhaps a more beautiful sound than any yet played (or heard) will be produced together with the instrument to play it!

Next term we shall hear Dr Todd and Professor Mordell, and so hope for more interest in the society after last year's low ebb.

DAVID TROTMAN

THE HISTORY SOCIETY

Last year the Society thrived on popular culture. Mr Simon Schama read an unusual paper on '*Fads and Passion in Revolutionary Paris*'. In quick succession we had an anthology of '*Songs of Empire*' led by Professors Stokes, Gallagher, and Elect Robinson, and an (initially) more refined evening entitled '*Water, Pure Water!*' when the Victorian temperance movement was examined through versicle and song, organised by Mr David Thistlethwaite and aided by members of the Choir.

But the lesson was lost on the Society. At a memorable *Annual Dinner* tribute was poured on Dr Robinson and his imminent departure; and rightly so. Historians of every status are missing Robbie, the many-faceted historian, teacher, roisterer, and man. Only after the Dinner, hard-pressed by humble stewardship, did the Secretary discover that Dr Robinson was also Senior Treasurer of the Society, a post which Dr Pelling quickly agreed to take up.

Alas, however, the activity of the Society was suspended in the Michaelmas Term until the Secretary indicated his forthcoming resignation. Although still in deep financial water we are holding meetings this term on Medieval '*Black Death*' and Renaissance '*Pain and Sin*'.

A.N.D.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB

President: MR A. A. MACINTOSH

Captain: J. R. CASH

Match Secretary: T. W. CLYNE

Fixtures Secretary: D. P. RUSSELL

At the start of the season, with most of last year's colours still available, and the Fresher's trials bringing an enthusiastic and promising response, the scene appeared to be set for another season of success for St John's in inter-College football. The services of Glyn Smith and Dave Smallwood were lost to the awe-inspiring heights of the Blues squad but despite this considerable setback for the league team, hopes of a fourth successive championship ran high.

It was again decided to enter 5 teams in the league (2 more than any other college) and this apart from regular friendly turnouts by the 'Bums', 'Johnnies', 'Medics' and even the College Orchestra (though it's rumoured that the latter have been known to experience some difficulties in fielding a team).

However, on the field, all has not run quite as smoothly as in recent years (and this despite the presence of arguably the most highly efficient set of officials ever!) The 1st XI are in fact still strong contenders for the championship, despite some mediocre performances. The 2nd XI, however, after finishing 3rd last year, are struggling somewhat in division II, though against opposition which consists wholly of College 1st XIs, their performances are still very creditable. The 3rd and 4th XIs are holding their own very well in their respective divisions, although all has not gone perfectly for the 5th XI, who have figured in some matches in which the scorelines were but very poor reflections of the actual courses of the games (surely?!).

The 1st XI started rather poorly, by the high standard of previous seasons, although two of the first three games were won. The first match, against Emmanuel, resulted in a 6-1 victory, but this against a side that was totally disorganised, and the 3-2 win against Clare—promoted last season—can only be described as disappointing. In the next match the inevitable happened in the shape of a 0-1 defeat at the hands of Queens—relentless pressure failing to produce a single

goal. A deserved 5-1 victory over St Catharine's seemed to augur well for the remaining matches, but then followed a disastrous 2-6 defeat at Christ's—a scoreline unheard-of in recent years. Downing were easily disposed of by 3-0, but another point was dropped at home to Trinity in a 1-1 draw. At last, against the main championship rivals, Selwyn, before a large and enthusiastic crowd, the team played as everyone knew it could and, turning on some irresistible football, ran out easy 5-0 winners. Ironically, the two other really creditable performances were both in friendlies, when the University of East Anglia 1st XI and the Falcons were held to draws.

The 2nd XI, under the astute leadership of Derek Holtham, have played consistently well for little reward. At the time of writing, it would appear that the possibility of relegation cannot be wholly discounted, although confidence of their ability to meet the challenge runs high throughout the club. The spirit of the side was typified by the hard-fought draw with promotion-candidates Churchill and victory next week against Sidney Sussex should see them safely clear of the danger zone.

The 3rd XI, enthusiastically marshalled by Arnie Skelton, have enjoyed a quite successful season and have emerged with some very creditable victories. One feels sure that both the 3rd XI and the 4th XI—who have also made their mark this term—have the potential to win promotion from their respective divisions next year.

The 5th XI, on the other hand, while generally playing constructive football, have been guilty on occasion of a little slackness in defence and in addition have suffered some cruel luck, as in the game against St Catharine's 2nd XI, when the game was poised on a knife-edge until the last 20 minutes when 10 goals were unfortunately conceded!

The 1st XI have a team which is basically very sound, though a little slackness in the penalty areas has crept in of late. The front runners, Dick Edge, Dave Russell and Alistair Steven have proved strong and penetrative, though occasionally remiss in adding the final touch. In midfield, the skill and stamina of Nige Baldock, Bill Clyne and Dave Tanton has been an important factor in several games, while the

defence, consisting of Pete Collecott, John Davies, Jeff Cash and Steve Waterman, with Tim Young as dependable as ever in goal, has proved difficult to beat. When injuries threatened to disrupt the team, Dave Donnan and Dave Green have stepped into the breach with commendable efficiency.

Arrangements are now being 'finalised' by Dave Russell (whose name has become a by-word for clinical efficiency in these matters) for a tour of Scotland in the first week of January. With any luck a few matches should have been arranged by then. The tour *should* provide a useful preliminary to Cuppers next term.

The club would like to record a sincere vote of thanks to the groundsman, Mr Jim Williams, for his support and assistance and for his superbly prepared pitches, which, despite exceptionally heavy use, remain among the best in Cambridge.

T. W. CLYNE

Stop Press: After much hectic calculation, it was realised that the College's final 3-0 victory over Fitzwilliam was sufficient to retain the league title.

CRICKET 1971

President: MR J. G. W. DAVIES

Captain: G. R. G. KEEBLE

Match Secretary: D. H. QUINNEY

Fixture Secretary: L. P. TOMLINSON

Time and memory permit only a cursory and skittish review. For those on His wavelength God knows what the weather was like. But as he fouled only one match cricket presumably has cosmic approval. And that match was an understandable temptation, after a very profane incident.

Lastly, the bowling. Quite balanced and effective really, with spin and seam taking about the same number of wickets. Only two sides topped 200; only Northants Amateurs let their enthusiasm run away with us (210-3), but then that match was won (211-7). A few useful names to be dropped last summer: the return of our 18 wicket Foot; a 7-37 demolition by Geoff Cash; the arrival and fleeting appearances of Robert Hadley, our man at Fenner's; Dave Burton, after an identity crisis during the

winter, producing a new unexpurgated edition of himself as 14-53 calibre offspinner. Russell, Harwood and Keeble just went on.

No recollection of the fielding, though there probably was some. Only three happenings on the field remain in mind. Firstly, a Burton waggishly deprived of his school cap, which was floating over the pavilion on the flag-pole. His expression, under someone else's cap, was a world of its own. But having an immense physical presence behind him, he was still a recognisable fielder. Secondly, the Army's 3rd Division No. 11 batsman, who had an old perspective on his job—tumbling, swiping, wheezing—driven on by a grim sense that this was his duty. And much better that way, too. Thirdly a squalid episode when an anonymous alcoholic (he knows who he is) lurched into what we may euphemise as 'the attack', completely drunk. There were four runs from the over, several questions of orientation ('where's the ball?' Umpire: 'He's just hit the last one for four.') and a lusting soggy grin.

Batting was arguably the best for years. Five people over 200 runs with four averages over 30. Graham Harrison and Bunty Kamtekar were, of course, outstanding value. Congratulations to Mike Eaton who just opened a boutique before scoring 101 not out, and was a very capable freshman. And then an old man, Julian English, who got Burton's trouble and declared himself a batsman, to our belief. There were, lamentably, two batting flops. One, by a tame line-up, against Imperial College, London. The other against Selwyn in Cuppers—a collapse which might show that a self-consciously strong order can get even more lost in panic.

And now the Giles Keeble. An all-rounder as ever and last summer, the captain. Certainly a committed cricketer, but spent the right amount of time on people. I didn't envy anyone trying to rule that mob, and Giles didn't really. Yet somehow you seemed to do what he said. John Parker's humour and serious batting have also gone, as finally have the many gifts of Graham Harrison. Everyone realises what a great shame it is not to have those three next year.

But next year we hope still to have Jim Williams, his pitches along with the teas and shandies. A huge thank-you as well to Big Bob

and Tim Young for sleepless umpiring. At last, a few random remarks. For those who have come on to His wavelength during this report, God knows what Lindsay Tomlinson will do next summer—we expect he'll be all right. Everybody kept their whites clean, so there could have been a few more female supporters. Taking a cross section of the team, and let's face it, most of them were cross about something most of the time, it was a pleasing summer's cricket.

G. HARWOOD

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

1970-1971

President: THE MASTER

Senior Treasurer: COL. K. N. WYLIE

Captain: J. O. P. SWEENEY

Vice-Captain: J. H. LEES

Secretary: W. H. R. BERTRAM

MICHAELMAS TERM

Light and Clinker Fours Races

The light four beat Selwyn 'B' easily on the first day and Selwyn 'A' by 1½ lengths on the second day. In the semi-final they were out-classed and beaten by Fitzwilliam who were beaten by Jesus in the final.

The clinker four beat Caius on the first day, but lost to Peterhouse on the second. Trinity were the winners.

Light IV

bow J. H. Lees (Steers)

2 J. O. P. Sweeney

3 B. W. Jacobs

Str. W. H. R. Bertram

coaches A. C. Twinn, J. Gleave

Clinker IV

bow J. C. Catford

2 J. W. L. Gillams

3 D. D. Thompson

Str. J. M. Stuart

cox A. E. Skelton

coach Dr R. N. Perham

Sculling Races

Four scullers entered the Head of the Cam, N. J. Odom coming 34th.

Fairbairns

The 1st VIII only managed to come 14th, while the 2nd VIII and the Medics came 36th and 35th respectively. 1st VIII were awarded crock-pots since they dropped the least number of places!

1st Boat

bow N. J. Odom

2 J. M. Stuart

3 A. M. Tonge

4 J. W. L. Gillams

5 J. C. Catford

6 N. J. Harding

7 B. W. Jacobs

Str. W. H. R. Bertram

cox A. E. Skelton

coaches J. O. P. Sweeney, E. G. Cooper,
R. Silk

2nd Boat

bow I. Veltman

2 J. M. Fine

3 M. G. Hammett

4 J. Gilbert

5 C. J. Danby

6 E. J. Drifill

7 J. C. Kirkman

Str. J. C. H. King

cox W. R. Peachey

coach A. Willats

3rd (Medics) Boat

bow J. N. Hargreaves

2 A. Gordon

3 R. J. Eason

4 J. Taylor

5 M. Bacon

6 C. Handley

7 K. R. F. Boomla

Str. E. W. Selly

cox G. E. Smith

coaches J. M. Stuart, I. G. Galbraith

The Club also entered a pair, a novice IV and two scullers in Emmanuel Regatta, and two crews in the Clare Novice Regatta—all without success.

Trial Eights

D. D. Thompson rowed in the Trial Eights Race, but was dropped when the crews were cut down from three to two. W. H. R. Bertram lasted for one week in trials.

LENT TERM

Lent Bumps

On the first night the 1st VIII were within three feet of a bump on Fitzwilliam, but they somehow managed to miss and were caught above the Railway Bridge by Queens'. They rowed over on the other three nights narrowly missing Fitzwilliam again on the last night. They finished 7th.

The 2nd VIII went down four places.

The 6th (Rugby) Boat came 3rd in the getting-on race—their first outing—but were unfortunately baulked on the first night by a crew in front of them which accidentally bumped two crews and made a mess of the whole division. They made three bumps on the other nights.

1st Boat

bow N. J. Odom
2 W. H. R. Bertram
3 J. M. Stuart
4 J. C. Catford
5 D. D. Thompson
6 J. W. L. Gillams
7 J. H. Lees
Str. B. W. Jacobs
cox A. E. Skelton
coaches A. Willats, J. M. Rhodes, J. O. P. Sweeney, L. V. Bevan

2nd Boat

bow W. R. Peachey
2 J. Gilbert
3 M. G. Hammett
4 E. Metcalfe
5 A. M. Tonge
6 R. N. Curtis
7 C. D. Hunt
Str. E. Fleetwood
cox D. J. Biddulph
coaches R. N. Perham, J. M. Rhodes

6th Boat (Les Choppens)

bow D. Layton
2 S. Cook
3 P. R. Baker
4 G. T. H. Clarke
5 T. S. Davies
6 R. Dick
7 A. B. N. Gill
Str. A. O. Palmer
cox P. Morgan
coach J. C. Catford

Head of the River Races

At Bedford Head the 1st VIII came 7th behind Goldie, Bedford, Jesus and three other Cambridge colleges. The 2nd VIII put in a very slow time.

At Reading Head the 1st VIII came 25th, beating Jesus by a second; thus putting them 4th amongst Cambridge colleges—a drastic improvement on 14th in the Fairbairns!

Four members of the Club rowed in a scratch eight with St Catharine's in the Putney Head, finishing in the fifties.

MAY TERM

May Bumps

On the first night the 1st Boat had a bump behind them and in front of them and rowed over. Trinity (who made four bumps) caught them on First Post Corner on the second night. Pembroke and Queen's both made bumps on the 1st VIII in the Long Reach on the third and fourth nights respectively.

The 2nd Boat were also bumped three times, but rowed over on the last night.

The 11th Boat (B.A.'s) made four bumps and got their oars. The 10th Boat made three bumps.

All the other crews went down, many of them by three or four places. Fifteen crews wished to enter the Bumps, but there were only enough boats for fourteen. Unfortunately none of the three crews in the getting-on race was successful, Little P failing by only one second.

1st Boat

bow J. M. Stuart
2 W. H. R. Bertram
3 J. W. L. Gillams
4 B. W. Jacobs
5 J. H. Lees
6 J. C. Catford
7 N. J. Odom
Str. J. O. P. Sweeney
cox I. G. Galbraith
coaches T. Denby, D. F. Earl, S. D. Sharp, D. Dunn

2nd Boat

bow M. G. Hammett
2 E. Metcalfe
3 C. Handley
4 E. Fleetwood
5 A. M. Tonge
6 I. S. Sanders
7 C. D. Hunt
Str. J. Gilbert
cox D. J. Biddulph
coaches Col. K. N. Wylie, A. Willats, R. A. Cutting, Dr R. N. Perham

11th Boat (B.A.'s)

bow G. M. Roberts
2 W. L. Lindsay
3 M. G. Godfrey
4 J. Willcox
5 C. G. Cooke
6 J. W. Walker
7 R. H. Morton
Str. R. T. P. Hills
cox J. T. Lewis
coach I. S. Sanders

Other Events

In the Head of the Cam the 1st VIII came 9th-equal, 35 seconds behind Trinity and 20 seconds behind Fitzwilliam, Pembroke and Jesus. The 2nd VIII was the third fastest college second boat in this event, and the 3rd VIII (Rugby Boat) were also highly placed.

In Senior-eights at Cambridge Regatta the 1st VIII were beaten by Fitzwilliam by just over a length—quite heartening after the result of the Head Race only a fortnight earlier. J. H. Lees and N. J. Odom also entered the regatta in Junior sculls but were not successful.

At Marlow Regatta under extremely bad conditions the 1st VIII were beaten by Jesus and U.C.S. in the first heat of Junior-Senior eights. Without the disadvantage of a very strong stream they might have done better. The 2nd VIII were given a bye to the final of the Junior-eights for which they had to wait from 10 a.m. until 8 p.m.—they lost!

Henley

At Henley the 1st VIII improved immensely. In the eliminating round of the Ladies' Plate they beat Churchill easily. Also in the eliminating rounds, the Britannia Cup four (bow Four of the VIII) were beaten by Crowland by two lengths, and the Visitors' Cup four (stern Four of the VIII) beat Southampton University easily.

The VIII lost to Durham University in the first round of the Ladies' Plate. The Visitors' four beat Bradford University—the top seeded crew—easily but lost to Pangbourne College the next day.

Considering how the Club had done earlier in the year, Henley was quite a success! J.G.

SQUASH RACKETS CLUB

At the time of writing John's 1st V are top of Division 1 and now seem likely to retain the League championship. Moreover, the 2nd, 3rd and 4th teams are all challenging for promotion from their respective divisions. The College is in the happy position of possessing strength in depth. I can only apologise to those people on the fringes of the 4th team who have not yet had an opportunity to play for a College team. Hopefully the squash ladder will provide a clear indication of playing ability. Next term team selection will generally follow the results of the ladder.

The first V have been fortunate to have the services of John Choyce, Adrian Crewe and Hugh Morton. They have played to a consistently high standard of achievement. Our best wishes go to John, who is on the verge of a Squash Blue. Thanks are also due to Ian Carstairs, who has proved a very efficient secretary and is our fitness expert. It is hoped that the captain will pull his not inconsiderable weight next term. Two weeks hard training are

promised for those under consideration for the Cuppers side.

We have managed to win all our non-league matches against C.U.W.S.C., I.B.M., The Leys School and Addenbrooke's Hospital. Post-match celebrations have been as enjoyable as the matches themselves, though the captain was somewhat surprised when a young lady from New Hall refused to come to the bar, announcing she had to do her daily training run.

Thanks must go to all team players for a particularly successful season. The 1st V must now look forward to Cuppers and a winter of dedicated training.

JULIAN ENGLISH

LONG VAC CRICKET 1971

In the height of summer, when most undergraduates are either heading for Karachi by tricycle or bolstering up British industry, a motley but dedicated band of men comes into its own. It is the Long Vac Cricket team, a group of intrepid sportsmen who induced many a deathly hush in the close against such opponents as the St Alban's Diocesan Clergy and Liverpool University Staff. Their exploits are recorded in a manuscript preserved in the college, authorship of which is attributed to Nigel Warner. From this it appears that the team had a successful Long Vac until the last two matches, when Caius won by unsporting tactics and 51 runs, and in the final match Old Priorians brought further fame and glory to the school which produced Dr Linehan, captain of the John's team, by beating the college by 16 runs, despite a sturdy knock of 30 from Mr von Tunzelmann. Apart from the straight matches, there was the usual confrontation between the Fellows and the Junior Members (which the Establishment won by five wickets—Morgan 56 not out), and a curious 'extra' between the chapel choirs of St John's and King's, described in the manuscript as a 'distinctly esoteric affair'. King's, of course, ended the match well behind, losing by 38 runs. Linehan's captaincy is described as 'remarkably efficient and almost unflappable' and Jim Williams is deservedly thanked for his preparation of the pitches.

S.M. (after N.W.)

TIDDLYWINKS CLUB

The club duly had another disastrous campaign last year, though the record was rather spoilt by winning through to some relatively late stage in Cuppers. Things are however looking up this season, largely as a result of only about 25 per cent of last year's turn-out bothering at all this term. Thanks to a sustained effort, we've just secured a 100 per cent increase in travelling expenses, and are hoping to renegotiate the annual farce 'against' Saffron Walden college. For a final plug, meetings are held most Sundays in E10 New Court—after dark! Coffee is an added allurements for those who haven't played before.

ROBIN MASEFIELD

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

Last year proved quite successful, with one team gaining and another just missing promotion. However, despite the acquisition of a new table, this season has started rather disastrously, owing to the almost complete lack of experienced players, and we will be lucky if we manage to keep the 1st team in Division 2. But if the present freshmen retain their enthusiasm and improve their abilities, we can expect much better results in future.

DAVE ALDOUS

LAWN TENNIS CLUB

The achievements of the past season can only be seen in the light of a development which took place early last spring. Darwin College, the graduate institution with affiliations to St John's, Trinity and Caius, found itself in the possession of three keen and competent tennis players, and no facilities. Naturally such talent could not be wasted, and so St John's and Caius vied for their allegiance. The former were successful, and consequently the latter, being in the same division of the league, suffered twice over.

The following weeks, however, saw a complete domination of the league's first division by John's men on their own account; stability and solidarity at third pair being the main contribution of the guest players. The outcome of the intercollegiate matches was rarely in doubt, a total of only two singles and one double being lost. So the first division title was ours at the

first attempt since regaining our rightful place in the premier group.

For the third year in succession Michael Greenwood's contribution was invaluable, as was that of John Reardon when not required for University duty. In fact the quarter-final of Cuppers, in which we were narrowly dismissed by Jesus, happened to coincide with one such University fixture, and neither of these two players was available.

Enthusiasm for the game was such that the college could once again raise three teams and although no outstanding victories were recorded, success may be claimed on the grounds that some kind of competitive tennis was offered to all those who wished to play. The friendly fixtures which were played at the weekends performed a similar function, first team experience being given to players without the pressure associated with league and knock-out matches.

For next season, therefore, we will have a nucleus of players, who have been exposed to a good standard of tennis, around which our promising freshmen can be moulded into a winning combination.

JOHN STOKES

HARE AND HOUNDS CLUB

The hopes for a number of good freshman cross-country runners which had been entertained by the nucleus of last year's college team were not realised; so the dream of a team to rival Queens' College is not near to fruition. However, this is a high ideal and we have been successful compared with last year's performances.

A valuable gain to our team has been John Proctor who has more than compensated for the loss of last year's captain. Halfway through the term we gained Alan Roe, who has since been instrumental in our success both in the second League match and Cuppers.

After the first two league races the College is placed third in Division 1 behind Queens' and Selwyn. We unfortunately lost to Selwyn in the first League race through the absence of our five leading runners. Cuppers towards the end of term saw us field our strongest team for the first time. Martin Hore, previously injured, ran for the first time this season and ran extremely well. This was lucky as Steve Briault

lost at least eight places through going the wrong way. However, with the help of Neil Coulbeck as sixth scorer, in this the biggest college match of the year we secured second place—inevitably behind Queens'.

On the basis of positions in Cuppers selections were made for the University teams to run against Oxford. St John's College runners selected were: Spartans—S. Briault, D. Cordrey; Third team—M. Hore; Fourth team—J. Proctor.

The regular runners would like to record their thanks to all those who, despite being not quite so dedicated, have taken on the notoriously adhesive Cambridge mud. Thanks to R. Beaumont, J. Burling, N. Coulbeck, D. Dearnley, Dr R. Griffin, D. Ilsley, R. O'Donovan, R. Palmstrom and A. Woodhouse.

D. M. CORDREY

HOCKEY CLUB

President: MR A. G. LEE

Captain: C. G. COOKE

Team Secretary: R. HADLEY

Fixture Secretary: C. BONSALL

The situation in the Club has changed quite considerably this year. Despite losing six of last year's first eleven, we have gained a large number of very talented freshmen. We are thus able to put out three league teams and an occasional social side, which is quite a record for St John's—if not in the university. However, practicals and an unfortunate spate of injuries have prevented us from playing as frequently as we would like at least four of our most promising recruits in the first team.

After a disappointing defeat in our first league match when we fielded a virtual second eleven to Cats, we have been winning all our games fairly easily. A new style of playing has been initiated; more like soccer. It is the easy, accurate pass with the accent on possession. However, we still have a long way to go to perfect our basic skills like stopping and passing.

The second team, under the enthusiastic captaincy of Nick Sutherland, is playing in a higher division this year and is looking very powerful with an almost unchanged team from last season. With only two draws and all the

rest wins so far, it is the hot favourite in the finals of Cuppers. Billy eased our first team out of the third round of Cuppers by playing our style of game. Yet we were one goal up at half-time and the predictions were that it could go either way. Individuals played hard and intelligently which is always great to see.

With the tension of Cuppers over and a tour of Wales ahead, we can settle down to enjoy our hockey and win the league. We look forward to the return of the injured players and also less practicals attended. The non-playing Captain whose theory has been 'the word is mightier than the stick' hopes to prove next term that it is the stick which is mightier.

C.G.C.

BADMINTON CLUB

Captain: J. L. NUTT

Secretary and Treasurer: P. J. RICHARDS

There are teams in both the First and Second divisions again this year, the Second team having held its position after being promoted at the beginning of last year. The freshmen have provided both teams with some experienced and very enthusiastic players. Consequently, at the time of writing, the First team is unbeaten this season and with three members of the Cockerels—Graham Harding, Richard Parker and John Nutt—it stands a good chance of winning the league.

J.L.N.

College Notes

Appointments and Awards

MR R. A. L. ANDERSON (B.A. 1971) was a member of the Cambridge University Expedition to the Khwaja Muhammad range of the Hindu Kush in Afghanistan.

MR B. J. APPLEBY (B.A. 1951) has been appointed Queen's Counsel.

MR N. M. BALDWIN (Matric. 1941) has been appointed chief executive of the Royal Automobile Club with the title of Secretary-General.

MR D. R. BEAMISH (Matric. 1970) has been elected to a Rebecca Flower Squire Scholarship in Law.

MR M. BEDDOW (B.A. 1969) has been awarded a Research Studentship at Trinity Hall.

MR F. J. BENTON (B.A. 1953) has been appointed Commercial Director of IMI Refiners Ltd.

MR J. F. BISHOP (B.A. 1971) was leader of the Cambridge University Expedition to the Khwaja Muhammad range of the Hindu Kush in Afghanistan.

MR J. M. BREARLEY (B.A. 1963) has been elected captain of the Middlesex County Cricket team.

DR W. G. BURTON (M.A. 1947) has been appointed a Manager of the Broodbank Fund.

MR E. J. CALLARD (B.A. 1935) has been appointed Chairman, Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd.

MR A. E. CAMPBELL (B.A. 1952) has been appointed Professor of American History and head of the Department at the University of Birmingham.

MR P. L. CARTER (B.A. 1965) has been elected to the Graham Robertson Research Fellowship at Downing College.

DR C. W. CHILTON (B.A. 1936) has been appointed a Reader in the Department of Classics at the University of Hull.

MR J. A. CROOK, F.B.A. (B.A. 1947) Fellow, has been elected President.

MR T. B. DUFF (B.A. 1956) M.B., B.Chir., F.R.C.S., has been appointed consultant E.N.T. Surgeon, Preston and Chorley Hospital group.

MR D. C. DUNN (B.A. 1960) M.B., B.Chir., has been appointed Assistant Director of Research in Surgery.

MR J. G. EVANS (B.A. 1958) M.B., B.Chir., has been appointed consultant geriatrician at the Newcastle-upon-Tyne hospital group.

MR M. C. EVANS (B.A. 1966) has been re-appointed Assistant in Research, Department of Land Economy.

MR B. L. FANAROFF (Matric. 1970) has been elected into an additional Isaac Newton Studentship.

MR J. P. FITCH (B.A. 1967) has been appointed Senior Assistant in Research in the Computer Laboratory.

MR A. J. FOX (B.A. 1956) has been appointed Borough Education Officer for Gillingham, Kent.

DR D. L. FROST (B.A. 1961) Fellow, has been re-appointed University Assistant Lecturer in English.

MR C. J. GILL (B.A. 1967) has been appointed University Demonstrator in Applied Biology.

DR J. R. GOODY (B.A. 1946) Fellow, has been appointed Smuts Reader.

MR S. F. GULL (B.A. 1971) has, on the recommendation of the Vice-Chancellor, been awarded a Mark Qusted Exhibition by the Managers of the Fishmonger's Company of the City of London.

MR E. C. B. HALL-CRAGGS (B.A. 1948) M.B., B.Chir., has been appointed Reader in Anatomy at University College, London.

MR F. HARRIS-JONES (B.A. 1950) has been appointed Registrar and Secretary of the University of Wales Institute of Science and Technology in Cardiff.

DR J. K. HART (B.A. 1964) has been appointed a lecturer on Social Anthropology at the University of Manchester.

MR B. W. HARVEY (B.A. 1957) LL.B., has been appointed a Professor of Law at the University of Belfast.

MR P. J. HENNESSY (B.A. 1969) has been awarded a Kennedy Memorial Scholarship to study history at Harvard University.

DR N. F. McK. HENRY (Ph.D. 1938) Fellow, has been elected Praelector.

MR I. T. HOLDCROFT (B.A. 1968) has been elected into the Crosse Studentship 1971.

PROFESSOR J. H. HORLOCK (B.A. 1949) Fellow, has been re-appointed a Deputy Head of the Department of Engineering.

PROFESSOR G. A. HORRIDGE (B.A. 1949) of the Australian National University has been elected a Fellow of the Australian Academy of Sciences.

MR I. M. KEMP (B.A. 1954) has been appointed a University Lecturer in Music.

MR R. I. KENNEDY (B.A. 1960) M.B., B.Chir., has been appointed Consultant Psychiatrist, Royal Edinburgh Hospital and Gogarburn Hospital, Edinburgh.

MR M. H. E. LARCOMBE (B.A. 1963) has been appointed Lecturer in Computer Science at the University of Warwick.

DR P. A. LINEHAN (B.A. 1964) Fellow, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society.

DR R. J. LING (B.A. 1964) has been appointed a Lecturer in the History of Art at the University of Manchester.

MR N. F. LOWE (B.A. 1959) has been appointed Director of Fund Raising for Dr Barnardo's Homes.

MR D. J. MCKITTERICK (B.A. 1969) has been appointed an Assistant Library Officer in the University Library.

THE REV. V. C. DE R. MALAN (M.A. *inc.* 1968) has been re-appointed Chaplain for a further period of two years from 1 October 1972.

DR P. N. S. MANSERGH, O.B.E. (Ph.D. *inc.* 1936) Master, has been appointed an Honorary Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin.

DR H. MARSH (B.A. 1958) formerly Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Engineering Science at Durham University.

MR P. R. MILLARD (M.A. *Fitzw.* 1967) Fellow, has been appointed a University Lecturer in Pathology.

MR B. J. MOODY (B.A. 1948) has been appointed Director of Studies at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst.

MR D. G. MORGAN (M.A. 1959) Fellow, has been appointed an additional Pro-Proctor for the academical year 1971-72.

MR M. J. MUSTILL, Q.C., (B.A. 1954) has been appointed Chairman of the Civil Service Arbitration Tribunal.

MR D. J. NAYLOR (B.A. 1955) has been appointed a Lecturer in Civil Engineering at the University of Swansea.

MR H. M. NEIDITCH (Matric. 1968) has been awarded the Sarah Norton Prize 1970.

DR P. NICHOLLS (B.A. 1956) has been elected into the Stanley Elmore Senior Research Fellowship in Medical Sciences at Sidney Sussex College.

SIR MARK OLIPHANT, F.R.S. (Ph.D., *Trin.* 1929) Honorary Fellow, has been appointed Governor of South Australia.

MR R. J. PANKHURST (B.A. 1961) has been appointed an Assistant Director of Research in Botany.

MAJOR J. D. C. PEACOCK (B.A. 1955) has been awarded the Mrs Patrick Ness Award 1971, by the Royal Geographical Society, as leader of the Joint Services expedition to Northern Peary Land 1969.

PROFESSOR L. S. PENROSE, F.R.S. (B.A. 1921) has been given the honorary degree of D.Sc. by the University of Sheffield.

MR R. C. PETERSEN, C.P.A., F.I.E.E. (B.A. 1944) has been Elected Chairman of the Board of Supervising Examiners of the Chartered Institute of Patent Agents.

MR M. F. PORTER (B.A. 1966) has been appointed Assistant in Research, Other Languages (Literary and Linguistic Computing Centre).

DR T. A. RATCLIFFE (B.A. 1931) has been elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Psychiatrists.

DR J. A. RAVEN (B.A. 1963) formerly Fellow, has been appointed Lecturer in Botany in the Department of Biological Sciences in the University of Dundee.

DR M. RICHARDS (B.A. 1962) has been appointed University Lecturer in the Computer Laboratory.

THE REV. L. H. ROPER (B.A. 1939) Vicar of Lyonsdown, Diocese of St Albans, has been appointed Vicar of Seaford, Diocese of Chichester.

MR N. ROUTLEY (B.A. 1968) Mus.B., has been elected into the Amy Mary Preston Read Scholarship 1971.

PROFESSOR A. SALAM (B.A. 1948) has been elected Academician by the U.S.S.R. Academy of Sciences. He has also been elected Chairman of the United Nations Advisory Committee on Science and Technology and a Fellow of the Royal Swedish Academy of Sciences.

MR C. J. SHEARER (Ph.D. 1964) has been appointed University Demonstrator in Chemical Engineering.

DR J. SKILLING (B.A. 1965) Fellow, has been appointed University Assistant Lecturer in Applied Mathematics and Theoretical Physics.

DR A. G. SMITH (B.A. 1958) Fellow, has been re-appointed University Lecturer in Geology.

PROFESSOR E. STAMP (B.A. 1950) Professor of Accounting and Business Method, Edinburgh University, has been elected to the new Chair of Accounting Theory in the Department of Financial Control at the University of Lancaster.

MR P. E. TRENCH, C.B.E. (Matric. 1938) has been appointed a member of the Arbitration Panel to fix teachers salaries.

MR M. G. N. WALKER (B.A. 1957) has been appointed a special director of Jute Industries (Holdings) Ltd.

MR M. P. WEITZMAN (B.A. 1967) has been awarded the First Tyrwhitt Hebrew Scholarship and the Mason Prize for Biblical Hebrew 1971.

MR C. R. WHITTAKER (B.A. 1952) has been elected into a Fellowship at Churchill College and appointed a College Lecturer and Director of Studies in Classics.

MR J. L. WILKINS (B.A. 1957) M.B., B.Chir., has been appointed Senior Lecturer in the Department of Surgery at Nottingham University.

MR A. M. WILLIAMS (B.A. 1969) has been awarded a Leverhulme Trust Fund Scholarship at the British Institute in Paris.

LT-COL. C. W. WOODBURN (B.A. 1955) has been appointed to the Directing Staff, Royal Military College of Science, Shrivenham, nr Swindon, Wilts.

Fellowships

Elected Fellows from 1 October 1971:

KENNETH JOHN RICHARD EDWARDS (Ph.D. Wales) University Lecturer in the Department of Genetics.

REGINALD ARTHUR GREEN (Ph.D. 1950) University Lecturer in Veterinary Anatomy.

Elected Fellow from 1 January 1972:

IAN MANSON KEMP (B.A. 1954) University Lecturer in Music.

Commonwealth Fellow:

TREVOR GORDON WILSON, M.A. (Auckland), D.Phil. (Oxford), Professor of History at Adelaide University.

Overseas Visiting Fellows:

SIR KEITH HANCOCK, F.B.A., K.B.E., (Litt.D.), Emeritus Professor of History, Australian National University, Canberra.

LORRIN ANDREWS RIGGS, (Ph.D., Clark University, U.S.A.), Edgar J. Marston Professor of Psychology, Brown University, Providence, R.I.

Elected Honorary Fellows:

SIR SAMUEL CROWE CURRAN, D.L., Hon. LL.D., D.Sc. (Glasgow), F.R.S., (Ph.D. 1941), Principal and Vice-Chancellor, University of Strathclyde.

HROTHGAR JOHN HABAKKUK, F.B.A., (B.A. 1936) Principal of Jesus College, Oxford and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

Schoolmaster Fellow Commoners:

J. R. CARR, M.A., Headmaster of Morley Grammar School, Yorkshire (Lent Term 1972).
S. LESTER, Director of Music, The Schools, Shrewsbury (Easter Term 1972).

Awards

MRS EILEEN DORIS RUBERY, M.B., Ch.B. Sheffield, Junior M.R.C. Research Fellow in the Department of Biochemistry has been elected to the Meres Studentship.

PROFESSOR HANS-LUKAS TEUBER of the Psychophysiological Laboratory, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has been elected to the Kenneth Craik Research Award for 1971-72.

Birthday Honours 1971

O.B.E. DR W. D. ARMSTRONG (B.A. *Christ's* 1947) Fellow and Steward.

Marriages

ROBERT IAN HEDLEY CHARLTON (B.A. 1959) to Jennifer Ann Todd—on 19 December 1970, at Christ Church, Lofthouse, nr Wakefield, Yorkshire.

STEPHEN DAVIES (B.A. 1970) to Margaret Shaw—on 27 March 1971, at Emmanuel Church, Preston.

JOHN HARRY LEES (B.A. 1971) to Priscilla Hawksley McNair, S.R.N., of Chillington, Cross-in-Hand, Heathfield, Sussex—on 25 September 1971, at St Paul's Church, Cambridge.

RICHARD TRISTAM BAILEY LANGHORNE (B.A. 1962) to Helen Logue Donaldson of Norwich—on 18 September 1971, at Canterbury Cathedral.

MOOJAN MOMEN (B.A. 1971) to Wendi Worth of Skokie, Illinois, U.S.A.—on 12 June 1971, at a service of the Baha'i Faith held in the School of Pythagoras following a civil ceremony.

THE REV. RODNEY SCHOFIELD (B.A. 1964) to Sarah Patricia Turnock of The Vicarage, Brent Knoll, Somerset—on 4 September 1971, at All Angels Church, Brent Knoll.

Deaths

LAURENCE ROBERT DACRE ANDERSON (B.A. 1908) died 20 May 1971.

NEIL SILLARS BELL (Matric. 1970) was killed in a motor accident, 10 September 1971.

ALFRED SYDNEY BENSTEAD, J.P. (B.A. 1918) formerly Headmaster of Batley Grammar School, died 6 November 1971.

MICHAEL BENJAMIN BRAIN (B.A. 1932) died 24 August 1971.

FREDERICK SPENCER CHAPMAN, D.S.O. and bar, (B.A. 1929), formerly Warden of Wantage Hall, Reading University, died 8 August 1971.

MICHAEL HAROLD DEHN (B.A. 1952) died 3 June 1971.

GEORGE ANDREW WILLERT DENNY (B.A. 1926) a former Lecturer in Classics, Queen Mary College, London, died 22 June 1971.

ANDERSON COLIN TALEOT EDWARDS, C.B.E., (B.A. 1930) formerly of the Colonial Administrative Service, Nigeria and Malawi, died 7 November 1971.

RAYMOND LANGDON CARTER FOOTITT (B.A. 1926) died 21 August 1971.

LESLIE ALFRED GRINT (B.A. 1947) Appointments Officer at the University of York, died 31 May 1971.

CLAUDE WILLIAM GUILLEBAUD, C.B.E. (B.A. 1912) Fellow and former Senior Tutor, Emeritus University Reader in Economics, died 23 August 1971.

WILLIAM DUNCAN CARY HAYTER (Matric. 1924) died 4 June 1971.

JAMES GIBSON INKSETTER (B.A. 1936) formerly employed in the Department of Highways, Province of Ontario, Canada, died in Toronto, 25 October 1963.

MAXWELL FREDERICK ARTHUR KEEN (B.A. 1925) formerly in the Sudan Political Service, died 2 January 1971.

EDWARD KINGSLEY KEFFORD (B.A. 1927) formerly Headmaster of Edinburgh House, New Milton, Hants., died 25 January 1971.

JOHN LEMON KITTO (B.A. 1904) Schoolmaster, died 13 August 1971.

JAMES MARTIN LARMOUR (B.A. 1966) died, as the result of an accident in Ghana, 11 April 1971.

LOUIS JEAN LINCOLN (B.A. 1928) a former Judge of the Supreme Court of Mauritius, died 15 April 1971.

HAROLD SWINDALE MAGNAY (B.A. 1925) a former Director of Education, City of Liverpool, died 24 October 1971.

VICTOR STEELE MITCHESON, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., J.P., (B.A. 1922) died 4 September 1971.

ROBERT GRAEME ORR (B.A. 1926) M.D., B.Chir., formerly Hon. Senior Assistant Ophthalmic Surgeon, Victoria Eye and Ear Hospital, Melbourne, Australia, died 1 October 1970.

PHILIP NATHANIEL HITCHEN PALMER (B.A. 1924), Honorary Canon of Chelmsford and Rector of Great Oakley, Essex, died 10 August 1971.

PERCY COOPER SANDS, J.P. (B.A. 1904) a former Headmaster of Pocklington School, Yorkshire, died 15 May 1971.

PHILIP TETLOW TAYLOR (B.A. 1933) Headmaster of Malton Grammar School, died 16 October 1971.

JOHN LOUIS WARD (B.A. 1959), died as the result of an aeroplane accident, 5 February 1967.

WILLIAM HENRY WEIGHTMAN (B.A. 1909), died 18 December 1970.

THE LADY MARGARET LODGE

The Lady Margaret Lodge, membership of which is open to all past and present members of St John's College, meets three times a year in London. Any member of the College interested in Freemasonry should communicate with the Secretary of the Lodge, FRANK W. LAW, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.S., 36 Devonshire Place, London, W.1.