

THE EAGLE

A MAGAZINE SUPPORTED BY MEMBERS OF
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE

FOR SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

VOL. LXIX No. 289

EASTER 1981

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The Eagle is published at £1.50 per year, free to Junior Members.
Further details about subscriptions and banker's order forms are
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The Commemoration Sermon, 1980... by C.H. Cripps

At the time when I accepted the invitation to be the Preacher at this Commemoration of Benefactors, I consulted the Book of that name in the Old Testament - better known to you all as Ecclesiastes - and from that book in the Revised Standard Version, I take my text today - Chapter 5, Verses 19 and 20:

Every man also, to whom God has given wealth and possessions, and power to enjoy them, and to accept his lot, and find enjoyment in his toil. This is the gift of God. For he will not much remember the days of his life, because God keeps him occupied, with joy in his heart.

I chose this text, understanding the word 'wealth' to signify not so much the modern narrow financial interpretation such as the cash credit balance at a bank, but in the fullest sense 'prosperity', valuable possessions not only of a material nature, but rich in friends and associates, and with ability to influence affairs; wealth in availability of time and opportunity; wealth in talent and expertise to solve problems, both practical and theoretical, by research and by diligent and efficient pursuit of matters in commerce, industry and administration. I also take the word 'man' to mean both male and female, and in a corporate sense to include groups and bodies of people, of which this College of ancient and illustrious foundation is but an example. I chose this text also, because this year - for the first time, the name of my father, Cyril Thomas Cripps, Knight, appears in the roll of our benefactors, following upon his death in June last, in his 88th year.

Some 45 years ago, during the time I was an undergraduate, he often came to services in this chapel, but in more recent times he only came here once as a guest, to a May 6th Ante Portam Latinam Feast, and to the opening ceremony of the Cripps Building in May 1967. What manner of man was he? How did his family become connected with St. John's? What help has each rendered to the other? And why? He was born in London of humble folk. His mother came from Southwold in Suffolk where her family was concerned with local longshore fishing. His father, a carpenter and joiner, came from Westcott, near Waddesdon in Buckinghamshire, where his parents farmed a smallholding. Brought up under stern discipline at home, Cyril Cripps had no option but to start work early in his youth. Dismissed from his father's business for being a few minutes late one day, he set out to gain valuable business experience elsewhere, starting at the lowest rung and climbing upwards.

When the First World War cut off supplies of components for the musical instrument industry - principally the manufacture of pianos - he seized the opportunity to seek out alternative sources of supply in Great Britain to replace those in Germany that had hitherto held the monopoly. Then he set up his own business to factor the requirements of the pianoforte constructors, in London. Exercising strict economies, not least at home, and loyally supported by my mother, who

I am delighted to say, is able to be with us here today, he was able to begin manufacture of metal components himself. One product was the continuous piano hinge. A more robust version of this, was needed in the early 1920's by the nascent motor car industry. He moved to Roade in Northamptonshire on January 1st, 1923, to be closer to Coventry, Birmingham, Luton and Oxford. Development and diversification was uppermost in all that he did and when after sixteen years a balance sheet that showed a small surplus for the first time was treated with disbelief, it was rechecked more than once, to make sure.

The Second World War created challenges which had to be overcome, and this imposed severe disruption to a small but efficiently run business. Production was switched to armaments, components for military aircraft, and a multiplicity of items used for navigational aids for the R.A.F. and Fleet Air Arm, as well as parts for military vehicles. The Ministry of Aircraft Production was mystified by the ability of the firm to make better quality products for about half the price charged by their other suppliers. This was not achieved by any harsh or unsympathetic treatment of employees. Quite the opposite. The secret of good relations between management, staff and employees, was providing purposeful leadership, which encouraged team spirit, and rewarded merit. Cyril Cripps introduced many reforms for the benefit of the workforce, well ahead of the general conditions of employment prevailing at the time; and in return, he received the confidence and backing to meet all the tasks that befell the company.

After the war, this discipline of dedication to the trade culminated in an enormous demand for the Company's products, and during 1948 a massive expansion of buildings and manufacturing facilities, as well as recruitment and training of staff had to be undertaken. It was when this phase was completed, the problem arose about how to make the best use of the wealth being created, which was not then needed for expansion. To begin with, donations were made by the business. Later, he and members of his family gave freely of their shares to form the Cripps Foundation. During this later period, my father took a keen interest in local affairs and local Government, serving on the District Council (becoming its Chairman) and on the County Council as Councillor and then as Alderman. In this way, he became more aware of the needs of others.

How did the connection with the College arise? It follows from my earlier remarks that in my childhood, my sisters and I were subject to rather sterner disciplines than those of the modern child. Not only at home, but also when staying with both our grandmothers. It was natural therefore, that from State Elementary Schools, we should gain Scholarships for our secondary education. I remember vividly, coming to Cambridge to take the March Scholarship examinations in 1934, and during one afternoon between exams I set out to explore the Colleges. It was a marvellous sunny Spring day. On entering the Main Gate of this College, I was impressed by the long vista through "the tunnel" to Third Court. I was entranced by Second Court, surely the finest in the University; and then, after crossing the Bridge of Sighs, (a favourite illustration of Cambridge in railway carriages at the time), suddenly at the New Court Gate, the breathtaking view of the 'Backs', Wren's Bridge, and the long avenue from that Bridge, westward.

Despite being offered places elsewhere after the exams, I applied for admission to the Senior Tutors at Jesus and St. John's.

(Jesus - because some friends from my school were there.) Manning of Jesus replied with regret that they were full; J.M. Wordie said he would put me up for admission at the next College Elections Committee. In a short time it was settled. Later, an incident occurred that led me to believe my admission may have been a case of mistaken identity. I went to James Wordie, my Tutor, for a University Library Form. He gave it me - with initials R.S. and not C.H. - which made me wonder whether he had been thinking of some other man all along. My rooms when in College, C 5 New Court. This set had a splendid view southward over the 'Backs', but the bedroom overlooked the old fishponds area between New Court and Magdalene. It was a depressing sight - mostly dumps of old building materials, storage sheds - long grass, unkempt - and the College Bathouse apart, it was not a pretty "sight". I often thought someone ought to attend to this. I did not think then that some 25 years later, I would be personally involved. Thus by such fortuitous and providential means was the link forged.

The story of the benefaction is as follows. In 1948 the University College at Nottingham received its charter and became Nottingham University. It made an appeal for funds, both from the civic authorities and from industry in the region. By 1953 the family business was producing a surplus beyond its own needs for expansion. The family, from its previous discipline, had no extravagant personal needs to satisfy. We sought some 'raison d'être', some new, worthwhile objective to provide us with the incentive to go on working. We went to Nottingham and met their Vice-Chancellor, an inspiring personality, Bertrand Leslie Hallward, a former Cambridge man, engaged in building a new University, and distilling all the best of Cambridge into it. What a wonderful opportunity for anyone! Later, I learned much from him on how to tackle the problems that beset those engaged in the planning and construction of university buildings. This experience clearly whetted our appetite for more. In January 1958, this College sent out its appeal for funds, partly to finance the restoration of the existing fabric, and partly to put up new buildings to house Fellows and undergraduates who could no longer obtain lodgings out of College, and to relieve the pressures on those who were compelled to share rooms.

I suppose that Sir James Wordie, then the Master, and Dr. John Boys Smith, Senior Bursar, knew just how much the College needed the additional accommodation. However, I doubt that it may have crossed their minds that such a new and fascinating challenge was of help to us, giving us a new objective to work for, in order to raise the sums that would be needed. Shortly after our first meeting, they obtained prior knowledge of the impending appeal for Churchill College. Without hesitation, and quite unselfishly, they immediately offered to release us from the undertaking to finance the College's new buildings project. We, however, felt, quite apart from the fact that "Charity begins at Home", that a nation-wide appeal would most probably produce the funds required for Churchill, whereas our expectation, from past experience, was that this College might not succeed in raising the funds for new buildings as well as restoring the existing fabric, unless we gave our support. Later events tended to prove this. Subsequently it was decided to build a sufficient number of new sets of rooms to make the College almost completely residential, and naturally negotiations were kept confidential only to a few until full costs were known, the plans and design settled, and sufficient funds earned to pay for it.

In October last, at the Service of Thanksgiving for my father's life in Peterborough Cathedral, the Bishop described him as a 'secret man'. The word "secret" surprised me. He merely did good by stealth, largely because he was a shy, modest man, and hated publicity - especially of the modern kind. He held that if the benefaction provided all that was expected of it, and was fully used, and especially if it had been built in the best quality and at a minimum cost - that was the satisfaction, and that the reward. As St. Paul said, 'Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, "It is more blessed to give than receive."' (Acts, Chapter 20, Verse 35.) There can be no question that my father obtained much enjoyment by following this precept.

I have already observed that the College was of help to us. It gave us a challenge and a target. In serving on the New Buildings Committee under Dr. Boys Smith's chairmanship, I learned much about the administration of the College - an unusual postgraduate course which lasted 9 years! The College was most fortunate to have such a chairman at such a vital time in its existence. He knew and understood the historic background of those unique bodies, the Oxford and Cambridge Colleges, which owed their existence entirely to benefactors commencing from their medieval foundations, and he also was well aware of the needs of this society in this second half of the Twentieth Century. He had power to act and did just that, with great effect. Perhaps the best performance was the acquisition of the Merton Land at long last. Having made substantial improvements in the financial affairs and in the administration of the College estates, on becoming Master he turned his attention to the preservation of the fabric - to buildings, old and new - and to the College grounds. He must surely rank as one of our greatest benefactors. What a privilege to serve under such expert tuition.

I come to my peroration, by returning to the text. Whether you are a practising Christian or an unbeliever you will, I am sure, admit that the tenets, customs and teachings of the Christian faith do contribute to an orderly, considerate, and compassionate society, and do make possible happiness and contentment for those who work hard and diligently for their ideals and objectives. Indeed when these principles are followed in trade and commerce, the business is usually quite successful - so it can be said to be good business! I have given examples of two or three individuals. It can also apply to a Governing Body. Fellows and members of the College enjoy the buildings and their setting, and all the constituents of a well ordered society. All of this comes from those Benefactors of past ages, who in their time had faith in the future. But for their faith in the future, we would have inherited nothing. In a materialistic and selfish age, that selfless devotion to an ideal stands out like a beacon - a shining example for us all!

The challenge to us must surely be that we in our generation, blessed as we are with modern technology, are not lacking in the ability, not only to maintain, preserve, and improve both the material and spiritual heritage, but that it should be handed on to our successors so that they too in turn will be grateful to us for having passed this way. You have in recent years carried this one stage further, by sharing your good fortune with other Colleges much less fortunate in their endowments. I am indeed proud to be a member of a College with such a record. It is a fine thing to be a good neighbour.

We live in troubled times. The world scene is sombre. The fortunes of our country are being choked by the toils and evils of inflation, eating into the vitals of society generally. In my opinion, the Christian principles that create the possibility of Benefactors, are also the only principles that will give people the will to bring the nation out of this crisis. Only the principles will give the motivation to put the necessary energies into producing more wealth. How happy everyone might be if they did not stint their energies to produce more wealth, and may I conclude with the words of the Preacher - "God keeps him occupied with joy in his heart."

C. Humphrey Cripps

Gifts and Bequests to the College, 1979-1980

The American Friends of Cambridge University gave \$6,420, of this \$1,200 has been added to the Choir Music Tuition Fund, \$820 to the Research Grants Fund and \$4,400 to the newly established Overseas Studentships Fund.

The Institute of Bankers gave two silver pepper mills inscribed 'Presented by the Institute of Bankers August 1979'.

Mrs Benians (widow of E.A. Benians, B.A. 1906, Fellow 1906-33, Master 1933-52) bequeathed £100 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequest was added to the capital of the General Bequests Fund.

Dr and Mrs Hollick gave two plants, *Viburnum Tomentosum* 'Mariesii'.

Mr T.B. Robinson bequeathed £500 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequest was added to the General Bequests Fund, the income to be used for the Tutors' Praeter Fund.

The total value of the bequest of the late Mr Cecil Jenkins (see The Eagle, Easter 1980) was £163,933.47.

Dr Alexander gave a small silver inkwell engraved on the lid with a leaf and flower pattern.

Mr E.D. Berridge (B.A. 1924) bequeathed £250 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequest was added to the General Bequests Fund.

Mr R.G.A. Remington (B.A. 1959) gave a copy by him of a portrait of Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston (M.A. 1806) by F. Cruikshank, which is in the National Portrait Gallery, London.

Mr G.S. Driver (B.A. 1960), on behalf of the Milford Docks Company, agreed to subscribe £1,500 a year for seven years to establish a fund whose principal and income is to be used to provide scholarships and exhibitions for students from Milford Haven and from the old County of Pembrokeshire, surplus income to be used to overcome temporary financial hardship of any resident undergraduate.

Miss K.C. Prior (daughter of Alfred Hall Prior, B.A. 1880) bequeathed £10,000 for the establishment of an Alfred Hall Prior Scholarship, Exhibition or Studentship.

The beneficiaries under the will of the late Mr. E.C. Bewley (B.A. 1924) have agreed to meet the entire cost (£2,857.74 of the sound reinforcement system in the Hall (reported as an anonymous contribution in last year's Eagle).

A number of the younger Fellows gave a pencil portrait by Dr Chase of Mr R.C. Fuller, Head Porter.

Antipodean Connexions...by J.A.W. Bennett

The Cambridge connexion with the Antipodes may be said to have begun when in October 1774, Omai, the first Polynesian to come to Britain - he had been picked up by one of Cook's captains and was duly returned to his Pacific isle - visited the University under the tutelage of Sir Joseph Banks. It was reported that 'the Doctors and Professors struck him wonderfully, and he would fain have done homage to some, supposing them in near relation to the Deity'. One George Cumberland of Magdalene, who was present when he visited the Senate House, wrote that Omai behaved 'with wonderful care and propriety', declining snuff because 'my nose be no hungry'. It was Magdalene (not St. John's, as was long thought) that produced Samuel Marsden, who on Christmas Day 1814 first preached the gospel in New Zealand. Three years later he was sending to Cambridge two Maori pupils, Tui and Titoria: they were to help that remarkable self-taught linguist Samuel Lee to complete the first Maori dictionary. By 1819 Lee had become Professor of Arabic, but the Church Missionary Society was able to produce his Grammar and Vocabulary of the Gothic Language (a work not mentioned in Venn's Alumni) in 1820. In that year he had the assistance of two very colourful characters, the Maori chiefs Waikato and Hongi Hika, accompanied by Thomas Kendall, a missionary of very different stamp from Marsden, whose life has furnished matter for a play. At Cambridge, said the Sydney Gazette, they were 'entertained in the most obliging manner by Professor Lee, and introduced to the Vice-Chancellor, Rev. Dr. Clarke, Rev. Mr. Mandell (a notable Evangelical and book-collector), Rev. Mr. Gee, Professor Farish, Surgeon, the Baron de Thierry, and many other distinguished officers and members of that University'.

If in this list of names that of Baron de Thierry strikes an odd note it was to strike an odder one in New Zealand history. For whilst Lee was gathering from the Maoris materials for the Dictionary, de Thierry, son of an emigré, who had lately migrated from Oxford to Queens', was negotiating with them for the purchase of a tract of the North Island of New Zealand which he was later to claim as his veritable kingdom. Of the other persons named above, Gee had been a sizar at John's before becoming a Fellow of Sidney and Lecturer at Great St. Andrews, a post that bespeaks his Evangelical sympathies.

It was with such men as Gee that the young Macaulay, in his first years at Trinity, kept company. He was in residence at the very time that our two Maoris were daily walking Trumpington Street or King's Parade. In a Cambridge far smaller than it is now, with perhaps less than a thousand undergraduates, he must have heard of them, if not seen them. It may be conjectured that his famous New Zealander (certainly a Maori, not a Pakeha), whom he was to envisage gazing on the ruins of London Bridge,² embodied a recollection of a Cambridge encounter.

The colonisation of New Zealand did not begin till 1840, and a Johnian who had some literary fame in his day was amongst the early emigrants (Oxford's counterpart was Tom Arnold, the poet's brother). Alfred Domett's career was recalled (but his name mis-spelt and his verse over-valued) in a recent issue of The Eagle (1977). He is the Waring of Browning's 'What's become of Waring?' and had gone down in 1837 without taking a degree. Five years later he landed at Wellington. He became Surveyor-General - naming streets in a newly laid-out town after poet friends in England - and was for a brief time Prime Minister. He returned to England to write the longest poem on New Zealand ever penned. His juvenile Poems (1833) came into St. John's Library as late as the 1940s. An earlier Johnian (Sir) William Martin (BA 1829), the first judge in the new colony, stayed for some thirty years, constantly championing Maori interests: sometimes in opposition to Domett, as in 1860 when he supported a Maori chief who objected to the sale of tribal lands. In the troubled years 1861-3, (Sir) John Gorst (F. 1857-60) was Civil Commissioner for the Waikato, and his book The Maori King (1864) shows his love and understanding of the Maoris and their leaders. His later career is recounted in The Eagle xxxviii, 280, where it is suggested that Bishop Selwyn had induced him to go out to the new colony. Not till the time of the First World War did other Johnians figure prominently in New Zealand affairs; but then emerged Col. (Sir) John Allen, Minister of Defence, and (Sir) Francis Dillon Bell (BA 1873), both of whom were active in politics for many years. Dillon Bell's brother, E.H. Bell, (BA 1877), who took orders, died when only 36.

It was Gorst's contemporary George Augustus Selwyn (F. 1831) who as first bishop of New Zealand forged the firmest links between Cambridge and the new country. An early embodiment of Kingsley's muscular Christianity - he was President of L.M.B.C. - he had the physical energy that travel 'in the bush' demanded, and Punch paid him due tribute. Here we need only note that he named the first theological college after his alma mater,³ the wooden gothic chapel he designed for it is still in use, and in our day St. John's Auckland has supplied a Dean of St. Paul's London.

A Commemoration preacher in 1890 reminded his hearers that Selwyn had learnt Maori and the art of navigation on the long voyage to the Antipodes. It may be doubted whether many of his successors did as much, but his other achievements kindled missionary zeal in several Johnians. Amongst them was Thomas Whytehead (F. 1837-43) who died within two years of joining him as chaplain: he is figured in the roof of the Chapel for which he provided the eagle lectern;⁴ and Thomas Biddulph Hutton, once a 'Senior Soph', whose brother sent out to him the Diary of his years at St. John's (1846-9), now in the College Library. H.E. Tuckey, another President of L.M.B.C., had taken orders but went out (in 1860), first to farm and then to teach, his school becoming the nucleus of Wellington College. Rev. E.A. Grainger served in Otago and Waipukurau from 1864 to 1886. Of later clerics we may name H.B. Tucker, vicar of Palmerston North from 1887 to 1895, H. Glasson, who spent three years in Christchurch (1878-81) before moving to New South Wales, and Archdeacon Cassell, who died at Hawera in 1915. H.B. Gibson Smith (BA 1885), vicar of Allerton, established a link of another kind with the young colony, sending out boys from the meaner streets of Liverpool to a new life there. W.A. Curzon Siggers, having come from New Zealand to a MacMahon Law Scholarship, returned c. 1907 to be a tutor at Selwyn College, Dunedin, and Lecturer in International Law at Otago University.

Herbert Reeves (BA 1896) became archdeacon of Waitotaru (1915-24). More recently H.F. Harding was vicar of Philipstown, Christchurch (1946).

Early issues of The Eagle suggest that as late as the 1860s New Zealand had the romantic appeal that colours the closing lines of Clough's Bothie of Tobernavoich. In the very first number a character in 'Sketches of Alcestis' exclaims: 'I'm not going to a musty college. Emigration is the thing for me. Hurrah for New Zealand and the bush!'; 'J.M.C.' is responsible for some three pages of sub-Tennysonian verse on New Zealand fairies who 'dance on the sands of coral (sic) creeks in Australasian seas'; and a writer on Shakespeare Societies goes on his way to allude to Selwyn: 'Some future bishop of New Zealand may write for The Eagle on College Debating Societies'.

It was to the new-fledged Eagle that Samuel Butler (who had earlier written for it under the pseudonym of Cellarius) sent accounts of his voyage to New Zealand in 1861 (opining that the discomforts of sea-travel were exaggerated), and of his journey into the Rangitira Valley, where he took up the sheep-station described in A First Year in the Canterbury Settlement; the adjacent mountain ranges are the setting for the opening (some would say the best) chapters of Erewhon.⁵ He subscribed regularly to The Eagle and in 1892 contributed a long but lively lecture on Homer (complete with digs at dons) that he had just given to the London Working Men's College: it is the erstwhile sheep-farmer who finds fault with the Homeric account of Polyphemus' ewe-milking. The Eagle, in turn, loyally acclaimed The Way of All Flesh as the greatest English novel - and that in an essay on Henry James.

The St. John's collection of Butler's books and paintings (see The Eagle 1937, 27) and Butleriana is unique: it even includes his sheepbrand, sent in 1927 with some wool still clinging to it and a letter about it, from Lake Wakatipu. The items were meticulously described by his friend H. F. 'ng Jones in various numbers of The Eagle; amongst them is Five Years in New Zealand (privately printed in 1888) by R.B. South, who was with Butler at Mesopotamia. It is pleasing that a Johnian Professor of Political Science at Christchurch (J.G.A. Pocock, F. 1955) should have published in The Eagle (1957) an article 'Hares and High Country', that admirably captures the atmosphere of the sheep-runs Butler knew; and that his father, a Professor of Classics at the same university, should have revived Butler's theories about the authoress of the Odyssey.

W.E. Heitland's appraisal of Butler published in The Eagle (1913) after his death shows an unusual sympathy with his creed (or lack of creed). The indefatigable G.G. Coulton reviewed Mrs. Garnett's Life of the writer; and twenty years after that review appeared Coulton's daughter, Sarah Campion, was to marry a New Zealander, author of the Life of Katherine Mansfield. It was on a New Zealand beach that she once talked to me about her father in terms more kindly than some she had used in her biography of him.

Butler was not the first Johnian to farm in the new colonies. R.H. Budd went out with that intent in 1840, later crossing to Tasmania, where he became Inspector-General of Schools. In 1908 (aet. 92) he contributed to The Eagle his still vivid recollections of the historic boat-race of 1837. But the early links with Australia were chiefly clerical or educational. Typical are the

careers of Archdeacon Lethbridge-King (an admiral's son) a prominent figure in N.S.W. for fifty years, and G.E. Hickin, Principal of Radley College, Melbourne, and Archdeacon of Bendigo. Perhaps the first Australian to enter the College was Charles Howard, son of Thomas Howard of Launceston, Tasmania, who was admitted pensioner in 1841. C.G. Wilkinson (BA 1880) was to become Headmaster of Launceston Grammar School: H.W. Hartley (BA 1859) joined his staff. Alexander Frances, captain of L.M.B.C. in 1886, went to Queensland and fifty years later his account of early days there was noticed in The Eagle (1935); his son in turn captained L.M.B.C. in 1916. Rev. H.C. Barnacle (BA 1873) went to Western Australia in 1911 and died at Perth, aet. 89.

For almost a century St. John's supplied bishops to Australian sees. William Tyrell (BA 1831) was another Selwyn; indeed, the only time that he left his diocese between 1848 and 1879 was to consult Selwyn and visit Melanesia, a voyage commemorated in verses published in The Eagle, vol. x ('The Lady Margaret in Days of Old'). H.C. Bromley, who became Bishop of Tasmania in 1864, was the last colonial bishop to be nominated by the Crown. James Moorehouse was Bishop of Melbourne, 1876-86. Lowther Clarke, a later bishop of the same diocese who became Archbishop of Australia, was succeeded in Melbourne by yet another Johnian, H. Clare Lees. L.B. Radford (BA 1890), who had once contributed to The Eagle a neat rendering in elegiacs of Housman's Epitaph on an Army of Mercenaries, became Bishop of Goulbourn (1920), and Gerald Sharp, who in 1914 had been presented for an honorary D.D. by a fellow-Johnian, J.E. Sandys, moved from the see of New Guinea to Brisbane. (Some eighty years since, The Eagle published several accounts of voyages amongst the islands that fringe the coast of Queensland.)

The new universities likewise attracted Johnians. At Adelaide, F.S. Poole (BA 1867) taught classics besides managing a parish: he died there at the age of 80. At Hobart, Jethro Brown (Australian-born) became the founder of the Law School. T.G. Tucker (BA 1882), described as 'the last of the real classics', held a chair at Melbourne, and C.A. Pond (BA 1887) was professor of Classics at Auckland, where some of his books are (or, were till recently) still in the library; he held the chair from 1891-3, when he died; J.C. Sandys wrote an obituary of him in The Eagle (vol. xviii). In 1913, J.C. Johnson (later known as Sperrin Johnson) went to Auckland as a professor of Botany and Zoology: a colourful figure whom the present writer well remembers. (Sir) Theodore Rigg (Matr. 1912) became Director of the Cawthron Institute, Nelson, NZ. It was a Johnian headmaster of Nelson College, W.J. Ford, a notable cricketer, who first detected Rutherford's quality and set him on the path that led to Cambridge and the splitting of the atom. Other schoolmasters were L.B. Radford, St. Paul's College, Sydney, where his brother, M. Radford, followed him, and L. Cullis (BA 1909), who taught at the Technical College, Auckland. As late as 1958 St. John's supplied J.G. Dewes (BA 1950) as headmaster of Barton College, Sydney.

Until the twenties the sciences were more sparsely represented. C.H. Reismann, a medico, went to Adelaide in 1905; A.G. Harvey appears as Public Vaccinator at Patea (NZ) in 1898. H.F. Wood, FRS and University Lecturer in Palaeontology, wrote an authoritative study of the molluscs of the South Island of New Zealand; whether he collected them himself I cannot determine.

The traffic, by the turn of the century, had become two-way. J.A. Bevan (BA 1880), Vicar of Great Yarmouth, was Australian-born, as was Richard Hodgson, an eminent Aristotelian who shared the fashion in the Cambridge of his day for Psychical Research - he spent the Long Vacation in St. John's pursuing that study. From Australia too came (Sir) Grafton Elliot-Smith, a colleague of W.H. Rivers and J.T. Wilson, who held the chair of Anatomy and was made Fellow in 1920. The Rev. F. Armitage (1827-1906, MA Oxon.) was headmaster of King's School, Paramatta, before he came to St. John's. A.F. Douglas (BA 1884) came from New Zealand, as did P.G. Alexander, who became a naval chaplain, and was drowned with Kitchener on the Hampshire in 1915. Leaves from the diary of another NZ chaplain, M. Mullineux, who served with the N.Z.E.F., are printed in The Eagle, vol. xl. Among casualties of the First War were H.C. Evans, a New Zealander who had witnessed the Vladivostock Mutiny and was killed at Gallipoli, and Lieut. W.G. Salmond (son of Sir John Salmond, New Zealand's solicitor-general) who had taken a war-time degree. A notable family connexion is that of the Ritchies: one, M.N.R., became a farmer in Otago: his son graduated from St. John's in 1868; another became Archdeacon of Northumberland; a third (J.N.R.) joined the Seaforth Highlanders and was killed in action in 1916. A.W. Harvey, ob. 1915, was the son of a Johnian headmaster of Wanganui School (NZ). H.F. Harding (BA 1934) came from Canterbury College and took orders. A New Zealand wedding took place in Chapel in 1963, when J.W. Jessup married Esther Rata Kerr. As if to signalise the length and strength of the collegiate link Professor Jopson went on a lecture-tour of New Zealand and Australia in 1955, and duly reported it in The Eagle.

In the nineteen-thirties and forties scientists begin to pre-dominate in both inflow and outflow. Amongst them were A.R. Burnstall, Dean of the Engineering Faculty, Melbourne, F.W.G. White, Professor of Physics at Canterbury before crossing to Australia in 1945, and N.F. Astbury (BA 1929), Professor of Physics in NSW University of Technology (1949). J.R. Jennings broke new ground by going to New Zealand as an industrial psychologist. H.E. Sanders (BA 1920) was Professor of Agriculture at Sydney for many years. The rapid growth of Australian science meant a marked increase in appointments. G.M. Badger (Commonwealth Fellow 1934 from South Australia) went in 1960 to the chair of Organic Chemistry at Adelaide, (and became Vice-Chancellor) and R.N. Robertson to that of Botany there. F.W.G. White (PhD 1934), Professor of Physics at Canberra, became Chairman of the Australian Scientific Organisation, and Sir Mark Oliphant (F.; F.R.S.) Director of Research in the Physical Sciences (1948) Governor of South Australia (1971), and now an Honorary Fellow. Keith Bullen, an Auckland who had taken his PhD at John's became Professor of Mathematics at Sydney (1953) and made his name as a seismologist. In one year (1963) three Johnians took up appointments at Adelaide - R.K. Morton, Biochemistry; P.I. Hammond, History; A.R. Bergson, Economics - and a fourth (A.J. McComb) went to Perth. Professor J.A. Barnes held the chair of Anthropology first at Sydney, then at Canberra, before returning to Cambridge. Amongst migrating mathematicians were J.B. Miller (New England, NSW), R.A. Smith (Sydney), D.B. Sayer (Otago) and J.C. Barnes (Wellington).

But the humanities continue to be represented. G.R. Manton went to the chair of Classics at Otago in 1948, and in 1957 B.A. Kidd took the same chair at Canterbury. G.H. Briggs, choral scholar, became Deputy Librarian at Victoria (where G.P. Prosser lectured in Law). Kenneth Quinn, author of The Catullan Revolution, and a New

Zealander by birth, spent a year at St. John's as a Commonwealth Fellow.

Such bare lists of names (they include none of the Australians or New Zealanders at present in residence as Fellows, graduates and undergraduates) are but one means of indicating how the influence of a Cambridge college can percolate to the remotest corners of the world. He would be a naive critic who labelled them as marks of cultural imperialism. There are historians of repute amongst the College's Commonwealth Fellows - one thinks of Keith Sinclair of Auckland and of Angus Ross of Dunedin - who could easily give evidence to that.

It was altogether fitting that the present Master should mark the end of his first year of office by visiting Australia and New Zealand.

J.A.W. Bennett

(Editors' Note: Readers of The Eagle will be sad to learn that shortly after completing this article Professor Jack Bennett died en route for New Zealand. We extend our deep sympathy to his family.)

Notes:

1. Eric McCormick, Omai, Pacific Envoy (Oxford 1977).
2. On the literary origins of this figure see Eric McCormick, 'The Happy Lot', Landfall (NZ), vol. ix, 300.
3. The Eagle reviewed Simkin's history of the College (no. 253).
4. For papers of the Whytehead family in the College Library see The Eagle, vol. li, 297.
5. Butler for many years figured in the British Library Catalogue as 'of St. John's College, Cambridge', to distinguish him from the poet and from the bishop of the same name: confusion had prompted the quip that if Erewhon had been a racehorse it would indeed have been got by Hudibras out of Analogy.
6. Landfall (NZ), vol. v, 31.

Confessions of a Cricketer... by J.M. Brearley

THE JOHNIAN SOCIETY LECTURE FOR 1980

Years ago I used to feel a need to justify my inclination to play cricket professionally; should I devote so much energy to a mere game? Should I give up the attempt to push back the boundaries of academic knowledge? And I resisted this inclination to be "unserious" for several years. Now, after ten consecutive years in a frivolous profession, I ask similar questions but with a different emphasis. What is it that has held me in cricket for so much longer than I stayed in academic life? What are the pleasures of playing a game, and especially cricket, at a high level? And what stands in the way of this enjoyment? The transition is not unlike that from the sceptical approach to a philosophical question to the descriptive: from "Can we ever know what's in another's mind?" to "What is it to know what's in the mind of another". We know that we know (sometimes) what's in the mind of another: I know that playing cricket gives me satisfaction. But can we say what it is that we know when we know these things?

My own tendency to denigrate cricket in comparison with academic strivings - a tendency that had early roots: I remember my mother saying to me when I was 11 "If you carry on like this, you'll end up doing nothing but play cricket and football!" - led me to assume that academics were even more disparaging to sport than I was. Gradually, I came to see that envy was as strong an element in their attitude to me and my cricket as incomprehension or scorn. And one source of this envy was that cricket seemed, in more senses than one, down to earth. "Down to Earth": the phrase suggests simplicity and honesty, and an absence of cleverness. It suggests physical toil as opposed to mental. And it implies the measurability of success and failure. Despite the advance of all academic disciplines from the mists of speculation into the clearer light of verifiability (or at least fallifiability), one spectre that still has the power to haunt the academic mind is Mr. Casaubon. Readers of 'Middlemarch' will recall that he has spent many years compiling an unimpeachable Key to all Mythologies. Late in life he marries the idealistic Dorothea, who slowly comes to see that he relies on obfuscation, and that her clear and innocent questions make him wrigglingly irritable. Mr. Casaubon's life-work has been a sham. Such a doom is inconceivable for the cricketer. He can't be a failure at his job and never know it. Not only is his performance public (like that of the writer who gets his work published), but it's uncomfortably measurable. The exposure is so absolute.

The facts hit one. We cricketers are just as keen as others to deceive ourselves, to shape the facts in our own favour. Just as, in the short term, the figures on the board take no account of luck, so the batsman can on each occasion resort to special pleading, from "the umpire gave me leg-stump when I asked for middle" to Brian Close's famous excuse for a low score "the chewing-gum you gave me

was the wrong flavour". (And however much we who are committed to truth and objectivity may regret it, I doubt if this habit of never blaming himself ever harmed Close, or others. I read in u ey Doust's book on Ballasteros that the top golfers are almost unanimous in attributing a bad shot to someone or something outside themselves.) Nevertheless, luck cannot always be against one. In the long run figures, though they don't tell the whole story, do tell a significant part of it. Philosophers, by contrast, have no figures to go by, or those they have are liable to be misleading; did not Hume's Treatise fall still-born from the press? They can always persuade themselves that a day in the library has been productive. This lecture, I am aware, comes into the same category (as the day in the library, not Hume's Treatise).

Naturally enough, the cricketer's comparative freedom from illusion has its price. There are few jobs when an exact tally of your working day appears on everyone's breakfast table the next morning, as a daily occurrence. Winning an election happens, at best, once every three or four years, and being sent down for ten years at most (with remission) once every six or seven. But being out for nought can be heralded five times a week. The indifference of newsprint will already have been supplemented by the heartfelt comments of the onlookers (however few). Crowds are less generous to opponents and to failures than they once were. Their behaviour can be vicious, verbally or even, rarely, physically. In 1978, when Mike Smith and I came off for bad light at Old Trafford an irate member threw a pint mug at us from the balcony of the pavilion; it crashed to pieces just behind us. At the Centenary Test at Lord's, the umpires were manhandled by a gang of members. The Australian golfer Peter Thomson has described how his nerve was tested in an important play-off in an American tournament. His iron shot to the 17th green caught in the wind, and just dropped into a sand-bunker. "What hurt", he said "was a sound I had never heard before on a golf course. A huge roar of delight went up as my ball went down in the sand. Hundreds actually stood there clapping. Crowd values have changed. They are not always going to lean over backwards to show generosity to the visitor." Or, one may add, to the loser. Spectators in a Chicago court applauded recently when the judge announced a death sentence.

In cricket one cannot, then, be completely blind to one's own failure or success, and one's sense of failure is fanned by the fact that it's so public and so verifiable. The explicitly competitive nature of the job can also increase this sense of failure. A batsman's doubts may, more or less legitimately, be played upon by the opposition. The captain of the fielding side gives the senior partner a single off the first ball of an over to make the nervous newcomer face their star fast bowler. The field is brought in contemptuously close. The message is clear: "now we're certain of a wicket". The bowler applauds ironically when at last the batsman gets off the mark, or like Vincent van der Bijl and Dennis Lillee, pretends that a defensive shot stings his hand when he picks the ball up. Fielders show their disgust and scorn at the batsman's gropings. In 1965, as a comparative fledgling in county cricket, I was embarrassed out by the moans and groans of the Surrey close fielders-men. Such ploys cannot create but can stimulate self-doubt. And the feeling of inadequacy, however unjustified, tends, in any field of activity, to be self-fulfilling as prophecy. Self-doubt spreads. "What a shot!" becomes "I'm playing really badly today." And this

leads to "I'm no good as a batsman". Once the feeling of incompetence emerges from its burrow, it's hard to kill or drive back underground. It worms its way into consciousness in the middle of the night, and refuses to listen to reason. The irrational voice is soon saying "If I'm no good as a batsman, (painter, philosopher) then I'm no good as a person".

This argument is crazy, but creepy. It's crazy because of course a technical skill is separate from personal value. It's creepy because if a person allows it to insinuate itself into his mind, its presence there will make him both worse as a performer and weaker as a person. The defect in character does not of course lie in batting badly per se. But we do feel that at least some cases of not playing up to one's best, or even up to one's average, are signs of weakness as a person. Let us reverse the situation: do we not regard it as a real mark of character, of courage, to rise to an occasion, to take on a more powerful opponent, and to withstand pressure? To fail repeatedly to do these things is, equally, a mark of some shortcoming in character, and this shortcoming or weakness derives from the burgeoning self-doubt we've been looking at. The deepseated feeling "I'm as feeble as my batting" is itself more responsible for a certain sort of feebleness than the feeble batting, partly because it prevents one from doing what he's capable of, and partly because it's a sign of a too-narrow identification of a person with his skills.

At times, and especially when I was struggling to score runs in Test cricket, I had to deal with an inner voice which told me that I had no right to be there. I would then become more tense, and play further below par. The morning after a two-hour battle at the crease in the Perth Test in 1978, I woke up with a puzzling ache in my jaw. It took me some time to realize that it had been caused by the fierceness of my gum-chewing during that innings. The inner saboteur undermines even success. If I scored 50, I'd point out to myself that one of their best bowlers was missing, or that they were tired, and conditions favoured the batsman. I would undervalue the strokes I play well, such as drives square with the wicket, and overvalue those that I rarely play. I would remember the streaky shots. What is the origin of this damaging saboteur? No doubt a different answer is required for every individual, but one may guess that it could arise from an over-critical environment. Certainly the symptom is connected with a wider syndrome of judgementalness towards oneself and others, in which character assassination has as its close relative character suicide. The judgemental cricketer feels bound to place himself in regard to his opponents as either underdog or overdog. If the former, he treats the bowler with exaggerated respect, if the latter, with too little. Perfectionism can be an aid to improvement, but it may also cause people to give up, or panic and perform worse, because they don't come up to some self-imposed standard of excellence. Hypochondria is another way of dealing with the anxiety of a testing situation, as are its psychosomatic relatives like sleeplessness and nailbiting.

So far the source of failure has loomed large in this account. There are also the successes, when crowds and newspapers flatter. There is the valued praise of fellow-professionals. But we do notice adverse criticism more readily than favourable. And health is harder to describe than illness. We rarely reflect on success or health until the wheel turns the wrong way. Certainly the state of mind of

a batsman "on the go" and resilient is quite different from the self-doubt that I've been describing. John Edrich, for example, once scored 310 in a Test Match against New Zealand at Leeds. For most of his innings, played on a pitch that helped seam bowling, he played and missed at least one ball an over. But he shrugged off these little moral defeats, and received the next ball with an uncluttered mind.

At times, especially between 1974 and 1977, and again this last summer, I have had a similar attitude at the crease. I have relished the contest. When in difficulties I have, like a toddler learning to walk, picked myself up and carried on without self-criticism, and scored runs when below my best. I enjoyed the bowler's skill. When Robin Jackman bowled a ball that pitched on middle stump and veered away over the top of off-stump, I appreciated the delivery for what it was. And still looked forward to the next ball. In such a mood one can almost (but not quite) hope that the bowler stays at this peak, so that the pleasure of the competition remains intense; one can certainly be grateful to him for it afterwards. After one classic fight for the world middle-weight title in 1948 Rocky Graziano and Tony Zale fell into each other's arms. Similarly batsmen and bowlers need each others skills so that the action, the drama, can come alive.

The first time I batted against the Indian off-spinner, Eripalli Prasanna, was in a relatively unimportant match at Ahmedabad. He bowled only a few overs at me, and I scored a few runs. But there was what struck me as a peculiarly Indian flavour to our interaction. I noticed that after I played each ball Prasanna would look at me and catch my eye. Sometimes he wagged his head a little. Always he looked shrewd, and knowing. I enjoyed this, and started to join in his game. He had an engaging appearance, short and plump with big round baby's eyes. The messages were, I think, instructive about the source of much of cricket's pleasure. The exchange, if verbalized, might have gone as follows:

Prasanna: "Did you notice how I drew you forward there, and made you reach for the ball? A bit slower, you see, but the same action."

Me: "Yes indeed I noticed it. Beautiful bowling. But though I had to watch you, I didn't let you fool me. I waited for the ball to come, and quietly dropped it down."

Prasanna (after another ball): "Ah, you thought of driving that one, did you not? But no doubt you also saw how foolish it would be to take such a liberty with me."

Me: "Yes, I probably could have gone through with my shot, but Couldn't quite trust myself on this pitch. Wait until I get you on a true wicket."

The mutual appreciation in this sporting dialogue is crucial. Each of us liked having an opponent it would be worthwhile getting the better of. We both enjoyed the other knowing that we were playing well. Such knowledge need not only be between the contestants. The crowd, and those other onlookers, the fielders, can to an extent share it. I once saw Ravi Shankar play the sitar in Delhi. Around him on the floor sat his closest acolytes and apprentices. Again

there was the expressive shake of the head from the performer and the initiates' encouraging response: "A player like you needs an audience like us who appreciate you as we do."

The character of the sporting interaction varies, and few fast bowlers indulge in the head-wagging and subtle eye-contacts of an Indian spinner. But the essential features remain. Moreover as a batsman I often find that the slight physical risk presented by a fast bowler increases, if anything, the liveliness of my concentration. Again, the bond is enhanced by mutual respect. The logical fact that batsmen and bowlers are necessary for there to be a game at all is paralleled by the psychological fact that batsmen and bowlers have an absorbed interest in each others activities. This unity of the protagonists is, paradoxically, derived from their confrontation. One fundamental pleasure of competitive games is, getting the better of someone else whether individually or as a team. Games such as cricket evolved to satisfy competitive urges, and are constituted by rules which set out what counts as winning and losing. Sport offers an arena in which aggressive desires may be channelled, with restraints that prevent the aggression getting out of hand. There are restraints written into the rules - or Laws as they're called in cricket - (You can't, as a bowler, throw the ball at the batsman) and restraints that are matters of convention. (You don't bowl beamers, that is, fast, head-high full tosses.)

Bits of cricket are obviously aggressive, but much of it is apparently gentle. In what ways is this drowsy game aggressive? Clearly not as boxing is; the point of the activity is not doing what physically hurts an opponent. And there is no body-contact as in rugby. Cricket does not so clearly symbolize violent loss as does fencing, when a hit would, without armour, often spell death. But loss is central to it. A batsman has only one "life". He is given a "life" if a fielder drops him. And the idea that he is with it bat defending his property against attack is embodied in the colloquialism for bowled, namely "castled". Cricket is also aggressive in the way in which all sports are; when you take part, you enter a competitive fray in which the aim is psychological mastery. Such domination can be achieved by subtlety or cunning, by grit and determination, as well as by violence. Croquet offers the opportunity for a particularly malicious aggression in that you take time out from your own progress towards the goal to knock your opponent's ball back to the beginning - a feature that game shares with some academic arguments.

Aggression may appear on the field as bristling bellicosity such as we associate with Australians like Rod Marsh. His cricket is, however, utterly straightforward. It involves no denial of cricketing traditions. The English are capable of more perfidious means of achieving our ends. It was an Oxford man who was ruthless enough to adopt the unprecedented tactic of bodyline bowling in the 1932-3 tour of Australia. Douglas Jardine had his fast bowlers bowl short at the batsman's body with seven or eight of the nine fielders on the leg-side. Moreover Jardine maintained this dangerous form of attack despite tremendous criticism. Most people, and I am among them, think Jardine went too far. Afterwards the legislators outlawed intimidatory bowling (though there has always been argument as to what constituted intimidation). In the 1950's, bodyline was made even more unlikely with the introduction of a Law forbidding more than two fielders behind square on the leg-side. The bouncer is the most blatantly aggressive part of cricket. It has recently had some-

thing of a revival. Its aim has become more deadly, at the throat or chest rather than above the head like a shot across the bows. The spirit in which it's bowled varies of course. Brian Statham's rare bouncers were bowled almost mildly. Butch White was genially hostile, whereas I've always felt a certain viciousness of intent when on the receiving end of Colin Croft's bouncers.

As we have seen, aggression is not confined to fast bowling. It shows itself in a ruthless dedication to success, and in a willingness to leap over the usual limits of convention. It can spill over into bad sportsmanship; it can be misdirected. It can be hot or cold, furious like Othello's or calculating like Iago's. But at least as common as these excesses is an often unacknowledged uneasiness about aggression. We may be overwhelmed by the aggression of the opposition and/or the crowd, and lose touch with our own combative powers. I have seen England players do this at Perth, surrendering to the legend of Lillee and the Perth pitch. There's a fear, too, that showing one's own aggression will invite even fiercer retaliation (though Greig used to rile Lillee intentionally, believing that he bowled worse, though faster, when irate).

Fear of allowing one's aggression full play produces a damaging timidity. I have found that wearing a helmet for batting frees essential aggression in me. The helmet also elicited some inessential aggression from the pundits and from the general public. But despite the taunts, many of them directed at me when I first appeared in the little skull-cap in 1977, I'm convinced that they improve the game for batsmen, bowlers and spectators alike. Critics have argued (1) that helmets would make batsmen reckless, rather as opponents to seat-belts claimed that car drivers would be less cautious. Viv Richards declines to wear a helmet (or for that matter a seat-belt) for this reason; he wants to keep alive that element of risk without which he might be tempted to rashness. I maintain that for most batsmen it's a good thing to be less cautious, but that the helmet does not make us reckless. The critics claimed (2) that the helmet would provoke the fast bowler into more hostility by announcing the batsman's awareness of risk. I have not found this to be the case. Indeed, many fast bowlers prefer batsmen to be protected because they don't really want to cause injury. Bob Willis walks away after hurting a batsman not because he doesn't care, but because he doesn't want his aggressiveness to be dimmed by pity. The helmet makes a bouncer more what it should be, a means of getting a man out (whether mishooking, or fending it off, or playing differently against the next delivery) rather than a way of knocking him out. And (3) critics have said that the helmet is a sign of cowardice. Denis Compton wrote that if helmets had been in vogue at the time when he went back in to bat against Lindwall and Miller with five stitches in his eyebrow, he could not have worn one; it would have been, he says, "an insult to my manhood".

The most obvious response is, what's so special about helmets? Is it unmanly to wear pads, or gloves? And what about the box? A fearless manhood might be more sensitive about protection nearer to home. Or is it, perhaps, a matter of visibility? Would a multi-coloured codpiece be unmanly, and an invisible helmet not? These days the word 'manly' jars. Women cricketers need courage as do men. So the question should be reformulated; is wearing a helmet cowardly? Is it cowardly to protect oneself against a danger? The answer depends, partly, on the extent of the risk. Some danger there

certainly is, as the parents of the two children killed by being hit on the head by cricket balls on a single Saturday in Melbourne last February would tragically confirm. And wearing helmets has not turned out to be a line of action taken by cowards. No-one would call Botham a cowardly batsman, or Gower or Gooch or Boycott. Nor are Greenidge, Haynes, Marsh or Chappell. All these at times wear a helmet to bat in, and all had previously faced, without flinching, the fastest bowling in the world. When the risk does become minimal - when the bowlers are slow or medium and the pitch docile - the helmet may appear unnecessary or ridiculous. But some batsmen prefer to continue with it so that their balance is not changed; they may even feel uncomfortable without it. And one may, in the quest for quick runs, wish to play shots where there is a risk of a top edge into the face even against medium-paced bowling.

In the company of starving people it is indecent to complain that one's steak is underdone. If the Greeks had played cricket under the walls of Troy, Agamemnon might well have unbuttoned his breastplate and doffed his helmet, however rough the pitch. There is here an analogy with the immediate post-war years. A man who had for months piloted low-flying fighters in raids from which at times only two out of three returned home safely may well feel that it's indecent to guard against the pathetic risks involved in batting. Such a man was Bill Edrich. He, and others like him, may well have felt in 1947 that they were living on borrowed time, that, having cheated death, they had no right to be alive. Such an attitude might induce a recklessness and even indifference, that would court danger rather than rush to avoid it. An American philosopher who had been a Navy pilot in the war flew for pleasure after it, giving displays of aerobatics. He survived one bad crash, but died in another in 1967 after taking off in bad weather. For us pampered, post-war (or mainly post-war) children, however, unused to extremes of danger, a sickening blow to the head is not an accident to be relished. Ian Gould's batting career was set back when he was concussed by a bouncer from Croft. Mine has been rejuvenated by the assurance a helmet brings. I feel more confident about hooking quickish bowling. I have renewed taste for batting against fast bowling. The excitement of facing, say, Sylvester Clarke on an uneven pitch at the Oval is still there. But the streak of fear is not.

"Ha" you say, "the streak of fear!". Yes; near misses, and the occasional blow did produce not so much fear as a lack of eagerness for further bombardment. The adrenalin did not flow so readily in the later engagements, whereas earlier I had felt excited and stimulated. My reaction was the cricketing equivalent of a stiff upper lip; I stood up behind the ball, and took whatever punishment was going. The attitude was: whatever happens, don't let fear show. I did not flinch, though I may have, occasionally, frozen. It's an attitude not to be despised. But I find now that wearing the helmet enables me to be less rigid in response, more varied, more playful, more creative. I can use the range of responses to the short-pitched ball, rather than only one. Richards may need to induce inhibition; an ordinary mortal needs every encouragement to spontaneity.

Apprehensiveness about the aggression of an opponent may, then, stifle one's own, to the detriment of one's play. Another shortcoming may arise from a fear of one's own destructiveness. Some individuals (and teams) let their opponents off the hook when they have them at their mercy. They fail to ram home an advantage. Some

find it hard to play all out to win; if they did so, they might be revealed as nasty and unlikeable. We dislike our own barely suppressed tendency to gloat. A tennis player often drops his own service the game after breaking his opponent's, perhaps feeling guilty at having presumed so far; while the opponent, his guilt now assuaged, is stung into uninhibited aggression. The sportsman, like the doctor, should not get emotionally involved with his "patient". Neither should he let pity get in his way. Len Hutton's advice to me on the eve of the England team's departure for India in 1976 was, "Don't take pity on the Indian bowlers". Respecting an opponent includes being prepared to finish him off. Conversely, you really can't escape defeat by the ruse of not having tried, wholeheartedly, to win. Colin Cowdrey, it seemed to me, took this line in a 40-over match between Kent and Guyana in Georgetown. (I was a guest player for Kent.) For the first 20 overs we restricted their powerful batsmen well; then Cowdrey put on some joke bowlers, and gave the batsmen easy runs. Guyana played hard, and we lost by over 100 runs. I felt that we lost face more by not having fully tried, than we would have done had we tried and lost. Sport encourages the participant both to express his aggression and to control it: to try to win without anger and also without pity; to win without gloating; to lose without loss of self-respect. Team games also require the subordination of self to team, and I shall return to this topic later.

The degree to which the pleasure of playing sport derives from personal or group success varies. But no-one could be satisfied simply by success. No-one, even at the extreme of unattractive pragmatism, could deny pleasures which are related to the style or manner of performance. I am inclined to call these pleasures aesthetic, and they range from the sensual to the refined. And as style can't be divorced from function, (and the function of, to take an example, batting is to score runs) these pleasures are not independent of those that derive from competitive success. No-one could be satisfied simply by style either. It is satisfying just to hit the ball once in the middle of the bat. The batsman feels the ball in the middle, knows with his body that he has timed the stroke, and that everything has, at least at his end, gone well. The huge hit may turn out to be caught on the boundary, but unless the man has become coarsened by the competitive urge he will be open to the pleasure of the splendid hit despite its outcome, and despite the fact that disappointment may outweigh pleasure. The slog must, however, ultimately be dissatisfying for anyone with aspirations as a batsman. By its nature it's unreliable and crude. Much more satisfying is the stroke played not only with perfect timing, but also with economy of movement, safety, control, and elegance. By elegance, I don't mean prettiness, or style for the sake of style; more the elegance of a neat mathematical solution. And I don't mean that all these features are easily compatible. David Gower's elegance and flow sacrifices a little in safety. His strokes are more ambitious than most top players', and the critics want his flair plus Boycott's safety. They shower him with praise for an innings full of risky cover-drives (of which he edges or misses perhaps one in five) and blame him for edging fatally at the first attempt on another day. More pedestrian players than Gower also get and give pleasure from the manner of their performance. The exquisite cover-drive gives its executor more pleasure - even if it goes straight to a fielder - than a lucky nick for four. But the same stroke gives more pleasure if it avoids the fielder and rattles against the boundary. It has an even more piquant flavour if the bowler gives

him few opportunities for playing an attacking shot with any safety, or if the pitch favours the bowler. The aesthetic pleasure is to some extent proportionate to the difficulty.

There is then a significant aspect of the sporting urge which aims at the purity of perfection. To call an innings 'cultured' sounds, at first blush, pretentious, but may be entirely appropriate. A boxer may savour a beautiful punch. He is entitled to enjoy not only the raw triumph of mastery at the thought of his pole-axed opponent, but also the exquisite clean-cut precision of its timing. These words from the language of aesthetics do not feel out of place. In cricket I have been kept going by the belief that, despite periods of setback, I'm improving as a batsman. Clarity can, as in philosophy, replace confusion. After all one's perplexities, one may come to see each delivery for what it is, and respond with judgment and conviction. Getting better means increasing both the competitive and aesthetic satisfactions. A runner's desire to break his own personal record may be rooted in the private pleasure of peak performance and in the implications for competitions to come. There is always, too, apart from the intrinsic sporting fulfilments of defeating a worthy opponent and of doing a difficult thing well, the satisfaction of impressing others. We do it partly to show off, like a four year old who shows his mother how he can jump and climb. Many like public acclaim, wanting to be recognized and treated as celebrities. We walk around with arrows in our sides but, like Saint Sebastian, with a divine light of attention radiating around about, (though I for one yearn less and less for the Saint's uncomfortable prominence). At a time when 20,000 Australians booed me whenever I walked onto the field, an actress called Kate Fitzpatrick was performing at a theatre-restaurant in Sydney; when she thought of her problems in wooing 200 patrons from their chicken-legs, she envied me my noisy notoriety. Sportsmen and women embody people's dreams and represent their good and bad figures. A 10-year old boy wrote to tell me that if I was out for 0 it ruined his day, while if I made a score he was happy all day. Boycott is an example of a lad who had nothing making good in a style without frills or flashiness, assiduous and effective, that millions of Yorkshiremen and others can identify with. We cause a lot of pleasure, and incur anger and gratitude. We have therefore certain responsibilities, which may at times feel burdensome. I think that my own cricket became too solemn under the load of image attached to the title Captain of England, and certainly since I no longer have to live up to some idea of what this means I have been able to play with more freedom.

We also play cricket for money. Some maintain, as did Johan Huizinga in his book Homo Ludens, that professionalism inevitably takes away the fun of play, that it must lead to grimness and a degree of organization that together destroy the spontaneity that is essential to play. I disagree with this view. There are aspects of a game that involve, when it is played purposefully, caution, planning and thought. Some aspects are, appropriately, also in evidence in cricket matches played by amateurs on Saturday afternoons. They do not preclude spontaneity and they in no way conflict with the notion of a game. And professional cricketers play for love. We wrangle - rarely - over contracts, and grumble, like others, about money; but on the field we feel the same anxieties, pleasures and excitements as we did when, at the age of seven, we 'became' our heroes in the local park. We are still similarly absorbed, and it is for that, mainly, that we play. In short, we are still playing,

without which the most serious endeavour is apt to become sterile. Much of the fun and the satisfaction arises from the fact that cricket is a team game, and I want to spend the rest of my time with some comments on the interactions between group and individual. This last part of the paper can also be seen as the start towards an account of the pleasures and difficulties of captaincy.

Cricket is a team game. As such it requires qualities that have been essential to the survival of the human tribe - organization, camaraderie, and subordination of individual desires to the welfare of the group. But, for a team game it is unusual in being made up of intensely individual duals. The batsman who takes guard against Lillee is very much alone, despite his partner's presence and the more distant support of their nine colleagues in the dressing-room. Personal interest may conflict with that of the team. You may feel exhausted and yet have to bowl. You may be required to sacrifice your wicket going for quick runs. This tension is inherent in the game to an unusual degree, and gives rise to the occupational vice of cricket - selfishness. But can a cricketer be too selfish? The answer is yes. He can fail to value himself enough, and this can lead to a diffidence which harms the team. He might, for example, underrate the importance to his confidence and thus to the team's long-term interest of his occupying the crease for hours, however boringly, in a search for form. And I have seen a whole side in flight from selfishness, with batsmen competing to find more ridiculous ways of getting themselves out, in order to prove that they weren't selfish.

A captain has to coax the happy blend of self-interest and team interest from his team: and has to exemplify it himself. He must also be aware of and influence the balance between individual and group in many other ways. The group changes individuals for better and for worse. One function of a group is to preserve itself against outsiders. Teams have a built-in aid to motivation in the fact that their *raison d'être* is to compete with other teams. A group's natural hostility to outsiders is thus intensified and justified. The group may generate an attitude of hatred or paranoia in its members, in which each person becomes less fair-minded, less self-critical than he would be alone as group cohesiveness naturally tends to involve an increase in anonymity. The paranoia may have racial overtones, but is equally strong, I've found, against Australians and Yorkshiremen. Umpires and press men can also become targets. A captain will have to tread carefully here. He wants to encourage a legitimate fighting spirit; he may be happy to see an element of group paranoia to further the ends of the campaign. But at some point he ought to feel that truth should be respected, and that total commitment on the field needs no distorting paranoia. My complaint against Ian Chappell as a captain is that he turned cricket matches into gang warfare.

The group attitude can plunge into pessimism. On one tour of Australia, the England players referred to a seat which was reserved for the next batsman as the condemned cell. The team may more usefully close its collective eyes to the odds against them as an antidote to incipient pessimism. Thought of failure may infect a team as it does an individual, and it is part of leadership to counteract it. Marsh tells a story against himself, of a one-innings match between Western Australia and Queensland. Western Australia had been bowled out for 78. Marsh, as captain, gave a team talk to his disconsolate players. "Let's at least put up a show for

our home crowd" he said "at least let's get two or three of them out." At this point, Lillie burst in angrily. "Put up a show!" he said "we're going to win!" He then bowled Richards for 0, took 4 for 19, and Queensland were all out for 61! When, during the Peloponnesian War the Spartans were about to make a landing from Sphacteria, the Athenian general addressed his troops as follows: "Soldiers, all of us are together in this. I don't want any of you in our present awkward position to try to show off his intelligence by making a precise calculation of the dangers which surround us. Instead we must make straight for the enemy, and not pause to discuss the matter, confident in our hearts that these dangers too can be surmounted. In a situation like this, nice calculations are beside the point." Niceties of appraisal and the uniqueness of the individual point of view are achievements wrung with difficulty from the tribal mentality; but in some contexts courage needs to be partially blind, and action headstrong.

The power of the group is evident also in its ability to cast people into roles, with the help, of course, of the person concerned. In cricket teams as in other groups we find Fun-Lover and Kill-Joy; Complainer and Pacifier; there is likely to be a Leader of the Opposition, and a Court Jester. Some find that their only route to a certain sort of acceptance is to play the fool. No doubt a cricket field is not the only locus for their role; a poor self-image may have led them to take this way out since childhood. However, it may become prominent in their cricket, and professional cricketers are often quick to spot such a weakness and to exploit it in their casting. The group may push such a man further into the court-jester's part. We had such a player at Middlesex some time ago. Let's call him Brown. At his previous county he had the reputation of being difficult to deal with and temperamental. He was a thorn in his captain's flesh, and a figure of fun to the rest. On one occasion Brown felt that he and not the captain should have been bowling, so he allowed the ball to pass gently by his boot and hit the boundary-board, before he lobbed it back. We took him on because of his undoubted talent. Besides I rather liked him. In our pre-season practice matches, he tended to fall over when he bowled (and this produced stifled laughter) and he presented himself as an appalling fielder, spindly and unco-ordinated (this produced unstifled laughter, though I knew that we would all be irritated if he fielded like this in competitive matches). He also made rather provocative and odd remarks. I decided that we should not encourage him to play the fool, that we should take him seriously from the start, regarding his current standard of fielding as a base line from which all improvements should be acknowledged. I consulted him about his bowling and about tactics generally. A productive rivalry sprang up between him and another bowler in the side. We reminded him of his strengths when he so easily slid into hopelessness. We laughed at him less, and he felt less need to gain attention in this way. Gradually, he spent more time on his feet than on his knees, and his fielding improved remarkably. For a year or two, all went well - until other difficulties intervened.

The role serves at least two functions: it feeds a (partly malicious) humour in the rest of the team (who can get on with their own jobs seriously) and it allows the "actor" a (partly precarious) security. A headmaster tells me that in the schools where he has taught he finds the same cast of characters in each common-room. And families most of all saddle their members with limiting parts. Fortunately, however, individuals also resist these pulls, pulls into

the conformity and anonymity of unquestioning attitudes, or pulls into the diversity of fixed roles. Cricket itself, too, with its variety, encourages and even insists on individuality. Unlike a rowing eight, a cricket team works as a team only by dint of differentiation. The skills, like the shapes and sizes of their owners, are diverse (I have always felt it to be one of the charms of the game that it accommodates the vast Milburn and the svelte Holding, the towering Garner and the tiny Vishwanath). More narrowly, a team needs among its batsmen the sound as well as the brilliant (Desmond Haynes as well as Richards), and among its bowlers donkeys as well as race horses (Garner perhaps, we well as Holding). In the field, it needs runners and throwers in the deep, agile and deft movers half-way out, skilful specialists at slip, and courageous close-in fielders. Every aspect of the game is transformed by changes in pitch and climate, from a bouncy 'flier' at Perth to a dead strip of baked mud at Karachi. Even on one day in one place, the ball may suddenly start to swing when the atmosphere changes. And the new ball offers totally different opportunities for attack from one 50 overs old. So a cricket team needs a range of resources as does each of its players, and playing together does not mean suppressing flair and uniqueness.

The time allowed for a cricket match also allows for variety and development. Its relatively leisurely pace means that less can be achieved by excitement or by urgent exhortations, though they have a part. There is a need for thought and flexibility. The captain in particular cannot, or should not, work to rule. One county captain had decided before every Sunday League game started who would bowl each over. Such a method is a shadow of proper captaincy. Mr. Flood, once lionkeeper at the Dublin Zoo, was remarkable in that he had bred many lions and never lost one. When asked his secret he replied that "no two lions are alike". No doubt he had outlines of policy; but, like a good cricket captain, he responded to each situation afresh. Cricket's range separates it from a sport such as rowing. Apart from the cox, eight men (or women) have much the same job as each other, and that job does not vary over the whole period of the race. Each oarsman submerges himself in the whole; much of his pleasure derives from feeling part of a beautiful machine. The cox takes over each man's decision-making; he becomes the mind for a single body. But even he has few parameters within which to exercise thought. Even baseball, which of all team games comes closest to cricket in the centrality of its personal battles, lacks cricket's flexibility. Its scoring arc (90°) is a quarter that of cricket. The range of pace of the pitchers is much less than that of bowlers. In cricket, the ball not only swerves, it bounces, a fact which implies a whole new world of different possibilities of trajectory and deviation. The pitcher's assistants, the fielders, are deployed in virtually unchanging positions, unlike the bowlers'; for in cricket fielders are scattered in all sorts of formations, over a field that may be circular, oval, rectangular, or, very likely, any old shape. At Canterbury, a large tree stands inside the boundary. At Lord's, the ground falls eight feet from one side to the other. The variety in pitches I have already mentioned. I will just add in parenthesis, that there is some danger that for next season a new playing condition for county cricket will be introduced, whereby pitches will be covered during rain. Such a change would remove a wide range of skills, especially that of batting against a spin-bowler on a drying pitch. For a hundred years and more, rain has played its nourishing part in the vagaries of cricket. We are in danger of trying to systematize the

game too far, of knocking down its higgledy-piggledy town centre and replacing it with a streamlined plastic or glass construction.

We have noticed the ways in which a group attitude can take over. It can put players into roles, and cast them into gloom. It can fuel the fighting spirit, or extinguish it. We have also seen how team spirit is a harmony of very different skills and personalities, a harmony that is often a matter of robust antiphony. Competitiveness within a team may be as helpful as that of the team. Like humour, such rivalry requires mutual respect. The Captain must help facilitate all this. I would not have been tempted back into first-class cricket without the lure of the captaincy of Middlesex, nor I think would I have continued to play for long without its stimulation. I used to be easily bored when, between innings, I had only fielding to look forward to. By contrast, the captain is in effect managing-director, union leader and pit-face worker, all in one. He is, in most counties, responsible for the smooth running of the whole concern. He decides how often and for how long the team practise. He has the main say in selection. He deals with all the day-to-day questions of discipline. He is of course in charge of the tactics. The Captain is often the team's only representative on the Committee, and is an important link between the two groups. He also has to bat and field, and maybe bowl. It is as if the conductor of an orchestra dealt with the travel arrangements and played an instrument at every concert. For the captain it is therefore hard to play God, to read the Riot Act about careless batting when he had thrown his own wicket away the day before. It is all too easy to have an exaggerated sense of one's own importance and responsibility. I tend to feel too let down and disappointed when things go badly, too elated when they go well. The judgemental self that interferes with my batting does not stop there. I can sometimes feel angry with players when they don't do what I expected or hoped of them, and occasionally the anger is even less justified or useful, when for example it wells up simply because the luck has been running against us. The captain's contribution, unlike the batsman's, and unlike the academic's is hard to assess. And so, perhaps fortunately, is the public lecturer's.

J.M. Brearley

John Couch Adams... by Sir Harold Jeffreys

On p. 3 of the Easter 1980 Eagle Adams is said to have discovered Uranus. On June 6 of the same year the Public Orator said that Herschel "was able, from definite evidence, to predict the motions of the planet Uranus, which no one had previously observed". Both of these statements are wrong and it seems worthwhile to put the matter right.

Sir William Herschel aided by his sister Caroline made "sweeps" of the sky with the telescope and in 1781 William observed an unidentified object, which he proved to be a planet further from the Sun than any then known, and it was named Uranus. The observation was made without any theoretical prediction.

Adams is mostly known for his share in the discovery of Neptune, a still more remote planet. Up to 1841 astronomers tried to work out the motion of Uranus, taking account of the attractions of all known planets. There were discrepancies of the order of the angle subtended by a shilling at about the length of a football field, and far larger than any possible errors of observation with the telescope. About then Adams and Le Verrier both had the idea that these might be due to the attraction of an unknown planet beyond Uranus. They got answers, which were not very different, and the next step was to look for the planet. (The possibility that a sentence in Mary Somerville's "Connexion of the Physical Sciences" put the idea of a perturbing planet into Adams's head was discussed in the 1976 Eagle by Bertha Jeffreys.)

The question of priority between Adams and Le Verrier was the subject of considerable controversy, in which national pride was involved. Adams communicated his results to Challis in Cambridge and to Airy at Greenwich Observatory and Le Verrier his to Galle in Berlin. Galle was the first person to see Neptune and to know what it was; it then appeared that Challis had observed it previously without recognizing it. Much later it was found that the French astronomer Lalande had actually seen Neptune twice in 1795; it had moved between May 8 and May 10 and he rejected the earlier observation without making a further investigation. At the time of the centenary Sir Harold Spencer Jones, then Astronomer Royal, gave a lecture in Cambridge; this was published by the Cambridge University Press in 1947. This concludes with the sentence, "Airy's comment, when sending the information about the two observations to Adams, was 'Let no one after this blame Challis'". Recently, it has been found that Galileo had seen Neptune in 1612 and 1613 without recognizing it! See Nature, Vol. 287, 311-13, (1980). In his lecture Spencer Jones did not draw attention to a fact he has been heard to mention in conversation. Much has turned on two calls that Adams paid at the house of the Astronomer Royal, G.B. Airy, on 1845 October 21. At the time of the first call Airy was not at home and Adams left his card; when he called again he was told that the Astronomer Royal was at dinner. The additional fact is that Osmund Airy was born on October 29 and Mrs. Airy and her household may well have had other things to

think about than a young man bringing calculations from Cambridge. Adams was twenty-six at the time and a B.A. Also at the time of the centenary W.M. Smart published a thorough account of the discovery of Neptune in Occasional Notes of the Royal Astronomical Society, Vol. 2, No. 11. A contemporary account was written by J.P. Nichol in 1848.

After reading Smart's account Professor Littlewood was stimulated to consider the mathematical problem and he and Professor Lyttleton took it up afresh, putting the question, "What is the simplest theoretical approach and minimum amount of calculation that could have led to the discovery of the planet?" They found that Adams and Le Verrier could have got more accurate results more easily; but Littlewood and Besicovitch said that "pioneer work is clumsy" (Littlewood, A Mathematician's Miscellany, (London, 1953), p. 41). In this book he included chapters on "The Discovery of Neptune" and "The Adams-Airy Affair". Chapter 7 of Lyttleton's Mysteries of the Solar System, (Oxford, 1968) is on "The Discovery of Neptune", with reference to his papers of 1958 and 1959.

The Royal Astronomical Society did not award its Gold Medal in 1847, being unable to decide between Adams and Le Verrier. In 1848 it awarded testimonials to them and to ten others, on presumably other grounds. The list did not include Galle. The Society gave its Gold Medal to Adams in 1866 and to Le Verrier in 1868 and 1876. The Royal Society gave the Copley Medal, its best award, to Le Verrier in 1846 and to Adams in 1848.

Adams did much other work. His most important papers were his proof (1867) that the Leonid (November) meteors travelled in a highly elliptic orbit with a period of 33 years, and his proof (1853) that the work of Laplace and his successors on the secular acceleration of the Moon was incomplete and needed a substantial correction. The latter led to the whole theory of tidal friction, which is really not settled yet. The date of the award of the Gold Medal is probably due to the delay of many astronomers in believing that Adams was right.

A bust of Sir John Herschel, Sir William's son (a Johnian), faces Adams's in the oriel in Hall. John completed his father's survey of the sky by observing the southern sky at the Cape of Good Hope and made many other important contributions to astronomy. He it was who made the first public announcement of the expected discovery of a great planet on 1846 September 10, thirteen days before Galle's discovery.

Harold Jeffreys

Obituary

PROFESSOR BAILEY

Because, tragically, he was destined to spend the last few years of his life in hospital Dennis Bailey was known latterly neither to junior members of the College nor even to the younger of our senior members. But by those who did know him, either as a colleague or as a teacher, he will be vividly remembered with affection, respect and gratitude. All will wish to extend their sympathy to his widow and to their son John.

S.J. Bailey (and I never did discover how he came to be known as Dennis) was a farmer's son. His academic career followed rather unorthodox lines for a future professor of law: after leaving school in Taunton he spent a brief period at Guy's Hospital Medical School before coming up to St. John's in 1919 to read Natural Sciences. After taking Part I of that Tripos he changed to the Law Tripos, taking Part II in 1923. He was called to the Bar but decided not to practise and instead accepted a teaching post with a well-known firm of London law tutors where, as he would recall in later life, he gained invaluable experience in the special techniques of teaching law to the young. His first University appointment was at Aberystwyth and from there he moved to Birmingham, returning to St. John's as a Fellow in 1931 at the age of thirty.

As a scholar Bailey's chief interest lay in the field of legal history, especially the development of English property law; and details of some of his many publications can be found elsewhere (see e.g. The Times of 19 August 1980). His best-known contribution to legal literature however was undoubtedly his Law of Wills, first published in 1935 and later running to as many as five editions. This was a masterly and quite unrivalled account of an intricate subject, in which Bailey demonstrated to the full his skill at unravelling complex and obscure topics and then presenting them with a lucidity which earned him the gratitude of practitioners and students alike.

Bailey was not only a distinguished scholar: he was a teacher of very rare quality indeed. The English law of real property is said by some cynics to be devoid of human interest and certainly, unlike some other branches, it does not abound in colourful cases. It thus presents a challenge to the lecturer who wishes his audience to appreciate the intricacies of the subject and to learn them in a palatable way. Bailey was adept at this. There were no gimmicks and he did not play to the gallery. But by means of a superbly structured approach and the use of striking illustrations with a certain home-spun quality he captivated his audience. Generations of undergraduates learnt complex principles of property law through the medium of characters like 'Little Tomkins' and 'Matilda', not to mention the errant trustee who on realising his lapse decided to put on his running shorts to try to escape from justice.



Those who were fortunate enough to be supervised by Bailey were the beneficiaries of other aspects of his remarkable skills. There was of course no nonsense like reclining in easy chairs: his pupils sat round a table in a business-like way. Essays would have been marked in advance (rather severely one sometimes felt) with copious marginal comments written in red ink in a tiny but very neat hand. Yet there was nothing tense about the supervision's atmosphere. Bailey kept his pupils on their toes with plenty of penetrating questions, but he would never parade his own learning and indeed would affect a disarming forgetfulness or naivety when approaching the problems on his question sheet. His supervising came to an end on his election to the Rouse Ball Chair of English Law in 1950; and unfortunately at about the same time he was transferred by the Faculty Board to LL.B. lecturing, so that undergraduates both in the College and University were deprived of his teaching. (When he was asked by the Faculty to resume undergraduate lecturing in 1962, only a few years before his retirement, it was to give courses in a subject newly introduced into the Tripos and it seems that he did not kindle interest quite as successfully as in the earlier period.)

Bailey was Senior Proctor before the War and he became a Tutor of the College in 1939, holding office until his appointment to a Readership seven years later. Rumour has it that as a Tutor 'he never made a mistake', a rare distinction one might say for a Tutor of St. John's. To the young who were in need he was especially kind; and many are the careers which have been shaped as a result of advice and guidance generously given.

Those who were privileged to know him as a colleague will have many memories. On committees he would generally allow others to have their say, eventually and with much diffidence asking a question or making an observation which as likely as not would expose some fatal weakness in the proposal being put forward. In general Bailey was somewhat averse to change, but would resign himself to it with reasonable equanimity when the majority insisted. As an examiner he had the enviable knack of being able to design a question of deceptive simplicity which would appeal to all categories of candidates, but which invariably revealed the sheep and the goats. He was a man too of remarkable versatility, even in his later years, and, for example, at the age of 60 he published a poem in this journal.

On social occasions Bailey's companionableness proved a great asset. For those who already knew him it was a delight; and for the newcomer, particularly if shy or nervous, it was a godsend. Nobody sitting next to him at dinner would be allowed to feel uncomfortable: all were immediately put at their ease by his engagingly simple manner and lack of any affectation. (If plums had been served on the High Table he would of course proceed to ascertain whether his destiny was as tinker, tailor, soldier or sailor.) Shrewd and perceptive though he undoubtedly was, he often seemed intent on disguising these qualities; and although his modesty was endearing, the College was probably the poorer when because of it he declined a widely supported invitation to be nominated for the office of President.

His appearance was characterised by a remarkably straight back, and also by a rather wizened countenance which at first sight might be thought to betoken gloom. But then, soon after a conversation had begun, his whole face would suddenly light up with a most marvellous

smile. This of course was the real Dennis Bailey; and this in all probability is the memory which will be treasured most of all by his very many friends.

J.C.H.

Reviews

Alec C. Crook, From the Foundation to Gilbert Scott: a history of the buildings of St John's College, Cambridge, 1511 to 1885. Cambridge: printed for the College. 1980. £9; £5 to Junior Members.

The College was already indebted to Mr Alec Crook for his earlier book Penrose to Cripps (1978), in which he told the history of the College buildings from 1885 to 1978 (see The Eagle, No 287, pp. 27-30). That book not only provided the first full account of additions and alterations to the fabric of the College over the past century but also had the unique interest that it was written by the architect immediately in charge of the major restoration of the older Courts, begun in 1934 and taken up again in 1958 after a long interruption caused by the war.

He has now greatly increased that indebtedness by this new book telling the history of the buildings over the whole period from the foundation of the College in 1511 to 1885, including therefore the great changes of the seventh decade of the nineteenth century, the building of the new Chapel, the enlargement of the Hall, and the building of a new Master's Lodge, with the drastic demolitions these changes involved.

This long period is, of course, covered in the second volume of the great work by R. Willis and J.W. Clark, The Architectural History of the University of Cambridge and of the Colleges of Cambridge and Eton (1886), a source of information on the buildings of Cambridge that can never be superseded. Mr Crook naturally draws upon this source, and upon the other relevant published sources, the writings of Torry, Babbington, Mullinger, Bonney, Scott, the Cambridge volumes of the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments (1959), and the rich resources of The Eagle. A Bibliography duly lists them all. But he also draws directly upon original material in the College archives, accounts, plans, contracts, correspondence, and the Conclusion Books of the Master and Seniors. Some of this material has not previously been used in writings on the buildings.

His arrangement is chronological. The result is a clear, yet detailed, and always interesting account, beginning with the original buildings of the College at its foundation and then telling of new building and expansion, century by century: Metcalfe's little Court, long ago demolished, the Second Court, the new Library by the river, the west and south ranges of the Third Court, the extension across the river and the building of the New Court, together with numerous changes over the period in buildings already erected. At the same time, though more briefly, the book describes the extension of the College precincts and changes in the lay-out of the grounds. It provides, for the first time, within the space of about 180 pages, an architectural history of the College; though to cover the whole period to the present day it must be read together with the earlier book Penrose to Cripps.

The book is illustrated by plans, drawings, and photographs. These naturally include reproductions, necessarily on a reduced scale, of David Loggan's two perspective views from Cantabrigia Illustrata (1690), which are indispensable for a study of the history of the buildings. Mr Crook also provides a drawing giving his own impression of the thirteenth-century Chapel of the Hospital of St John, which, transformed into Tudor Gothic, became the Chapel of the College and so remained until 1865. The book is beautifully produced by the University Press in a format identical with that of Edward Miller's Portrait of a College (1961), to which it is thus an architectural companion. The frontispiece is a watercolour by John Ward, showing the north-east corner of the Second Court with the Chapel tower behind, commissioned by Dr. N.F.M. Henry in 1980 and presented by him to the College.

Mr Crook's use of contemporary correspondence adds greatly to the interest of his account of the building of the present Library in 1624 (the correspondence with John Williams, Bishop of Lincoln, was printed by Scott in The Eagle) and to his account of the discussions with Wren and Hawksmoor, which led eventually to the building of the old Bridge under the charge of Robert Grumbold in 1712.

The part of the book in which most new detail is provided is the two final chapters dealing with the building of Gilbert Scott's new Chapel in 1865 and the consequent demolition of the old Chapel and of the original Master's Lodge and Combination Rooms, the lengthening of the Hall, and the erection of the present Master's Lodge on a site that originally had lain outside the precincts of the College. The detailed account is enlivened by use of the diary of G.F. Reyner, Senior Bursar, who had immediate oversight of the work, and of the notes of W.M. Cooper, the Clerk of Works. The number of skilled masons employed emphasizes the immensity of the task of erecting a Gothic building like the Chapel. Today, even if the masons could be recruited, the cost would be beyond the resources of any College.

Mr Crook has, I think, successfully solved the complex problem of the projection on the north side of the Second Court, now pierced by the doorway leading from C Staircase to the Chapel Court. Built originally to provide a staircase from the Master's Gallery (now the Combination Room) to his bedrooms on the floor above, it passed through later changes and was given its present form by Gilbert Scott. He also does much to clarify the arrangements of the original Master's Lodge and Combination Rooms and of the Gallery added to the Lodge when the Second Court was built.

A work of this scope on the College buildings inevitably raises questions as well as supplying answers. Mr Crook accepts (p. 14), like Willis and Clark (vol. ii, p. 317), payments to John Adams in 1665-6 as evidence that the doors of the Great Gate were made at that time, replacing therefore the original doors made by Thomas Loveday. The Royal Commission on Historical Monuments (p. 189) held, however, in view of their style and notwithstanding the payments to Adams, that the present doors were still substantially those made by Loveday in about 1516. Mr Crook thinks (p. 72), as I did formerly (The Eagle, vol. liii, p. 157), that a culvert under the path leading northwards from Trinity Piece, bricked up in 1965, was the 'opening' made under a College Order of 28 February 1761 (Baker-Mayor, p. 1039). But a minute of the Master and Seniors of Trinity College, dated 18 March 1862, makes it probable that the culvert was made a century later. The 'opening' of 1761 more probably connected the end of the ditch running southwards from the present iron bridge that carries the Broad Walk with the Trinity ditch opposite to it. Mr Crook's plan XII of the College Grounds shows 'Bachelors' Walk' as the name of the path leading northwards from Trinity Piece. I am sure that the name, used in a College Order of 19 February 1780 (Baker-Mayor, p. 1086), applied to the path adjoining the ditch that separates Trinity Meadow and St John's Meadow. The 'blue gate' of that Order stood at its western end. But uncertainties of this kind in no way detract from the excellence or accuracy of Mr Crook's book.

His book is a notable addition to the books about the College. It will interest and inform generations of Johnians to come and enable them to know and understand more fully the buildings they are privileged to inhabit. And it will fulfil a further important purpose. A knowledge of the history of the buildings is essential to their proper care. Without it, features of great historical interest are easily obliterated or destroyed. For example, on the south side of the Second Court, facing Trinity College, there still survives in a window blocked on the inside one of the original casements of the Court, complete with its wrought-ironwork and leaded panes. It shows how all the windows of the Court must have appeared when the Court was built. Again, the ancient door in the archway leading from C Staircase Second Court to the Chapel door is the actual door that once closed the doorway in the First Court that formed the entrance to the Chapel and Master's Lodge. Bishop Fisher must have opened and closed it as he passed through. With little doubt, it was made by Thomas Loveday, master carpenter, who made the doors of the Great Gate, the other principal doors of the first buildings, the stalls in the Chapel, and in all probability the hammer-beam roof of the Hall, the finest timber roof in Cambridge.

By writing this book, which will tell present and future Johnians about their buildings and will contribute for years to come to their proper care, Mr Alec Crook has earned the deep and lasting gratitude of the College.

J.S.B.S.

Herbert Marchant, His Excellency Regrets
William Kimber. £4.95

As a modern languages master at Harrow before the war, as a war-time intelligence officer at Bletchley Park and then as a diplomat who served in a variety of appointments culminating in that of H.M. Ambassador to Cuba during the Bay of Pigs and the Cuban missile crises, Sir Herbert Marchant, K.C.M.G., O.B.E. - better known as Bill Marchant to his contemporaries at St. John's College in the years (1925-28) - has had an active and distinguished career. Not content with his many other achievements, he has now, in his retirement, written a novel.

His Excellency Regrets is not his first book; while still a young schoolmaster he spent a period of leave in the Soviet Union of which he wrote a lively account entitled Scratch a Russian. In other respects, also, the novel is not the work of a beginner. Set in a British Embassy in eastern Europe, it draws on his experience as a diplomat in Zagreb and Bucharest, as well as on his early adventures in Soviet Russia, to re-create the authentic atmosphere in which work is done and life is supported by diplomatic communities in the capitals that lie beyond the Iron Curtain. And it is written by a practised hand in a style which has all the spareness and astringency of a good Embassy despatch - and of the author's personality - and none of the tedium that characterises much official correspondence and many first novels. This comes out on the first page, where Sir Herbert explains why he wrote the book "even though I was fully aware that a good diplomat thinks twice before saying nothing".

Prospective readers may be assured that by this test - though not by any other - the author shows that he was not a good diplomat. He has thought more than twice while writing his novel; and he says a good deal that will interest the student of current affairs no less than the amateur of exciting fiction.

F.H.H.

Johniana

'St. John's: remarkable for the amount of heavy-handed humour expended on it over a period of two centuries, during which the same not very intelligent witticism was elaborated and embroidered repeatedly. Briefly, the joke consisted in alluding to the Johnians (so-called 1690 and at the present day) as pigs, apparently in reference to their allegedly swinish habits. It was already well established in 1690, when Abraham de la Pryne could write in his diary, 'For us Jonians are called abusively Hoggs'. In 1795 there was some controversy in the Gentleman's Magazine as to the reason for the epithet (see also The Eagle, vol. xvi (1891), pp. 82-3). One correspondent attributed it to the 'squalid figures and low habits of the students and especially of the sizars of St. John's College'; while another explained, not very convincingly, that the college was known as the Circean Sty owing to a practical joke perpetrated by an undergraduate who stole a pig from a rustic driving it to market and removed it to his room. It is to be feared that the first explanation is the correct one, whether justified or not. This is accepted by the author of the Gradus ad Cantabrigiam (anon., 1803) who quotes a satirical poem (dated 1613, but perhaps only in joke) which is worth reproducing:

Ye Jonishe men, that have no other care,
Save onlie for such foode as ye prepare,
To gorge youre foule polluted trunkes withal;
Meere Swine ye bee, and such your actyons all;
Like themme ye runne, such be youre leaden pace,
Nor soule, nor reasonne, shynnethe in your face.

Whatever the origin of the legend, it gave rise to a number of different slang expressions. Johnians were known as Johnian Hogs (1785-) or Johnian Pigs (c. 1800-), or simply as Hogs or Pigs throughout the 18th and 19th centuries. St. John's Bridge, called also the Bridge of Sighs, from its slight resemblance to that famous bridge in Venice, thus became Pig Bridge (c. 1850-), the Bridge of Grunts (19th C.), Bridge of Sues (1857), and the Isthmus of Suez (c. 1850-), the last two involving an outrageous pun on the Latin sues, pigs. When the college had a new organ in 1841 it was at once called, not without wit, Baconi Novum Organum, in allusion Bacon's famous work. Finally, at about the same time, the velvet bars on the gowns of Johnians came to be referred to as crackling.

Fortunately the joke is now completely dead.'

-from: Morris Marples, University Slang
(London, 1950), pp. 43-45.

College Chronicle

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

The season started optimistically, with all three fours in the Autumn fours' competition reaching the final of their respective events. However, in two very close races the Light four and Shell Coxed four both lost to Jesus crews, the former being very unlucky to steer into the bank in the closing stages; the Clinker four made up for some of the disappointment by winning their event, beating Jesus on the way in a re-row after a thrilling dead-heat.

A strong Lent crew was never troubled by second-placed Pembroke and rowed-over on all four nights to stay Head for the 6th successive year. Congratulations must go to Mark Panton for winning his Blue, and also to Paul Brine who surprised everyone by being selected for the Goldie crew (at bow).

In the Easter term the May Boat won the Senior 'A' event at Cambridge regatta, and peaked for the Bumps where it maintained the Headship with lengths to spare on every night, despite the challenge of a much-fancied Jesus boat. The Second Boat, starting 8th on the river, was unlucky not to catch Caius on the first night, and was bumped on the following three nights.

At Henley, the First Eight never realised its potential, and was beaten by a seeded Ridley College crew from Canada in the second round of the Ladies' Plate. The Second Eight, after two good rows, were put out in the second round of the Thames Cup. The Light four, composed of the stern four of the First Eight, did well to get to the final of the Visitors' Cup, but were beaten by an experienced London lightweight crew who were bidding for national selection.

Special mention should be made of the captain Barry Baines, whose efforts both on the water and off it as a coach and administrator deserve the thanks of the club.

Light Four

P.St.J. Brine
A. Baines
T. Collingridge
M. Panter

Shell Coxed Four

N. Smith
N. Jenkins
A. Crawford
A. Hearle
cox S. Rogers

Clinker Four

S. Scott
D. Clegg
J. Rhodes
A. Olver
cox M. Duckworth

1st May Boat

N. Smith
A. Crawford
A. Baines
N. Jenkins
T. Collingridge
A. Hearle
P. St. J. Brine
M. Panter
cox M. Duckworth

2nd May Boat

N. McIntyre
J. Allen
S. Scott
A. Oliver
J. Rhodes
D. Clegg
C. Gregson
S. Worth
cox J. Sell

1st Lent Boat

C. Gregson
S. Scott
D. Clegg
A. Crawford
T. Collingridge
A. Hearle
N. Smith
N. Jenkins
cox M. Duckworth

A.J.C.

SOCCER CLUB

The 1980 season saw the return of Johns 1st XI to first division soccer after winning promotion, finishing second the previous year. Unfortunately, the standard of freshers was below that of previous years with only one first year commanding a regular place, Mark Constable, who began in midfield and was eventually switched to left-back where he fulfilled his role excellently, making way for the return of Blues midfield star Paul Dempsey.

In the League the College got off to a good start but tailed off towards the end of the programme losing to the better sides, Jesus and Fitzwilliam, who eventually finished above John's. Nevertheless our free-scoring attitude was creditable and the attack of John Stephens and Steve Settle was mainly responsible for the 23 goals scored. The eventual position was fifth, winning five matches and losing four.

The Cuppers side was strengthened by the return of Dempsey and Blues squad player Phil Crompton who narrowly missed a blue. But unfortunately history repeated itself once again as we fought back from 3-0 down against Downing in the Cuppers first round to draw 4-4, only to lose the replay 3-0.

Although by normal Johnian standards it was probably a disappointing season, there were some excellent performances and determined effort on all parts of the pitch. Perhaps the defence of Nick Flew, Andy Moore, Stuart Rowe and Rick Medlock, was not the tightest in the league, but it never gave less than 100% effort and according to one Downing forward "had the best offside trap I've ever faced". In midfield captain Nigel Hargreaves led by example and he and Phil Stannard showed real creativity and at times engineered some fine moves. Finally in goal, Sandy Sutherland made the step up from second team football and was often called upon to make fine last-ditch saves.

Unfortunately the 2nd XI couldn't live up to their predecessors and although fighting hard under Martin Hofman's exemplary leadership, were relegated. However the performances of freshers Paul Gamble and

Duncan Bigg gave hope for the future and Will Hirst, who assumed the captaincy after Hofman's operation in the Lent Term, also showed some good touches.

The 3rd XI once again had an indifferent season finishing in the lower reaches of Division Four. But the real stars of the club were the 4th XI, who under the inspired captaincy of Chris Kay, played some fine soccer to finish second in Division Five behind Girton, who were after all a 1st XI. The fourth team benefitted from having a settled side who had played together for two years, and the skills of Andy McDonald and the goalscoring power of Andy Foster saw them chalk up some fine results. This excellent form has continued into the plate where they and the 5th XI (formed from the Rugby Club) have qualified for the quarter finals.

Rick Medlock

TABLE TENNIS

Last year St. John's 1st team finished second in Division 1 of the Cambridge University Table Tennis League and reached the final of Cuppers. This year we are currently top of the First Division with only two matches to play, being unbeaten so far. The first team (Eugene O'Brien (Cpt.), Andrew Searle and Mark Harris) has remained unchanged throughout the season and this, no doubt, has been a significant factor in their great success.

The second team was promoted to Division 1 at the end of last season (after winning the Second Division Title), making St. John's the only college to have two teams in the First Division. At the moment they are lying 10th out of 13 teams and so should just avoid relegation this year. The 3rd, 4th and 5th teams (in Divisions 3, 4 and 5 respectively) are all holding their own.

I would like to thank the two previous Table Tennis captains (Mark Harris and Peter Taylor), and everyone who has played throughout the season for their invaluable help and co-operation.

Eugene O'Brien

MUSICAL SOCIETY

The last year has seen the Society continue to consolidate its position as one of the University's foremost musical societies; a position which the steadily increasing size of its audiences appears to confirm.

In the choral and orchestral concert of Lent Term 1980 Robert Casalis de Pury conducted Brahms' Academic Festival Overture and Dvorak's Cello Concerto in which the excellent soloist was Timothy

Hugh. Andrew Greenan conducted the choral society in Brahms' Alto Rhapsody (soloist: Helen Francis) and in Mozart's Solemn Vespers (K. 339) with Joan Rodgers, Helen Francis, Hugo Tucker, and Andy Tomlinson as soloists.

At the Easter term smoking concert Richard Verrall, accompanied by David Hill, gave a very moving performance of Schumann's song-cycle 'Dichterliebe'. In the interval Andrew Fowler-Watt (orchestral conductor), Robert King (choral conductor) and Richard Hillier (secretary) were elected unopposed to the Musical Society Committee. The May Week concert was, as by now expected, a great success, the first half including a performance of Mozart's Piano Concerto in C major (K.467), in which the soloist was Anthony Kerr-Dineen, conducted by Robert Casalis de Pury, and Purcell's Ode 'Come ye Sons of Art', conducted by Robert King. The second half consisted largely of an extremely lively performance of Sullivan's somewhat dated but highly amusing 'triumviretta' 'Cox and Box', featuring Andrew Fowler-Watt, Andrew Greenan and Hugo Tucker, with Mike Davies at the piano.

A smoking concert in the Michaelmas term, as usual, gave Freshers their first chance to demonstrate their musical talents. Those taking part included Lynton Atkinson, Jim Cessford, Simon Keenlyside, Nick Meredith, Nicholas Short and John Vallance. The term's main concert - given on St. Cecilia's Day - opened with Boyce's Symphony No. 5 in D major, followed by Albinoni's D minor Oboe Concerto, with Nicholas Jones as soloist, both conducted by Andrew Fowler-Watt. After the interval Robert King conducted Purcell's 'Ode on St. Cecilia's Day' of 1692 (soloists: Celia Jackson, Alexander Donaldson, Paul Torrington, Andrew Fowler-Watt, Angus Smith, Andrew Greenan, and Jonathan Best). This all-Baroque concert was extremely well-attended, proving, in size of audience at least, to be one of the most successful of recent years.

R.J. Hillier

POLITICS

Over the past term, the College has been visited by several leading national politicians at the invitation of University Societies, and has also been the scene of considerable controversy and publicity surrounding the visit of the Chilean Ambassador.

On Tuesday 14th October 1980, the Home Secretary, William Whitelaw, was entertained to dinner in the Wordsworth Room by the Chairman of the C.U. Conservative Association, Christopher Frazer. The dinner was attended by the Master and by other senior members of the College. On the following day, the C.U. Liberal Club (Chairman, Catherine Seddon-Parr, Homerton) held a reception for the Leader of the Liberal Party, David Steel, again in the Wordsworth Room, which was the scene for a third reception on November 7th, for the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Geoffrey Howe. On Saturday 8th November, a C.U.C.A. Dinner in Hall was attended by Lady Butler (representing Lord Butler of Saffron Walden) and by Sir Ian Gilmour, Lord Privy Seal, who proceeded to deliver the second of his much-publicised, and highly critical, speeches on government strategy.

The most controversial visitor to the College, however, was H.E. The Chilean Ambassador, Professor Miguel Schweitzer, who addressed a meeting of the C.U. Monday Club at the invitation of its Chairman, Matthew Butler, on November 12th. Professor Schweitzer was first entertained to lunch by Dr. Reid in his rooms in Second Court, but was prevented from leaving by a sizeable and noisy group of demonstrators. Members of the College eating lunch in the Buttery accordingly witnessed the entertaining spectacle of an Ambassador to the Court of St. James's scrambling through an open window and along the Buttery roof, thence via Dr. Schofield's room to the venue of the meeting, the ever-popular Wordsworth Room. No more than ten minutes of the meeting had elapsed before enterprising protestors picked the lock of the Wordsworth Room door and burst in. The meeting was hurriedly adjourned, to be resumed later in Dr. Reid's rooms, which the Ambassador reached using the same route by which he had left. After he had spoken for some thirty minutes, and had answered questions on developments in Chile, the Ambassador's safe departure from the College was ensured by some twenty members of H.M. Constabulary.

C.M.F.

College Notes

APPOINTMENTS

Mr. E.J. ALLEN (M.A. 1967) has been appointed Director of the University Farm from 1 May 1981 to the retiring age.

Sir Geoffrey (M.) BADGER, A.O., (Adm. 1959) Former Commonwealth Fellow, has been appointed Chairman of the Australian Science and Technology Council.

Dr. D.S. BAILEY (B.A. 1972) has been appointed lecturer in Biochemistry in the Department of Surgery, St. George's Hospital Medical School, London.

Dr. P. BOYDE (B.A. 1956) Fellow, has been elected into the Serena Professorship of Italian from 1 October 1981.

Dr. D.G. BRATHERTON (B.A. 1941) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

Mr. J.M. BREARLEY, O.B.E., Ph.D., (B.A. 1963) gave the Third Annual Johnian Society Lecture "Confessions of a cricketer" on 21 November 1980 in the Lady Mitchell Hall.

Mr. M.V. BRIGHT (B.A. 1959) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

Dr. I. BROWN (B.A. 1977) has been elected to a Research Fellowship at Sidney Sussex College from 1 January 1981.

Mr. M.F. CANTLEY (B.A. 1963) was at the International Institute for Applied Systems Analysis, Laxenburg, Austria, from January 1978 to October 1979. In November 1979 he moved to Brussels joining Directorate-General XII (Research, Science and Education) of the Commission of the European Communities and works within the 'FAST' (Forecasting and Assessment in the field of Science and Technology).

Dr. T.M. CHALMERS (M.A. 1966) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

Mr. H.M. CLOSE (B.A. 1936) has been awarded a Sitara-I-Imtiaz by the Government of Pakistan.

The Rev. M.H. CRESSEY (B.A. 1958) Principal of Westminster College, has been elected by the General Assembly of the United Reformed Church to be its Moderator for the year 1981-2.

Mr. I.B. CROSS (B.A. 1974) has just completed one year doing medical work in West Africa. He is now preparing for another assignment with the Save the Children Fund in Southern Sudan.

Mr. A.K. DARBY (Adm. 1979) has been awarded a David Richards Travel Scholarship in 1981.

Mr. C.J. DICKINSON (B.A. 1978) has formed a partnership under the name of Dataplan with offices in Aberdeen and will trade as a Visual Planning Consultant and Supplier.

Mr. D.C. DUNN (B.A. 1960) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

Mr. T.P.J. DYKE (B.A. 1953) former chief agriculturist with the British Sugar Corporation, has been appointed an executive director.

Dr. K.J.R. EDWARDS (M.A. 1966) Fellow, has been appointed Deputy Head of the Department of Genetics for the calendar year 1981.

Mr. A.R.P. ELLIOT, F.C.I.I., (B.A. 1952) has been appointed managing director of Willis Faber (Underwriting Management) Ltd., London.

Professor J. FERGUSON (B.A. 1942) president of Selly Oak Colleges, Birmingham, has been appointed to the chairmanship of the United Nations Association of Great Britain and Ireland from the end of March 1980.

Mr. K. FORSTER (B.A. 1950) has been awarded the degree of Ph.D. by the University of Salford.

Mr. F.G. FRIEDLANDER (B.A. Trin. 1939) former Fellow, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Dr. R.H. FRIEND (B.A. Trin. 1974) Fellow, has been appointed a University Demonstrator in the Department of Physics.

Mr. K.T. FUAD (B.A. 1951) has been appointed a High Court Judge in the Supreme Court of Hong Kong.

Sir Ronald GIBSON, C.B.E. (B.A. 1932) has been given an honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine by the University of Southampton.

Mr. F.S. GILBERT (B.A. 1978) has been elected a research Fellow at Gonville and Caius College.

Professor J.R. GOODY, F.B.A., Sc.D., (B.A. 1946) Fellow, has been elected a foreign honorary member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. He has also been reappointed Head of the Department of Social Anthropology from 1 October 1980 for one year.

Dr. R.F. GRIFFIN (B.A. 1957) Fellow, has been awarded the Jackson-Gwilt Medal and Gift by the Royal Astronomical Society.

The Hon. Sir (William) Hugh GRIFFITHS, M.C., (The Hon. Mr. Justice Griffiths) (B.A. 1948) has been appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal.

Mr. E. HALLADAY (B.A. 1953) has been appointed Master of Grey College, Durham, from 1 October 1980.

Mr. T.D. HAWKINS (M.A. 1977) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

Mr. K.H. HEAD (B.A. 1948) who is currently employed as senior engineer ELE Technical Services Ltd. has written a two volume work entitled Manual of Soil Laboratory.

Mr. D.N. HILL (B.A. 1979) has been appointed sub-organist at Durham Cathedral.

The Rt. Rev. H.G. HILL (B.A. 1950) former Chaplain, has been appointed assistant bishop of the Anglican Diocese of Montreal.

Dr. M.R. HODGES (B.A. 1966) associate professor of International Relations at Lehigh University, U.S.A., has been appointed chairman of the Department of International Relations at that University.

Dr. O.E.F. HODGSON (B.A. 1945) has been reappointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1981 for five years.

The Rev. I.T. HOLDCROFT (B.A. 1968) has been appointed executive secretary of Christian Aid.

Professor J.H. HORLOCK, F.R.S., (B.A. 1949) former Fellow, has been appointed Vice-Chancellor of the Open University from 1 January 1981.

Dr. M.R. HORNE (B.A. 1942) former Fellow, Beyer Professor of Civil Engineering, University of Manchester, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Mr. G.T. HOULSBY (B.A. 1975) has been elected to a Lubbock Junior Research Fellowship in Engineering at Balliol College, Oxford.

Dr. H.P. HUGHES (M.A. 1974) Fellow, has been reappointed University Demonstrator in the Department of Physics from 1 October 1981 for two years.

Mr. A.J.R. HUXFORD (B.A. 1980) is on a two year teaching contract at Bolobo, Northern Zaire.

Professor H.H. HUXLEY (B.A. 1939) was a Visiting Fellow at St. Edmund's House for the Lent and Easter Term 1980.

Dr. M.N. HUXLEY (B.A. 1965) has been appointed to a readership in Pure Mathematics at the University of Cardiff.

Dr. J. ILIFFE (B.A. Peterhouse 1961) Fellow, has been appointed reader in African History from 1 October 1980.

Mr. M.M. JOHNSON (B.A. 1952) has been reappointed an administrative assistant Grade II in the University Registry from 1 September 1980 to the retiring age.

Mr. M.H. JONES (B.A. 1975) has been appointed curator of the Wiltshire Folk Life Society's rural life museum at Avebury.

Professor I.M. KEMP (B.A. 1954) former Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Music at Manchester University.

Mr. D.R. KINGHAM (B.A. 1978) has been elected a research Fellow at Trinity Hall.

Mr. A.Y.L. LEE (B.A. 1960) has been appointed a member of the Senate of the Malaysian Parliament.

Mr. T.S. LEGG (B.A. 1958) has been appointed circuit administrator, South Eastern circuit.

Dr. E.B. LEWIS (B.A. 1955) has been appointed a member of the board of governors of the British United Provident Association.

Mr. M.E. MANASSE (B.A. 1960) has been appointed general manager of the Northern Sinfonia Concert Society.

Professor P.N.S. MANSERGH (Ph.D. (inc.) 1936) Fellow and former Master, has been appointed Visiting Professor of Jawaharlal Nehru University, School of International Studies, New Mehrauli Road, New Delhi 110067, India, from 31 January to 20 April 1980.

Mr. R.C. MASON (Adm. 1979) has been awarded a Smith's Prize, 1981.

Professor Sir Nevill F. MOTT (B.A. 1927) Honorary Fellow, visited Spain and Portugal during March 1981 to lecture on British research in solid state physics. The tour is sponsored by the British Council.

Mr. J.D.T. MURRAY (B.A. 1963) has been appointed an Education Officer with the Western Education and Library Board, N. Ireland.

Mr. D.C. NICHOLLS (B.A. 1961) has been elected prospective Liberal parliamentary candidate for the Cambridgeshire constituency.

Mr. R.E. PEACOCK (Matric. 1961) has been appointed Professor of Aeronautical Engineering at the Naval Postgraduate School, Monterey, California, U.S.A.

Mr. P.K. POLLETT (Adm. 1979) has been awarded a J.T. Knight Prize 1981.

Mr. K. PYE (Matric. 1977) has been elected Sara Woodhead research Fellow at Girton College from 1 October 1982.

Mr. M.F. RANDOLPH (Ph.D. 1978) Fellow, has been reappointed a University assistant lecturer in the Department of Engineering from 1 October 1981 for two years.

Dr. J.A. RAVEN (B.A. 1963) former Fellow, has been appointed Professor of Biological Sciences in the University of Dundee.

Dr. A.C. RENFREW (B.A. 1961) Fellow elect and Professor of Archaeology at Southampton University has been elected to the Disney Professorship of Archaeology. He has also been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Mr. P. RICKARD (Ph.D. inc. 1952) Fellow of Emmanuel College, has been elected Drapers Professor of French in the University from 1 October 1980.

Dr. R.S. RIVLIN (B.A. 1937) of Lehigh University, U.S.A., has been given an honorary degree of Doctor of Science by the National University of Ireland.

Dr. F. SANGER, F.R.S., (B.A. 1939) Fellow of King's College, has been awarded a Nobel prize for chemistry. (This is the second Nobel prize awarded to Dr. Sanger.) He has also been included in a dozen public figures nominated by RADAR (Royal Association for Disability and Rehabilitation) as "Men of the Year".

Mr. M.B. SCOTT-EMUAKPOR (Ph.D. 1964) has been appointed Professor of Genetics and Molecular Biology in the Department of Botany, University of Ibadan, Nigeria.

Mr. I.C. SHAW (Adm. 1978) has been awarded a John Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship in Sacred Music for 1981.

Mr. P.P. SIMS-WILLIAMS (B.A. 1972 Trinity Hall) Fellow, has been appointed Praelector from 1 October 1980. He has also been appointed a University Lecturer in Anglo-Saxon, Norse and Celtic from 1 October 1980 for three years.

Judge J.K.E. SLACK (B.A. 1954) has been elected Chairman of the Council of University College School.

Dr. A.G. SMITH (B.A. 1958) Fellow, has been awarded the Bigsby Medal by the Geological Society.

Mr. R.M. TICKELL (Adm. 1979) has been awarded a David Richards Travel Scholarship in 1981.

Mr. K.H. TIERNEY (B.A. 1964) has been appointed Professor of Law, University of California, Hastings College of the Law, San Francisco, with effect from 1 September 1980, and has been elected a member of the American Law Institute.

Professor P.E. VERNON (B.A. 1927) former Fellow, has been given an honorary degree of LL.D. by the University of Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

Mr. T.K. VIVIAN (B.A. 1948) headmaster of Lucton School, Leominster, was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Hereford on 29 June 1980.

Mr. M.B. WARD (B.A. 1955) has been appointed a County Court Judge.

The Hon. Sir Ronald (Gough) WATERHOUSE, (The Hon. Mr. Justice Waterhouse) (B.A. 1949) has been appointed to be a Presiding Judge on the Wales and Chester Circuit.

Professor K.D. WHITE (B.A. Peterhouse 1931) former Commonwealth Fellow, has been appointed to the second Balsdon Fellowship at the British School at Rome.

Professor M.V. WILKES, F.R.S., (B.A. 1934) Fellow, has been elected a foreign associate of the National Academy of Sciences, U.S.A.

Mr. W.H. WILLIAMS (B.A. 1976) has been awarded a Steel Theological Studentship tenable for one year from 1 October 1980.

Brigadier C.W. WOODBURN (B.A. 1955) has been appointed Defence and Military Attache at the British Embassy in Bonn from August 1980.

Mr. N. WRIGHT (B.A. 1976) has been elected Chambers research Fellow at Girton College from 1 October 1982.

FELLOWSHIPS

Elected into Fellowships under Title A from 1 May 1981:

THOMAS ROY CLAYTON (B.A. 1978) History.

NICHOLAS CHARLES DENYER (M.A. 1979) Philosophy.

ANDREW MAWDESLEY PITTS (B.A. Trin. 1977) Pure Maths.

PAUL HOWARD TAYLOR (B.A. Peterhouse 1978) Engineering.

Elected into Fellowships under Title B for three years from
1 October 1980:

PETER FREDERICK CLARKE (B.A. 1963, Ph.D.)

RICHARD HENRY FRIEND (B.A. Trin. 1974, Ph.D.)

HENRY MATHISON PELLING (B.A. 1942, Ph.D. 1950, Litt.D. 1975)

Elected into a Fellowship under Title C from 1 October 1980:

PETER HUGO MATTHEWS (B.A. 1957) former Fellow of King's College,
Professor of Linguistics in the University.

Elected into a Fellowship under Title C from 1 October 1981:

ANDREW COLIN RENFREW Sc.D. (B.A. 1961) Disney Professor elect of
Archaeology in the University.

Elected into a Fellowship under Title E for three years from
1 October 1980:

PATRICK PHILIP SIMS-WILLIAMS (B.A. 1972 Trinity Hall)

Commonwealth Fellow 1980/81:

MALCOLM LLOYD TREADGOLD (B.A. University of Western Australia 1962,
Ph.D. Australian National University 1969) Professor of Economics,
University of New England, Australia, from 1 January 1981.

Fellow Commoner, Lent Term 1981:

JOHN BUTTREY (B.A. 1961, Mus.B. 1962, Ph.D. 1967) Lay Vicar at
Westminster Abbey.

Schoolmaster Fellow Commoner, Lent Term 1982:

DEREK WALTER USHERWOOD (B.A. Emmanuel College 1947) Headmaster of
Priory School, Lewes, Sussex.

Overseas Visiting Scholarships:

RICHARD MICHAEL FRAHER (M.A. 1975, Ph.D. 1978 Cornell University)
Research Fellow, Institute of Medieval Canon Law, Berkeley,
California, Assistant Professor of History at Harvard University,
for the academical year 1981/82.

OLIVER ORMOND GERARD MICHAEL MACDONAGH (B.A. University College,
Dublin, M.A. 1950, Ph.D. 1952, Peterhouse) Head of the History
Department, Research School of Social Sciences, Australian
National University, for the Michaelmas Term 1981.

MYSORE NARASIMHACHAR SRINIVAS (M.A., Ph.D. University of Bombay,
D.Phil. Oxon) Department of Anthropology, University of
Bangalore, from the Easter Term 1982.

PETER LEWIS SHINNIE (B.A. Christ Church, Oxford) Department of
Archaeology, University of Calgary, for the Lent and Easter Terms
1982.

AWARDS

Birthday Honours 1980:

K.C.M.G.:

PERCY CRADOCK (B.A. 1948) H.M. Ambassador, Peking.

C.B.E.:

FREDDIE RICHARD BROWN (Matric. 1929)

New Year Honours 1981:

Knight Bachelor:

JOHN STEWART WORDIE (B.A. 1948) Chairman, Burnham Primary and
Secondary and Burnham Further Education Committees.

K.C.B.:

GEOFFREY JOHN OTTON (B.A. 1948) Second Permanent Secretary,
Department of Health and Social Security.

MARRIAGES

DAVID MICHAEL BROOKES (B.A. 1972) to Helen Margaret Stephenson of
5 Stanlake Villas, London W.12 on 7 March 1981, in the College
Chapel.

MARTIN JOHN CARTER (B.A. 1972) to Cordelia Lynn Paterson of the
London Medical College - on 28 June 1980, in the College Chapel.

PAUL RICHARD MCKECHNIE (B.A. 1980) to Jennifer Ann Russell - on
26 July 1980.

ROGER PARKS (B.A. 1978) to Sarah Mary Spalding of Halifax, West
Yorkshire - on 26 July 1980, in the College Chapel.

STEPHEN JAMES STANLEY (B.A. 1968) to Suzanne J. Gerhold - on 25
November 1980.

RUSSELL DAVID SUTCLIFFE (B.A. 1977) to Ann Margaret Smith (B.Ed.
Homerton 1980) - at the Christadelphian Church, Vinery Road,
Cambridge - on 16 August 1980.

DEATHS

CLIVE ADAM (B.A. 1962) Specialist in Community Medicine, Camden and Islington Health Authority area, died 21 November 1980.

STANLEY JOHN BAILEY, LL.D., (B.A. 1922) Fellow and Emeritus Rouse Ball Professor of English Law, died 16 August 1980.

DEREK COLLINGWOOD BAKER (B.A. 1924) formerly a Barrister on the Oxford Circuit and a Director of Marriott Mouldings, died 7 March 1973.

NELSON MILLS BALDWIN, O.B.E., (Adm. 1941) Director General of the Royal Automobile Club, died 18 April 1980.

GREGORY BATESON (B.A. 1926) former Fellow, a Regent of the University of California, died 4 July 1980.

EDWARD CLIBBORN BEWLEY (B.A. 1924) died 29 November 1979.

The Rev. ALBERT WILSON BUTTERWORTH (B.A. 1923) formerly rector of Much Birch with Little Birch, Diocese of Hereford, died 22 November 1979.

JAMES DUNCAN DONALD CAMPBELL (B.A. 1929) a partner in the firm of Campbell Donegani and Wood, Barristers & Solicitors, Victoria, B.C., Canada, died 12 April 1980.

BRIAN NORRIS CANNON (B.A. 1952) died November 1978.

WILLIAM GEMMELL COCHRAN (B.A. 1933) Emeritus Professor of Statistics, Harvard University, U.S.A., died 29 March 1980.

GEORGE MALCOLM CRUICKSHANK (B.A. 1908) formerly proprietor of Cruickshank and Co., Dawson Street, Dublin, and manager of Marks and Clerk, patent agents of 154 Vincent Street, Glasgow, died 8 May 1980.

Canon JOHN NOEL DUCKWORTH (B.A. Jesus 1935) former Chaplain of the College, died 24 November 1980.

THOMAS NEVILLE GEORGE, F.R.S., F.R.S.E., F.G.S., (Ph.D. 1928) Emeritus Professor of Geology in the University of Glasgow, died 18 June 1980.

RONALD RENSHAW GILCHRIST (B.A. 1926) formerly a partner in the firm of Renshaw Gilchrist & Co., Solicitors of Fleetwood, died 30 June 1971.

RICHARD ANTHONY PEREIRA GRAY, M.R.C.G.P., (B.A. 1923) medical practitioner at Exeter, died 18 April 1980.

Canon GORDON MEYER GUINNESS (B.A. 1924) formerly Vicar of St John's Church, Boscombe, died February 1980.

HENRY PROCTER HUTCHINSON, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., (B.A. 1926) in private practice in Haywards Heath, died 19 April 1980.

SYED NAQUI IMAM (B.A. 1926) died 5 February 1959.

HAROLD RAYMOND WENTWORTH LAXTON (B.A. 1950) a solicitor with the firm of Greenwoods, Peterborough, and a member of the Peterborough Development Corporation, died 7 June 1980.

JAMES ROBSON McMANUS (B.A. 1958) a director of T.D. Bird and Company, Builders, Hexham, Northumberland, died 20 April 1980.

The Rev. ROLAND STANLEY MAXWELL (B.A. 1924) Archdeacon emeritus of St George's House, St Vincent, West Indies, died 13 September 1980.

GERALD RICHARD MOXON, C.B.E., (B.A. 1933) formerly Director and President of the Institute of Personnel Management and Personnel Director to United Glass Ltd., died 6 September 1980.

DANIEL O'DONOVAN (B.A. 1933) formerly assistant secretary in the Treasury and Department of Education and Science, died 14 April 1980.

WILLIAM LAWSON OUGHTON (B.A. 1944) Senior Science Master and Housemaster, Friends' School, Great Ayton, N. Yorks, died March 1979.

The Rev. JOHN THOMAS MORGAN PARLOW (B.A. 1943) formerly Vicar of Middleton-on-the-Wolds, Diocese of York, died 18 August 1978.

JEFFREY HUGH BERRYMAN PEARCE (B.A. 1965) died in the air crash at Tenerife, Canary Islands, 25 April 1980.

The Rev. DAVID MORLEY SALE (B.A. 1924) formerly Vicar of Holy Trinity, Southwell, Diocese of Southwell, died 11 December 1979.

CHARLES RUSSELL SCOTT (B.A. 1920) formerly headmaster of Cranbrook School, died 16 September 1979.

WILLIAM HUGH SEMPLE (Ph.D. 1927) emeritus professor of Latin in the University of Manchester, died 10 March 1981.

THOMAS LEONARD HALL SHORE, B.C.H., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., (B.A. 1931) formerly consultant physician to the Taunton and Somerset Hospital Group, died 2 June 1980.

CHRISTOPHER WILLIAM STOKES (B.A. 1922) formerly Secretary of Local Examinations at Oxford, died 22 February 1981.

Dr. JOHN SUTCLIFFE, F.R.C.P., F.R.C.R., (B.A. 1934) Founder vice-president of the European Society of Paediatric Radiology and formerly consultant radiologist to the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street and St Thomas's Hospital, died 15 October 1980.

ALFRED LLEWELYN THOMAS (B.A. 1921) formerly a master at Tonbridge School, died 18 October 1979.

PERCIVAL ARLAND USSHER (Adm. 1919) writer, essayist and philosopher, died December 1980.

PATRICK MICHAEL WHELAN (B.A. 1961) senior physicist, Sherborne School, died 16 May 1980.

JOHN WESLEY WHITFIELD (B.A. 1939) reader in Psychology, University College, London, died 21 July 1979.

CHARLES PETER WOODROFFE (B.A. 1946) Squadron Leader, R.A.F. (ret.) and technical marketing executive for the British Valve Manufacturers' Association Ltd. in Guildford, died 16 June 1980.

SUPPLEMENTS TO THE EAGLE

With the present number of The Eagle there is a supplement consisting of three articles on noted Johnnians of the past by Johnnians of the present. The subjects are: Wordsworth, Viscount Castlereagh and F.J. Robinson, later Earl of Ripon, who was Prime Minister for a short time in 1827. Each article contains a photograph of a painting of the subject, some genealogical information, a summary of his life and an appraisal of his contribution. The articles will be dated, but not numbered, so they may be filed in alphabetical order of subject. Others will be issued with future numbers of the magazine.

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 W1.