

# EAGLE

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## Editorial Committee

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The Editors regret that there is insufficient support to justify the publication of an index to *The Eagle* (1890–1968).

The Editors wish it to be known that the contribution entitled *Stewing on a Business Bursar*, published in the last number of *The Eagle*, contains no reference to any person, living or dead, or to any particular location, past, present or future.

There is a vacancy on the Editorial Committee of *The Eagle* for an undergraduate possessed of enormous energy and the subtlest conceivable sense of humour. The Junior Editor will be pleased to hear from him.

## Editorial

WHAT THIS COLLEGE NEEDS IS A BETTER MAGAZINE. Absolutely. A magazine to represent the Spirit Of The College, to engage the hearts and minds of the mass of Johnians in controversy, art, literature and matters of corporate concern.

But who are these Johnians? Peel off the label and you find an amorphous collection of people which is unwieldy, arbitrary, incongruous and purposeless in conception. Most of them live 'in College'—that is, in an even more incongruous collection of buildings spanning a river and five centuries. Many of them live nearer to the slums behind Northampton Street than to the Chapel or the Front Lodge. Most have a few close friends, a few dozen nodding acquaintances, know of a few quasi-significant College *Figures*, and don't know at all, except perhaps by sight, the rest of the however many hundred it is.

What happened to the proposed College Folk Club? Why did only one person turn up to the first meeting of the proposed College Art Soc? Why does the Magazine Society have so much unused capital, and *The Eagle* so few contributors? Why did nobody do or say anything about the *nasty* act of authoritarian vandalism committed by the College in an unsuccessful attempt to stop people climbing in from the Queen's Road (go and look at it, if you haven't noticed)? Why is it, that in a Place of Religion, Learning and Whatever-it-is, the biggest issues which unite us—The Kitchens and Guest Hours—concern not our Souls and Minds, but our Bellies, Bank Balances and Balls? Why did no-one come forward to support the people recently punished for breaking a rule which we all despise and ignore?

I found the Spirit Of The College in the Bar, desultorily collecting empty glasses among little groups of smoky, clever, beery ribaldry, and asked him. Ah well, he said, I've had rather a lot of work on lately. . . Possibly *The Eagle* represents him only too well.

Perhaps, though, an external concern or direction could compensate for the lack of internal coherence—no College is an island, hopefully. What *about* the unfashionable, uncultured, unprivileged bit of Cambridge just behind us; or the sad, blank-eyed men who sit with their empty bottles just opposite the Front Gate, and provoke such contradictory and disturbing feelings when they ask us for money? They sleep on benches or patches of grass only a courtyard's length from the College, out in the open because even our bicycle sheds are locked to them. It's not for their sake that we want to get rid of Guest Hours.

I found the Spirit Of The College alone at three o'clock in the morning on Cripps roof, staring nervously and longingly down at the Lethean ooze of Binn Brook, and Put It To Him. Ah well, he said regretfully, the trouble is that this place has given me hang-ups of my own, and until I can sort them out. . .

Wordsworth thou shouldst be living at this hour. Etcetera, not that it was any better in *his* hour. WHAT THIS COLLEGE NEEDS IS A BETTER MAGAZINE. Undeniably. But what this magazine needs is, let's face it. . .

S.F.B.

## The Ascent of N.F. 13

I woke, summonsed from a dream. Sleep lifted slowly as a dim awareness returned of my immediate surroundings. My three shadowy, down-clad, companions were up and about and already busy with breakfast. It was little more than an hour after midnight. The moon was high, illuminating the shallow gully, sandwiched between low banks of loose scree and wind-fluted snow, where a small flat area of pebbles had lately served as our bivouac site. An upward glance cleared the last mists of sleep from my memory. Looming deceptively close above us was the twin-horned bulk of 'N.F. 13', an uninspired German symbolism for the rather fine nineteen-thousander which Gordon and I were planning that day to climb.

'Breakfast' was oats, dried apple flakes, and 'Complan', mixed in just-thawed water. Between teeth-chattering mouthfuls rigid boot-laces and stubborn zips were manipulated with bare fingers, fast losing sensation. At 2.00 a.m. we set off. A rib of frozen scree led us gently up to the blunt glacier snout, and an early halt for fastening of crampons and unmasking of ice-axes. Then a short steep climb on firm snow brought us into the cwm.

The floor of the cwm was gently undulating glacier, a silver sheet in the full moonlight, its smooth monotony broken only by occasional fluted ice formations. The right wall was a rocky precipice, soaring into the black sky, while to the left, and ahead of us, a rising sweep of snow led up to the ridge of N.F. 13. The moon played tricks with distance. By the time we had reached the snow ramp its upper part was already in shadow, the moon fast setting as we turned towards its sinking light and began our slow ascent.

Some way below the ridge the ramp merged with the main flank of the mountain. We were by now in darkness. The snow, here steeper, was powdery, like caster sugar. I led the way, fighting for every foothold, and managing by my exertions to keep warm. Gordon, following more easily in my disintegrating footsteps, was becoming increasingly aware of the still deepening, down-penetrating, cold. We gained the crest at last, and rested by a rocky outcrop, briefly, now in the coldest part of the night just before dawn. All was still and grey. Then climbing again, we moved out onto the broad summit ridge of our mountain.

And the sun rose. First a lightening in the sky, across the cwm to the north a crawling layer of low cloud distinguishing itself slowly from its attendant peaks. And then, one by one, came the lighting of a hundred beacons, as every summit for miles around reflected in its turn the first rays of the sun, each one glowing a brilliant pink above the still dark valleys. The same rays touched our neighbouring bank of cloud, illuminating its almost imperceptible progress, and then the ridge of our own mountain. The pink glow descended the ridge towards us, and, from behind the massif of Tirich Mir, forty miles away on the horizon, the sun rose, and it was day. We rested precariously on the steep slope, and loosened our boots to restore circulation to frost-numbered feet.

The altitude was now taking its toll. Neither of us was well acclimatised. Three hours of panting, painfully slow progress, step by step, brought us at length to the first and lower summit, a rocky vantage point giving us for the first time a view down the steep eastern flank of the mountain to our bivouac site of the night before. A short roped descent led us onto the col between the twin peaks. The higher summit reared above us, beckoning. We left our sacks on the col, and climbed on. A steep icy slope, requiring care and two more roped pitches, led up onto the final snowfield—and so, finally, to the summit itself. Midday was approaching. The view was magnificent, and dazzling under the glare of the sun. The entire central portion of the Hindu Kush range was laid out before us—an unending panorama of peaks and glaciers, like a foaming and turbulent sea frozen in one still photograph.

The dangers of descent are easily forgotten in the achievement of a peak gained. We eventually turned in retreat to find the snow already much softened by the persistent power of the sun. We roped carefully down to the col, retrieved our sacks, and regained the lower summit. Before us our route fell away, ever steepening, unnerving. We moved on down with caution.

Yet the worst was still to come. The steep section above the snow ramp proved now to be more akin to quicksand than to caster sugar. Lower down, row upon row of 'névé pentitents', fine tooth-like snow flutings which had provided a firm stairway for our ascent, were now weakened by the sun into fragile snares. We floundered, tripped, and cursed the last thousand feet to the glacier basin.

Our semi-controlled descent had aggravated a blister on my right heel, which, though it had not troubled me before, from here on plagued my weary progress. The glacier surface was now undermined by a lattice of afternoon melt streams, each covered with a brittle crust of ice. Once off the glacier, the loose scree, no longer frost-cemented, kept us fighting to the end. At last, late in the afternoon, we regained our simple bivouac site. We shed our sacks and collapsed, exhausted, yet contented—and were soon much revived with a welcome mug of soup, a good hot meal, and a warm sleeping bag, our sole yet sufficient insulation from another frozen night.

MARTIN HORE

## MURDER

"HAPPY had it been for him had he kept the resolution which he had taken about a week before, and even the day he was killed, of shaking off the licentious friendship he had unfortunately fallen into." That stands as James Ashton's obituary, an obituary to a life that officially ended obscurely, brutally and ludicrously—stabbed to death by his own chamberpot. But there was nothing funny about the sight that met the witnesses whom John Brinkley called into the room to see the body of his dead friend. Ashton was lying, covered in blood, on the floor and under him were the sharp splinters of the earthenware pot. Brinkley's story then, and he stuck to it, was that Ashton, a boy of 17 and well-liked by everyone, had fallen in reaching out for the chamberpot.

Not everyone was so sure.

Ashton and the 19-year old Brinkley, who had just arrived at St. John's, had spent the evening of 9th March 1745 drinking together, and it ended with Ashton inviting Brinkley to spend the night with him. But of this invitation there were no witnesses; only the mute testimony of a recently forced door. This Brinkley admitted doing, saying that he had come back from the lavatory to find the door barred against him. And there were other suspicious circumstances. Brinkley's outdoor clothes and his shoes—hardly his bedtime wear—were covered in blood. The splinter thought to have caused the boy's death was itself broken before it could be seen whether it fitted the wound. Indeed one man testified that it had no blood on its point. And could such a piece of earthenware give such a fatal wound? And if it did why were no fragments of china found in the wound? And why was the body so unmarked, with no other cuts or bruises, after such a fall? Yet no alternative murder weapon was found in the room.

It was a case that strongly divided opinion—the coroner's jury, the medical experts, the public—all seemed to have a different view of what really happened.

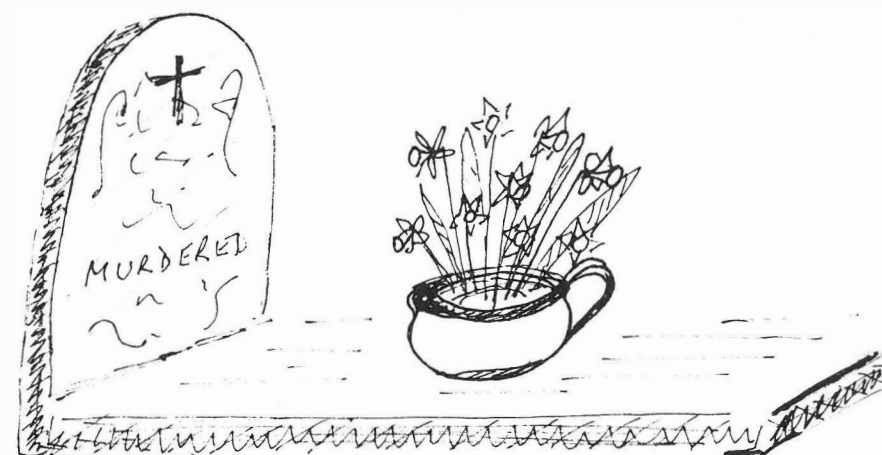
The only thing that everyone agreed on was that James Ashton, the son of a London wig-maker, was going to turn out a credit to the college and his parents. Brinkley was a rather different case. While he was agreed to have been a model pupil at his school, those who commented on his short Cambridge career had their doubts. "If he had been mild and tractable at school, his known behaviour here bespeaks a sad revolution from virtue, from reason and from common humanity." There were dark hints about "those instances at Clare Hall and the castle", but nothing was ever substantiated. And then there was their friendship. 'Intimate', 'never known to quarrel', a 'perfect friendship' were some of the comments. But "happy had it been for him...". Did Ashton really want to end the friendship? Had he perhaps done so that very night? Was that why his door was barred?

So Brinkley came to trial with little if any positive evidence on his side. And the crucial moments of Ashton's fall showed him in a rather confused light. He gave no sign of having heard anything strange when Ashton fell to the floor, and only called out to him some while later. But even though there was no answer he did nothing until he heard a groan. Then he belatedly tried to pick up the body, and finding it limp went to get help. When they returned Ashton was dead. Unless Brinkley was very drunk such behaviour was extremely odd—as most of his contemporaries realised.

Yet the jury found him innocent—to everyone's surprise. The college would not allow him to stay and nothing is known about the rest of his life. The public had made up its mind and it was not in favour. The Parish Register of All Saints' church described the dead man as 'James Ashton, Scholar, murdered'.

And murdered I think he was.

GRAHAM HARDING



## An account of the correct method of eating Eggs boiled for approximately four minutes just before going to Bed

The past is a hard shell  
At picnics I used to break the past of the hard  
boiled variety on the crown of my head—this without tears  
Hollow sea-shells form the bulk of my collection  
but they are past all except “remunerative extravagance”  
Eggs have no part in squatters’ rights—this is the count of eggs  
Ten men squatting on a dead man’s chest  
Nine whales blowing in a dead drunk’s bunk  
Eight storks storking through a Red Head’s deeds  
Seven whippets tripping in a sad lad’s Jag  
Six snakes slating in a saint’s slack lap  
Five turnips trumpeting for Rip Van Winkle  
Four limes limping as the children’s teeth are set on edge  
Three edges slicing through the luckless eggs  
Two eggs waiting for a dead duck’s spoon  
One turd lurking in the dead big chest  
Into the oceans throw a pinch of salt  
The past is a hard shell

The present is a soft white  
What could I make of all the omnipresent symbol-  
ism?  
Let’s just say that it doesn’t taste as nice as  
one might have wished!  
I love my white with a snow-drop  
Three minutes in the sand is a knockout! Give it to me underdone  
in the primeval glutinaceousociety

Don’t make it hard for me.  
Whipped for the moose it is good  
Painted for the tarts it is good  
Sugared for meringues it is good  
Snapped up in Sotheby’s it is good  
Advised by the Toast-master it is good  
When it is too set to revolt, when it is too binding to revoke  
The present is a soft white

The future is a yellow yolk  
My yolk I am the still-born foetus  
I couldn’t avoid it  
It’s the golden shot, the gourmet’s glowing  
apologia, the kernel to the problem, or Wilde  
all yolk is yuseless for it has been both the  
justification and the ruin of many an egg  
O the morals to be drawn from the yolk  
but the yolk like the bomb is too  
serious to be joked about for the yolk whisks  
careless Egg-Eater to Kingdome Kong  
Goodnight  
Don’t let the fleas bite  
Don’t let the frogs snap  
Don’t let the horses frisk  
Don’t let the elephants hobble  
Don’t let the pterodactyls snuffle  
Don’t let the dinosaurs wobble  
Don’t let the beggars crunch.  
But for the serious egg-eater  
The stake in the lake is the work of other folk  
The future is a yellow yolk

## Cat

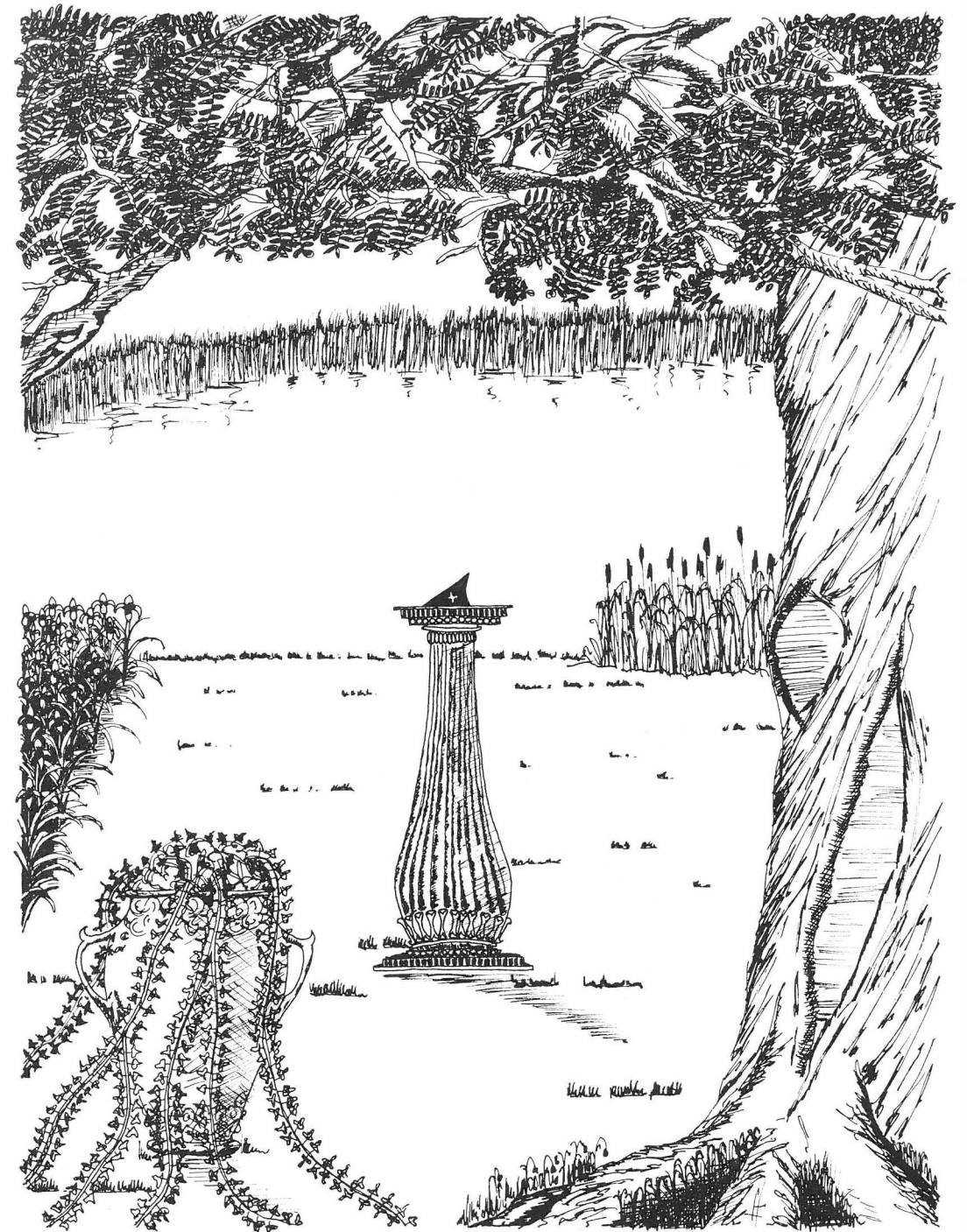
leapt the tree up  
and onto the flat garage roof  
walked her solitary playground like a queen;  
then for tense minutes stalked a creeping leaf  
as time screwed silently up preparing  
to spring  
with her electric body charging, tore  
the air, clawed desperately and twisting round  
to grasp the leaf in zig-zag madness  
as if it was the world she must have for her own;  
then flopped,  
panted an ardent ball of amorous fur  
lay languishing in the soft breathing sun;  
and tender she stretched herself wondering  
as her body trembled, like a woman  
warm in dream of her Egyptian lover.

## At the end of the Year

In November the sudden drop of the day's  
darkness and a shrinking up of nature's  
heart, while the shedding earth grimly obeys  
the wind's sober discipline. Now all creatures  
feel the blood blown cold, the hostile knife  
in the air. Mindless, the great sky heaves over  
and hurls rain down on the sterile land. Life  
is in the balance. So it is the lover

becomes aware that winter brings a frosty  
numbness to his virgin's play, a spread  
of thin ice has quietly breathed itself through  
the tentative sap of her body's rose. He  
senses the crumbling seeds in their frozen bed  
and shivers. This aching fear for life is new.

ANDREW CARTER



## Ode to Les Swann

Pardon the words of one whose time's mis-spent,  
Yet does not seek with pre-conceived intent  
To prick the bubbles of so many moles,  
But only hopes that from within their holes  
Some spirit, resting idle, will be stirred  
To lively action by what's here referred.  
Yes, I'm aware that life here's just a joke,  
That when you're drunk, all you must do is poke  
Your paltry jibe at one whose back is turned,  
But please remember that you're all concerned,  
That from the apex of your bold delight  
A steep descent is yours when out of sight,  
Remember too that mixing as you do  
With many egos in this human zoo,  
You can one day be centre of the cage  
But on the next be bundled off the stage.  
For who can hope to swim amongst the weed  
Of poky genius, would you pay heed  
When swilling down your umpteenth pint of ale  
To one whose alcoholic sense was stale?  
If you're an Eagle, then be sure you're fine,  
Be you a Swan or Cygnet, you're in line,  
Should you have heavenly voice, then be my guest,  
Indeed whatever be your interest,  
Supposing you should even enjoy work,  
Then you can go quite happily berserk,  
But should you doubt that Tartan, overfrothing,  
Shows clearly that there's absolutely nothing  
Which ails within this College of St. John,  
Then please do not despair—just see Les Swann!

## The Alchemists

Probably nothing came of it  
though the wind was propitious  
and the sun set high in the sky.

We have heard nothing  
since the drumming of their canvas  
and the splash of their wash at our feet.

We have seen nothing either  
only the stretch of their bow  
and the spring of their full-loaded mast.

Nothing has come from the sea  
but the restless dredge of the tides  
and the endless dirge of the waves.

Nor anything marks their leaving  
save a skein of age-old memories  
and the golden sun on the water.

## Word Games?

Bloody, her hands stretch out for water  
Helpless, alone, standing in sun  
Swaying in heat, shaking with fear  
Rejoicing aloud but regretting what's done.

Aimless, her thoughts race on in the sunlight  
Roofless, forgotten, her house lets in air  
Panic attacks, pain makes her scream  
Nothing but words can explode with release.

Slowly a sentence takes shape in her forehead  
Joy, creation, a promised relief  
Leaping like laughter, applauding her insight  
Deep in the desert a mirage is born.

# John Fisher, 1469-1535: A Papal Dispensation

MANY have paid homage down the years to the memory of John Fisher and in the present half century his story has been written anew by scholars and historians who have had access to original records and state papers, now more readily available than formerly to those engaged in historical research. Despite this and the fact that the family into which Fisher was born was one of some eminence in the commercial life of the community, we know little more of his early life than was written by his first biographer, supposedly Richard Hall<sup>1</sup>, or than is recorded by George Poulsen<sup>2</sup>, who gives the date of Fisher's birth as 1459, a date generally accepted until recently.

Fisher was born at Beverley in Yorkshire, the eldest son of a prosperous merchant Robert Fisher. His early education was at the Collegiate School attached to Beverley Minster, one of the oldest schools in the country though, unfortunately, the school records for the period covering his adolescence are missing. At the age of fourteen he left for Michaelhouse, Cambridge, later incorporated in the new Trinity College, and though there are no actual records of his return at any time to Beverley there are several indications from which it may be inferred that he was from time to time in touch with the town of his birth.

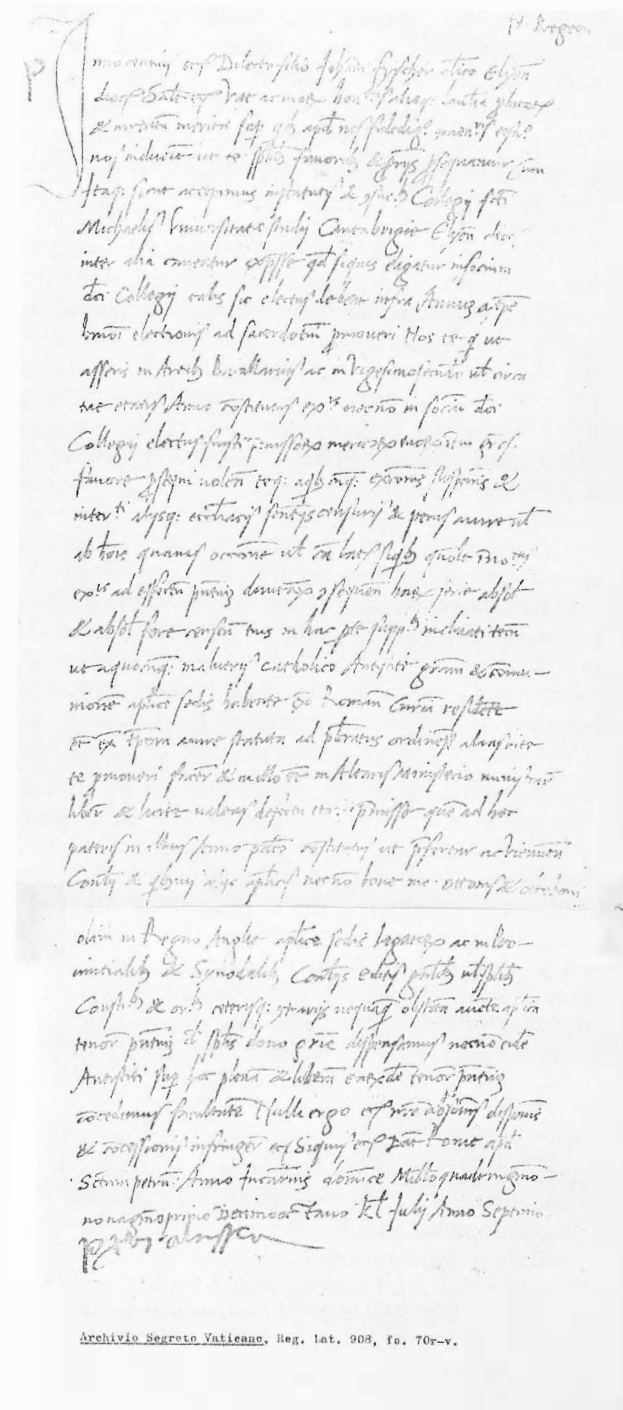
That it is now possible to date the year of Fisher's birth with certainty as 1469 is due solely to the late Dr. A. H. Lloyd, for many years Librarian at Christ's College, Cambridge, who had long been engaged in writing a history of his college, prior to the actual completion of which he visited Rome in 1934 and examined documents in the Papal Archives in the Vatican Library. There, quite by chance it seems, he found a hitherto undisclosed Papal Dispensation<sup>3</sup> granted to John Fisher in 1491 enabling him to take priestly orders though at the time under the canonical age. Dr. Lloyd's book appeared late in 1934 and in its Biographical Supplement B he states his intention to deal with the matter elsewhere and perhaps to print a transcription of the dispensation<sup>4</sup>.

Early in 1972 the present writer wrote to the Librarian of Christ's College, Dr. C. P. Courtney, and was informed<sup>5</sup> that Dr. Lloyd, who had died in the early part of 1936, had apparently not succeeded in publishing the dispensation or any transcription of it and that there was no record of the subject in either the library or archives of the College. A similar negative result followed enquiries of Mr. A. G. Lee, the Librarian of St. John's College.

Finally it seemed that the only thing to do was to apply to the Papal Archives for a copy of the dispensation and with the kind help of the British Legation to the Holy See in Rome the Vatican Library was approached and a copy was sent direct to the writer. The work of transcribing and translating was done by Dr. P. A. Linehan to whom my appreciation of his valuable help is here accorded.

In publishing for the first time this Papal Dispensation it is felt that a tribute is hereby accorded the late Dr. A. H. Lloyd. Apart from this the subject matter is of interest on several counts. The Pope had been markedly impressed by what he had been told of the character, integrity and scholastic ability of the young Fisher who had recently been elected to a Fellowship at Michaelhouse. Moreover, it is clear that if Fisher was to comply with the statutes of his college he required authority to be ordained outside the time by law prescribed for ordination. This is precisely what the Papal Dispensation made possible and Fisher's ordination took place in York in December 1491. The late Rev. John Lewis<sup>6</sup> believed that it was a consequence of Fisher's election to the Fellowship that he was ordained at an early age: rather should it be said that to enable Fisher to comply with the conditions attached to the conferment of the Fellowship a Papal Dispensation was necessary.

H. M. LANGTON



Archivio Segreto Vaticano, Reg. lat. 908, fo. 70r-v.

Photograph by courtesy of the Vatican Archive



P(apa) Innocentius etc dilecto filio Johanni Fyscher clerico Elyensis diocesis salutem etc. Vite ac morum honestas aliaque laudabilia probitatis et virtutum merita, super quibus apud nos fidedigno commendaris testimonio, nos inducunt ut te specialibus favoribus et propriis prosequamur. Cum itaque, sicut accepimus, in statutis et consuetudinibus collegii Sancti Michaelis universitatis studii Cantabrigie Elyensis diocesis inter alia caveatur expresse quod si quis eligatur in socium dicti collegii talis sic electus debeat infra annum a tempore huiusmodi electionis ad sacerdotium promoveri, nos te quia, ut asseris, in artibus bacallarius ac in vigesimosecundo vel circa tue etatis anno constitutus existis necnon in socium dicti collegii electus fuisti, premissorum meritorum tuorum (...) generoso favore prosequi volentes teque a quibuscumque excommunicationis, suspensionis et interdicti aliisque ecclesiasticis sententiis, censuris et penis a iure vel ab homine quavis occasione vel causa latis, si quibus quomodolibet innodatus existis, ad effectum presentium dumtaxat consequenti harum serie absolvi et absolutum fore censentes, tuis in hac parte supplicationibus inclinati tecum ut a quocumque malueris catholico antistite gratiam et communionem apostolice sedis habente extra Romanam curiam residente, etiam extra tempora a iure statuta, ad presbyteratus ordinem alias rite te promoveri facere et in illo etiam in (*sic*) altaris ministerio ministrare libere et licite valeas, defectu etatis premissis quem ad hoc pateris in illius anno predicto constitutus, ut prefertur, ac Viennensis concilii et quibusvis aliis apostolicis necnon bone memorie Ottonis et Ottoboni olim in regno Anglie apostolice sedis legatorum ac in provincialibus et synodalibus conciliis editis generalibus vel specialibus constitutionibus et ordinanciis ceterisque contrariis nequaquam obstantibus, auctoritate apostolica tenore presentium de specialis dono gratie dispensamus necnon eidem antistiti super hoc plenam ac liberam earundem tenore presentium concedimus facultatem. Nulli ergo etc. Nostre absolutionis dispensationis et concessionis infringere etc. Si quis etc. Dat. Rome apud Sanctum Petrum anno Incarnationis dominice millesimoquadragesimo nonagesimo primo, decimo octavo kal. iulii, anno septimo.

Pope Innocent VIII... to his beloved son John Fisher clerk of the diocese of Ely greeting etc. The honesty of your way of life and character, together with other praiseworthy qualities of probity and virtue because of which you have been recommended to us by a trustworthy witness, induce us to bestow upon you our own special marks of favour. Since therefore, as we are told, in the statutes and customs of the College of St Michael in the University of Cambridge it is clearly stipulated, among other things, that anyone elected to fellowship of the said college shall within a year of his election proceed to the priesthood<sup>7</sup>, and in view of your assurance that being a Bachelor of Arts of twenty two years or thereabouts you have been elected into a fellowship of the said college, we, in our desire generously to recognize your aforesaid merits, and taking it that if you have been or are so bound you either are or will by the effect of these said presents be absolved from all forms of excommunication, suspension, interdict or other ecclesiastical penalties imposed by law or by man for whatever reason or cause, do accede to your petition in this regard and do, by apostolic authority as a gift of special grace, hereby grant you permission to have yourself duly ordained to the order of priesthood, even outside the time by law prescribed for ordination, by any Catholic bishop of your choice who is in communion with the Apostolic See and resides outside the Roman Court, and freely and lawfully to perform the ministry of the altar, and by the tenor of these presents we do concede a complete and unconditional faculty to the said bishop; notwithstanding your defect of age<sup>8</sup> as has been related, nor whatever the legislation of apostolic edicts, of the Council of Vienne<sup>9</sup>, of Otto and Ottobuono of blessed memory sometime legates of the Apostolic See in the kingdom of England<sup>10</sup>, or other general or special decrees or ordinances of provincial or synodal councils shall have stipulated to the contrary. Let no one etc. May this infringe none of our absolutions, dispensations and concessions etc. If anyone etc. Given at Rome, at St Peter's, on the fourteenth day of June, in the year of the Incarnation 1491, and the seventh of our Pontificate.

## References

1. *The Life of Fisher*. Transcribed from the Harleian MS 6382 in the British Museum Library by the Rev. Ronald Bayne, M.A. The MS ascribed to Richard Hall.
2. *Beverlac or The Antiquities of Beverley* by George Poulsen, London: Printed for George Scaum, Beverley and sold by J. & J. Deighton, Cambridge and others, 1829.
3. Reg. Lat. 908, f. 70r-v.
4. *The Early History of Christ's College, Cambridge* by A. H. Lloyd (Cambridge, 1934), Appendix B, p.391-2.
5. Personal letter from Dr. C. P. Courtney, 12th February 1972.
6. J. Lewis. *The Life of Dr. John Fisher* (London, 1855).
7. Statute 4: printed by J.B. Mullinger, *The University of Cambridge*, i (Cambridge, 1873) p. 641.
8. The canonical age was 24.
9. 1311
10. 1237-41 and 1265-8 respectively.

## Theatre

### WOMEN BEWARE WOMEN

The Lady Margaret Players show a marked propensity for Seventeenth Century drama. This time last year it was Beaumont and Fletcher's 'Burning Pestle'; during May Week, Ben Jonson. Neil Coulbeck has chosen for this term's offering Middleton's tragedy with its crowd-appeal title, 'Women Beware Women'. Given a last scene in which six main characters expire in a whirl of poisoned chalices, trap doors and falling upon swords, the seasoned Eng. Lit. student with even the drowsiest grasp of Jacobean Drama would conveniently pigeon-hole the play as 'Revenge Tragedy'.

Certainly the programme tells us of an imaginary Florence 'rotten with lust, revenge and anger.' Yet comfortably confirmed (and confined) in our expectations. What producer and cast seem to be

doing before our eyes is tentatively to explore all the possibilities of this play on stage—to search for new ways of making it speak to the audience as well as to themselves.

The end product is not, then, a definitive statement, but more a medley of sometimes contradictory suggestions. Characterisation ranges from sustained and powerful caricature—for example the Cardinal (Jonathon Clover) and Guardiano (Vivian Bazalgette)—to a natural, almost modern approach, notably Isabella (Penny Stirling) and Sordido (Patrick Wilson). These two attempt to break down the artificialities of verse and diction which can act as a real barrier between the emotions of the characters and those of the audience. The range of characterisation is given full scope within a fluid production, incorporating physically and tonally the alternating moods of the play.... processions follow love scenes; stylised masque is portrayed alongside domestic conversation.

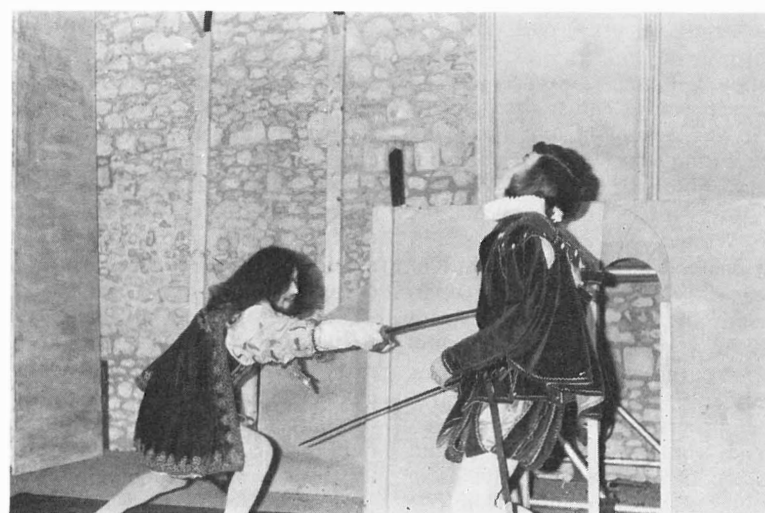


The true Jacobean stage with its Front, Middle, Rear and Upper Acting areas, could accommodate this tremendous variety. Miraculously, Pythagoras has been given Seventeenth Century dimensions; The Auditorium is constantly and imaginatively used, and the stage has been furnished with a serviceable balcony. Indeed, visually this production achieves quite stunning effects. Costumes are not only well thought-out, but in some cases quite ravishing. The grouping of colours is just as carefully arranged as the grouping of characters in parallel or opposing situations. Certainly the artistically contained precision of the play is exactly rendered on stage.

The last scene especially mirrors this dramatic symmetry. The producer has solved the embarrassment of all those accumulating dead bodies by ritualising the murders into danced mime. The lighting and sound effects are suddenly brought into full play and the effect is startling, eerie and swift. For a brief moment the play hints at new ways of representation.

To a certain extent, this ingenious ending begs the question of whether a purely ritualistic interpretation could not have been used more frequently during the production... as during the games of chess for example, or when Isabella dances with the Ward and Hippolito. Perhaps the production is too exploratory, too freely ranged—in the end too tentative. But it does succeed in freeing the play from its suffocating 'Jacobean Tragedy' label—and gives it a good public airing.

ANNE SIMCOCKS



## Reviews



### THE MOLECULAR BASIS OF ANTIBIOTIC ACTION

E. F. Gale

University of Hull Press, 1972. Pp. 30. 20p.

Professor Gale is an authority on the molecular basis of antibiotic action. In his St John's College Lecture for 1971-2 at the University of Hull he reviews progress in this field from its inception, illustrates it with well-chosen examples and confirms his reputation as a fine giver of the popular lecture. The result is a little booklet that will repay study by layman and biochemist alike, for the latter, if an undergraduate, not least near Tripos time.

R.N.P.

FRIEDRICH SCHLEIERMACHER, Stephen Sykes, London, Lutterworth Press 1971. Pp. viii + 51. 50p.

The low standing of academic theology in the second half of the eighteenth century is notorious. For the young Goethe in his *Faust* it is, together with scholastic metaphysics, one of the butts of his satire. However, his concern is a good deal more complex. For, side by side with the satire, the play as well as his poetry attempt to formulate alternatives to the statements of traditional theology. An example of this double concern is that remarkable scene, included already in the earliest, 1775, version of *Faust*, in which Gretchen catechizes her lover on the subject of his faith.

The poetic quality of the exchange, reaching its climax in Faust's recital of his own personal *credo*, is apt to defeat translation; its paraphrasable argument, however, is memorable enough. Gretchen, deeply in love with Faust, questions his religious beliefs. His first, evasive, reply is that he will gladly leave each faithful to 'his own feeling and his church'. Dissatisfied, Gretchen persists: but what about the holy sacraments? *Faust*: 'I honour them'. *Gretchen*: 'Yes, but without much desire!' And: 'Do you believe in God?' At this cue Faust (as undergraduates are apt, ruefully, to put it) 'goes off on one of his great speeches', the burden of which, apart from its obvious function as a means of wooing Gretchen, is twofold. First, overtly, Faust is asserting that any attempt to designate the Divine by name, a mere word or phrase, is a foolish and vain undertaking. The only thing that matters (he continues) is the inward *feeling* of the divine presence, 'the bliss' of His indwelling in the human heart; words are mere noise and smoke, obfuscations of the ardour of the Divine: 'Gefühl ist alles; / Name ist Schall und Rauch, / Umnebelnd Himmelsglut.' But there is another, no less meaningful strand to Faust's argument: in the course of denying—of questioning and satirizing—the set, transfixed verbal forms of traditional worship and belief, he is himself fashioning an alternative language of worship and belief. 'Der Allumfasser, / der Allerhalter' is one way of attempting that which (Faust is in the same breath saying) cannot be done, 'Gefühl ist alles' is another such attempt. And *Faust* teems with examples of this dialectic between the avowedly impossible and the poetically achieved.

Like many other parts of the play, this dialogue between Faust and Gretchen is steeped in contemporary controversy, in the ethos of its age. The finest minds of the age are acutely conscious of the irrelevance of dogmatic language and theological dispute to matters of faith; but there are a few who are almost equally conscious of the danger to any Christian ministry—to any communication of belief—that is consequent on all forms of unbridled religious enthusiasm. Chief among these is Friedrich Schleiermacher (1768-1834), to whose life and work this book offers a brief and nicely balanced introduction.

Stephen Sykes's exposition of Schleiermacher's writings is sympathetic throughout. It begins with the first and best known of Schleiermacher's works, the five speeches *On Religion*. Religion, we are told there, is 'perceptivity-and-feeling' ('Anschauung und Gefühl'); and again, it is 'the

sense and taste for the infinite.' When faced with similar declarations by Faust, Gretchen remarks somewhat drily, 'That's all very well—roughly this is what the parson says too, only his words are a bit different.' Well—is it the same sort of thing? In each of its editions (<sup>1</sup>1799; <sup>2</sup>1806; <sup>3</sup>1821) Schleiermacher had to defend his book ever more circumspectly against the charge of pantheism. 'Religion is the sworn enemy of all pedantry and one-sidedness', he writes. In attempting to regain for it what Sykes calls 'all the warmth, spontaneity, and personal involvement' it had lost in the theological speculations of the Enlightenment, Schleiermacher concentrates on 'the concept of the mediator'. Stephen Sykes is quick to recognize that this notion 'corresponds both to the role of the genius in *Sturm und Drang* ideology, and to the programme of the unification of knowledge set by the Romantics as their own task'—that, in other words, it is not necessarily a Christian concept at all. Nevertheless, he insists that in the richness of its references to Christ and in offering not only mediation but also reconciliation between the human and divine, Schleiermacher's notion of 'the mediator' is 'roughly what the parson says too'. Would it not also be true to say that the challenge of an alternative, anti-Christian interpretation which many theological concepts have had to face since Schleiermacher's days has been a good deal more radical than anything he dreamt of in his philosophy?

Like Hegel, Schleiermacher was highly critical of the rationalist mode of thought he inherited from the preceding generation. But whereas for Hegel the scandal of enlightened thought consisted in its refusal—or inability—to pronounce on the absolute foundations of men's being, Schleiermacher objects to the enlightened uses of religion for moralising ends. Religion is neither the ground nor the sanction of morality: 'religious feelings should accompany all human activities (he writes), like a sacred music—man should do all with religion, nothing because of religion.' Clearly there is here something like the beginning of that strange 'modern', eventually existentialist tradition that posits a total disjunction between moral and religious motives of human conduct, just as Schleiermacher's attacks on the institutional nature of the Church opens the way for the egregious individualism of some recent theological visionaries. But again, Sykes stresses that in his later writings (especially in

*The Christian Faith*, 1821–22) Schleiermacher's 'concern for the social character of all religions emerges to counterbalance the possible individualism of the emphasis upon [inward personal] experience'.

Schleiermacher is the chief theologian of German Romanticism, yet he is more than that. There is an equanimity, a sense of balance in his thought, that save it from the strains and stresses of an extremist position—but there is also an absence of the kind of desolate exposure to which more recent theological thinking has been subjected. If some of his statements about religion make it sound like something closely akin to poetry, yet he insists that, in religion too, poetic utterance must remain distinct from the rhetorical mode of homily and the didactic mode of theological exposition. If his stress on feeling looks like issuing in an exclusive preoccupation with inwardness, he is quick to appeal to our 'consciousness that the whole of our spontaneous activity comes from a source outside ourselves'. And if, for him, as Sykes says, 'all feelings [come] under the heading of piety', yet Schleiermacher remains wary of the threat of solipsism:

Your feeling is your piety, with two qualifications: first, in so far as that feeling expresses the being and life common to you and to the universe [...] and, secondly, in so far as the particular moments of that feeling come to you as an operation of God within you mediated through the operation of the world upon you.

We are grateful to Mr. Sykes for directing our attention to Schleiermacher's thinking, for pointing to some of the dangers it courts and underlining the permanent importance that attaches to it. He resists the temptation of making Schleiermacher sound more 'relevant' than he is, but then Mr. Sykes is well aware that permanent importance is not the same as ephemeral relevance. Whereas in applying some of the insights of modern analysis to Schleiermacher's language, Mr. Sykes is legitimately bringing the study of his subject up to date.

J.P. STERN

## Retirements



Mr. KEN NORTH

Mr North's connection with the College goes back to his boyhood, for from 1923 to 1926 he was a Chorister in the College Choir under the late Dr Rootham as Organist and a member of the Choir School under the late Rev. S. Senior. It was in 1935 that he joined the Steward's staff at a time when G. E. Briggs had just been appointed to that office. After working for some years in the Kitchen Shop he was called up in January 1941. Before this, however, he had given great assistance in the training of the College First Aid Squads, having himself been for many years an active member of the British Red Cross Society.

After service in the Army Pay Corps he was discharged on health grounds and returned to the College in June 1943 to become Clerk in the Kitchen Office; he was soon promoted to Chief Clerk, a post that he held until his retirement. Some years later, in 1946, G. E. Daniel became Steward and he started a Pig Club under the official scheme whereby half of the pigs slaughtered had to be sold to the Ministry of Food. With seven years of rationing still to go, this

venture was a great success and helped materially to improve meat supplies to the College (see the article by G. E. Daniel in the *Eagle*, lvi (1955) p. 146). Mr North became treasurer of the Pig Club and did all its paper work as an additional job for the College.

When Mr F.W. Robinson retired as College Butler in September 1957, Mr North took over part of the job of looking after the wine stock-books of the Fellows' Cellar, in addition to doing the whole job for the Kitchen Cellar. Subsequently, when the late C. L. Smith was appointed Wine Steward, he was greatly helped by Mr North with his experience of wine stockbooks.

For a number of years Mr North prepared final accounts for the Junior Treasurer of the May Ball Committee; later this developed into his doing the complete book-keeping for them, guiding and advising the Junior Members in various ways.

Although the College was his life for three years in boyhood and then afterwards for three and a half decades, Mr North contributed largely to the community also in another way. In the Scouts he won the coveted King's Scout Badge, became a Scoutmaster for a short period and then, in 1934, took control of and reorganised the Local Scout Shop, turning what had been a liability into a flourishing business. For this he was awarded the Medal of Merit with bar of the Scout Association.

In his long service Mr North worked under eight Stewards—Messrs Briggs, Daniel, Hinsley, Hinde, Thistlethwaite, Henry, Charles and Armstrong—and three Kitchen Managers—Messrs Sadler, Summers and Dring. In January 1972 he retired on grounds of ill-health.

He will long be remembered in his office in N Second Court, working hard all day but always ready to take on another accounting job that would help someone in the College. He gave much help to members of the Steward's Staff when any difficulty arose, doing it all unobtrusively and hardly expecting even to be thanked. Probity, loyalty, hard work and helpfulness were the characteristics of this man.

N.F.M.H.



**Mr. SID DRING**

S.C. Dring retired from the service of the College at the end of the summer vacation, 1972. To generations of undergraduates and senior members, Sid, as he was affectionately called by all, was a College institution—and a very good one. Born in 1910, he went to school at the Cambridge Central School (now the Grammar School) and joined the College as an apprentice cook in 1925 under the redoubtable Mrs Masters, who was then Kitchen Manageress: the Steward at the time was Ebenezer Cunningham. After six years he left the College to work in hotels, then came back to Cambridge, first working in the kitchens of St. Catharine's, and then joining St. John's as Larder Chef in 1934. He remained in the College service until this year, apart for two short breaks. The first was his war service with the R.A.F. He went to Normandy on the 6th July 1944 after two years at various stations in England and Scotland: went through to Germany, and later served in India, returning to College in 1946. I was then back from my own R.A.F. service in India and was to become Steward later that year: I saw a lot of him officially in the next ten years, when he was

No. 2 to Mr Sadler, and I particularly remember his energy and hard work during Mr Sadler's enforced absence through ill-health. In 1965 he was made Kitchen Manager and held that onerous and difficult post until his retirement.

When, early last summer, some of us were thinking of some pleasant way of marking his retirement, it occurred to me that, strange though it may seem, there were—and indeed still are—no less than nine men still living who have been Stewards of the College. Here are their names in order of succession: Ebenezer Cunningham, George Briggs, myself, Frank Thistlethwaite, Harry Hinsley, Robert Hinde, Norman Henry, Jim Charles, and the present Steward, Denys Armstrong. It was thought it would be pleasant for as many of the nine as were available to give lunch to Sid and his wife Barbara (who for so many years, as Miss Warboys, was the firm ruler of Tutors and their undergraduates). Only three of the Stewards (Briggs, Thistlethwaite, and Charles) were unable to be present. The lunch was held in the Blue Boar. Afterwards I drove Ebenezer Cunningham home: he, in his ninety-first year, was in great form, and reminisced about his days as Steward, and the affairs of the Kitchens in previous years.

Sid Dring always worked very hard, and in the endless staff troubles that every Kitchen organisation is heir to, always solved them by doing other men's work as well. Sometimes it seemed that the whole Kitchen was a one man job. He was always approachable, always courteous and kind to undergraduates and Fellows, and always ready to make and receive suggestions from those planning meals. A few years ago I was giving a celebration meal for Colin and Jane Renfrew. They had recently got married and Colin, now Professor of Archaeology in Southampton, had been elected a Research Fellow of the College. I wanted a dish that could be called after the Renfrew excavations at Saliagos in the Greek islands, and I thought of something based on Pêche Melba and Poire Bourguignone. We discussed this together and the result was Les Poires Saliagos which has now become one of the most often ordered sweets for Club Dinners. A simple recipe: Vanilla Icecream with pears in a blackcurrant syrup topped with spun sugar and served with fresh cream.

Earlier this summer my wife and I wanted to give another celebration meal in College: this time to Jack and Esther Goody. It was to celebrate Jack's election to the William Wyse Professorship of Social Anthropology, Esther's appointment to a Lectureship in Anthropology,

and the publication of Jack's *The Myth of the Bagre* which he had dedicated to his two supervisors, Hugh Sykes Davies, and myself. Dring and my wife and I got together—and it is a saddening thought to me that this is the last College meal I shall plan with Sid. I went to wish him farewell a few days before he and I went away on holiday in August and we talked about the Kitchens in the early thirties when I came up as an undergraduate, of kitchen-porters with baize-covered trays balanced on their heads carrying meals out to lodgings well away from the College, and of the great Sunday breakfast parties of the twenties and thirties—and none of us, living Stewards or Kitchen Managers, can remember the origin of the *croustades St. Jean* that were for so long a standard part of those breakfast parties. It is good to remember what a great and generous service has been given to the College in the last half-century by men like Sadler and Dring who worked their way from bottom to top, from kitchen-boy and apprentice to Manager. They represent a rare and dedicated type of men, and we as a College remember gratefully our debt to them.

G.E.D.

## Obituary

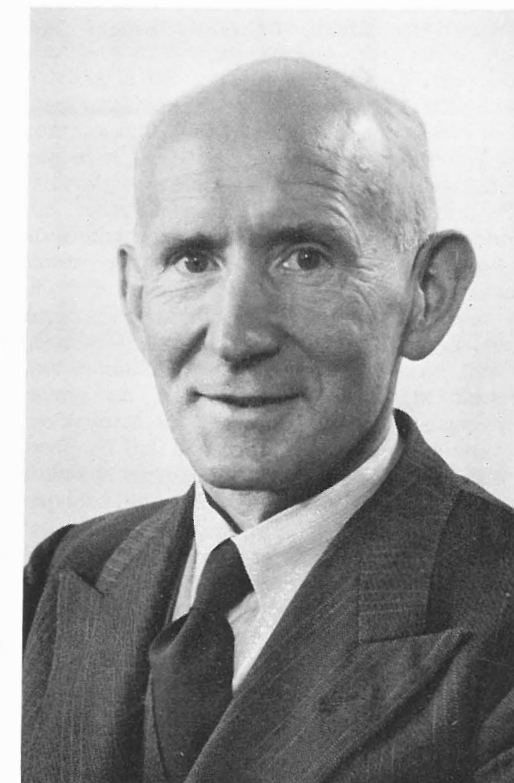
### Mr. H. G. RHODEN

Harry George Rhoden "came up the hard way". He was born in Wigan, in 1906, and was educated there at the local state school and later at Wigan Technical College. He served an apprenticeship at the Wigan Coal & Iron Company, and was awarded a Whitworth Scholarship in 1927 which enabled him to return to the college full time and work for a London B.Sc. external, which he obtained with first class honours.

The Whitworth Senior Scholarship which he won in 1928 enabled him to enter St. John's and his long, loyal association with the College began from that date. From John's he obtained a first class in the Mechanical Sciences Tripos in 1930, achieving the criterion of success which he valued so much and which he encouraged his students to value similarly. To become a Johnian engineer in the forties, fifties and sixties was to be taught by the best supervisors then in Cambridge personally selected by Rhoden. To become a "Johnian, first class" was to receive the unique

seal of approval in Rhoden's eyes, and indeed in the eyes of a wide section of the engineering community. The peak of Harry Rhoden's teaching career was probably achieved in 1947, when the names of seven Johnians appeared in the first class list in the new Part II of the Mechanical Sciences Tripos. This achievement emphasised the strength of engineering in the college and reflected the care exercised by Rhoden and his colleagues in selecting students, together with their devotion to teaching.

Rhoden's teaching was soundly based on his long experience in industry, as an apprentice and later as a graduate engineer with Metropolitan Vickers in Manchester, where he worked from 1930 to 1938 on the design and development of turbines and compressors. He returned to Cambridge shortly before the war, first as a demonstrator, then lecturer, and was elected into a fellowship in 1941. His subsequent promotion to reader in 1955 reflected not only his teaching and administrative ability but also his sustained careful research on the effect of Reynolds' number on the flow through axial-flow compressors. This work, published in final



form in 1956, is a most substantial piece of experimental aerodynamic research, internationally recognised as the most authoritative record of Reynolds' number effects in compressor cascades.

Rhoden loved his life in Cambridge, his home and family, his college and his department, and was as a result a happy man. He was proud of his Lancastrian origin, listening with pleasure each year at the Commemoration Service for the reference to the benefactor from Wigan. He maintained several close friendships with former colleagues in Manchester, with whom he holidayed in the Lake District at Easter, for many years. He was a soccer player of no mean ability in his younger days and followed several sports—soccer, rugby league and cricket—in later years, taking delight in appearing with his elder daughter in a photograph in the Times as appreciative spectators when England finally regained the Ashes at the Oval after the war.

In the late fifties he took great pleasure in planning a new house and garden in Clarkson Close. Devoted to his family, the inner happiness he achieved after a hard early life and after losing his first wife in 1949 was reflected in his dealings with all those with whom he came into contact. His advice, frequently sought and

freely given, was considered and to the point, and his influence on academic and industrial engineering through his many pupils, was immense. The Commonwealth Year Book lists upwards of a dozen Johnian professors of engineering in U.K. universities, most of whom passed through Rhoden's hands. His kindness, tact and humour were a great help in any difficult situation arising in the Engineering Department, and his solidity and wisdom made him a valuable member of the College Council for many years.

In the last few years he was not fully fit, but few realised this for he continued to give his all in the Department, taking a full teaching load and maintaining the unity of the thermodynamics group, to which he attached great importance.

Cambridge is a great university and St. John's a great college because of the calibre of men like Harry Rhoden. His achievements lie not so much in published work but in the shaping of the careers of the hundreds of young men who came to John's because it offered the best in engineering teaching, under the quiet influence of one of the kindest of men.

J.H.H.

## College Chronicle

### THE ADAMS SOCIETY

*President:* P. M. H. WILSON

*Vice-President:* D. J. ALDOUS

*Secretary:* G. A. KALORKOTI

*Treasurer:* J. PROCTOR

The term started well with Dr. W. B. R. Lickorish giving a talk to a large gathering on "Topological Collapse." The other two speakers this term will be Professor Kendall and Dr. Smithies.

In the Lent term we will have four speakers instead of the usual three. These are Professor Cassels, Dr. Weiss, Professor Sir James Lighthill and Dr. Conway. Readers with good memories will remember that Professor Hoyle had offered to give a talk, but as he has now left Cambridge, he is not able to do so.

The Fiftieth Anniversary Dinner, otherwise known as the Sixteenth Triennial Dinner, Part Two, will take place in Hall on Saturday the 24th of March 1973.

GEORGE KALORKOTI

### MUSICAL SOCIETY

*President:* MR G. H. GUEST

*Musical Director:* MR I. M. KEMP

*Senior Treasurer:* DR D. L. FROST

*Secretary:* JONATHAN RENNERT

*Orchestral Conductor:* ANTHONY WOODHOUSE

*Orchestral Secretary:* PHILIP BOOTH

*Choral Society Secretary:* ROGER HARRISON

*Committee Members:* MICHAEL EARLE,  
ANDREW SMITH

Larger audiences, more ambitious events, wider publicity and the refounding of the Choral Society have marked this year's activities so far.

A new committee has looked into every aspect of the Society's work, and a full programme is planned for the coming terms. During the Michaelmas Term, Smoking Concerts were held in the New Music Room (one, performed entirely by Freshmen, gave an idea of the large number of good musicians in their first year), and at the time of writing, a choral and orchestral concert is scheduled to include Mendelssohn's 'Italian' Symphony and Weill's 'The Lindbergh Flight'.

JONATHAN RENNERT

### WORDSWORTH SOCIETY

After a somewhat quiet year, the Wordsworth Society resumed its activities this term with two meetings.

The first, on October 24th, was at the invitation of Messrs George Watson and Hugh Sykes Davies who, in front of a sizeable audience in Mr Watson's rooms, gave an experimental reading of *The Ancient Mariner*. The 'experimental' aspect was to read the verse interspersed with the prose gloss which Coleridge added some time after the poem's first publication. Mr Davies read the poetry in a tone of restrained care which did not prevent him from speaking at some considerable speed, and Mr Watson caught the precise mood of the prose illuminations with his clipped enunciation. The whole escapade was recorded, not without manual dexterity, by Mr Davies; and the backing was provided, not without some incongruity, by Thelonius Monk.

The second venture of the term, and a novel one in recent times at least, was to invite members of the college and their guests to a meeting in the splendid setting of Merton Hall lounge, where people would read their own compositions. The meeting was compassionately guided by the Society's President, and though the intervals between readings were accompanied by the nervous passage of wine bottles, the atmosphere was generally fairly relaxed. Short stories predominated, but there were other offerings including poetry, a strongly visual account of an ascent of Scafell Pike, and an exercise in linguistics. Much of what was read was stimulating and entertaining, and this is clearly an area of activity that the Society has ignored for too long. Perhaps the greatest merit of the meeting was the opportunity to exchange creative ideas, something which is not provided for in any satisfactory way by either the college or the university.

In conclusion, we wish Mr Watson a relaxing sabbatical term, and welcome back Dr Frost. What you lose on the roundabout. . . .

A. F.



## BUDGIE

Three issues of the magazine *Budgie* appeared during the last academic year, and no more are planned. This is a pity, because as an informal magazine of creative work mainly by members of the College, it certainly fulfilled a need. The Magazine Society grant was well used.

The best things in the first issue were Steve Briault's highly original poem 'Nights of love' and Tony Fullwood's stream-of-consciousness narrative 'The Boy says Welcome'. The verse was generally disappointing, though Vivian Bazalgette's attempt at literary imitation in his quasi-Renaissance sonnet was out of the ordinary. It was sensible to include some argumentative prose in the magazine, despite the fact that Mark Tinker's article on the victimization of the gypsies was too generalized and often facile ('What is at stake is creativity'). Apart from the striking design of the front cover, easily the best front cover of the three issues, the graphics were unremarkable and sometimes obtrusive.

The second issue was more confident and more consistent in quality. There were some excellent pieces of prose—an article on the Fens by Enid Porter, a witty piece by Douglas Adams, speculating on the name of the next new Cambridge college, two pages of concentrated whimsicality by 'H. S. D.', and an interesting narrative piece by Dave Mander. Bob Longman's poem 'bite . . . /night was the thief' was ingenious, and Vivian Bazalgette's 'Sonnet to Autumn' was a daring Keatsian pastiche. The graphics were more effective than in the first issue—particularly striking were the drawing-motto 'The Devil treads a finer dance than flame' and the drawing of the moonlit road (who drew what was not indicated). The double-page doodle on the middle pages was superfluous.

The third issue, though much reduced in format, was the best of the three. Steve Briault's 'A Paragraph' was outstanding; Mike Smith's article on Turkey was interesting despite the unnecessary stylistic experiment in the first and last paragraphs; both Jane Rogers' 'The hill in the sun' and Nigel Crisp's surrealistic narrative 'Headlessness' were imaginative and well-written. Except for Martin Kaplan's 'She is leaving (Dream Song)', the verse was again disappointing. On the whole the graphics were well used: the incidental drawings based on Pictish and British carvings and on an Anglo-Saxon design were simple and effective, giving some sense of unity in the presentation. The drawings of the thicket and the mountain stream were excellent, especially the first.

This term (Michaelmas 1972) the Magazine Society supported the second issue of *Fuse*, which appeared in late November. *Fuse* is an intercollegiate magazine, though one of its editors, David Thomas, is at St John's; it is more ambitious than *Budgie*, including work by better-known writers and artists as well as that of Cambridge students. *Fuse* is well worth supporting, but there is also a place for a more informal magazine devoted mainly to work by members of the College. *Budgie*, or something like it, should be revived.

ROBERT INGLESFIELD

## ATHLETICS

This season's disappointing results in Cuppers testify principally to the College Secretary's failure to come to terms with the annual problem of assembling a full set of people to perform the highly diverse set of activities grouped under the heading of Athletics; these people being as diverse as the activities they are required to perform, and never brought together for any other purpose. Hurdlers triple-jumped, distance runners launched javelins and putt (putted?) shots; but to no avail. However, many thanks to those who did turn out; let us hope their number will be augmented next season under the leadership of a new Secretary whose dynamism will blast us out of the morass of Division II—to which we have been, no doubt temporarily, relegated. A golden opportunity for a feat of minor heroism is wide open.

S. F. B.

## BADMINTON CLUB

*Captain:* N. R. WALTON

*Secretary and Treasurer:* A. G. MOORE

As reported in the last edition of the Eagle the First team are holders of the League title, a position we are defending but not with as much success as hoped for. A good nucleus of four of last years players; Neville Walton, Graham Harding, Andrew Moore and Edgar Knobloch forms the first two pairs. With our Blue Richard Parker coming in for Cuppers next term we hope for success in that competition.

The club contains a large number of enthusiastic freshmen, indeed the Second team is entirely freshmen, so as experience grows we look for good things in the next few terms.

A. G. M.

## CHESS

Last year has been moderately successful for the St John's College Chess teams. After early promise our 1st team finished only 4th in the 2nd division of the college league. Some success had been enjoyed in Cupper's when we reached the quarterfinals, only to loose to Trinity. Our second team won convincingly the second division of the city league.

Due to increased interest this year the college has entered two teams in each league. A college tournament with 30 participants is also underway.

E. KNOBLOCH

## CRICKET

*President:* MR J. G. W. DAVIES

*Captain:* L. TOMLINSON

*Match Secretary:* M. EATON

*Fixture Secretary:* D. RUSSELL

"A truly English summer" could well be an epitaph to last season's successful succession of events. Apart from the fact that not a single match was fatally affected by rain, a resplendent Julian English, after scoring two centuries in three games, managed to stroke and tickle his way to a grand total of 521 runs at an average of 37, becoming the first batsman to top the 500 in living memory (that is, as long as Jim can remember!) As the lower order batsmen can tell you, to their own cost, the middle-men supported "the run-machine" admirably; Dave Smallwood (326) and Dave Quinney (251), followed by admirable flashes from Bunty Kamtekar, Mike Eaton and Lindsey Tomlinson, made it perfectly clear to all concerned that they did not like to entrust any responsibility to the batsmen below them. However, their mistrust was pleasingly dispersed by occasional superb innings from the inimitable Burton, whose "golf-blue" sweater had many opponents doubting the standard of our venerable University side, "superstar" Russell, John Furminger and Dave Tanton. There was a thought that we may have cracked the highest total with our 270 for 4 against Stowe Templars, but Jim soon flattened our elation by producing a dusty score book from 1965 which showed a total marginally in excess of our own effort.

The bowling scene was dominated by another Crusading Fresher, Richard Holmes, who, it is rumoured, has shattered all existing records by accumulating a total of 40 wickets, an emergent "star" whose hostile attitude at the wicket can hardly said to be reflected by his docile off-the-field temperament! Our man in Singapore, Robert Hadley, joined us for our successful Cuppers games and a few friendlies. The highlight of the bowlers' season was undoubtedly against Emmanuel in Cuppers; the statistics of the game must seem incredible to an uninvolved reader. With 5 overs to go, Emma, owing to a disastrous batting effort on our part, needed only 8 runs to win, with 5 wickets in hand; when the last over arrived, they still needed 6 runs to win with only one wicket left. The first ball produced a boundary, to the dismay of all the keyed-up fielders; but Mr Russell lived up to his "star" billing and uprooted the offender's middle stump. The 'old man' of the side, Dr Cash Esq. performed more than admirably throughout the season, his well disguised "wrong un" (which, it was rumoured, not even he could read) fooling many an unfortunate batsman.

The fielding throughout the season was remarkable for its consistency. Again the Emma game shows evidence of this, with not a single mistake in the field. This game was not the only one which ended up with everyone on their toes for the last over. The Gents of Suffolk managed to win their match off the last ball of the game and West Norfolk C. C. needed 6 runs in the last over, but were held to a draw, "star" Holmes taking 3 wickets while ostensibly trying merely to stop them from scoring. Unfortunately the Cuppers final, against Fitzwillian, at Fenners, was not quite as close, and also unfortunately we didn't quite manage to snatch the Cup from the grasp of the Pretenders. Enough said! I'm sure that none of the players concerned would like me to catalogue the disastrous events of that black Sunday.

Still, I am sure that once again under the experienced eye of Lindsey Tomlinson, we shall lay rightful claim to the Cup and hopefully we shall win our claim, instead of being the 'unfortunate runners-up' of last year. Our chances may be hampered by the sad loss of the "run-machine" English, the aforementioned Mr Burton (who could ever forget that cap?) the venerable Cash and our favourite umpire (who made a belated but short-lived return to College cricket) T. D. (Joker) Young. Before allowing you to read the other, possibly even more boring reports, I must thank, on behalf of

all concerned, Jim Williams, the pride and joy of John's batsmen, for his superb wickets and unfailing support during the season. Big Bob could hardly be left out of anything, and he isn't. And, finally, an apology for an omission; can you remember what happened after the S.C.R.E.W. party last June? That's my excuse.

D. J. SMALLWOOD

### THE Match

The game of cricket is rich in literature. From Nyren to Neville Cardus, and from Thomas Hughes to "Frank Richards". Sadly the modern masters of the cricket writers art missed the outstanding match of the 1972 Season.

The Fellows and the Staff were to have played a match on 22 July, but the English Summer intervened and the match was postponed to the evening of 1 August. At 4 p.m. (16.00 hours) a torrential downpour descended. A telephone call to the Met. Office at Oakington produced the interesting forecast of "dry"—possibly relating to the Meteorologist rather than the meteorological conditions. However an assortment of members of both teams, together with a scattering of spectators duly assembled at the Pavilion, assuring one another that the clouds were breaking. Following on a certain amount of barracking from the spectators, shortly after six o'clock conditions were declared by an unknown umpire to be fit for play.

In view of the state of the pitch and the shortage of players, spectators were recruited and in the interest of brighter cricket a knock-out single wicket competition begun—the Bursary research department being conscripted as computer-cum-scorer, on the well known College rule that if the job is not demarked it's the Bursary's. A floating(!) population of fielders took the field, Mr von Tunzelmann adopted the role of Rodney Marsh (Australian, not Manchester) and Badcock (R. G.) went out to bat, and to establish his claim as Boycott's substitute in the Fifth Test Match. 5 runs and 5 balls later, rain caused a brief interlude. On resuming his majestic innings Badcock, amid applause, reached double figures, before retiring, his statutory number of balls having been received. The rumour that Michael Parkinson in the following issue of the Sunday Times wished to claim him as a naturalised Yorkshireman, proved unfounded. Tight bowling by Badcock restricted his opponent to a single. Richard "the Post" was then caught

off the bowling of N. C. Buck for 1, N.C.B. then scoring 4 runs to complete his victory. Malcolm Pratt then scored a boundary before being caught—a score which proved sufficient to beat R. Papworth's carefully compiled 3. Hobbs (P) then scored 6 runs, and amid breathless excitement the Senior Editor of the Eagle proceeded to the wicket; he was quickly off the mark, but off the second ball caught an outside, or inside, edge and was brilliantly taken at the wicket. Llewellyn then proved the second highest scorer with 9 runs before he was stumped. Meanwhile R. James opened his account against the bowling of Hobbs (D) with a boundary. Hobbs then proceeded to bowl a bouncer which is reliably reported by those close enough to see the ball through the spray to have reached a height of at least 6 inches before taking the middle stump. Then Hobbs (D) proceeded to the wicket, watched with anticipation by those who recalled his illustrious relative Sir Jack.

At this moment the flood gates of heaven were opened and all Olympic records broken by those in the long field in their dash for the pavilion. In the unfortunate absence from the Fellows' team of both the Dean and Assistant Dean of Chapel no one present felt able to offer adequate prayers for fine weather. An appalling clap of thunder suggested to those holding more fundamentalist views of the Old Testament that it would be inadvisable to resume play. Those members having cars or families present then departed. A search of the Pavilion having revealed that Jim Williams had no doves to release caused the remaining members to wait until the tops of the trees on the Ground were again visible above the flood. Through scenes reminiscent of the grounding of the Ark on Mount Ararat they then proceeded to the Buttery where the generous hospitality of the Fellows helped everyone to gain an equilibrium between the external and internal liquid level. There followed, in the words of John Bunyan, "much profitable discourse" on the social and economic history of the College, the comparative merits of Oxbridge and the Scottish Universities, the more interesting contents of the Sunday Times, and other equally profound subjects.

An appropriate stage of mellowness having been reached, it was felt by the Senior Editor of the Eagle, that, like certain other publications, the Eagle might benefit from a libel action, and your chronicler was therefore bidden to record this account.

W.T.T.



### LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB 1971-72

President: THE MASTER  
Senior Treasurer: COL. K. N. WYLIE  
Captain: R. J. P. AIKENS  
Vice-Captain: D. D. THOMPSON  
Secretary: J. GILBERT

#### MICHAELMAS TERM

#### Light and Clinker Fours Races

With only two first May colours remaining from the previous year, and insufficient time in which to weld together good crews of freshmen, the results in the fours races were very disappointing. Both crews were knocked out of the competition in the first round.

#### Sculling Races

J. H. Lees entered the Colquhoun Sculls, but was beaten in the first round. Four Lady Margaret men entered the Bushe-Fox Freshmen's Sculls, and G. A. Cadwalader won through to the final before being beaten by Sprague of Emmanuel. Five Scullers entered the Head of the Cam Sculls, led by J. H. Lees who finished 44th.

#### University Trials

R. H. Northbridge and K. P. Langley both lasted a week in trials. G. A. Cadwalader, however, rowed in the Trial Eights Race, subsequently gaining a Blue. He rowed in the boat race crew which beat Oxford by ten lengths.

#### Fairbairn Cup Race

The 1st VIII improved marginally on the previous year's position to finish 11th. The 2nd VIII finished 23rd, and the 4th VIII, 40th. The 3rd VIII, in finishing 29th, won the 3rd boat pennant. Crock pots were awarded to the 2nd VIII, who moved up the greatest number of places.

1st VIII  
bow P. D. Scandrett  
2 M. G. Hammett  
3 C. D. Hunt  
4 K. P. Langley  
5 A. M. Tonge  
6 B. R. Poole  
7 R. H. Northridge  
Str. J. Gilbert  
cox K. J. Jeffery  
coaches Dr. R. N. Perham  
A. Willats  
J. M. Rhodes

2nd VIII  
bow W. R. Peachey  
2 R. B. Stevens  
3 I. Veltman  
4 W. B. Dendy  
5 R. H. Morton  
6 C. N. F. Harding  
7 R. J. P. Aikens  
Str. P. D. Rudolf  
cox D. J. Biddulph  
coaches J. H. Lees  
R. J. P. Aikens  
J. M. Rhodes



### Clare Novices' Regatta

Three crews were entered in this event. The "A" Crew, which had rowed as the 4th Fairbairn boat, beat Jesus "A", Downing "B", and Sidney Sussex before losing to the eventual winners, Churchill "A".

### Boathouse Extensions

Towards the end of the term, work started on the Boathouse Extensions.

### LENT TERM

#### Lent Races

The 1st VIII bumped Fitzwilliam on the Wednesday, rowed over on the Thursday, and were bumped by Emmanuel and Selwyn on the last two nights.

The 2nd VIII closed to within half a length of Sidney Sussex, only to be bumped by Downing II. They rowed over on the second night, but were bumped on the Friday and Saturday.

The 3rd VIII dropped one place, the 4th VIII were bumped three times, and the 5th VIII finished in its starting position.

#### 1st VIII

bow P. D. Scandrett  
2 C. N. F. Harding  
3 C. D. Hunt  
4 R. H. Morton  
5 F. A. A. Kingdom  
6 K. P. Langley  
7 R. J. P. Aikens  
Str. B. R. Poole  
cox K. J. Jeffery  
coaches S. D. Sharpe  
D. P. Sturge  
A. Willats

#### 2nd VIII

bow G. M. Roberts  
2 N. S. Maxwell  
3 C. J. Spray  
4 K. A. Galbraith  
5 W. T. Houlsby  
6 W. B. Dendy  
7 W. R. Peachey  
Str. R. V. Pomeroy  
cox D. J. Biddulph  
coaches J. H. Lees  
P. J. Mayne  
R. A. Cutting

### Head of the River Races

The 1st VIII and 2nd VIII went to Bedford and Reading Heads, the 1st VIII finishing 19th and 32nd respectively.

### MAY TERM

Three crews entered the Head of the Cam, the 1st VIII finishing 14th.

The 1st VIII also entered Cambridge Regatta, beating Bedford Rowing Club and Pembroke, before losing to Selwyn in the final of Elite B eights.

#### May Races

The 1st VIII bumped Queens' on the Wednesday and rowed over behind Clare on the next night. After a crew change due to illness, and with G. A. Cadwalader at stroke, they managed to bump Clare on the Friday, and rowed over on the Saturday.

The 2nd VIII were bumped by Pembroke II and Clare II, but were then affected by the 1st VIII's crew change. J. Gilbert had moved to 2 in the 1st VIII, so R. V. Pomeroy moved to stroke, and M. G. Hammett came in at 2. They were bumped by King's I on the Friday and rowed over on the Saturday.

The 3rd VIII overbumped Christ's II on the first night but were bumped on the second and last nights.

Of the lower boats, the 7th boat made two bumps, the 9th boat made five to win their oars, and the 10th and 11th boats both moved up two places.

#### 1st VIII

bow C. D. Hunt  
2 K. P. Langley  
3 F. A. A. Kingdom  
4 B. W. Jacobs  
5 R. H. Northridge  
6 G. A. Cadwalader  
7 R. J. P. Aikens  
Str. B. R. Poole  
cox K. J. Jeffery  
coaches A. C. Twinn  
J. M. Rhodes  
C. J. Gill  
A. Willats  
D. C. Dunn  
J. R. W. Gleave

#### 2nd VIII

bow W. R. Peachey  
2 K. A. Galbraith  
3 S. K. R. Johnson  
4 C. N. F. Harding  
5 W. T. Houlsby  
6 R. V. Pomeroy  
7 P. D. Scandrett  
Str. J. Gilbert  
cox D. J. Biddulph  
coaches J. H. Lees  
R. A. Cutting  
Col. K. N. Wylie  
A. Willats

#### 9th VIII

##### (It's That Boat Again)

bow R. Brocklehurst  
2 D. J. Biddulph  
3 C. N. Dean  
4 M. J. Carter  
5 R. A. R. Bradfield  
6 A. C. Risius  
7 R. M. Stubbs  
Str. J. S. Palmer  
cox H. A. C. Haig-Thomas  
coach J. Gilbert

### Marlow and Henley Regattas

The 2nd VIII entered the Senior C event with one substitute, S. J. Burrows, rowing at 4. They lost in the first round to Churchill and Kingston R. C.

The 1st VIII was not able to compete, but a light four was formed from its members. They entered Senior B coxless IV's, and beat Christ's before losing to Thames R. C. in the semi-final.

The same four entered the Visitors' at Henley. They suffered from insufficient experience in fours rowing, and were beaten in the preliminary round by Durham University.

#### Light IV

bow B. W. Jacobs (steers)  
2 C. D. Hunt  
3 R. J. P. Aikens  
Str. B. R. Poole  
coach J. Parker

### HOCKEY CLUB

President: M. A. CLARKE ESQ.

Captain: C. J. BONSALE

Match Secretary: R. W. COWIE

Fixture Secretary: R. W. J. WALKER

We were fortunate this year in that only a few people left the club last year, and were able to welcome a healthy nucleus of freshmen. This year, we are, as last year, running three full sides, and, at present, all are doing well in both league and cuppers in spite of some tough opposition. The 1st XI have in fact scored twenty goals in the last three games, and the 2nd and 3rd XI's under J. J. Batch, Donald Fuminger, and John Wright are also doing well—if not better than the 1st XI. Caius II, formerly in Division one, were 'scalped' by the 2nd XI, whilst the 3rd XI went one better and overcame the might of Fitzwilliam II in cuppers thanks to our goalie and captain saving a penalty stroke.

One of our freshmen members, a Dutchman, is hoping to arrange a tour to Holland at the end of the next term, for which competition for places is bound to be fierce, as this represents an unusual departure from our normal sleepy tour around this country. We are, of course, hoping that our two stars of the club, Martin Bailes, who is keeping goal for the university, and Mike Eaton, who is in the Wanderers, will be able to tour with us.

Finally, we hope that James, our fixtures secretary, will continue to keep in close contact with Magdalene so as to ensure that both of us will be able to make full use of the pitches, without overcrowding each other.

C. J. B.

### LAWN TENNIS CLUB

At the start of the year it seemed doubtful if we would be able to maintain the usual three college teams, but a large number of good freshmen meant that we were able to do so with ease, and in fact all three teams finished in the top three of their respective divisions.

B. R. P.

However we were unable to repeat last year's success in the first division, having to be satisfied with third place. This was partly due to being denied the services of members of Darwin college who helped us to win the League last year, but mainly because we were unable to field our strongest team for the crucial matches. This was particularly true for the match against King's, the eventual winners of the League, to whom we lost by the maximum fifteen points. We reached the semi-finals of the Cuppers competition by beating Selwyn and Magdalene, but then fell to the inevitable strength of Downing.

The second team came an easy first in the fourth division, dropping only seven points of a possible maximum of ninety, and the third team also did well, finishing second in the fifth division.

Next year, despite the loss of John Stokes and John Reardon, who have been of such service in the past, we should be able to maintain the high standard of John's teams, as most of this year's first team will still be with us.

Finally our congratulations to Asif Shah on being selected to play for the University against Oxford.

ANTHONY KNYVETT

## HARE AND HOUNDS CLUB

Although the ploughed fields of Cambridgeshire are hardly being set alight by our exploits, the College Hare & Hounds Club is nonetheless enjoying a fairly successful season. The team is slightly stronger than last year's, the loss of one of our best runners being more than made up for by the arrival of hordes of keen freshmen, of whom Chris Hampson seems particularly talented. So far, we have won all our matches and hope to finish near the top of the Intercollegiate League; also several of our runners have represented the University Club. However, particular mention should be made of some of our less fanatical members who have nevertheless been willing to spend large portions of afternoon running round in muddy circles. These include N. Downing, B. Wilson, Dr. R. Griffin, J. Muir, D. P. Sturge, R. Steven, C. Harding, P. Marginson, J. Sang, P. Wilson, A. Palmer, F. Hodcroft and Richard Higginson.

JOHN PROCTOR

## College Notes

### *Appointments and Awards*

MR P. R. BARCLAY (B.A. 1971) has been awarded an Astbury Law Scholarship by The Masters of the Bench of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple.

MR G. W. W. BARKER (B.A. 1969) has been appointed lecturer in Archaeology at the University of Sheffield.

MR D. C. BEALE (B.A. 1959) has been appointed Chief Prosecuting Solicitor for Mid-Anglia Police Authority.

MR D. K. H. BEGG (B.A. 1972) has been awarded a Wrenbury Scholarship in Political Economy for 1972.

MR R. D. W. BETTS (Matric. 1957) has been appointed Warden of Wells Hall, University of Reading, from 1 January 1973.

MR JUSTICE G. BRIGHTMAN (B.A. 1929) has been appointed a member of the National Industrial Relations Court.

DR E. BROOKS (B.A. 1952) has been promoted to a Senior lectureship in Geography at the University of Liverpool.

MR H. J. CASE (B.A. 1940) has been appointed Keeper of Antiquities in the Ashmolean Museum, University of Oxford.

MR R. I. H. CHARLTON (B.A. 1959) has been appointed Publications Officer to the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford.

MR H. J. G. COLLIS (B.A. 1935) has been appointed Director of the National Association for Gifted Children.

MR N. J. R. CROMPTON (B.A. 1961) has been appointed a lecturer in Education in the School of Education of the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

DR B. W. CUNLIFFE, F.S.A. (B.A. 1962) formerly Professor of Archaeology in the University of Southampton has been appointed Professor of European Archaeology at Oxford.

MR R. D. DAVIES (B.A. 1971) has been elected into a Tiarks German Scholarship for 1972-3.

MR N. DOWNING (Matric. 1970) was a member of a scientific expedition to the mountains and desert of Morocco during the Long Vacation 1972.

MR J. W. EVANS (B.A. 1955) has been appointed head of a new department set up by South Wales Electricity Board to integrate its data-processing and management services.

MR B. H. FARMER (B.A. 1937) Fellow, has been elected President of the Institute of British Geographers for 1972.

DR D. O. GOUGH (B.A. 1962) has been elected into a Fellowship at Churchill College and appointed a College lecturer in Mathematics.

DR J. R. GOODY (B.A. 1946) Fellow, has been appointed William Wyse Professor of Social Anthropology from 1 October 1973.

DR R. F. GRIFFIN (B.A. 1957) has been appointed John Couch Adams Astronomer from 1 October 1972 for five years.

PROFESSOR J. C. GUNN (B.A. 1939) has been appointed a Vice-Principal of the University of Glasgow 1 May 1972.

MR H. ST. J. HART (B.A. 1934) Fellow and Dean of Queens' College, has been appointed Reader in Hebrew and Intertestamental Studies from 1 October 1972.

MR B. W. HARVEY, LL. B. (B.A. 1957) has been appointed to a chair in the faculty of law at the University of Birmingham.

THE REV. P. E. C. HAYMAN (B.A. 1937) Rector of Rogate with Terwick, Sussex, has been appointed Rural Dean of Midhurst.

MR P. HAZEL (Ph.D. 1970) has been appointed a Computer Officer at the Computer Laboratory from 1 July 1972 for three years.

MR J. F. HOSIE (B.A. 1936) has been appointed Director, administration, in the Science Research Council.

SIR FRED HOYLE (B.A. Emm. 1936) Fellow, has been elected to an honorary professorship at the University of Manchester.

MR R. R. INSKEEP (B.A. 1956) has been appointed Assistant Curator of the Pitt Rivers Museum, University of Oxford.

DR P. A. JEWELL (B.A. 1947) has been appointed to the chair of Zoology tenable at the Royal Holloway College.

MR L. K. KEAST (Matric. 1956) has been appointed senior lecturer in Education, Ahmadu Bello University, Abdullahi Bayero College, Kano, Nigeria.

DR E. R. LAPWOOD (B.A. 1931) Fellow of Emmanuel College, has been appointed Reader in Seismology from 1 October 1972.

MR R. J. LEES (B.A. 1939) has been appointed Director of the Royal Radar Establishment, Malvern.

MR M. E. MCINTYRE (Ph.D. Trin. 1967) Fellow, has been appointed a University Lecturer in Applied Mathematics and Theoretical Physics for three years from 1 August 1972.

DR D. L. McMULLEN (B.A. 1962) Fellow, has been appointed University Lecturer in Chinese Studies in the Department of Oriental Studies from 1 October 1972 for three years.

DR I. J. McMULLEN (B.A. 1962) has been elected to a Faculty Fellowship at St. Antony's College, Oxford.

MR H. MASON (B.A. 1971) has been awarded the Bhaonagar Medal 1972.

DR D. H. NORTHCOLE, F.R.S., (M.A. Downing 1949) Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Plant Biochemistry from 1 October 1972 and has been awarded the Seventh Ciba Medal and Prize of the Biochemical Society for outstanding research in Biochemistry.

PROFESSOR R. K. ORR (B.A. Pemb. 1932) Fellow, has been given the honorary degree of Doctor of Music by the University of Glasgow.

MR J. W. OWEN (B.A. 1964) has been on a two months' study—lecture tour of the health services in the United States at the invitation of faculty members of the American Association of University Programmes in Hospital Administration.

MR A. T. H. P. PIKE (M.A. 1970) has been re-appointed a University Lecturer in Architecture from 1 October 1972 to the retiring age.

MR R. I. RAITT (B.A. 1957) has been adopted as prospective Parliamentary Conservative candidate for the Erith and Crayford constituency.

DR A. C. RENFREW, F.S.A. (B.A. 1961) Former Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Archaeology in the University of Southampton.

DR A. G. C. RENWICK (M.A. 1968) Fellow, has been elected a member of the Royal College of Pathologists.

MR M. J. ROBERTS (B.A. 1969) has been appointed to a teaching assistantship at the University of Illinois, U.S.A.

THE RT. HON. THE LORD ROSENHEIM, K.B.E., M.D., P.R.C.P. (B.A. 1929) Honorary Fellow, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

MR J. M. SHARMAN (B.A. 1955) has been appointed Assistant Director of Research in Engineering from 1 October 1972 for five years.

MR K. J. SHARP (B.A. 1950) has been appointed Vice-President of the Institute of Chartered Accountants for 1972–73.

MAHARAJ NAGENDRA SINGH, LL.D., (B.A. 1936) has been appointed Chief Election Commissioner for India.

THE REV. K. N. SUTTON (B.A. Jesus 1958) former Chaplain of the College, has been appointed Principal of Ridley Hall.

MR S. W. TEMPLEMAN, Q.C. (B.A. 1941) has been appointed a judge of the High Court and assigned to the Chancery Division.

MR T. C. THOMAS, LL.B. (B.A. Trin. Hall 1938) formerly Fellow and Senior Bursar, has been given the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by the University of Liverpool.

MR R. R. THORP (B.A. 1947) has been appointed a Senior Design Engineer from 1 October 1972 for five years.

MR R. P. TONG (B.A. 1935) has been appointed deputy chairman of the Universities Central Council on Admissions from 1 October 1972.

MR C. G. TRINDER (B.A. 1972) has been awarded a Wrenbury Scholarship in Political Economy for 1972.

MR E. R. WALMSLEY (B.A. 1951) has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the City of Bradford.

MR M. P. WEITZMAN (B.A. 1967) has been appointed lecturer in the department of Hebrew and Jewish Studies, University College, London.

PROFESSOR A. T. WELFORD, Sc.D. (B.A. 1935) former Fellow, has been elected a fellow of the Academy of the Social Sciences in Australia.

MR A. W. WESCOMBE (B.A. 1952) has been appointed manager at Barclay's Bank, Curzon Street, London.

DR D. B. WHITEHOUSE (B.A. 1963) has been appointed director of the new British School in Afghan Studies at Kabul.

PROFESSOR W. A. WHITEHOUSE (B.A. 1936) has been appointed Master of Eliot College, University of Kent, for the second time.

DR D. WISE, M.R.C.P., (B.A. 1949) has been appointed consultant in general medicine Dartford and Darenth hospital groups.

MR P. W. WOODSFORD (B.A. 1963) has been re-appointed a Technical officer in the Computer Laboratory from 1 October 1972 for three years.

#### *Fellowships*

Elected Fellows under Title B:

GILBERT AGUILAR LEWIS (M.A., B.M., B.Chir., Balliol, Oxford. 1962)

JOHN HAMILTON MATTHEWMAN, Ph.D. (B.A. 1960)

Elected Honorary Fellows:

ABDUS SALAM, F.R.S., Ph.D., (B.A. 1948) Professor of theoretical physics at the Imperial College of Science and Technology, London.

MAURICE HUGH FREDERICK WILKINS, C.B.E., F.R.S., Ph.D., (B.A. 1938) Professor of Biophysics at Kings College, London.

Elected Schoolmaster Fellow Commoners:

Lent Term 1973

W. T. BRANSTON, Headmaster of Jordanhill College School, Glasgow.

J. R. READER, Principal of the Friends' School, Great Ayton, Middlesborough, Teeside.

#### *Awards*

PROFESSOR FRANK A. BEACH of the Department of Psychology, University of California at Berkeley, has been elected to the Kenneth Craik Research Award for 1972–73.

#### *Birthday Honours 1972*

CB ALAN LORD (B.A. 1950) Deputy Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue.

CBE ROBERT KEMSLEY ORR, Mus.D., F.R.C.M., Hon. R.A.M. (B.A. Pemb. 1932) Fellow and Professor of Music.

#### *Marriages*

DAVID JEREMY DEACON (B.A. 1970) to Vanessa Harmsworth (B.A. Girton 1970) of Amersham, Bucks,—on 16 September 1972, in the College Chapel.

DR DAVID LEONARD FROST (B.A. 1961) Fellow, to Christine Mangala Nilakantan—on 1 September 1972. A thanksgiving service was held at All Saints Church, Cuddesdon.

TIMOTHY CHARLES HIND (B.A. 1972) to M. R. Watson—on 5 August 1972, at the Parish Church of St. Francis of Assisi, Ewell, Surrey.

PAUL HOUGHTON (B.A. 1969) to Susan Miller—on 29 July 1972, at Peterlee, Co. Durham.

MICHAEL JOHN LAWTON (B.A. 1972) to Jennifer Baff of 30 Thompson's Lane, Cambridge—on 12 June 1972, in the College Chapel.

ANDREW DOMINIC EDWARDS LEWIS (B.A. 1970) to Kerstin Thorpe, of 26 Parkside, Woolaton Vale, Nottingham,—on 15 July 1972, in the College Chapel.

ALAN WILLIAM SEAL (B.A. 1970) to Susan Mary Bridge of 59 Wimpole Road, Barton, Cambs,—on 12 August 1972, at St. Peter's Church, Barton.

### *Deaths*

THE REV. ALEXANDER FREDERICK BELLMAN (B.A. 1912) formerly Domestic Chaplain to the Bishop of Wakefield, died 8 May 1972.

DR M. BINNIE, M.B., B.CHIR., (B.A. 1942) in practice at Cippenham, Bucks, died 21 May 1972.

WILLIAM KENNETH BRASHER (B.A. 1921) formerly secretary of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, died 24 May 1972.

HENRY STANLEY COLLINS (B.A. 1920) died 10 April 1971.

THOMAS BIRD CRAIG (B.A. 1925) formerly Chief Land Inspector, Lands Department, Rhodesia, died 27 April 1972.

VICTOR SAMUEL ENGLAND DAVIS (B.A. 1917) former Headmaster, Latymer School, Edmonton, died 1 June 1971.

GEORGE LEWIS DAY (B.A. 1913) former solicitor and Town Clerk of St. Ives, Hunts., died 28 March 1972.

DONALD REYNOLDS DUDLEY (B.A. 1931) former Fellow, Professor of Latin in the University of Birmingham, died 31 August 1972.

DR GEORGE IAN OGILVIE DUNCAN (B.A. 1960) lecturer in Law at Adelaide University, was drowned in the River Torrens, Adelaide, Australia, on 10 May 1972.

PERCY WILLIAM FELTON (B.A. 1912) formerly a Company Director, died 20 November 1969.

THE REV. REGINALD HENRY GOODE (B.A. 1911) former Rector of Marston Morteyne, Bedfordshire, died 27 April 1969.

THE REV. CANON NORMAN WATSON HAGGER (B.A. 1915) formerly Vicar of Witham-on-the-Hill, Lincolnshire, died 10 January 1972.

THE REV. JAMES LEONARD RAMSAY HALE (B.A. 1925) formerly Rector of St. Leonard's, Colchester, died 7 May 1972.

JOHN HARRIS KEAST, O.B.E. (B.A. 1928) formerly Director of Surveys in the Eastern Region of Nigeria, died May 1972.

THE REV. FREDERICK EDWARD PALMER LANGTON (B.A. 1922) formerly Vicar of St. Mary Virgin, Pimlico, died 5 June 1972.

LOUIS SEYMOUR BAZETT LEAKEY, PH.D., F.B.A., (B.A. 1926) Fellow 1929-34 and Honorary Fellow, formerly Curator of the Coryndon Museum, Nairobi, died 1 October 1972.

LESLIE JOHN LAWRANCE LEAN (B.A. 1921) died 24 July 1972.

BRYAN MILLAR (B.A. 1947) a member of the Senior Staff of Ferranti Ltd., died 3 August 1972.

WALTER EDWARD MOWTON (B.A. 1914) formerly Science Master at Reading School, died 26 October 1972.

TOM NAISBY (B.A. 1931) Senior announcer of the B.B.C. Northern Region, died 10 September 1972.

THOMAS SIEGMUND NEUDOERFFER (Ph.D. 1967) Assistant Professor of Nutrition, University of Guelph, Canada, died 5 June 1972.

JOSEPH NISSIM, LL.B. (B.A. 1904) formerly of the Indian Civil Service, died 24 July 1972.

LIONEL SHARPLES PENROSE, F.R.S. (B.A. 1921) Emeritus Professor of Eugenics at University College, London, died 12 May 1972.

RUDOLPH ARTURO REYNOLDS (B.A. 1929) formerly Secretary of the Hudson's Bay Company, died 22 July 1972.

JOHN VERNON ROB (B.A. 1937) formerly of the Foreign Office, died 7 March 1971.

DR ROBERT SIDNEY SCHWAB (B.A. 1928) Emeritus Professor in Neurology at Harvard Medical School, died 6 April 1972.

MR A. D. STAMMERS (B.A. 1920) formerly Dean of the Faculty of Medicine of the University of Witwatersrand and head of the department of Physiology, died 21 February 1971.

CHARLES TAYLOR STANHAM (B.A. 1914) died 1971.

THE REV. ALAN STOUT (B.A. 1928) Vicar of St. James, Sutton, Macclesfield, Cheshire, died 5 May 1972.

LANCELOT ELCE WILSON (B.A. 1921) a former Civil Engineer, died 15 November 1970.

THOMAS LANCASTER WREN (B.A. 1911) former Fellow and Emeritus Reader in Mathematics at University College, London, died 14 July 1972.

THEODORE WRIGHT (B.A. 1915) formerly Mathematics Master at Newpark School, St. Andrews, died July 1972.

## 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.