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'For the Publick Good'

Broadcasting and the Universities

Sixth Annual Johnian Society Lecture, 1984

Mark Twain, you will remember, in The Innocents Abroad, had some difficulty when he got as far as Italy with the name of Leonardo - "they spell it Vinci and pronounce it Vinchy". He concluded that "foreigners always spell better than they pronounce".

This dictum came to mind because I've been having a little local difficulty over the title of this lecture. One of my sons rang me up and said, "I hear you're spelling 'public' with a 'k'." Now he is a Johnian, so he said it very politely, which is what one would expect from someone whose manners and language were refined in the Lady Margaret Boat House. Since his time, of course, standards of scholarship and the general tone of the College have been raised by a certain broadening of admission procedures, so it's hardly necessary for me to explain that my title is a quotation. In 1662, one of the northern bishops, a fine body of men skilled then as now in the holy enterprise of minding other people's business, advised this university to sell its printing privilege to the Stationer's Company. The then Master of Emmanuel College saw the bishop off with a magisterial retort. "The University's privilege", he said, "is looked upon as a trust for the publick good".[1]

What applied to the University Press applies more broadly to the University of which it is a part. It also seemed to me to have an important application to the much more recent phenomenon of public service broadcasting, and that is what brought me to my theme. What I wish to do tonight is reflect on some of the similarities between the roles of the university and of broadcasting: to consider some of the hazards and temptations which they both seem to me to face; and to review some of the ways in which they nourish and influence each other. Though I shall speak fairly generally, I may well find myself drawing the occasional example from the BBC and Radio 3, which are what I have come to know best, and from this University and this College, which are what I have not ceased to love best.

I've never been sure how far one can go in saying that individual colleges attract or produce a particular sort of person. A few years ago, I remember, a Students' Prospectus had some rather hard things to say about one of our neighbours - "This rare species is in essence rich and thick, and if asked to make a choice between having a Mistress and having a Beagle would have to think about it".[2]

Of this College one could certainly say that it has, over the years, sent a generous stream of very diverse talent to the BBC. Kenneth Adam did important things in both radio and the television service. Leonard Miall became one of the Corporation's most distinguished foreign correspondents. Thirty and more years ago Glyn

Daniel was a national television celebrity in the days when that meant much more than just being well known for being well known. More recently the distinctive features and enormous hands of Jonathan Miller have filled our screens; Freddie Raphael is another who has made and continues to make a notable contribution - radio and televison, fiction and non-fiction; and in the late 1950s, when it was feared that the Third Programme was under threat, one of the voices most insistent and eloquent in its defence was that of Peter Laslett who later jumped over the wall to Trinity but was at that time a young fellow of this College. And in very recent times, it was the first of these Johnian Society Lectures which prompted the BBC to invite you, Mr Chairman, to be last year's Reith Lecturer.

Over the years the apparently simple question "What is a university?" has had a curious tendency to reduce good minds to rhetoric and even to metaphysics. Somebody happily not afflicted in this way was Lord Annan. "There really is no mystery about the role of the University", he wrote briskly. "For the past century, there has been no dispute about its two main functions. It exists first to promote through reflection and research the life of the mind; second to transmit high culture to each generation. Whatever is thought to be intellectually important and of concern to society it teaches to new students".[3]

Now at first glance broadcasting might seem to be about something rather different. The classical formulation of its function, in its public service aspect at least, is that it is there to provide information, education and entertainment, and that might indicate some overlap. A programme like Blankety Blank, however, is clearly not high culture, though grand opera might be. And although much of the science broadcasting on Radio 3 is concerned with the frontiers of knowledge, a consumer programme or a phone-in on Capital Radio obviously isn't.

And yet in spite of the crudities and trivialities which inevitably characterise a mass medium, in spite of the many obvious differences of function and style between the universities and the broadcasting organisations there are notable affinities. John Reith, that very great man who was the creator of public service broadcasting in this country, never concealed his determination that it should be used to make a better society. That does not mean that it should be seen as a force for moral uplift or an agency for social engineering. At its best, however, it can increase people's knowledge of the world, broaden their horizons, stimulate their interest in the arts and in things of the mind, suggest to them new possibilities and new choices. Huw Wheldon said that programmes should create "delight and insight". Howard Newby, my predecessor once removed, spoke of "pleasure and enlargement". Which is to say that the tacit aim of all good broadcasting is enrichment. Seen in that light, the universities and the broadcasters begin to look at least like allies in the same cause.

There is much illuminating metaphor about the idea of a University in the lectures Cardinal Newman devoted to the subject in the 1850s. "The educated man", he wrote, "views the tapestry of human life on the right side, the uneducated man views it on the wrong, and instead of a coherent, intelligible colour scheme, sees a mere jumble of disconnected colours."[4]

The universities and the best sort of broadcasting are obviously both concerned with the right side of the tapestry, but it would be owlish to deny that in this century the wrong side, with all its loose ends and dislocations, has been thrust powerfully and insistently on our attention - in literature, in painting, in the theatre and in social and political life.

Academics and broadcasters in this country remain for the most part steeped in liberal traditions of rational enquiry and openness to new truth. There is an acceptance of the duty to listen and read carefully before forming a view and a recognition that precision and patience are necessary for the understanding of complexities. But these habits of mind are very much at odds with much of 20th century life.[5] Conventional literary analysis, for instance, does not get us very far in understanding Kafka or Beckett. The practitioner of 'concrete poetry' or 'pop art' is concerned with what is indeterminate or random. Clear communication comes to be regarded as either impossible of achievement or not actually worth achieving, and the result is not merely loosened grasp of language, but a degree of alienation from it.

In the 1960s and early seventies the influence of this sort of neo-modernism in the arts began to be felt in some areas of university life. The past was dead. Universities must concern themselves with the here and now. The dreadful word 'relevance' began to appear. Shakespeare, Milton and Shelley were not 'relevant'. 'Beat' poetry, on the other hand, was, because it was concerned with what was immediate and present. Now of course if history is dead, and you are concerned only with the present, you don't really need teachers, because there isn't actually anything to learn. A text, whether in English, or ancient Greek or modern Albanian, is simply a text. It requires no comment or gloss, still less any historical analysis. It is there to be felt or experienced - rather like a song at a pop concert.

The challenge to classical values came not only from neo- or post-modernism in the arts, but also from what became known in both politics and education as the New Left. The vocabulary has now become familiar - 'commitment', 'challenge', 'participation', 'involvement', 'structure' - terms as William Walsh put it "drawn from the less conceptual kinds of social science and the more boneless parts of theology".[6]

These cultural shifts inevitably found expression in radio and television and when Lord Annan came to write the report of the Committee he chaired in the mid 1970s on the Future of Broadcasting, he gave a graphic description of the new mood. It expressed itself, he said, "in a rhetoric of self-conscious unrest, in exploration rather than explanation, in the politics of perpetual crisis and strain, in innovation rather than adjustment, in the potentialities rather than in the probabilities of the future. It was a rhetoric of anxiety and indignation simultaneously utopian and sardonic. It was often hostile to authority as such, not merely authority as expressed in the traditional organs of State but towards those in any institution who where charged with its governance."[7]

It is not my purpose this evening to hack back over the detail of those years. I suppose it could have been much worse. In France and in California and in the People's Republic of China it was much worse. Perhaps we got off lightly with Carnaby Street and the Beatles and Professor Ricks telling us what a great poet Bob Dylan

was. The point I am concerned to make here is that the universities and the broadcasting organisations share one central vulnerability. Both are rooted in the general social order, and must be responsive, although in very different time scales, to public needs and the public mood. And yet neither can discharge its functions as it should unless in certain ways they stand apart.

There are two dangerous extremes - excessive detachment on the one hand, improper involvement on the other. Between them, there is a generous stamping ground which the universities and the broadcasters can confidently and robustly claim as their own. In the case of the broadcasters, the title deeds to it are the Charter and Licence for the BBC, and for the independent sector, successive Acts of Parliament, with their crucial stipulations about balance and impartiality in matters of public controversy. The broadcasters, one might say, are enjoined to do what the universities have traditionally thought it good to do.

The reason the storm cones were hoisted in the 1960s was that important sections of the public, of Parliament and of the government of the day became resentful and hostile because they detected, in both the universities and in broadcasting, the emergence of certain social and political overtones. The nature of those overtones is not of particular importance - the real issue was the impropriety of their intrusion.

The broadcasting and university worlds have also shared many material preoccupations in recent years. Both, for instance, have grown enormously and not always with the happiest of consequences. One is that they have in some respects become over-extended, and are no longer always able to do well what it is they are centrally there to do; even less happily, one occasionally detects a degree of uncertainty and obscurity about what those central purposes should be.

The warning signs are not dissimilar. A university, I imagine, would want to be on its guard if it seemed that what are essentially administrative factors began to weigh more heavily in the balance than intellectual or academic values. Similarly, in broadcasting, the red light would come on if considerations appropriate to a concern with resource management were to acquire primacy over editorial values.

The universities and the broadcasters have both in recent years had to face severe financial problems. Earlier this year, speaking at the Royal Society, the Chairman of the University Grants Committee, Sir Peter Swinnerton-Dyer, said that there were already more opportunities for research than a country such as ours can afford to follow up. So far, he said, we had largely closed our eyes to this fact, spreading limited resources thinner and thinner in the hope of keeping at least a token presence in every topic - telling ourselves that prosperity was just around the corner and that soon there would be enough money to exploit properly every research opportunity. "I believe that has ceased to be realistic", Sir Peter said. "We must realise that as a nation we have to opt out of some major areas of research so that we can afford to stay up with the leaders in others".[8]

If Sir Peter is open to suggestions about further possibilities for opting out I have a modest proposal. I spoke earlier about

various distinguished members of the College who have made a contribution to broadcasting, and it occurs to me that none of them benefitted from exposure to what are known as media studies. I very much hope that sensible universities will go on resisting proposals for the establishment of such courses. They really are not what the world of broadcasting most needs from the universities. The broadcasting organisations need what the world has always needed from the universities - brains, judgement and character. I have to say I am sometimes a little depressed when I sit on appointments boards and talk to young graduates who want to break into broadcasting. They are frequently alarmingly well-informed about the technology of broadcasting, and give the impression of having forgotten more about, say, the characteristics of microphones than I ever knew. On questions of substance, however, they do less well. It is not that they lack opinions, but they tend to be received opinions - received, as often as not, from the previous week's batch of colour supplements.

Now as someone who misspent quite a lot of his time in this place as an undergraduate, I have to be a little careful. Wasting your time creatively here is extremely important, and it doesn't really matter whether it's on the river or at the Footlights or in the Union or on an undergraduate newspaper. Not, however, for the purpose of turning oneself into a professional mannikin - that's the important thing. I make two assertions. The first is that for all its imperfections the unvarnished disciplines of the tripos - any tripos - do more for the would-be broadcaster than anything else. The second is that it is a mistake to imagine that journalism is the only activity of bodies like the BBC or that a superficial grasp of a few tricks of the journalistic trade offers the sole means of entry.

The BBC, like a good university or college, best serves the public good if it continues as a house of many mansions. Its new function is certainly of crucial importance, but it would be a bad day if the journalistic ethos, which quite properly prevails in news areas, were to gain the ascendancy in other areas where it has no application or relevance. That would be a serious impoverishment.

Forty years ago, ironically enough, the great and good if occasionally rather tiresome Dr Leavis was attacking the English Tripos on the ground that its main aim seemed to be to produce journalists. "Distinction of intelligence", he wrote severely (he always wrote severely) "will not bring a man a distinguished place in the class-list unless he has also a journalistic facility - a gift of getting promptly off the mark several times in the course of three hours, and a fluency responsive to the clock".[9]

He was at pains to emphasise that what he was looking for were what he called the unacademic virtues, and he described them strikingly: "A pioneering spirit; the courage of enormous incompleteness; the determination to complete the best possible chart with the inevitably patchy and sketchy knowledge that is all one's opportunities permit one to acquire; the judgement and intuition to select drastically yet delicately, and make a little go a long way; the ability to skip and to scamp with wisdom and conscience."[10]

"Wisdom and conscience". Two of the major commodities in which the unviersities and the broadcasters must trade. That, I think, is what Leavis meant when he spoke about the universities as symbols of cultural tradition - cultural tradition conceived as a directing

force, representing a wisdom older than modern civilisation and having an authority that should check and control what he called the "blind drive onward of material and mechanical development". The words retain a certain topicality. "It is", he said, "as if society, in so complicating and extending the machinery of organisation, had incurred a progressive debility of consciousness and of the powers of co-ordination and control - had lost intelligence, memory and moral purpose".[11] Change the vocabulary a little and there will be resonances there for many sensitive broadcasters today as they contemplate an explosion in technical know-how which could, very easily, leave editorial expertise far behind.

Information science, or the information industry is, of course, very much a 'glamour stock' at the moment and computer technology certainly now allows us to accomplish all manner of tedious tasks very quickly. What an information retrieval system inevitably lacks, however, is perspective. The American historian Daniel Boorstin, a former Pitt Professor in this university and now the Librarian of Congress, has written perceptively about this. "If librarians cease to be scholars in order to become computer experts, scholars will cease to feel at home in our libraries".[12] Information is something that can be packaged and served up to us by someone else; knowledge is essentially something which the autonomous and questing spirit must acquire for itself.

I think that in the nature of their business broadcasters are more vulnerable than academics in this matter, more likely than scholars to be led by technology onto unfamiliar and marshy ground where they have no real interest in being. There are in the things of the mind certain unchanging hierarchies. Information-knowledge-judgement: that is a fixed progression, and no amount of expensive hardware can provide a short-cut.

Harold Macmillan, reflecting in old age about his days at Oxford before the first World War recalled the opening words of a lecture by the then Professor of Moral Philosophy. "Gentlemen, you are now about to embark upon a course of studies which will occupy you for two years. Together they form a noble adventure. But I would like to remind you of an important point. Some of you, when you go down from the University, will go into the Church, or to the Bar, or to the House of Commons or to the Home Civil Service ... Some may go into the Army, some into industry or commerce; some may become country gentlemen. A few - I hope a very few - will become teachers or dons. Let me make this clear to you. Except for those in the last category, nothing that you will learn in the course of your studies will be of the slightest possible use to you in after life - save only this - that if you work hard and intelligently, you should be able to detect when a man is talking rot, and that in my view is the main, if not the sole purpose of education."

Well, the Lady Margaret and John Fisher might have regarded that as a rather minimalist definition, but old Professor Smith had a point, and in the matter of how one conducts an argument and reaches a decision about an editorial matter - the central activity in many important forms of broadcasting - the formative influence of university and collegiate life is strong.

I sometimes find myself describing to young broadcasters on training courses the editorial processes of Radio 3. There are no rules to speak of, though there are a few conventions - that brevity

is a virtue; that repetition or ad hominem arguments are inelegant; that not more than one and a half people should speak at the same time. "Nothing very original in all that", I hear a mediaeval historian murmur to his neighbour; "cribbed from the Peterhouse statutes of 1338". And so they are - "The scholars shall act in such sort in their disputations that none shall dispute with impetuosity and clamour, but in a civil and honest manner; that none shall interrupt another while declaiming, either in argument or reply; but listen to him with diligence".[13]

There is one more item in this unwritten list of do's and don'ts which is a rule rather than a convention, and that is that everyone who comes to a meeting should leave their hat at the door, whether they are the most senior head of department or the newest, brightest, brashest producer just down from - Oxford. The person who wins the argument - and, therefore, time on the air for the idea he is proposing - is the person who marshals the best case, not the one with the thickest carpet on his floor or the largest number of contributions to the pension fund.

Now at this point, some of those present become a shade confused. This is because in circles where words are not handled with great precision, Radio 3 is sometimes described as 'elitist'. Such is the depreciation of our verbal currency, however, that the word that springs most readily to some lips for the process I've just described is 'democratic'. I am then obliged to compound the confusion by saying "Democratic? Not at all. Quite the contrary. Profoundly republican." Something which it is in my view entirely proper and indeed extremely important to be whether in a royal foundation such as we are members of or in a public corporation operating under Royal Charter like the BBC. Democratic - one man one vote. Republican - one man one voice. It is, I believe, a vital distinction.

Writing in the 1950s, L.E. Jones remembered his Edwardian youth at Oxford. "I have sometimes thought", he wrote, "that the life we led at Balliol half a century ago was a pattern, in miniature, of what a civilised western community ought to provide for us all ... We divided our day between sharpening our wits, excercising our bodies and talking to friends chosen by ourselves. We were under a gentle discipline ... but nobody interfered with our freedom of thought and expression ... We had no slogans. We admired and envied originality ... We lived under men we could, and did, look up to, and all our loyalties were spontaneous; we had no colonels, party chiefs or 'bosses', towards whom our natural feelings had to be subdued by duty. As for power, we never even thought about it: a sure mark of Utopia."[14]

Well, I don't detect too many marks of Utopia in the broadcasting organisations of the 1980s, but the passage does, I think reinforce my point that the effective running of public service broadcasting corporations owes quite as much to the collegiate ideal that lives on in our ancient universities as it does to the Harvard Business School.

I mentioned the depreciation of our verbal coinage and that leads me to another concern which should draw the universities and the broadcasters close together in any consideration of their contribution to the public good. A good many years ago now Ezra Pound wrote a pamphlet called 'How to Read', and in it he poses the

question "Has literature a function in the State ... in the republic, in the res publica". Only small prizes are offered for knowing his answer. "It has ... It has to do with maintaining the very cleanliness of the tools, the health of the very matter of thought itself ... The individual cannot think or communicate his thought, the governor and legislator cannot act effectively or frame his laws, without words, and the validity and solidity of these words is in the care of the damned and despised literati. When their work goes rotten - by that I do not mean when they express indecorous thoughts- but when their very medium, the very essence of their work, the application of word to the thing goes rotten, i.e. becomes slushy and inexact, or excessive and bloated, the whole machinery of social and of individual thought and order goes to pot."[15]

Years after Pound wrote those words we remain crucially dependent on a secure and sophisticated grasp of the English language, and this is another area in which the broadcasters look to the universities.

I am not, naturally, talking here about something called Oxford English. The last word on that was pronounced some years ago by Mr Abba Eban, the former Israeli Foreign Minister, who when someone congratulated him on his Oxford accent said "Sir, I would have you know that I went to Cambridge - but in public life you must expect to be smeared".[16]

Nor am I talking about something called BBC English. It was, after all, the intention of the Lady Margaret that at least half her scholars should come from the nine Northern counties, and one who did was a rather rough-voiced young man called William Wordsworth.

And I am most certainly not talking about the universities or the BBC as some sort of proctors of the language - so long as language remains live, usage will be king, and one cannot levy a fine on words for not wearing academic dress in the streets after dark.

The universities and the broadcasters are not, however, on that account absolved from the duty of writing and speaking the language as well as that can be done. And here, perhaps, the broadcasters can render some service to the universities by reminding them that the word 'academic' is not always a term of unqualified praise. Good broadcasting, particularly radio, can be a great restorer of prose styles, and everybody's prose style needs a quick wash and brush-up from time to time. One of the healthiest of disciplines for the broadcaster is the knowledge that the audience is potentially very large and diverse, and this puts clarity and simplicity at a premium. If even the attentive radio listener loses the thread of an argument, he cannot turn back the page. If the casual or eavesdropping listener is not immediately held by the interest or quality of what is being said, he will quickly tune further along the dial. There is no such thing as a captive audience in broadcasting. The best writing for broadcasting is characterised by clarity, by directness, by economy, by inventiveness, by imagination. For the radio producer these are imperatives. And there is not, I think, a university statute which declares them to be frivolous luxuries for those who lecture in this university or edit books at its academic press.

I might say in parenthesis that anyone responsible for maintaining standards of excellence in the face of severe economic pressures might well take a look at what the Cambridge University

Press has achieved in recent years. Lord Todd of Trumpington recorded in his memoirs that when he assumed the Chairmanship, the Press was to all intents and purposes bankrupt.[17] Weak management had allowed over-staffing and overspending. Like everybody else, the Press had to grapple with inflation. It also had to recognise that its traditional markets were both shrinking and changing. A new chief executive, Mr Geoffrey Cass, undertook the formidable task of expanding the scale of the operation without lowering standards.[18] Many people thought this was impossible, and that expansion could only be achieved by issuing more 'commercial' books and fewer 'academic' ones. Mr Cass disagreed. His solution - bold in conception and coolly pursued - was actually to strengthen the Press's ability to publish books which would not normally see the light of day in a commercial press by making the Press as a whole stronger and more viable. In not much more than a dozen years he succeeded. The scale of the operation has expanded, and without any attempt to seduce a more popular marked. The Press brought it off by carefully re-examining its purposes, by paying attention to the calibre of its management and by accepting fully the implications of new technologies, including, crucially, the necessity of reducing the size of its staff. It was a formula which required nerve. It is not a new formula in the business world, but to see it applied by a body which is constituted as an educational charity and presided over by a syndicate of academics who receive no remuneration is both unusual and impressive. It is a formula which would repay study in some parts of the world of broadcasting.

I suppose that what broadcasting organisations and universities in this country have traditionally prized most is their autonomy. Unless they are independent they cannot do properly what they are there to do. But independent of what? Government financial aid to unviersities is not at all as recent a development as is sometimes supposed. It's been going on in Scotland since 1707, and although Cambridge and Oxford started accepting grants as late as 1919, by 1970 universities as a whole were drawing more than nine-tenths of their general income, directly or indirectly, from public funds.

This is an aspect of our public life which foreigners - particularly in my experience the French - tend to find inpenetrable. They know all about the paying of fiddlers and the calling of tunes and are confirmed in their believs about Anglo-Saxon hypocrisy. The fact is, however, that we have exercised enormous ingenuity in this country, by devising such things as buffer committees and block grants and the arms-length principle, to make sure that the tune played should not fall too discordantly on academic ears, and that public funding remains something quite distinct from state control.

It's not a new skill, of course. Max Beloff wrote interestingly about some of its earlier manifestations when he was making the case for an independent university.[19] He described this country's role as what he called a progenitor of lively institutions for managing social affairs. It was, he said, the British boast, both during the ancien régime and after the new impetus given to continental statism by both Napoleon and Bismarck, that Britain was different; that each generation was capable of adding to our range of native independent institutions - the medieval colleges and guilds, the great trading companies of the 17th century, the public schools and the civic universities in the 19th - so that the British state was traditionally an external guarantor of a free society, not the universal provider of modern times. What de Tocqueville believed to

be the special characteristic of the New Englanders - their ability, that's to say, to create voluntary bodies for the achievement of public purposes - was in fact New England's inheritance from Old England.

The BBC, even though it is a public corporation, seems to me to stand in a clear line of descent from the sort of free institution there described, and shares with the universities a responsibility for propagating those intellectual and moral values without which a society cannot be properly free.

Silly old Jean-Jacques Rousseau said that we were born free, but of course that is absurd. We edge our way towards freedom - and it is never more than a relative and precarious state - only through the refining disciplines of family life and religion and education and through the painful cultivation of self-restraint and tolerance. These are not characteristics which one encounters in the nursery. If Rousseau had done a couple of terms as a supply teacher in a primary school he might have been a better philosopher.

I am not here advocating endless Open University series about Lord Acton or suggesting that Radio 4 should give over 'A Book at Bedtime' to readings of John Stuart Mill. The Mill family is important to my theme, however; "one of the grand objects of education" - this is James Mill, John Stuart's father - "should be to generate a constant and anxious concern about evidence". The duty which he impressed on his son of accepting no opinion on authority is important alike for those who work in the universities and those who make the best programmes in the broadcasting organisations.

I call it important duty, but it is not an absolute. There are considerations which temper it. Very high on the list of civilised accomplishments in a free society comes the ability to make common-sense judgements about the social consequences of one's conclusions. It was Lord Robbins, I think, who once said that the maxim "let justice be done if the skies fall" came from the childhood of the race, and that on any civilised assessment the falling of the skies was a consequence that should give mature men and women pause for thought.[20] Again, the ability to make such judgements emerges in the family and should grow in the schools and universities, but it is not unreasonable that the population at large should find help in forming them from the broadcasters.

There is in the Book of Genesis a vivid line which describes sin as a demon crouching at the door. In the modern secular world, at the door of all rich and powerful institutions that enjoy high reputations there crouch twin demons whose names are Self-Absorption and Self-Regard. It is not all that difficult in a beautiful university town, or a glamorous broadcasting organisation, to become a shade Panglossian and to feel that all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds. T.E. Kebbel caught the tone well in an article in the National Review: "In Oxford and Cambridge alone were found these ancient immemorial nests of life-long leisure, the occupants of which succeeded each other like rooks in a rookery, where the tall elms tell of centuries of undisturbed repose and inviolate prescription".[21]

When real life intrudes, the shock can be severe. In his account of Victorian Cambridge, D.A. Winstanley gives a telling description of the impact of Lord John Russell's announcement that he

wished enquiries to be made into possible improvements at the universities and that there was to be a Royal Commission - "The mirror into which the University had long been looking, and which presented such a pleasing picture of a venerable institution, proceeding at its own pace, and unmolested by the State ... had cracked from side to side; and those who had so long gazed upon this bewitching vision may be forgiven for thinking in the first shock of disillusionment that the curse had come upon them".[22]

Those pleasing pictures and bewitching visions which one sees in Cambridge mirrors - or on television screens in West London or the South Bank - are, of course, highly seductive. No harm in that. Or at least no harm so long as those who gaze stop short of believing that outside Cambridge or the broadcasting centres nothing of real significance exists. If, however, real life begins to be viewed solely through the distorting prism of our own immediate professional passions and preoccupations, then something has gone badly wrong - we are indeed faced with a flat negation of what we both stand for. If one wished to be polite, and give it a philosophical pedigree, one could say that it was a form of solipsism, but a number of less flattering terms suggest themselves, too.

I spoke earlier - and approvingly - about those aims of a liberal university to which Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman and others gave such classical expression. In this century, those aims have been elaborated and redefined, in this university, among others, by Lord Ashby. "All civilised countries", he wrote, "depend upon a thin clear stream of excellence to provide new ideas, new techniques and the statesmanlike treatment of complex social and political problems. Without the renewal of this excellence, a nation can drop into mediocrity in a generation. The renewal of excellence is expensive: the highly gifted student needs informal instruction, intimate contact with other first-class minds, opportunities to learn the discipline of dissent from men who have themselves changed patterns of thought: in a word (if it is one that has become a five-letter word of reproach) this sort of student needs to be treated as élite".[23]

I think that if it is to serve the public good to the top of its bent some of the intentions of a proper broadcasting organisation must also be élitist - just as those of Covent Garden or the MCC or the Royal Society are.

The aim is a very straightforward one. I was an undergraduate here during the Mastership of that gentle and good man E.A. Benians, and I conclude with some words of his. He wrote them about this College, but they have equal force when applied to a body like the BBC. "The forms of our existence change, the medium in which we work is different from age to age", but "the true treasure of the College is the original purpose of its foundation, made stronger or weaker by its fulfilment in each succeeding generation".[24]

Ian McIntyre
Controller of BBC Radio 3

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'Big Bob' Remembers

HEAD PORTER FROM 1 OCTOBER 1969 TO 22 JUNE 1985

I commenced work at St John's on 28 September 1946, after six and a half years of army service, at the Kitchen Gardens, 18 Madingley Road, with Mr R.E. Thoday, the Head Gardener.

Born at Swaffham Prior, Cambridgeshire, on 13 January 1920, I attended the local school until I was eleven and then went on to Burwell Senior, where I stayed until fourteen. I lost my father when I was thirteen, so it was on the farm for me. I was hoping to go into the army as most of the family had served with the Guards; some the Life Guards, others the Grenadiers. At the age of twenty, my chance came. I was called up on 13 February 1940. After ten weeks of intensive training, muscles ached - muscles I never knew I had. I was sent home for a few days, then joined a unit going overseas, not ever believing that for the next two years I would be in the Arctic. We did not stay long in Northern Norway, then to the North of Iceland for the next two years, on and off. When we finally came home, I returned to my unit and then off to North Africa: what a change of climate. From Africa to Sicily where I did not stay long. It was back for a spell in hospital, then training for Normandy where we landed, getting our first bloody nose at Caen. I was with the G.A.D., Guards Armoured Division. Crossing the river at Rouen, we pushed up through Arras to Brussels - Louvain - Albert Canal, then on to Eindhoven - Nimegen - Elst. We did not make Arnhem - it was one bridge too far. Christmas 1944 found us in the Ardennes. In February we were pushing up through the Reichswald Forest. Through the mud of Goch and Cleves, the R.A.F. had done us no favour with their 1,000 bomber raid. It was like Caen again. We eventually crossed the Rhine amidst the smoke at Wassel-Rees, a steady push up to Bremerhaven - Bremen - Luneberg Heath. But for me it was home again to hospital, this time in Norfolk, not far from home. I had not seen much of Mary for five years - an occasional field card or green envelope. It was not much use writing as the censor must have taken a dislike to me.

While in hospital I was informed that as soon as I was fit, I would be on draft for the Far East. So on finishing convalesance I was given ten days' leave. We married at Fordham Church on 7 July 1945. Back to the army on 9 July, I sailed on the 13th on the Morton Bay from Avonmouth. On the Troop Decks of the boat were 3,000 rabbits, and on deck 5,000 ducks, while the holds were full of frozen lamb. We set off. Of course, the army had to look after the ducks and rabbits. G.O.C. Western Command told us we could have all the duck eggs: they were all ruddy drakes. The rabbits did well - when we eventually left the boat at Bombay we had about 7,000. On the way, it was Gibralter, Algiers, Sfax, Tripoli, Tobruk, bringing back memories of the years before. Through the Suez Canal to Aden, then across the Indian Ocean and up the West Coast of India to Bombay. There we said goodbye to the Morton Bay, rabbits, ducks and our Navy

and Royal Marine friends. It had been a wonderful journey. training all the time on the boat and in the sea, with a few punch-ups with the other services on board. But that was life.

On leaving the boat, to a transit camp, Dolalli; must have been the larges in the world. A spell in Delhi, then on to Secunderbad for a year. One spell in Bombay to quell the mutiny. I enjoyed India and got down to twelve stone. By this time I had risen to Sergeant-Major WOII. The partition of India was underway. We were a buffer force, so impartiality and discipline were very strict - no favours either way.

I came home on the Empress of Scotland - no war, no rabbits. I arrived this time at Liverpool, was demobbed at York, and finished with the army on 11 September 1946. It had been a long time, but I had not worried much. It might have been a different tale if the Atom Bomb had not been dropped on 6-7 August. I had been sometimes promoted, and sometimes demoted, but getting married had a steadying influence on me.

At Christmas 1940, standing on a hillside in Iceland after a blizzard, reading a card by the Northern Lights, I did not think that it would be six more years - wounded four times, carrying a few bits today. Still, it was Ubique and Ich Dien.

Then trouble began - what to do? I did not intend to go back to the farm. I had a chance of going back to the Army: Mary said NO. Emigrate - no. British Control, Germany - no. She did not intend to leave England. Settling down was hell. We lived at Corpus for a while as Mary was with Sir Will and Lady Spens. It was the first time I had seen College life; Mary has had more of it than me. In September 1946 I started at St John's in the old vegetable garden. The College kept about a hundred pigs. This was like home before 1940. Still I could not settle. One week, it was Australia, another South Africa. Still it was no. Suddenly, it was a new life - a creative life. All my war years had been destructive. I took to the new life. Mr Thoday gave me all the assistance he could. Professor Daniel was Steward after Professor Briggs. So the garden it was. I even went to night school and learnt about shrubs etc. Thoday and me got on well, but spare a thought for Mary. She must have had a hard time those first few years. She used to help in the garden with the fruit. I ran the vegetable garden for the last few months after Thoday retired, but in 1960 they closed it. I asked Mr Brookes, then Junior Bursar, if I could change because the College gardens did not appeal to me. So on 1 October 1960 I became a New Court Porter. We carried coal as well in those days; the Old JCR, Dr Evans, Professor Daniel and the Senior Combination Room were the last fires.

I enjoyed a Porter's life; it was like being a Lance-Corporal in the Army again. Having travelled quite a lot was an asset to me. I met men from the countries I had been in. One of the first was Professor Fyzee who came from Bombay: we had been practically neighbours on Colabour Causeway in 1946.

Sport was my No.1 - cricket, rowing, boxing, etc. I am a cricket umpire: how do you think we get to the Cuppers Final? Rowing: twenty-nine years on Peter's Post. I took over from Cecil Butler, late Head Porter. Boxing: I have been a Steward since 1948. I very seldom miss a game of College rugby. I often hear and see many of the Old Johnian sportsmen. Jack Davies gets me to umpire for

the Buccanneers who years ago made me a member; Mike Brearly, John Dews - we all keep in touch.

In 1968 I was made Deputy Head Porter, and 1969 Head Porter. I did not ask for the job as I thought it would curtail my sport. I, myself, played cricket for Cherry Hinton until I was over fifty. But it was just the reverse, it brought me into contact with the students more and time means nothing to me. So I have seldom been at home in the summer. (Ask Mary.) My Deputy was Mr G. Skill - a fine man. Mrs Skill still works in the Tutorial Office. After him came Mr D. Tompkins. My motto as a Head Porter has been to see all, hear all and say as little as possible.

I have a large staff of porters and Mrs Softley on the switchboard. Occasionaly I have to revert to my Sergeant-Major days. No one is spared. But on the whole, the best bunch of porters in the University. My greatest day of the year is taking my Third Years to the Senate, right through the middle of Cambridge. Of course, the smartest bunch in the Senate.

About ten years ago I was elected an Eagle. That tie means a lot to me. I hope I can go on wearing it for a few more years.

If medals could be given, Mary deserves one: on our Silver Wedding Day, the students presented her with a lovely brass one - on it was "For Endurance".

On 1 October 1982 Ladies came in officially. Of course, all the time I have been at St John's, we had ladies up and down the drain pipes, coming in dressed as men - all part of College life. I have been called a misogynist, but they are not so bad. I can say so now I am retiring. They even sent me Valentine cards. During a BBC Documentary, I was branded a cuddly bear by Nicola Richards. I have still to live this down among other Head Porters.

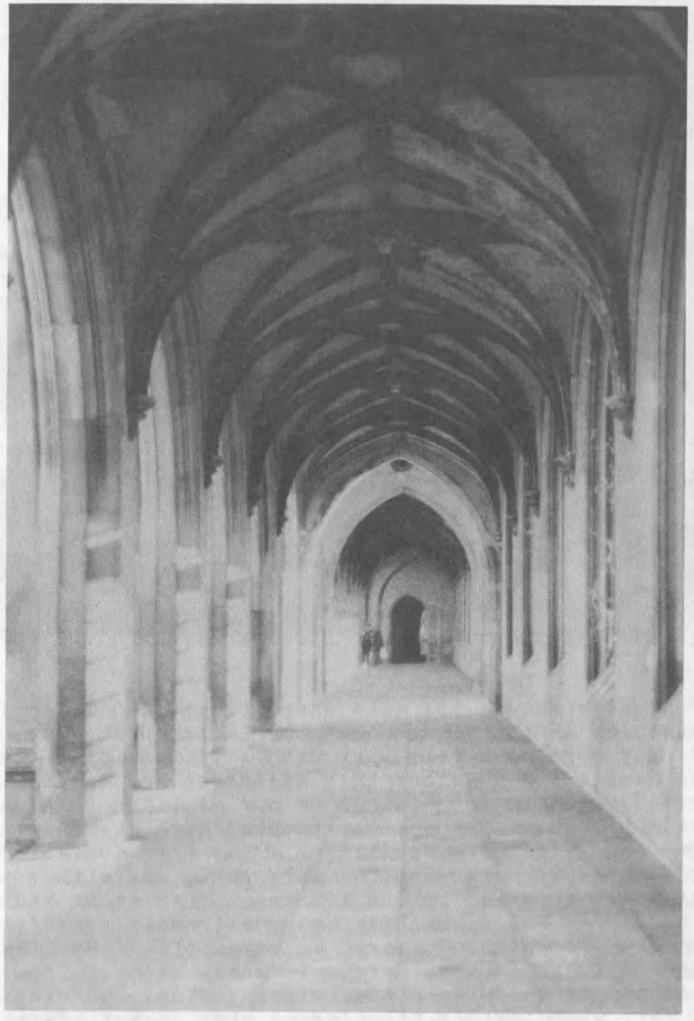
There are a few little things we shall be remembered by. For the past twelve years we have had 10 - 15 students for Christmas Dinner. On Boxing Day we go to see the hounds meet. On New Years Eve, just a few students in - twenty-eight last year. Mary does us a Cricket Dinner in early February; a few rugby boys for lunch on Sundays. This year we had the JCR Committee for dinner. Get to know the students and be a good listener.

I am also a University Constable - so my life has been full.

It was a great surprise to me when I saw my cousin fixing the New Gates on Forecourt. He had made these at his Forge in Norfolk. So I shall have left a small part of our family life in College.

Good luck to my successor.

Bob Fuller



Johnians Abroad

So many people at St John's seem to go on exciting trips in the vacations and summer break. Here are three reports from widely separated parts of the globe.

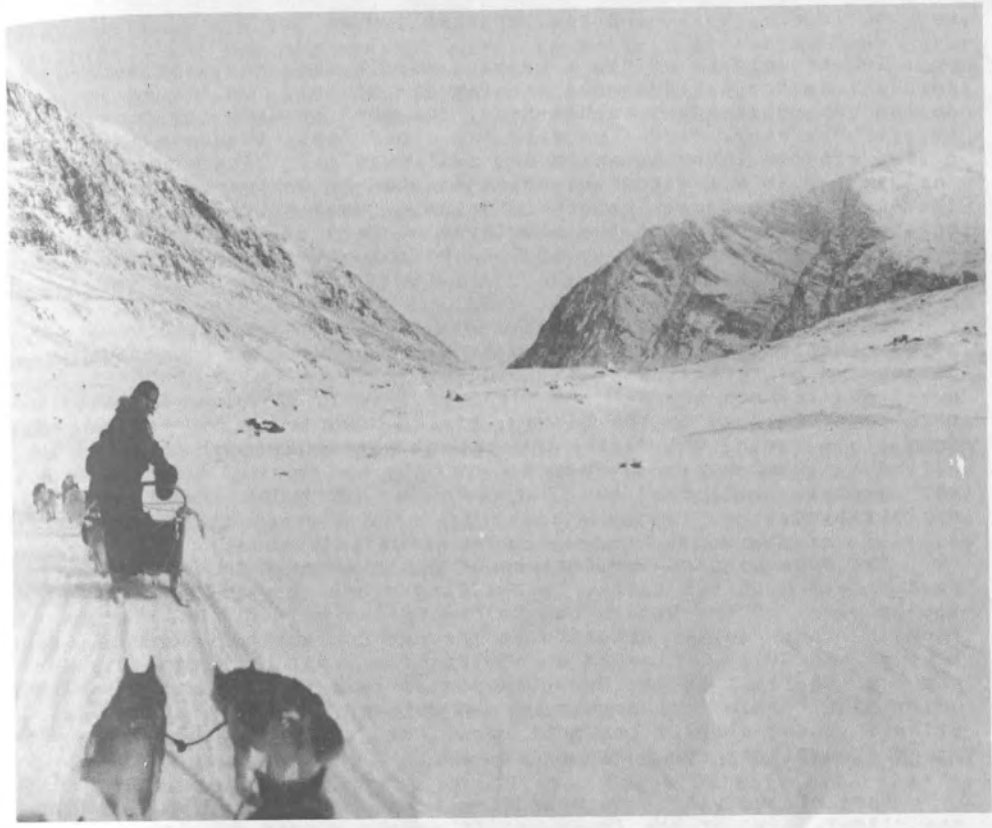
ARCTIC WINTER

Suddenly the dogs jerked away from me and I fell in the snow, face-down. I was utterly exhausted. "Get up" - it was Robert on the next sledge. "I can't go on", I whispered. He replied, "you have no choice". Crawling to my feet I stumbled in tears up the trail to where my dog-team had been caught. Somehow we reached the next camp.

That was the worst moment of my exhilarating trip to the Arctic last December. Six of us from all over England flew to Kiruna, 240 miles north of the Arctic Circle in Swedish Lappland, and from there to Jukkasjani, a Lapp village, by minibus. The first couple of days were basic orientation, learning how to handle huskies, sledges and the environment. (Temperatures as low as -40°C). Our first trip was three days in the forest camping out at night. The evenings were long and spent sitting on reindeer skins by a blazing fire. Total darkness was from 1 p.m. to 9 a.m. so although we did occasionally drive in the dark (very hair-raising!) there was a lot of time for Lapp legends and jokes and just silence watching the cold northern skies.

The second week was the main expedition. 180 miles in five days in the mountains - "the wilderness" the Lapps called it. Waking up on the Sunday morning I felt sick with anticipation. Certainly we could now handle the dogs but this was harsh and merciless terrain. We drove 140 miles in the minibus to our starting point and started to harness the dogs. The endless tangles were even worse than usual because the dogs were very excited. I had four (we each had our own whom we got to know). At last we were ready and with a knot of fear in my stomach I pulled up the iron anchor which we had to use to anchor the sledge - four huskies being extremely powerful and with the customary frightening jerk we were off. My team was inexperienced so I had to work hard. Normally we stood on the extended runners at the back of the sledge with one foot covering the brake - a metal bar with teeth a bit like a comb - but "working" meant pushing with that foot and even running and jumping back on. In the mountains this was crippling for leg muscles.

The first day we took 7 hours to do 20 miles the snow was so deep - up to our thighs at times if we stepped off the sledge, but that meant we were sledging in the moonlight and nothing could be quite as beautiful. A world frozen out of time touched by the radiance of the moon against a blue black sky was breathtaking. The second day we reached Kebnekaise, Sweden's highest mountain and took



an hour to make the almost vertical ascent of less than half a mile. I felt shattered but worse was to come!

The next morning we had to make the descent and as the dogs ripped away the moment the anchor was pulled up the horror of hurtling down the mountainside hit us. All of us came off!! And the guides who admitted after that they had been worried about the descent had to catch six dog teams! Ruefully, but gratefully, we left Kebnekaise behind - and ran into a snow blizzard. We drove 2000 feet up over 18 miles as the snow bit our faces and froze there. Ice continually formed on our goggles so we had to scrape it off. One minute vision was 20 feet, the next even the dogs had vanished. That was the day I fell. It was a pretty rough day.

The three remaining days were easy by comparison but physical and mental weariness preyed on us all. Even a snow wash in -22°C did not refresh me, although it caused much amusement to the others. As we celebrated on the last night back at Jukkasjani, I knew it had been worth it though. With all its challenges and tears that trip was a once-in-a-lifetime and I was privileged to enjoy it.

Elizabeth Miller

SOUTH AMERICAN SUMMER

In the middle of Rio a bronzed middle-aged man with an arm two inches long frolicked around earning his living. He tossed an orange in the air, bounced it on his head, 'caught' it with his foot, kicked it over his head, caught it with his other foot, then shoulder, then, a few minutes later squashed and swallowed it. The end of the show for him - with a few cruzero notes donated by onlookers - and for me the end of a long, rather interesting road which stretched from Bogota in Colombia, to the mountains of Peru, the deserts of Chile, from the wealth and beauty of St John's to the poverty, yet beauty, of Bolivia and Rio.

The first person I visited in Colombia was a baby dealer or, more euphemistically, he helped people from western countries obtain babies which are 'unwanted' in Colombia. It is a business that sometimes answers the natural needs of poverty-stricken families with too many children in the South, giving unwanted offspring to those from the North who desire but cannot have children; but it is a business which has been abused - by baby kidnapping and retailing - and perhaps reflects the North-South attitudes - put crudely, exploitation.

The most spectacular feature of South America is, however, the vast Andean mountain range, stretching south thousands of miles from the jowles of the Damien Gap to the frozen extremes of Tierra del Fuego. They splay beautifully through Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia and Chile, flanked on the Pacific coast by sinuous deserts, and on the east by the dense Amazonian rain forest, and the huge uninviting plains of Argentina and Bolivia. They create what is without doubt some of the most beautiful scenery in the world, and stunning settings for human existence.

Most of you will have heard, or seen, pictures of Maccu Picchu - the 'lost city' of the Incas set in deeply gorged mountains in Peru. It is a vivid and unforgetable scene but, sadly, untypical of much of the archaeological remains that have been uncovered. There is, in fact, remarkably little that remains of the pre-Hispanic past. Spain in its language, its Roman Catholic religion, and its monumental western architecture, dominates many of the countries. South America has become a complex pastiche, heavily influenced by centuries of Spanish involvement - even the population in the Andean countries is 90% 'mestizo' (halfe-caste) - with little to show (like the USA) of the culture that was before.

South America is, however, a land of distinct contrasts. Contrasts between rich and poor, between development and underdevelopment. In the major capitals - like Bogotá, Lima, La Paz - there is on the one hand the vast wealth of an opulent indigenous minority, gained perhaps from the huge international drug-dealing which is a mainstay of local economies, and on the other hand the squalor of the poor masses, living often in the burgeoning multi-million-populated cities. The poverty does not surpass that of India or Ethiopia, but it comes depressingly close to doing so.

Overriding all this, there is the constant factor of debt and foreign influence and in particular that of the USA. The vagaries of the (American dominated) I.M.F. and World Bank, frequently condition the economic and political organisation of the nations. Manifest destiny, it seems, has become real. Appropriately, as a symbol of this, dollars are the common, and safest, currency in most of these countries. In the one month I spent in Bolivia inflation was over 100%. Governments, except the neo-Nazi state of Paraguay, are unstable whether democratic, or military and authoritarian. In the last century, Bolivia has maintained a record of more governments changed than years passed.

Low costs of living (by British standards) and cheap flights make South America, today, perhaps more than ever before, one of the most interesting and most accessible continents in the world - not just for the rich playboy, or the research student studying minerology in an obscure Bolivian Altiplane village - but to you the ordinary, or extraordinary, Johnian, or Old Johnian. It is cheap to reach (little more than going to the Magdalene May Ball) and its geography and culture, ancient civilisations and modern slums, politics and people, are of great interest.

But forget facts and preconceptions, South America remains a fascinating continent to visit. People, as in Britain, get on with living whatever the politics; life is not a constant begging for aid from the west. For the traveller, it is the encounters with the local people, encounters with different scenery, civilisations and culture, the famous broadening of horizons, which make a visit to South America both advisable and unforgettable.

Tim Gardner

THE 'OTHER' FAR EAST

In September of 1984, I was lucky enough to be amongst the eight students from Universities all over Great Britain selected by Mitsui & Co. to participate in the 11th MESP.

My main aim was to be able to experience Japan through my own eyes, to dispel or confirm notions which have grown up about such a distant country. I wanted to see how Japanese culture had been affected by the West, as the country is emphatically at the forefront in certain fields of technology, and whether the close apposition of cultures had created any problems. Also, having travelled extensively in South East Asia, it would be interesting to visit another oriental country which is geographically rather remote from the rest.

The study tour essentially began when all eight of the participants came together for the first time at Mitsui's London office. We were an extremely diverse group but an 'espirit de corps' prevailed from the start. This initial meeting enabled us to get to know each other and, more importantly, to learn a little about Japan.

The first full day in Tokyo was spent at a briefing session at Mitsui's head office, from which we had a splendid view of the Imperial Palace and its environs. The company's attributes tended to read off like an unintelligible list of statistics. We were all, however, amazed at Mitsui's major and varied role in the Japanese economy, including technology transfer, financing and a worldwide distributions network. The talk on 'sogasosha' introduced us to this Japanese phenomenon but left me still slightly baffled as to where all the departments fitted into the overall picture.

INDUSTRIAL VISITS

The programme included visits to a spectrum of Japanese industries, ranging from heavy, through traditional, to the latest 'hi-tech' industries.

The Kimitsu works of Nippon Steel were particularly spectacular. A thorough tour showed us the various stages in steelmaking and I watched in amazement as red hot slabs of steel thundered past. The production lines at Nissan Cars were awe-inspiring in their high degree of automation. Robots worked frenzily interspersed by synthetic bursts of 'Für Elise' as the cars jumped forward one space. It was a shame, however, that we could not obtain an idea of the continuity of the process as certain portions of the line were top secret. The experience at the Sharp Corporation which I will never forget is the sight of LSI's floating around on air tracks, in a room designed to be almost dust free. The Sapporo Brewery and the Kiku-Masamune sake factory tours provided relatively light but liquid relief, and I can vouch that all of us enjoyed the tasting sessions. The visit to Kyocera, an industrial ceramics company, was probably the most interesting to me. There we were told how this company, the most rapidly expanding in Japan, achieved its success. Kyocera had a distinct management philosophy. Its management structure was somewhat unique in that the chairman and founder also had a large say in the otherwise 'bottom-up' system.

The MESP also included visits to Imperial Chemical Industries and Unilever near the end of the study tour. These allowed us to question key staff in British firms who had experience in working in Japan and, by this time, all of us had gained a fair perspective of Japanese industry. It seemed that the British had much to learn from the Japanese way of thinking and approach to the mundanities of working life.

CULTURAL VISITS

The cultural visits at weekends gave us an opportunity to relax and not to be 'on show'. I found the visit to Tokyo National Museum to be particularly interesting. The scroll paintings illustrated the linked nature of ancient Japanese and Chinese history. During certain periods there was direct copying from the mainland which the Japanese gradually modified into their own distinctive style.

We visited many temples and shrines of the Buddhist and Shinto religions respectively, and delighted in having our fortunes told. Kinkaku-ji, or the Golden Pavilion, was for me the most beautiful, set beside a lake with a myriad of tiny islands. In Nijo Palace, we shuffled barefoot across the 'nightingale' floor and I appreciated seeing in situ the exquisite screens of the Edo period that I had originally seen in the 'Great Japan Exhibition' at home and in the Fitzwilliam museum in Cambridge.

Our, unfortunately, brief stay in Nara gave us a taste of what life in Japan used to be like. I found the city charming with its temples and deer park. One could actually relish in the open space and less hectic pace of life. Kabuki drama with its much stylised gestures and speechform was enjoyed by all through the aid of instant translations through headphones. Watching the audience was an education in itself; a study in 'The Japanese at Play'. In the Kamakura region near Tokyo we were lucky enough to see demonstrations

of Ikebana and Cha-no-yu, or the tea ceremony. These two examples of Japanese culture demonstrated the country's depth of heritage, one which hopefully will be retained as an integral part of Japanese society.

SOCIOLOGICAL ASPECTS

Our first social event in Japan was the Welcome Buffet at Mitsui & Co.'s head office. Here we met many of the staff who were, without exception, friendly and approachable. I found that a fair proportion of them had spent time overseas for the company. They were, therefore, able to benefit us with their slightly different Japanese viewpoint.

Included in the tour was also a visit to one of Tokyo's many universities where we met students of our own age. This was a most informative afternoon where free exchnage of ideas occurred. The point which came to the fore after several hours of discussion was that the two groups were not as different as I had originally imagined. In one respect, however, that of the woman's role in society, I think that it will sadly be a long time before the 'other' sex will be accepted as equal.

One morning we rose very early to visit Tsukiji Central Wholesale Market where fruit, vegetables and fish are sold. We learnt of the complex distribution system and high quality standards, both of which have the unfortunate effect of pushing food prices up. It was indeed odd to see such perfect, identical fruit, all of the same size, shape and colour. This is explained by the presentation of Japanese food - it must look as good if not better than it tastes.

The home stay with a Japanese family was an excellent idea on Mitsui's behalf. Despite certain language barriers, we were immersed in everyday Japanese life, an experience I will not forget. We were all hoping to have a very traditional home but some were, sadly, somewhat westernised.

On our penultimate full day in Tokyo, we made a courtesy call to the British Embassy for tea with the commercial and political attaches. From the latter we learned something of the Japanese Diet. Interesting questions also included some on the continuing popularity of Mr Tanaka.

THE ENVIRONMENT

Everywhere we travelled in Japan, we were highly impressed with the degree of cleanliness. The subway was in a pristine condition, putting to shame the shabby London Underground. Everyone queued in neat lines, awaiting patiently to board the trains.

Also clearly apparent as we travelled around Tokyo was the population problem. This was exemplified by the horrendous traffic jams and the sardine-packed trains. I was grateful that we had chauffeured limosines waiting at the door! Urban sprawl was most

marked and travelling the 350 miles between Tokyo and Kyoto on the shinkansen, or bullet train, I did not see one piece of what I would call open countryside.

The environment was noticeably mountainous, so reducing agricultural and dwelling space. Golf courses were, consequently, rare sights despite the game being a national pastime. So four-tiered driving ranges abounded in attempt to suffice. We were disappointed in being unable to see Mt. Fuji on both of our trips past as it was enshrouded in low-lying cloud. I must admit that one of the highlights of the trip for me was to experience four earth-quakes. It felt strange to have a whole room shake and move, giving a certain unpleasant, queasy sensation.

FOOD AND DRINK

Japanese food and drink received mixed reactions but overall everyone learnt to distinguish their likes and dislikes. I found it very difficult to acquire a taste for raw fish but, fortunately, we did not come across any whale blubber! By the end of the stay, we were accustomed to taking substantial quantities of sake, much of which was also brought home as gifts. Green tea, however, went down less well as did miso soup - likened to cup-a-soup made with seawater!

INDEPENDENT ACTIVITIES

Even though the schedule was extremely packed, there were some breathing spaces whereupon we grabbed the opportunity to explore independently. These forays allowed us to get to know Japan less as 'tourists' but more as one of the people. They were the little experiences which we will savour most, simply wandering through the streets absorbing the alien sights and sounds.

As a medical student, I was keen to visit a hospital and the opportunity arose in Kobe at the Municipal Hospital. I was lucky to

chance upon an English-speaking doctor who showed me a video on the hospital's activities and then took me around the delivery rooms and obstetrics wards. The hospital was only three years old, built on the wholly manmade port island, and was, therefore, a showpiece. I was really impressed at the way that the latest technology had been put to use in the medical field. For instance, all the surgical instruments were sterilised and packed automatically, and then transported several floors via an internal track system to drop out of a wall to the side of an operating surgeon. This fully automated process ensured that the sterile instruments were never touched by human hands. I also asked questions about the high standard of health care and range of insurance schemes which have resulted in Japan having the world's highest life expectancy.

A noisy afternoon was spent at a sumo wrestling tournament. We were captivated by a sport in which the build-up lasts four minutes and the actual confrontation less than one. The vast human forms had a certain grace which belied their weight - the biggest men I have ever seen! It was also another opportunity to see how a Japanese family might relax - kneeling around the arena with lunchboxes and bottles of beer at the ready.

In Kobe, whilst staying at the Portopia Hotel, a few of us ventured into the nightclub. We must have been the youngest people there, the clientele consisting mainly of middle-aged businessmen accompanied by young ladies, acting as social escorts. On a totally different level, the eight of us also spent some happy hours in a coffee shop after our university visit with the students we had met, chatting and simply promoting Anglo-Japanese relations.

Our last complete day in Japan was at leisure so that each person could follow up private interests. It was a good idea to have this day at the end of our stay as we had by then obtained a good grasp of all things Japanese. I chose several related activities, the first being a visit to Nomura, the largest broking and eurobond dealing company in the world. I was given a talk by one of the bond dealers followed by a tour of the two sections of the Tokyo Stock Exchange. This was really exciting with a floor packed with hundreds of white-shirted men, gesticulating and shouting wildly at each other. My third visit was to the bond trading and foreign exchange departments of Mitsui Bank where the intricacies of their dealings were explained. I must admit, however, that I got a little lost. My busy day left me with a lot of valuable information and the friendliness of the many Japanese with whom I had come into contact.

AND FINALLY...

The nature of the tour was such that I felt privileged to see Japanese life from an unique angle - that of a group of students entertained by Japanese hosts in an attempt to bring about mutual understanding. I was most appreciative of the varied contents of the MESP. What we had seen and experienced certainly gave an all round picture of Japan and this understanding is essentially the basis for even better Anglo-Japanese relations in the future.

I would like to extend the greatest thanks to Mitsui & Co. for giving me an opportunity to visit Japan. I would also like to thank The Johnian Society for awarding me a travel scholarship which covered various transport fees, entrance fees and sundry items.

Sharon S.-L. Chen

Johniana

Perhaps I should be suppressing my childhood memories of playing under the spreading branches of the great yew tree just outside New Court - bouncing on the branches when at an age too tender to be aware of the very august history of that tree. It is a Donaston or Westfelton Yew, known as Babington's Yew, having been planted in 1843 by a Charles Cordale Babington, who rejoiced in the titles of 'taxonomist, polymath and Fellow of St John's'. It is a plant with parental problems, apparently - mother was not quite decided as to her own gender. John Donaston wrote that the parent tree "has food for the philosopher, as well as for the poet; for strange to tell, and what few unseeing believed, although a male ... it has one entire branch self-productive and exuberantly profuse in female berries ..." (No one knows whether our yew bears fruit.)

In fact there is very little plant life or architecture in the environs of St John's that does not boast an equally celebrated lineage - or at least occupy the site of something else that did - and casual researchers will be daunted by the quantity of scholarly records and speculation on every aspect of the grounds. Much learned conjecture was required to place Wordsworth's Ash of 'sinuous trunk, boughs exquisitely wreathed', no longer in existence, in the garden of Merton Hall. (The Prelude VI, line 76) The area of the Backs now surveyed by New Court has a particularly knotty history. Storms and Dutch elm disease have destroyed the great avenue of trees which stretched from the present Old Bridge, designed by Wren, to the gate at the end of Broad Walk on Queens' Road. Successive improvements have transformed the area, which was once crossed by ditches and contained the 'St John's Walkes', with three 'cut arbours'. Present occupants will perhaps not be surprised to hear, recollecting the pools of standing water evident in the region of the washrooms during term, that New Court is built on the one-time Fishponds. The iron bridge crossing the ditch to Trinity Meadow was put there in 1874, as 'a happy mark of co-operation between the two colleges': its very rust figures in an erudite article as the bearer of a lichen - 'Lecander Dispensa is even to be found growing on an outside scale on an iron bridge in the grounds of St John's.'

The Scholars' Garden has the distinction of being one of the few formal gardens in the Cambridge College grounds though summer Bacchants may not be aware of the fact. A sole quince there is all that remains of the orchard which stood there before 1951, when the new plans of Dr Sharp for the garden took effect. It was intended as a foil to the Fellows' Garden or Wilderness opposite - not a part of the College which many junior members see officially, though various apocryphal stories are in circulation about sight-seeing raids. Wilderness it has not always been: until the late eighteenth century part of it was laid out as a formal garden - with paths in the form of a cathedral nave, transepts and chancel, as tradition has it - complete with a domed summer-house in the Classical style and bowling green. Possibly Capability Brown was the man responsible for its present more natural state. Most of the older trees have now been

felled, and light-leaved species planted so as not to cast heavy shade on the woodland floor. The squirrels do not seem to have taken exception to the arrangement. The garden is still full of snowdrops, aconites, daffodils, anenomes and bluebells and also martagon lilies which have naturalised there on the chalky and well-drained soil. The botanical gem of the garden, however, is an undramatic plant known as Arabis Turrita or the Tower Mustard which grows on one of the walls. First recorded in 1722, ours is now the only naturalised specimen in Britain. It has become extinct in Trinity, Magdalene College Oxford, Lewisham and Cleish Castle, Kinross. Botanists must come miles to see it, as otherwise it grows only in Southern Europe. Many and curious the claims to fame of the College and its grounds.

Juliet Frost

Many thanks to the Librarian for finding the following back copies of The Eagle-

Volume LIII 1948-49
Volume LIV 1950-51
Volume LVI 1953-54

Also Gray, Cambridge Gardens and The Lily Yearbook 1959; City Library: A Flora of Cambridgeshire and "The Lichens of Cambridge Walls" by F.H. Brightman in Nature in Cambridgeshire 1965.

Our grass is greener

forgotten but not dead, we persevered, blithely habituated. that our experiments were no longer intended for the resolution of a dispute had long since ceased to be a truth capable of rousing one's colleagues' pedantic bile. expeditions continued to arrive and to depart. solitary colour-blind devotees of a recently devised cult, christened the Poephagii, preaching farbic parity, occupied strategic pitches around the camp's outskirts, and, upon delivery into their packed-mud begging-bowls of a few of the rusty washers exchangeable for proper food in mess-tents throughout the region under scrutiny, would monotonously betray what purported to be the latest methods or discoveries or plans of those over the hills whom we affectionately thought of as rivals. Black-market organic dyes were still hawked, and faddishly procured by the mischievous young for the purpose of deceiving and ridiculing their ideologically fettered elders, who obtained dye-detectors from the same peddlars. Mystics, capable of simultaneous binary location and perception, saw their testimonies variously vilified and paraded. The area was scourged by anthrax. we some survived and set out for new, unexamined pastures.

Arts

Arts Societies have been attended with some enthusiasm this year. The renaissance of the Wordsworth Society and growth of the Lady Margaret Players and the College Musical Society present an encouraging picture for John's Arts in the future.

WORDSWORTH SOCIETY

It was with the rightous sense of embarking on a crusade that members of the present second year took over the organisation of the Wordsworth Society in the summer of 1984 - a cultural sally against the predominantly sporting image of John's. Former members of the College will perhaps recall the Society's long-standing but erratic notoriety as a highly aesthetic dining club. That vision has faded, perhaps due to the influence of the now almost entirely feminine leadership. The present committee inherited a well-travelled cheque-book, a most impressively weighty ledger, containing no minutes as yet, and a dauntingly heroic constitution:

1: To promote the appreciation and enjoyment of Eng.Lit. in St John's College.

2: To organise social activities, and talks, readings and discussions on topics in English Literature.

3: To encourage and foster the true Art of poetry-writing in the College, and to honour the memory and example of our illustrious predecessor, William Wordsworth.

It was decided to approach these conditions in a fairly unconstrained fashion by providing speaker meetings and less formal poetry and short-story workshops which might provide an opportunity for all the shy midnight scribblers in John's to bring their writing forward for discussion. As ever with good intentions, the results two terms later has been mixed. In the Michaelmas Term some of these workshops did take place. Jean Manff-Koulitz from Clare (herself about to be published in America), read at the introductory squash and drew considerable numbers to discuss a controversial poem at the first meeting. Further contributors were forthcoming, several discussions took place, but as first-term enthusiasm wore off the combination of dwindling members and embarrassed silences persuaded the committee that the workshops were not really providing the valuable criticism originally intended and should be abandoned for the time being. However, regular meetings are gradually becoming possible. In October Frederick Raphael (Oxbridge Blues, etc., former Johnian) spoke and read from his work to a very appreciative audience. In February Paul Hyland (author of Poems of Z, The Stubborn Faust) gave a reading, and this is to be followed in the summer by a visit from D.M. Thomas (The White Motel etc.) and

hopefully Anita Brookner, winner of the Booker Prize, and Douglas Adams (Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy, former Johnian). For next year we hope to entertain Mike Brearley the cricketer, who is also a philosopher (and an old Johnian) and possible John Le Carré, with various poetry recitals. Many thanks are due to Dr Schofield, Mr Kerrigan and Dr Beadle who have helped a great deal with initial difficulties and smiled on internal politics.

Juliet Frost

LADY MARGARET PLAYERS : WORKING DRAMATICALLY

How often have I found that my friends in other colleges give me blank looks whenever I mention 'art' in connection with St John's. Sometimes I wonder whether the majority of Johnians would react any differently. I thought I ought to take this opportunity to put the books straight - as far as drama in John's is concerned at least.

A small but ever increasing number of students have been working extremely hard to establish John's drama as a force to be reckoned with in the College and the University as a whole. In fact, 1984 and 1985 have been productive years for The Lady Margaret Players. James Lambert, President of the society 1983-84, created for L.M.P. a pioneering and active spirit. During his presidency a wide variety of plays were performed ranging from Much Ado About Nothing in the Rose Garden, to a comic review - Jobs for the Boys written by Mark Lipman.

Anna Wheatley, the current President, continuing James's good work, is arranging for the re-wiring and re-equipping of The School of Pythagoras. this will mean that a higher and more ambitions standard of performance can be achieved. Another brain-child of Anna's is the introduction of late-night theatre. Named 'LAMP' this late-night theatre is specially designed for the staging of new student works, and less main-stream drama as a whole. 'LAMP' also provides opportunities for directors to develop experimental techniques, and was launched with a performance of Pablo Picasso's only play, Desire Caught by the Tail. The performance was visually stunning; acting was highly stylised and experimental, concentrating a very uncomfortable macabre humour.

Other plays over the year have been: a Christmas Cabaret featuring for the first time the 'Gentlemen of St John's' in connection with L.M.P.; Sergeant Musgrave's Dance by John Arden, and The Dance of Death by Strindberg. For those Johnians who have recently enjoyed Peter Shaffer's Amadeus at the cinema, the real thing will be in St John's over May Week ... Don Giovanni in Pythagoras.

Frances Moyle

MUSICAL SOCIETY

The arrival of four music students in the first year, many county-standard instrumentalists and a Music Fellow, Dr Puffett, presaged good things for the College's musical life and for the Society. A keenness and dynamism was noticed at the Freshers' Squash and more particularly at the Freshers' Concert, and nervous tension at the elections to the Committee.

To begin at the beginning: Lent Term 1984 witnessed a relaxed Combination Room Concert which contained a camped-up Trial by Jury by the Gents and 'watered-down' Trout Quintet performed by Peter Selwyn, John Golby, Peter Woods, Jenny Bowers and Raimund Ober. The May Week Concert, high in quality, was a perfect reflection of the year; there were excellent contributions from the Gents, with Horowitz's Horrortorio conducted by Andrew Lumsden, and in particular from John Davies, who gave a powerful account of a Robin Orr song-cycle. A Brandenburg Concerto and Stravinsky's Soldier's Tale conducted by Steven Kings, were well-rehearsed and performed, but left one wondering where all the Johnian musicians were - only one of the nonet, the illustrious Nick Hugh, was 'one of us'.

Hence the excitement at an abundance of new talent. The new faces took some time to establish themselves, however. There was no concert in the Michaelmas Term 1984, owing to some serious inefficiency, but the Lent Term 1985 more than made up for this with a plethora of musical activity. Two concerts followed in quick succession early on; the postponed concert from last term - Haydn's Nelson Mass, conducted by Andrew Carwood, also with a new work by Andrew Gant - was well advertised and performed but poorly attended. A concert of French music was given by the Gents and an orchestra conducted in turn by David Seers and Richard Lewis; Debussy's 'Invocation', Poulenc's Organ Concerto (with the now-professional Andrew Lumsden as excellent soloist), and Duruflé's Requiem were the works performed.

The Combination Room Concert was 'one of the best for years' (Anon). The St John's String Ensemble, directed by Richard Lewis from the harpsichord performed works by Biber and Finzi, Vivaldi's Lute Concerto in D (soloist, David Williams) and Brandenburg No. 5 (soloists, Peter Blee, Saul Nathan and the director). Three of the above String Ensemble, Mike Jones, Jane Cordell and Matthew Penrose, emerged later from behind the harpsichord to star, with Peter Selwyn, in Schumann's Piano Quartet. The Quartet enjoyed introducing this little-known work to the audience, as well as shattering a few illusions - a piano quartet is no more for four pianos than the 'Trout' Quintet is for five trouts! The show was predictably stolen by four dazzling Choral Scholars - Garth Bardsley, Chris Dawe, David Gould and Toby Gilks - 'singing' barber-shop.

Not least, the Lent Term was notable for a series of well-attended Lunchtime Recitals - the bar was noticeably emptier at 1.15 on a Friday afternoon. Indeed, the last recital of term, given by David Muttinson - guest baritone from Trinity - with Peter Selwyn, was performed to almost fifty people. The series was dominated by the first year talent of Richard Lewis, Jane Cordell, Robert Houghton, David Gould and Chris Dawe, with stalwart contributions from Peter Selwyn, David Guest, Tim Rance and Celia Tait.

Peter Selwyn

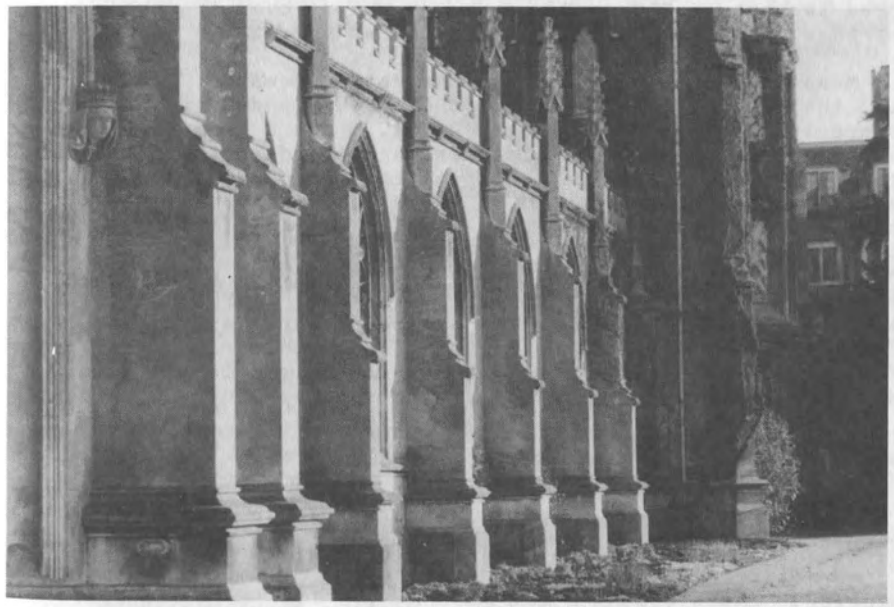
ART SOCIETY

The popularity of the weekly College life class continues into its third year. Our new ex-Homertonian tutor has been well-received, providing a friendly but professional atmosphere. Although a College Society, the class manages to attract a wide spectrum of townsfolk as well as students.

The two hour session is viewed by many as a welcome distraction from the toils of book work, the surroundings being much improved by the recent renovation. We are, however, hoping for better lighting in next year's new room and, conditions allowing, aim to start up a natural light class.

The end-of-term Christmas drinks were much enjoyed by all those present. Promise of much more to come may help in attracting new members!

N.F. Simmons
S.S-L. Chen



Sport

Team sport in the year 1984/5 has been attended with general success, and the ladies' achievement more than matches that of the gentlemen.

FOOTBALL

This Michaelmas Term saw the rise of the first Ladies' Football Team when present Captain, Tanya Wade, having trained as a referee, decided to make a serious enterprise of the idea. There was a full team for the friendly match against Jesus at the start of Lent, though without experience behind them they lost 3-0. However, enthusiasm and determination did not wane, and soon improved with hard practice. Twenty people competed for places. After losing in the first round of the Cuppers 2-0, but joined by favourites Sarah Varney and Caroline Corrigan, the team took off. Since then not a single game has been lost, against Churchill, Newnham or Hills Road Sixth Form College (never known to have lost before!) The final against Churchill was exciting and well supported. After full-time no one had yet scored. The match entered extra time, and Churchill scored four minutes before the end. Two minutes later John's gave away a penalty, but brilliant goalkeeper Sarah Smith saved it. One minute from the end Liz Adams scored, leaving the result 1-1, so that the match was decided on penalties. The day was saved once more by the goalie, letting only one out of five past her. John's Ladies scored two out of four and are now champions over the other teams in Cambridge, their success due to their own aggressive style.

Mens' soccer, too, has had the most successful season for years with the First XI finishing third in the second division and winning Cuppers in glorious style, over C.C.A.T. in a tremendously exciting final (4-2). The Third XI also finished third in their division, and were runners-up in the Plate Competition, finally losing 3-1 to the very professional Trinity Hall Second XI. Congratulations to team captains Phil Robertson, Gary Hughs, Eddy Naylor and Jon Watson. Secretary John Ryder attributes this years success partly to the strong intake from the first year - notable contributions from Bob Girdlestone, the new Blues secretary; Mark Isaacs, Falcons goalkeeper; Steve Bradley; new secretary Paul Marland and fixtures secretary Mark King: these all won College colours. Also thanks for the experience of Colin Wright and Gareth Harper in midfield, and the tenacity and enthusiasm of next year's sub-captain, Duncan Jubb.

HOCKEY

The Ladies' Team report a successful and enjoyable season, having come second or third in Division One of the Collegiate League, beating some major rivals - New Hall 3-0 and Newnham 1-0. Most encouraging for a team that when newly formed two years ago was at the bottom of the third division. Captain Vicki Robertson reports: "Perhaps the greatest highlight of the year was the offer made by Swedish Television to film one of our practices. However, due to rain and a consequent lack of attendance the Swedish population remain ignorant of our skills!" [This was part of the Swedish Television documentary made about the husky-sledging trip which Elizabeth Miller, next year's Hockey Captain, took part in before Christmas.]

CRICKET

The Cricket XI ended this season in a comfortably won defence of the Cuppers competition. Kind weather at the start of Easter meant good wickets, and some exciting matches were played. The friendly matches were relaxed - a fact not entirely unrelated to the delicious lunches and teas provided. Magdalene, Jesus and Trinity were dispatched before the final. Pembroke were bowled out for a mere 103 in the final, and John's sailed home helped by the innings of Captain John Dally. Personal performances deserving mention: Rory Mitchell, with his century against the Buccaneers and Jon Drew's fine bowling against Trinity in the Cuppers semi-final. Rob Andrew gained a blue, the only Johnian to do so.

WATERPOLO

Once again a John's team reached the final of the Cuppers, (to be played on 22 April) with the help of players in other team sports, expecially rugby, but mainly through hardwork and experience from the League games. In the quarter-finals the team had to play the last term's league runners-up from Peterhouse. Peter Grace and rugby blue Simon Attfield managed to keep at bay the Great Britain player Ortiz and the other Peterhouse forwards, but it wasn't until the final quarter that John's entered the lead by 5 to 4 - and this was short-lived as Ortiz scored in the last ten seconds. However, John's were trailing behind by 1-5 against Christ's. Crowd support contributed to the final burst of good play which produced a draw. Extra time did not resolve the draw, but John's goalkeeper Duncan Pearce brought victory by saving two penalties (5-3). Now only Emmanuel remain to be beaten.

BADMINTON

Cambridge Intercollegiate badminton suffers from having only three badminton courts available for all of the Colleges (except Trinity which has its own). This restricts badminton to College or University teams and social games between the inconvenient hours of nine to twelve in the morning during weekdays. It also means that none of the College team players play more than an hour of College badminton a week which is hardly enough to maintain standards, let alone improve.

John's started the year off well in point of numbers, and a third team was started (there are three pairs in a team). Due to their entrance into a new mini-league though, they only played five matches - winning three and finishing third of six.

One of the features of John's badminton this year has been the abundance of good but not outstanding players. Consequently the first team had a poor season, achieving equal eighth position in the first division, whilst the second team had a good season, finishing an honourable third (after Trinity and the University Ladies), missing promotion to the second division by one place.

John's men did not reach the Cuppers, but the ladies entered ladies Cuppers shortly before it was announced not to exist. The enterprising league secretary was not overcome and the competition became an entity. Only the first round has been played. John's

ladies sailed through their first round beating St Catharine's Ladies (traditionally a strong College for badminton).

Daniel Crowther offers "many thanks to the thirty or so badminton faithfuls (survivors) and apologises to all those who were directed to the wrong place or the right place at the wrong time, in his capacity as badminton secretary".

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

The 1984 May Bumps were certainly disappointing for LMBC. Of principal note, Downing recaptured the Head of the River which Lady Margaret had taken from them in 1983.

Downing bumped the 1st VIII on Wednesday at Ditton Corner. On Thursday, the crew rowed over as Emmanuel and Pembroke bumped out behind them. Pembroke got them on Friday; and resulting from a mishap, Emmanuel was able to catch the VIII on Saturday.

The 2nd VIII did not fare too well either. They were bumped by Churchill 1 and Catz 1. They did, however, remain in Division 1 and finish as the highest placed 2nd VIII on the River.

	1st VIII		2nd VIII
Bow	R.J. Kollek	Bow	H.C. Reader
2	W.J. Budenberg	2	P.D. Haines
3	J. Stebbing	3	D.R. Shanks
4	A.T. Black	4	J.P. Williamson
5	D.B. Todd	5	J.P. Ames
6	A.D. Hearle	6	R.G. Gardiner
7	J.J.F.H. Cox	7	M.G. Silcocks
Str	C.D. Heard	Str	S.E. Foster
Cox	G.T. Butler	Cox	H.L. Shaw

With races having ended for the academic year, the Club looked to send a crew to Henley. The 1st May Boat disbanded, so the Captain chose a crew from the 1st and 2nd VIIIs. Coach J. Hall-Craggs worked wonders with the crew with little preparation for the Regatta. The VIII was victorious on Day One, easily beating Manchester University; on Day Two, the crew lost to a strong Princeton University boat by two and three-quarter lengths.

Bow	D.R. Shanks
2	J.P. Williams
3	J.P. Ames
4	S.E. Foster
5	A.T. Black
6	S.J. DeVincent
7	R.J. Kollek
Str	C.D. Heard
Cox	H.L. Shaw

During the previous Easter Term, the Officers of the Club were chosen for the 1984-1985 year.

Captain	A.T. Black
Vice-Captain	Miss H.L. Shaw
Captain of Lower Boats	W.J. Budenberg
Hon. Secretary	S.J. DeVincent
Junior Treasurer	J.P. Ames
Entertainment	C.H. Davis

In the Michaelmas Term, the University Fours races were the first order of business. The Light IV won the Elite Coxless division and the 1st Coxed IV were victorious in the Senior C status in the Sutuma Fours Head Of the Cam, as they prepared for the University-sponsored races.

The University Fours resulted in bitter disappointment for the Light IV. On the second day against Clare, up by four and a half seconds, the crew suffered a shipwreck. It was unable to make up the lost distance to a crew which it should have beaten, and which beat Caius in the final by twelve seconds. The 1st Shell IV also lost to a Clare crew; after three re-rows the 2nd Shell IV succumbed to Christs 1; the Clinker IV was successful in winning their division, gladly breaking Clare.

	Light IV		1st Coxed IV
Bow	R.J. Kollek*	Bow	D.R. Shanks
2	S.J. DeVincent		J.P. Williamson
3	A.T. Black		F.G. Lucas
Str	W.J. Budenberg		P.D. Haines
	* steers	Cox	G.J. Hastings

	2nd Coxed IV		Clinker IV
Bow	L.N. Portman	Bow	A.E. Tusting
2	S.D. Cameron	2	P.D. Fraser
3	J.P. Ames	3	M.R.B. Allen
Str	M.D. Holt	Str	C.J. Atkin
Cox	P.A.M. Hyncica	Cox	D.C. Leng

The Fairbairns rounded out the rowing in the autumn. Neither the 1st or 2nd VIIIs rowed to their potential under variable conditions. Both crews finished in the same position as their counterparts of a year earlier, sixth and fourtheenth respectively.

	Ist VIII		2nd VIII
Bow	D.R. Shanks	Bow	P.A. McKenna
2	S.J. DeVincent	2	C.H. Davis
3	F.G. Lucas	3	A.E. Tusting
4	P.D. Fraser	4	C.J. Atkin
5	R.J. Kollek	5	M.R.B. Allen
6	W.J. Budenberg	6	M.D. Holt
7	A.T. Black	7	J.P. Ames
Str	P.D. Haines	Str	J.P. Williamson
Cox	G.J. Collings	Cox	A.M. Hyncica

The Club was motivated to do well in the Lent Bumps after mediocre performances in the Fairbairns and to avenge the

disappointments of 1984. The 2nd VIII met the challenge while the 1st VIII was plagued with illness. On Wednesday, starting in the seventh position, the 1st VIII was unable to catch Jesus and rowed over. The stroke, P.D. Haines, who was thougnt to have glandular fever, was replaced and a complete re-arrangement of the crew took place for Thursday. R.J. Kollek came into the boat after having endured a prolonged illness. On Thursday, LMBC was bumped by Pembroke (who got their oars); the crew rowed over on both Friday and Saturday.

The 2nd VIII rowed well on each of the four days and claimed their oars on Saturday by bumping Magdalene 1. As a result of their four bumps, they also moved into the first Division.

	1st VIII		2nd VIII
Bow	R.J. Kollek	Bow	P.A. McKenna
2	J.P. Williamson	2	P.T. Murphy
3	L.N. Portman	3	R.M. Steeves
4	P.D. Fraser	4	R.M. Kent
5	F.G. Lucas	5	A.E. Tusting
6	S.J. DeVincent	6	C.J. Atkin
7	A.T. Black	7	M.R.B. Allen
Str	W.J. Budenberg	Str	S.D. Cameron
Cox	G.J. Collings	Cox	A.M. Hyncica

Special recognition must be given to J.L. Garrett and Miss H.L. Shaw. John Garrett served as President of C.U.B.C. during 1984-85 and rowed at seven in the Boat Race crew. He also competed in the 1984 Summer Olympics in Los Angeles for Great Britain in the Coxless Fours. Henrietta Shaw was selected as coxwain of the 1984 Blue Boat. She was the first woman for Cambridge to cox in the Boat Race.

In 1983-4, with the second year's female intake, LMBC women showed themselves a force to be reckoned with on the Cam, under the experienced leadership of Louise Makin who, together with Sue Heenan went on to tour for the University (not forgetting Jimmy Daboo, who progressed from coxing our first ever Fairbairn VII to a mention in the Daily Telegraph as the first male cox for the women's blue boat).

Early and unexpected success came in the prestigious University Fours, where spirited rowing resulted in victory over hot favourites New Hall and a narrow defeat in the final.

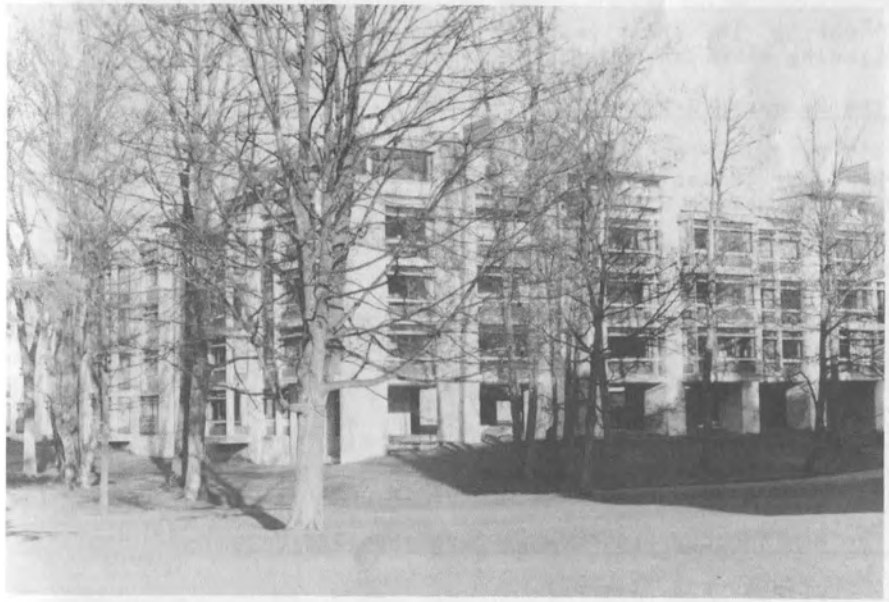
The enthusiasm and creditable performance of the novices led to the formation of a second Lent boat and a total of four May IVs. The efforts of the first boat meanwhile were crowned with oars won in both the Lents and Mays, the latter in style with an overbump in front of the Plough - proof that they could row more than thirty strokes if necessary to catch the boat in front! Lower boats also fared well, and the second boats in each case only narrowly missed their blades.

Horizons were broadened with trips to Peterborough, renowned for its temperate climate and picturesque river, and Tideway, where an expedition to Harrods tea rooms rewarded our second place in the novice section!

This year saw the addition of Judith Slater, Fiona McAnena, Claire Harbour and reserve Meg Holdsworth to the various University crews, and the performance of the Fairbairn VIII in the newly acquired burgashell was well up on last year - second behind Jesus.

The record number of novices enabled us to establish a third Lent boat, while the first boat at last bumped its way up into the first division, collecting another set of oars in the process. A profitable and enjoyable year, for which many thanks are due to Roger Silk for enabling things to run so smoothly.

Reports by Tanya Wade, Jon Ryder, Vicki Robertson, Anne Macintyre, Steven Silvester, Peter Grace, Danny Crowther, S.J. DeVincent. Edited by Juliet Frost.



Gifts to the College

During 1983-84 the College received notice of the following gifts and bequests:

N.F.M. Henry (Ph.D. 1938, Fellow 1959-83) bequeathed £44,753 "for the general purposes of the College". The bequest had been added to the Henry Fund for the Study of the History of the College and its Members, the surplus income of the Fund in any year to be used for the general purposes of the College.

Mrs A.M. Cort, in memory of her husband, J.L.P. Cort (B.A. 1907), his father J.P. Cort (B.A. 1880) and his grandfather J.J. Cort (B.A. 1850, Fellow 1851-53), bequeathed £1,000 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequest has been added to the capital of the General Bequests Fund.

Dr J.M. Macnish (B.A. 1927) gave $50 in memory of the late Mr Arthur Martin. The gift has been added to the H.A. Harris Fund.

During the past year the College has received gifts from the following American Friends of Cambridge University:

To the Research Grants Fund

Professor E.C.B. Hall-Craggs, Dr Allen W. Hancock, Dr R. Ian Harker, Mr Milan L. Hauner, Mr Richard A. Radford, Mr Richard K. Roeder, Mr Martin B.C. Simpson

To the Overseas Scholarships Fund

Mr Sanford Thomas Colb, Mr John M. Hoyte, Mr Bernard M.W. Knox, Dr H. Steffen Peiser, Mr Roger N. Radford, Dr Derek P. Stables, Mr Gordon T.H.R. Wallace, and one anonymous gift.

To the Tutor's Praeter Fund

Dr Jeffrey D. Bernhard, Mr John G.N. Braithwaite, Professor G. Calabresi, Mr Andrew M. Hay, Professor John L. Howarth, Dr James M. Macnish, Mr Leslie S. Mayne, Mr John H. Mears, Mr Robert Dean Pope.

To the McMahon Law Studentship Supplementary Fund

Professor K.H. Tierney.

Mr H.B. Duggan gave a silver tankard which had been bequeathed to him by Mrs M.D. Alldred (benefactress of the College, widow of R.A. Alldred, B.A. 1921).

An anonymous benefaction of £2,500 was received to be used for a tree planting scheme in the area of Grange Farm and the Coton Footpath.

N.E.I. Parsons Ltd., gave a silver medal and plate commemorating the Centenary celebration for Sir Charles Parsons on 18 April 1984.

Cambridge University Press gave £540, which represented fees waived by contributors to a Festschrift to mark Mr Farmer's retirement. This gift, together with an anonymous contribution of £100 and a transfer of £1,000 from the Surplus Income of Trusts Fund, is to be used to establish a B.H. Farmer Fund, to provide travel grants for undergraduate geographers.

Dr Peter Ilbery, Assistant Director General, Department of Health, Canberra, gave to the Library a copy of "Medicine: an Illustrated History" by A.S. Lyons and R.J. Petrucelli.

Professor M.H.A. Newman (M.A. 1924, Honorary Fellow 1973-84) bequeathed £1,000 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequest has been added to the capital of the General Bequests Fund.

Mr P.A. Feldman (M.A. 1978) gave £50 which has been added to the Staff Fund.

Mr K.J.S. Ritchie (M.A. 1978) gave to the Library three framed prints of the College, by Gertrude Hayes, in memory of seven members of the Ritchie family all of whom were members of the College.

Miss B.F. MacAlpine, Schoolteacher Fellow Commoner Easter Term 1984, gave a glass flower bowl, engraved with her name and the College's name.

Appeals the following contributions were received during 1983-84:

	Covenants plus tax recovered £	Donations £	Expected final result £
Second and Third Court restoration	31	-	153,955
Johnian Society Travel Exhibitions	86	23	6,650
Johnian Society Lecture	244	-	2,750
McMahon Supplementary Fund	571	-	2,800

Obituaries

GEOFFREY BARRACLOUGH

Professor Geoffrey Barraclough died on 26 December 1984, aged 76. A historian whose career was remarkable both for its variety and its distinction, he was a Fellow of St John's 1936-46 and 1962-7.

Born at Bradford on 10 May 1908, the son of Walter Barraclough, merchant, and Edith Mary Barraclough of Ilkley, he was educated at Bootham School York and Oriel College Oxford before going to Munich in 1931 as Bryce Research Scholar. There he embarked on the research which between then and the end of the Second World War led to a substantial series of notable publications on the medieval papacy and the history of Germany. Some of these were pioneering studies of permanent value such as Public Notaries and the Papal Curia (1934) and Papal Provisions (1935); others, especially Medieval Germany (1938), The Origins of Modern Germany (1946) and Factors in German History (1947), were designed to make the results of recent German scholarship available to the English-reading public. The last two, appearing just after the War, struck some British critics as unduly indulgent to the German case. Yet they too have remained indispensable works for students of the subject - like their author, terse, forceful and comprehensive.

Barraclough had moved from Oxford to a Fellowship at St John's in 1936. In the following year he took up a University Lectureship. After war service in the R.A.F. he was appointed in 1946 to the Chair of Medieval History at Liverpool. Already, however, he was becoming increasingly disenchanted with medieval history and troubled by a sense of its irrelevance to 'modern problems'. The Battle of Stalingrad, he wrote in 1946, had 'made a total revision of European history imperative'. It had disturbed him in 1943 to realise that though he knew 'a great deal of the machinery of the papal chancery in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries', he knew 'nothing of the Piasts, the Przemyslids and the Ruriks'. The effect of the revelation that Western Europe was no longer the centre of the world was to persuade Barraclough to change direction himself and to seek to influence the future of historical scholarship by giving due weight to the contemporary history of the extra-European world. History in a Changing World (1955) was the collection of essays in which he publicised his convictions. A radical manifesto, it was loudly acclaimed by part of the profession and eagerly espoused by sixth-form Oxbridge candidates who had outstripped Trevelyan, had assimilated Butterfield and were born too soon for E.H. Carr. Yet, as the contents of that collection indicate, Barraclough's medieval interests were not altogether over-shadowed by his new pre-occupations. Both at Liverpool and after 1956 at London where he had succeeded Arnold Toynbee as Stevenson Research Professor of International Relations at the Royal Institute of International Affairs, he continued to publish work on medieval subjects. The last fruit of this branch of his interests was The Medieval Papacy (1968) and The Crucible of Europe (1976).

In 1962 he returned to St John's to work on a history of the contemporary world. History undergraduates of the College were sent to him for supervision on Early Political Thought and Medieval Europe. (At least one pair of Part I candidates were unclear for much of a term what they had been sent to him for. One thought Modern, the other Medieval. Neither, it turned out, was entirely mistaken.) As supervisor Barraclough presented n uncustomary challenge in a College renowned for the distinctiveness as well as the distinction of its History Fellows. He could certainly be bracing, telling you as you stumbled about in Plato's cave that the only political philosopher 'any good anyway' was T.H. Green. There would be long silences when all present stared transfixed at the copy on his shelves of Fischer's Griff nach der Weltmacht which somehow dominated the room. There was a very long silence when his favourite pipe tobacco went out of production. But, although to have an author identified as 'the man with the funny eyes' was exasperating even then, the benefits of his supervisions were disproportionately great. On a topic that fired him he was endlessly stimulating (though sometimes one felt that even his own enthusiasm somehow dejected him). He enjoyed a vaguely Bohemian reputation and was believed never to have forgiven Claude Guillebaud for something he had written in the thirties about Nazi economic policies. His regular obiter dicta on the grandees of the History Faculty were sometimes gnomic, usually acerbic. He gave the impression of being under constant siege. Supervisions were frequently conducted with all parties perambulating the room and with Barraclough for much of the time peering nervously out into Second Court. On one occasion the pupil coincided with him at the window as another Senior Member, then notable in St John's as he now is in the wider world, crossed the court. 'Mind you', G.B. remarked as if continuing a conversation, 'I don't blame him. I blame the College.' The Times obituarist recalled that 'he was not the easiest of colleagues', but also paid tribute, amongst his 'outstanding virtues', to 'the care, training and inspiration he gave to his juniors'. The present writer, who profited from his kindness by correspondence long after he had been taught by him, can vouch for the second part of that.

On leaving Cambridge in 1967 Barraclough held a succession of visiting professorships in the States, interrupted by his tenure of the Chichele Chair of Modern History at Oxford from 1970 to 1973. As in supervisions so in his career at large he was a restless figure. When he last visited the College in the summer of 1983, still spry at seventy-five, he was on his way to take up a chair at Munich - and was already planning the next move. In his Introduction to Contemporary History (1964) he described Sun Yat-sen as 'one of those rare men - in this respect not unlike Gladstone - who became more radical with age' (p.177). Some such epitaph might have contented Barraclough himself - though it would surely have mortified him to have been treated to an obituary in a college magazine.

Peter Linehan

GEORGE EDWARD BRIGGS

Throughout the long period of his association with St John's extending over nearly seventy-three years, the College held a large place in Briggs's interest and affection. He served it in a wide variety of ways, as teacher, as administrator, and in other ways too, always with a care for its interests and with characteristic integrity. He found it possible to combine this strong College interest with a distinguished academical career.

He was admitted as a Scholar in 1912 under the tutorship of R.P. Gregory (himself a botanist), to whom he felt a permanent sense of gratitude. He was placed in the first class in both Parts of the Natural Sciences Tripos, taking Botany in Part II, and won the Frank Smart Prize in the University. He served in the Signals in the later years of the war of 1914-18 with the rank of Sergeant, and in 1919 returned to Cambridge. He was elected Allen Scholar in 1920, and in the same year was elected into a Fellowship of the College. He continued to hold a Fellowship until his death on 7 February 1985.

Immediately after his election as a Fellow he was appointed a Supervisor in the College and continued his College teaching for the next quarter of a century. In the meantime, he held a University Lectureship in Botany. In 1937 he succeeded F.F. Blackman as Reader in Plant Physiology, and a Professorship in Plant Physiology was created for him in 1946. He was elected Professor of Botany in 1948 in succession to Professor Brooks. He had been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1935.

In October 1935, Briggs became Steward in the College, the third biologist in succession to hold the office, his two predecessors being F.F. Blackman and H.H. Brindley. He remained Steward until he became Professor of Plant Physiology in 1946. He was thus Steward throughout the difficult period of the Second World War, when the Initial Training Wing of the Royal Air Force, which was occupying most of the rooms in the New Court, shared with the College the use of the Hall and the Kitchen. The Kitchen Manager throughout his tenure of the Stewardship was A.J. Sadler, for whose ability and personal qualities Briggs always retains a special appreciation.

In May 1952, following the unexpected death of M.P.Charlesworth, Briggs was elected President, and he held the office for eleven years until 1963. Though he did not share the exceptional gifts of hospitality that Charlesworth possessed in so remarkable degree, he filled the office with his customary ability and good judgment and with the support and co-operation of the Fellows.

He had been elected a member of the College Council in June 1934, and he continued a member without intermission until his retirement from the Presidency in 1963. During some eleven years of his membership, from 1937 until 1948, he was Secretary of the Council. He also, for a brief period of three months, following the sudden death of Sir Henry Howard in the Michaelmas Term of 1943, was Acting Senior Bursar.

Brigg's tenure of these positions, together with his strong attachment to the College and devotion to its interests, naturally brought him into very close contact with many aspects of its affairs. Prominent amongst them was the care of its gardens (though he was

characteristically insistant that he was a Plant Physiologist, not a horticulturist). He had had charge as Steward of the large Kitchen Garden the College then maintained adjoining the Madingley Road and Storey's Way. He was also greatly interested in the College buildings. He had been associated with the building of the Maufe Buildings in the years immediately preceding the Second World War, and he was an active member of the committee that had charge of the building of the Cripps Building twenty years later; and he was a valuable member of the Old Buildings Committee concerned with problems of repair and restoration. He also greatly enjoyed visiting College properties, especially the agricultural properties, with successive Senior Bursars. I personally, during my tenure of the Bursarship, had the pleasure of his company on visits to most of the areas of the country in which the College owns farms, and he made friendships amongst many College tenants, especially round Holbeach in South Lincolnshire.

It is not given to many people to take an active part in the life of a College through so long a period of years, and St John's owes to Briggs a deep and lasting debt.

J.S. Boys Smith

Professor Briggs had one of the clearest, quickest and most incisive analytical minds in the biological world of his generation. Combined with a sound background in mathematics and physical chemistry, this caused him to feel that his own distinctive contribution to the development of biological science lay in the study of quantitative problems and specifically of quantitative problems in plant physiology; and hence in building bridges between the biological and physical sciences. These problems he approached from the broadest background of scientific principle, in which he was also an expert. Consequently, far from developing a one-track mind, some of his solutions had a wide generality, and he was always ready to discuss and contribute ideas towards the solution of comparable problems in other branches of plant science. He never grudged time spent on other people's work - indeed, one felt he enjoyed getting his teeth into unfamiliar problems and worrying them into shape. Many were his professional colleagues, both from this country and overseas, who would journey to Cambridge to have the benefit of his clarity of view.

The same outlook informed his undergraduate teaching, and it is perhaps well to recall that 50 years ago roughly half of the young biologists reading for the Natural Sciences Tripos had been trained at school in Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics; necessarily so, because their schools did not teach Biology. They were therefore better prepared for his style of teaching than their modern counterparts would be. Starting from the first principles, his lectures would proceed by very detailed criticism of specific examples - in part destructive, exposing unsound experimental methods and trains of reasoning, but leading to the exposure of a sound and reliable core which could with confidence be built into a wider picture. Their very detail made them an ideal introduction for those who were going to go on to experimental work; while anyone who wished could incidentally learn a great deal about straight and crooked thinking. He loved to demonstrate practical classes, because of the

opportunities they gave to discuss specific problems with individual students. Anyone with experience of practical plant physiology knows the almost infinite number of ways in which a living plant can surprise even the most wary of investigators - one can go on year after year with the same series of set exercises and never have a dull moment. This element of the unexpected gave him endless opportunities to lead individual students to make their own attack on problems of which the solutions were not obvious. In supervising the studies of undergraduates he liked to have small groups, of say three or four, so that if possible he could set them arguing with each other. He would ask probing questions on matters of principle, and would at once drop on any evidence of the slipshod - a word, a phrase, still worse a bit of reasoning. It was apparent that part of his endeavour was to inculcate a good scientific style - clear, concise and unambiguous, and written work always came back covered with suggestions for improvement. As an undergraduate, and equally as a research student I never knew him to relax these high standards. He was not one to suffer gladly people he thought ought to know better, and then his comments could be scathing indeed; yet he could take pains not to discourage the weaker undergraduates, and modify his pace to lead them gently along.

As would be expected with so consistent a mind, his treatment of his research students was all of a piece with what has already been said. He would encourage individuals to make their own approach to their own problems. He would look in every day in case there should be anything serious to discuss, and if not, have a chat, and preferably an argument, often over a cup of coffee. But he would go to endless pains to ensure that experimental methods were soundly based in every possible way. He would go through results with a fine-tooth comb and a keen eye for any possible flaw. He much approved of the old system whereby the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research required annual reports from all their research students, and the composition of these occupied much time during each Long Vacation (so-called). They provided him with ideal opportunities, not just for criticism of methods, results, and reasoning, valuable though this was, but also for criticism of wording, arrangement and presentation of the argument - in fact a substantial extension of the inculcation of a good scientific style already begun with undergraduates.

Thus his training comprised in effect a liberal education in scientific method - granted applied to a specific problem, but grounded all along on fundamental principles of wide application, leading to sound experimental methods and sound reasoning, and backed up by training in expression and presentation. It is small wonder that before the last war his students called him with respect and affection "The Maestro"; that almost all of them had no trouble with their degrees; and that so many should have risen to positions of eminence, often in fields remote from those in which they were at first trained.

Clifford Evans

In his long scientific career Professor Briggs worked on a much wider range of problems in plant physiology than would be likely for any individual worker today. In his Blackman Memorial Lecture in 1963, he defined plant physiology as "plant biology with special emphasis on the mechanism of changes going on in an organism"; he saw plant physiology not as a sub-division of botany, but as something which should permeate the whole subject. This broad view allowed him to range widely, to encompass a diversity of processes for study and of methods of investigation, in a logical progression of his changing interests. In spite of this diversity, the same highly individual stamp is exhibited in all his contributions, characterised by strong emphasis on rigorous quantitative analysis. He argued that the effort to make a mathematical formulation makes for precision in thinking, and he applied this philosophy to any of the physiological processes in plants which were accessible to the experimental techniques of his time.

In the early stages of his research career he was concerned with the quantitative analysis of plant growth, with the kinetics of enzyme action, and with photosynthesis. His paper with Haldane, in 1925, is a classic, presenting the first correct derivation of the relationship between the rate of an enzyme reaction and its substrate. Although Michaelis had considered the formation of an enzyme-substrate complex as the prerequisite for enzyme-mediated catalysis, he had assumed equilibrium between the two; Briggs and Haldane removed this falsely restrictive condition, and presented the kinetics of the steady state of formation and removal of the complex, by the sum of a forward reaction to products and the backward dissociation of the complex to unchanged substrate. The associated kinetic constant retains the name "Michaelis constant", but the Briggs-Haldane equation represents the foundation of enzyme kinetics. Briggs developed the theoretical analysis of enzyme kinetics in some detail, and put much of it into his Part II lectures, but without formal publication. His published work on the theoretical analysis of plant growwth, with Kidd and West, is also only a part of the whole; again his Part II lectures were a mine of unpublished work.

His work on photosynthesis, from 1920 until the early 1930s shows his sterling qualities as an investigator, combining a sound background in physics and chemistry, a broadly based understanding of the biology, and a talent for the mathematical analysis of his results. He made extensive measurements of the rate of photo-synthesis as a function of the amount of chlorophyll, light intensity, concentration of carbon dioxide, temperature, in steady conditions, but also in intermittent illumination, in controlled programmes of flashing light, and during the induction period, as the full rate built up after a period of darkness. By very detailed analysis of this large body of data he was able to formulate a minimum model for the process, involving a dark carbon fixation reaction, which generates the substrate for an energy-linked light reaction, followed by at least two subsequent reactions, which generate final products and regenerate the carbon acceptor. From our point of view today, with the detailed chemistry identified by a range of sophisticated techniques, it is remarkable how much of the essential form of the process could be deduced by precise mathematical analysis of the kinetics, particularly of the transients. The tremendous merit of Briggs' contribution lay in the replacement of vaguely suggested theories by a more precise formulation, put to a quantitative test. It is salutory to consider the intense labour involved in both measurement and calculation in

those days, before the advent of even hand-cranked calculators. Briggs' numerical analyses, often done on the backs of envelopes or other scrap paper, were hard-won, and the labour of calculation is now much lightened. Briggs would have welcomed this, while retaining the clear recognition of the need for precision in the mathematical formulation behind the modern "number-crunching".

By the 1930s his interests were moving towards the mechanism of salt accumulation in plant cells, and to the movement of water in plant tissues, topics which occupied him for the next forty years. The same characteristics are demonstrated, very careful experimental measurements made under well defined conditions, then subjected to very detailed mathematical analysis. He now carried administrative burdens, and the experiments were done by his research students, but under his keen and critical eye. In the sessions in which their results were discussed he had an ear keenly attuned for the weak points in an argument, or for the unstated assumptions, and an eye for inconstancies in experimental conditions where definition and control were essential. Much of this work was analysed fully only after his retirement, but his contribution in this period went well beyond the published work, the solid theoretical treatments of processes of diffusion and ion exchange in plant tissues. He set standards for experimental investigations, and his influence can be traced in most of the work done on ionic relations in plants over the last thirty years, widely round the world; many of those who have made significant contributions in the field during this period either worked with Briggs, or were trained by him.

A good deal of his work in water and salt relations appeared in two monographs, the first published in 1961, with Hope and Robertson, on Electrolytes and Plant Cells, and the other written after retirement, and published in 1967, on Movement of Water in Plants. These present the distillation of his ideas, in a form accessible to a larger audience than the original theoretical analyses, and demonstrate the uniqueness of his approach. None of his papers were easy reading, and he made few concessions to his readers; he had a concise style in which mathematics and text were interspersed in a continuous flow, reflecting his own patterns of thought, but one which could be taxing for those whose grasp of theory was less well-founded than his own. He believed that understanding could come only from sustained effort, and not by the acceptance of spoon-feeding. He demanded close attention from his readers; given such, the rewards were great.

Enid MacRobbie

We were privileged to be research students who came under the memorable influence of G.E. Briggs. He enjoyed his association with Australian plant physiologiests which began in the mid-twenties and lasted all his life; he once wrote that sometimes he felt that 'half his brains were in Australia'. This association began in the mid-twenties with Petrie, and continued with Ballard and Robertson in the thirties, Mercer in the forties and Weeks and Hope in the fifties. Wood and J.S. Turner, although Blackman's students, were greatly influenced by Briggs. Pitman and Graham, English students of Briggs, came to Australia in the sixties. He had an enormous influence,

through his students and through his students' students, on the development of plant physiology in Australia.

We remember his approach to science as that of an applied mathematician. He used to say 'Let me write the equation; then you have something to think about'. He brought this approach to bear on plant problems when such precision was comparatively rare among botanists and he led his students to think similarly. He had strong views about both undergraduate and post-graduate teaching. His main purpose was to teach the student to think logically, critically and quantitatively, not just to convey information. Thus, his lectures were models of logical development, based mainly on his own ideas so that we felt research was being unfolded before us. His work was not as well known internationally as it deserved to be but, as most of it was put into his highly original lectures in both Part I and Part II, it was well known to students of Botany and was thus disseminated.

He took the supervision of post-graduate students seriously and maintained that a supervisor, to do justice to the student, should have no more than two, possibly three at any one time. He usually managed to see us individually each day for a chat about the research in hand or about pretty much anything. These visits were rewarding indeed. No explanation or development of ideas was too much trouble. With a stub of pencil, kept in his waistcoat pocket, he would painstakingly develop his arguments and draw out our contributions.

The Plant Physiology Club, later the Blackman Club, was a stimulating weekly discussion of topics in biology, physics and chemistry. In Easter Term its activities included Saturday walks, led by Briggs and ending in a convivial pub; discussion was lively and varied. We all, too, enjoyed the hospitality which he and Mrs Briggs extended.

Briggs was by no means a narrow specialist. His paintings, landscapes and still life, gave him great pleasure and his fine wood engravings became the basis of the Briggs' annual Christmas cards. In October 1984 he said that he had just done his 47th wood engraving for the next Christmas card, a remarkable tribute to his steadiness of hand and clearness of sight.

Australian botany owes him a great debt for, through his influence, plant physiology came of age. We remember him as an excellent teacher, pioneer of the quantitative approach in botanical research, mentor and friend.

F.V. Mercer
R.N. Robertson

THEODORE MOIR CHALMERS

The death of Theo Chalmers on 3 August 1984 was felt as a personal loss by many past medical students of St John's, Fellows of the College, students of the University Clinical Medical School and his patients in the area.

Theo Chalmers was educated at Edinburgh University and graduated in 1941. He served in the Royal Air Force and became a member of the Royal College of Physicians of London in 1948 and a Fellow in 1965. In 1950 he was awarded a Nuffield Travelling Fellowship and held this at the University of Pennsylvania in 1951. He later became a Senior Lecturer at the Welsh National School of Medicine and then First Assistant to the Professorial Unit at the Middlesex Hospital. During this latter post he began a collaboration with the Department of Biochemistry in the University of Cambridge and in 1962 he was appointed to the United Cambridge Hospitals as a Consultant Physician with a special interest in metabolic disorders. In 1965 he became the Dean of the Cambridge School of Clinical Research and Post-Graduate Teaching. Eventually the Cambridge University School of Clinical Medicine was established in 1975 and Theo was appointed Foundation Dean.

His research interests developed from 1950 when he wrote his M.D. thesis on the effects of autonomic drugs on sweat secretion in man. This led on to work on fluid and electrolyte balance and diabetes insipidus and the neurohypophysis. He became increasingly interested in endocrine medicine and during the late 60s continued a research interest into Calcium metabolism and parathyroid disorders and particularly the steroid hormone 125-dihydroxycholecalciferol.

Theo was elected a Fellow and Director of Medical Studies at St John's in 1965 and he taught Physiology to pre-clinical students for nearly twenty years. He organised hospital clinicians to present their patients to the undergraduates in evening meetings held during term-time. These became well established as the popular 'Clinical Forums'. In doing this he wished to bring the students into contact with patients suffering from physiological, anatomical and pathological problems and thus allow the medical students to obtain a wider perspective on their basic medical studies.

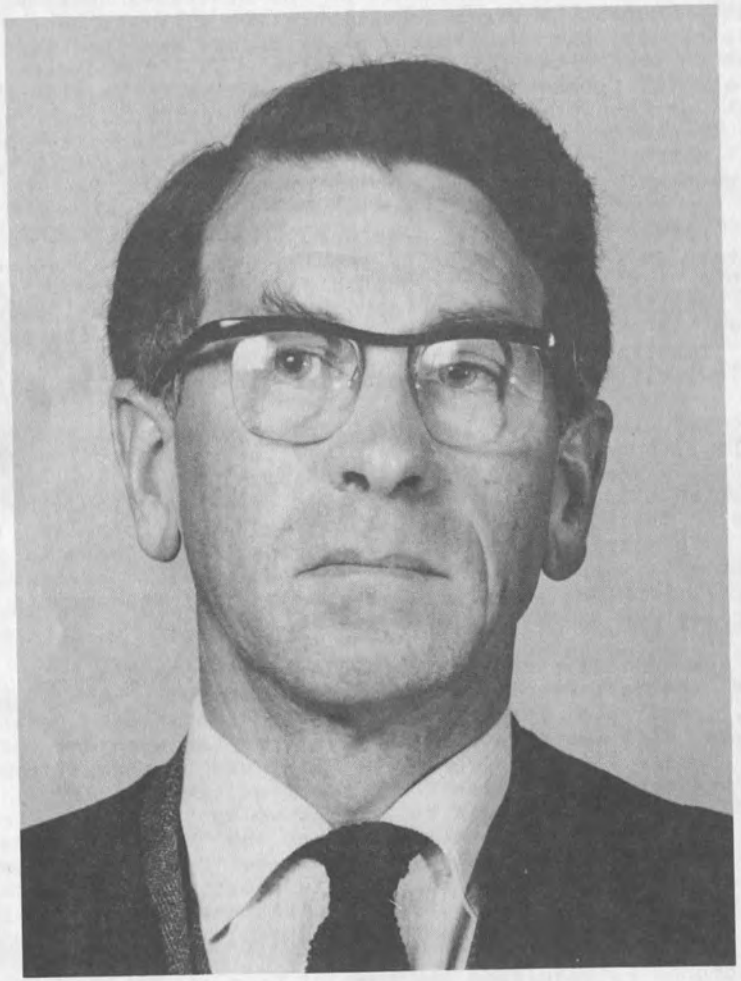
If one adjective had to be used to summarise his life 'caring' might be the best choice. Theo cared enormously about both his patients, and his students and their education. Many other Consultants had their own clinics interrupted when one of Theo's Patients needed attention. In his quiet way he always managed to persuade the colleague to see the patient on the same day. He cared that medical students should be brought up in the finest traditions of British medicine and that both they and their patients should benefit from the satisfaction he knew came from practisisng good medicine. He also cared individually about the students, their careers and problems, and would deal with these in his usual modest, calm and thoughtful way.

In 1979 he relinquished the post of Dean and by then the Medical School was well established. He had also decided to give up his Directorship of Medical Studies at St John's and to go to work in

Africa. At this time however he was struck by his last illness and his health deteriorated very rapidly.

Theo had always been a dignified, understanding and sympathetic man. In his last illness this dignity was a lesson to everyone. Theo accepted that death was imminent, quietly retired to his house, put his affairs in order and avoiding any fuss of his colleagues and friends he died on 3 August. He left a wife, three daughters, two sons and a large family of grateful students and patients.

D.C. Dunn



HUGH SYKES DAVIES

Hugh Sykes Davies died in College on 6 June 1984 at the age of seventy four, several months after he had apparently recovered to normal life from a serious operation. He was the first staff Fellow in English to be appointed by the College; for over fifty years, interrupted by the War, his influence on successive generations of undergraduates and young scholars as a teacher of the English Language and its literature has been, and is, immense; and his learning was lightly worn.

Of Methodist background (his father was a Methodist minister later ordained in the Church of England) HSD went to Kingswood, the Methodist school. He came up to the College in 1928 as an Entrance Scholar in Classics; but after taking a First in Part One he changed to the English Tripos, taking a First in Part Two with Distinction the following year and winning the Jebb Studentship and the Le Bas Prize. He quickly became marked as an intellectual among his 'thirties generation, recognised in that obscure Cambridge way by his election to the Cambridge Conversazione Society commonly called the Apostles. The gifted young Sykes with his verbal imagination and play of ideas was swept up into that avant garde manifestation of the time, Surrealism; he became an articulate spokesman for the movement, took part in the famous Surrealist Exhibition in London, chaired a lecture by Salvator Dali for whom he had to hold a pekinese on a lead, wrote its manifesto and, in Petron, wrote a surrealistic prose poem which still has the power to enchant. Sadly he succumbed to tuberculosis, and the launching of his academic career was seriously interrupted by a year spent in a Swiss sanatorium. This state of suspended animation may well in part explain a certain detachment, solitariness and an almost perverse lack of worldly academic drive.

Returning to Cambridge and the College as a teaching Fellow he became involved in that other manifestation of the 'thirties, Communism; and he joined the Party in 1937. His intellectual convictions about Marxism were real as was his commitment to the covert discipline of the Party from which he resigned only in the early 'fifties when he finally became convinced of the brutalities of Stalinism. But his politics were essentially those of a detached and donnish intellectual and it was never on the cards that he would emerge as a true politician, revolutionary or mainstream. It was somehow characteristic that he should become prospective Labour candidate for the Isle of Ely but should have had to withdraw because the Labour Party discovered his Communist Party membership, proscribed at that time. Instead, at the outbreak of the War he joined the Ministry of Food and with typical versatility turned himself into an able administrator. Here his clear, clever mind and powers of lucid expression and his affable detachment found useful expression and were to stand him in good stead in later years when he served as secretary and then chairman of the English Faculty, as a Director of Studies in the College, secretary of the College Council and convenor of caucuses for the election of a Master.

His wartime experience dealing with the general public also led him to a concern for clear, well expressed English. This developed into a pre-occupation with the structure of the English language and led to his long and admirably persistent crusade for the teaching and writing of good, plain English which manifested itself in the publication of his Grammar Without Tears of 1953 and his eloquent

advocacy of a Use of English paper for the O-Level examination.

Returning again to Cambridge after the War he settled to the life of lecturing and College teaching. As a lecturer, he first became known for his popular course on Chaucer which he gave in the old College lecture room in Chapel Court, the last university lectures to be given there. However, just when he was on the point of becoming typed as a medievalist he turned the powerful light of his mind to Italian and French literature for an advanced paper and, with his gift for language and languages, he became famous for his mastery of this also.

So manifold were his talents that he could never be corralled or corral himself into a pre-set role. His intellectual energy and the original and imaginative play of his mind found an outlet in the 1950s not only in literary criticism but as an accomplished novelist. He wrote three novels, No Man Pursues, Full Fathom Five and The Papers of Andrew Melmoth. All are of great quality, in imaginative levels of perception, in ingenious plots and lucid and sustained writing and they deserve greater recognition than, for some reason, they received on publication.

A common feature of the novels is the author's exploration of some particular lore or technique such as the habits of rats in Andrew Melmoth and deep-sea diving and underwater archeology in Full Fathom Five. This was a strong trait in their author also. It is said that when he was writing Andrew Melmoth he became known as the College rat catcher because he bet the Junior Bursar there were rats in the College and won his bet by laying out one morning a series of rat tails in evidence outside the Junior Bursar's oak. But Hugh's interest was not predatory. He had a passionate concern for the natural world and spent an essential part of his life away from Cambridge, in the fens and in Norfolk. He was a great coarse fisherman, sitting long solitary days on obscure fen riverbanks, expert on the habits of the pike and wont to keep live bait in his bath in College. For a time he had a cottage in Thetford Chase where he devoted his nights to stalking and observing deer in camouflaged dress. At his cottage at Snetterton, he cultivated an extensive wild garden of varieties of rhododendron on which he made himself an authority.

He was also fascinated by mechanical things. He made himself a dextrous player of the piano accordion; for a time he governed his day by the disconcerting sound of a repeater watch in his breast pocket; and he was a pioneer practitioner on an electric typewriter. When, much later, he gave the St John's College Lecture at the University of East Anglia he had become fascinated by audio-visual aids and he delivered a remarkable lecture-demonstration, of wit and much wisdom, in which by the aid of video-film and tapes, he wove together the poetic experiences of William Wordsworth and a local Norfolk poet. It may have been this which led him shortly before he died to act as protagonist in a television programme on the life of a Cambridge don; and it was predictable that in his last years he should be searching for the uses of the computer in literary analysis.

The subject of his statistical analysis, as of the audio-visual techniques of his Norwich lecture, was William Wordsworth. Ever since 1950 when the College commissioned him to organise the celebration of the centenary of Wordsworth's death, Hugh Sykes Davies

concentrated his critical talents on Wordsworth's poetry and for the last twenty years of his life this became his central preoccupation. He was a Trustee of Dove Cottage and when he died he left among his papers a freshly original study of the poet which John Kerrigan has undertaken to edit. One suspects that this central concern of HSD's maturity went beyond the professional, the technical and critical and became for him the source of profoundly aesthetic and, it may be, spiritual sustenance. At any rate this writer will not forget one summer evening after Hall in the 1960s when he was privileged to be an audience of one in Hugh Sykes Davies's old room on I Staircase, New Court, listening to him and George Rylands alternately reading from the Prelude and the sonnets until the light faded. One sensed then that for Hugh, Wordsworth's poetry came as near as could be to expressing a tenable faith.

At deeper levels Hugh Sykes Davies was not an easy man to know. He was basically a solitary, with something withdrawn and private about him; yet he needed and commanded affection, from pupils with whom he always established a personal rapport, from young scholars whose talents he fostered, from the College staff with whom he had easy and natural relations and from his colleagues who could not fail to respond to his puckish wit, to the play of his mind in conversation and to he genial companionship. One suspects that the College meant more to him that he was willing to admit, even to himself.

Frank Thistlethwaite

PAUL ADRIEN MAURICE DIRAC

Professor Dirac died on 20 October 1984. An obituary will appear in next year's Eagle.

KENNETH SCOTT

In 1943, at the height of the war, the College elected two research Fellows, on the understanding no doubt that some time might elapse before they could embark on their research. One of these was Kenneth Scott.

The son of a bank manager, Scott had come up to the College from King Edward VI Grammar School, East Retford, in 1936. He read History for two years, taking a first class in that Tripos, and then changed with equal success to Law. His subsequent service in the Royal Artillery took him to India, whence he returned in 1946 to be called to the Bar by the Middle Temple prior to rejoining the College, where he soon became a Teaching Fellow. It was then that I met him as one of his first pupils. He was a patient and genial supervisor, who had a flair for bringing obscure legal principles to life, earning the respect and affection of all whom he taught. On one occasion he returned a pretty incompetent essay of mine with a characteristically generous and encouraging remark at the end, which I often recall when considering what comment to make on essays I now

have the task of reading. He lectured on Contract, by all accounts with great verve (though I never heard him myself) and was frequently engaged by the Extra-Mural Board for outside lecturing.

Kenneth Scott was the editor for a time of the leading practitioner's treatise on the Law of Contract; and his research on the control of business affairs of Jews by English Law during the century prior to their expulsion in 1290 yielded a fascinating article (see [1950] Camb. L.J. 446). He preferred on the whole, however, to concentrate his talents on teaching, on administration (he became Junior Bursar of the College as well as Secretary of the Faculty Board of Law), and on a remarkably wide variety of other notable activities; thus for many years he was Treasurer of the Union, he served as a major in the Territorial Army, and he became Chairman of a National Insurance Tribunal.

Debonair, strikingly handsome, and an instant success on any social occasion, he seemed most richly endowed. But adversity struck, and more than once. In a car accident in 1959 his skull was fractured and he later received much plastic surgery on his face; his son Ian was drowned soon after marrying; and for reasons of health he was obliged to retire in 1977. He and his wife Joan then moved to Barkway and subsequently to Royston, with the consequence that he was but rarely seen in College during these years. Smitten finally by a stroke, he spent many months in Royston hospital; and he was in a grievous state when I last visited him there in July 1984. He died a few weeks later, on 19 August, aged 66.

J.C.Hall

Reviews

The Labour Governments, 1945-51. Macmillan, 1984. By Henry Pelling.

In July 1945 Churchill hoped and expected that the British people would entrust him with the task of rebuilding the walls of Zion. But the Labour Party won the election, and Attlee's view of the task in hand was quite different. He wanted to build a new Jerusalem.

Attlee's first administration, one of the most constructive of this century, lasted until early in 1950. His second, a much less satisfactory affair, was formed after the February election of that year slashed Labour's parliamentary majority. It lasted for eighteen months or so. The Conservatives resumed power in October 1951.

The post-war years were not an easy period in which to initiate a programme of legislation which was both novel and reforming. Financial uncertainty and stringency reigned between the end of the American Lend-Lease Scheme (21st August 1945) and the beginning of payments made under the Marshall Plan (1948). In 1947 the economic crisis became acute. Attlee's ministers had to deal with shortages of food and a scarcity of raw materials, e.g. for the building trade. Meanwhile, they had to oversee the business of demobilization. A new international situation had to be assessed, and policies and allies established, with an uneasy eye on Russia. Britain emerged from the war into a world in which her Empire was no longer viable.

Nevertheless, Attlee and his team also had some advantages. Several of the protagonists had served in the coalition government during the war. They knew that they were competent to govern, and although hard-pressed at times they were confident. They believed that they were creating a new thing, the epitome of statecraft, the centrally-administered modern nation. It was to be industrially competitive, and socially compassionate. The election indicated that the time was right for it. The opportunity of enacting the proposals of the Beveridge Report fell to Labour. Although Beveridge was a Liberal, his ideas had won acceptance across party lines. The coalition government had passed, in November 1944, an Act establishing a Ministery of National Insurance. In June 1945 the caretaker government passed a Family Allowances Act. If the Conservatives had won the July election of 1945 they would have continued the process. But the chance fell to Labour.

The range of the achievements of Attlee's first government is a tribute to the ability of the men who participated in it. On 5 July 1948 the provisions of four important Acts, National Insurance, Industrial Injuries, National Assistance, and the National Health Service, came into force. On 1 March 1946 the Bank of England passed into public hands. During the next five years civil aviation, mines, cable and wireless, transport, electricity, gas, iron and steel, and one or two smaller areas, were nationalised. Town and Country

Planning was also created (1947), and a British Nationality Act passed (1948). Palestine was handed over to the U.N., the nettle of withdrawal from India was firmly grasped, Ceylon was given independence, and Bevin achieved the North Atlantic Treaty (1949).

Dr Pelling gives a dispassionate and uncluttered account of this story. It is not his intention to evaluate the success of the Labour Governments of 1945-51 in the light of subsequent history. But, if Attlee's administrations set the agenda for post-war Britain until Mrs Thatcher's election victory in 1979, they also left unresolved problems. In Ireland and India and Palestine they still fester. In Britain nationalised industries and welfare state have guaranteed neither efficiency nor compassion.

The tragedy at the centre of Dr Pelling's story is that of the Labour Party. Attlee, Morrison, Bevin, Cripps, Dalton and others, bestride the pages of his book like giants. They were giants whose struggles with the ambiguities of socialism left them with a clear-headed appreciation of the demands of power. Their successors, Wilson, Callaghan, Foot, Healey, most of whom walk in and out of this tale, never calculated so nicely between idealism and pragmatism. They, in turn, have begotten a brood of dwarfs. This book, confined so carefully to its chosen scope, whispers all the time 'Gaitskell, Gaitskell', as the coming man. What if he had lived? There are hints throughout of those deadly struggles, over pacifism, nationalism, the place of the Unions in the party, Britain's place in Europe, which have so divided British Socialism.

Dr Pelling has surely found the right moment to write this book. He records a remark from Hugh Dalton's diary (12 October 1947): 'I am haunted by the thought of people starving, unemployed, and in revolt! And of the end of our Socialist experiment, and of all our dreams!' The dream did last for thirty years of political concensus. But now it is over. Mrs Thatcher has a different dream. So now the historian can sharpen his insights in the cold light of contrast.

Dr Pelling entertains by his shrewd sense of the issues of power, and the vanity of powerful men. His narrative is smooth and well oiled, his thematic treatment judicious. The book is an expert synthesis, yet it is entirely accessible to the general reader. Dr Pelling inserts his scalpel into ghosts and myths. In the year of the miners' strike we need such writers.

C.M. Jones

What Proper Person ? An Anthology of Latin Verse Quantitative and Accentual. By H.H. Huxley.

Professor Huxley's anthology, written over the course of twenty years but first published as a collection in 1984, betrays on every page an intimate and affectionate acquaintance with the Latin authors whose legs he likes to pull. The big names of course are there: Virgil, Catullus, Ovid, Horace - though the last might have been surprised to discover an impeccable Horatian poem in Sapphic metre on Mohammed Ali! Soon the reader is on a tour of the less frequented corners of Professor Huxley's favourite watering place, the Aneid; instead of Aneas and Dido falling in love, we see an impassioned correspondence from servant to servant (Anna to Achates). The latter even has a poem to himself which confirms the impression gained from the Aeneid that fidus Achates never really did much apart from fill up the end of a hexameter conveniently.

As if to encourage lesser Latinists, the author shares with us his difficulty in fitting 'Scotch' into Latin verse, so that we have to settle for visci. Great fun, too, is the extraordinary doggerel inspired by the challenge of using mensa in every conceivable case in eight lines. Usually, though, the lines keep coming in all shapes and sizes with apparently effortless ease. Lewis Carroll's

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes ...

turns without a flicker in the metre to

Affare natum duriter
Pulsaque sternuentem.

Often the richest treasures of the anthology lie just beneath the surface. Many an innocent poem has a mischievous twist, though never beyond the bounds of good taste. (A sole exception is perhaps The Canadian Beaver, whose habits cannot readily be disclosed in print - at least not in English!) Amidst the gentle ribbing there is also time for real paths - Kipling's solitary deserter brought face to face with the death he sought to avoid, and some of the Christian Latin cameos, are deeply impressive. Much more could be said in praise of a slim but extraordinarily diverse collection: a Latin anthology seems quaintly anachronistic in the 1980s, but the content of this one has much to amuse and surprise the most radical reader.

D.S. Martin

College Notes

Master: Professor F.H. Hinsley, M.A., O.B.E., F.B.A.
President: R.N. Perham, M.A., Ph.D., Sc.D., F.R.S.
Senior Tutor: P. Goddard, M.A., Ph.D.
Senior Bursar: C.M.P. Johnson, M.A., Ph.D.
Deans: Rev. A.A. Macintosh, M.A., B.D.
J. Staunton, M.A., Ph.D.
Junior Bursar: R.T.B. Langhorne, M.A.
Steward: H.P. Hughes, M.A., Ph.D.
Acting Steward: P.T. Johnstone, M.A., Ph.D., Sc.D.
Librarian: H.R.L. Beadle, M.A., Ph.D.
Praelector: G.C. Horrocks, M.A., Ph.D.

FELLOWSHIPS

Elected into Title A Fellowships with tenure from 1 May 1985:

RICHARD BRENT (B.A. Peterhouse 1980) of Nuffield College, Oxford, for research in History.

SIMON CHRISTOPHER JOHN GARTH (B.A. 1982) for research in Electrical Engineering.

ANTHONY GERAINT WILLIAMS (B.A. 1981) for research in Radio Astronomy.

Elected into a Title B Fellowship from 1 October 1984:

STEPHEN CHARLES PALMER (B.A. Peterhouse 1977) and appointed a lecturer in Engineering.

Elected into a Title B Fellowship from 1 October 1986:

NAOMI DINAH SEGAL (B.A. Newnham 1972, Ph.D. King's College, London) and appointed a lecturer in Modern Languages.

Elected into an Honorary Fellowship:

Sir DAVID MACKENZIE WILSON, F.B.A., F.S.A., Litt.D. (B.A. 1953), Director of the British Museum, Slade Professor of Fine Arts, 1985-86.

Elected into a Commonwealth Fellowship for one year from 1 October 1985:

JOHN EDWARD KENDLE, B.A. University of Manitoba, Ph.D. University of London, Professor of History, University of Manitoba.

Elected into a Professorial Fellowship from 1 October 1985:

Professor STEPHEN WHITEFIELD SYKES (B.A. 1961) Regius Professor of Divinity.

AWARDS AND APPOINTMENTS

New Year Honours 1984 (Addendum)

C.B.E.

ROBERT F. JACKSON (B.A.1942), Deputy M.D. and Director of Engineering of the Northern Division of the U.K. Atomic Research Authority.

Birthday Honours 1984

K.C.B.

Sir EWEN BROADBENT, C.M.G.(B.A. 1948), Second Permanent Under Secretary of State, Ministry of Defence.

New Year Honours 1985

Companion of Honour

Sir HUGH MAXWELL CASSON, (B.A. 1932) Honorary Fellow, for services to architecture and the arts.

M.B.E.

PETER WARING JOWETT (B.A. 1953) for services to the disabled in Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

APPOINTMENTS

Mr R.J.P. AIKENS (B.A. 1970) Barrister, has been appointed a member of the Supreme Court Rule Committee until 31 October 1986.

Mr T.M. ALDRIDGE (B.A. 1955) a partner in the firm of Messrs Bower, Cotton and Bower, Solicitors, of Chancery Lane, London, has been appointed a Law Commissioner from 1 October 1984.

Mr W.N. ALDRIDGE (B.A. 1983) Army University Cadet, was awarded the Queen's Medal at Sandhurst, passing out top of the Standard Graduate Course that he attended.

Mr C.R. ANDREW (Adm. 1982) was selected to play stand-off half in the England Rugby team during the 1984-85 season.

Mr A.B. ATKINSON (B.A. Churchill 1966) former Fellow, Professor of Economics at the London School of Economics and Political Science, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Mr J.R. BAMBROUGH (B.A. 1948) Fellow, has been appointed a member of the new Council for the Accreditation of Teacher Education (CATE). He has also been appointed Chairman of the Governors of Sedbergh School.

Professor J.B. BARRÈRE (M.A. 1954) Fellow, has been awarded the "Grand Prix de la Critique Poétique" for 1985 by the Société des Poètes Français, for the whole of his work on French poetry and in particular Victor Hugo's poetry.

Mr R.A. BECHER (B.A. 1954) Professor of Education and Director of the School of Education at the University of Sussex, has been appointed a member of the new Council for the Accreditation of Teacher Education (CATE).

Dr G.C.L. BERTRAM, (B.A. 1932) Fellow and former Tutor and Senior Tutor, in January and February 1984 re-visited Antarctica in celebration of the 50th anniversary of the British Graham Land Expedition 1934-37 with which he was biologist. That expedition by its exertions, mainly by dog-sledge on the sea ice, converted the then supposed Antarctic Archipelago into the actual Antarctic Peninsula.

Mr D. BRIERLEY (B.A. 1958) has been appointed Principal of Weymouth College (a combined Sixth Form and Technical College) recently established by the Dorset Education Authority.

Mr W.H. BRUFORD, F.B.A. (B.A. 1915) former Fellow, Emeritus Schroder Professor of German, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of the Institute of Germanic Studies, London University.

Mr T.P. BURT (B.A. 1973) has been elected to a Fellowship at Keble College, Oxford.

Dr G.J. BURTON (B.A. Christs 1974) Fellow, has been re-appointed a University Lecturer in Veterinary Anatomy from 1 October 1985 to the retiring age.

Professor F.W. CAMPBELL, F.R.S. (M.A. Queens' 1953) Fellow, has been appointed an Honorary Professor in the Department of Optometry in the University of Wales Institute of Science and Technology from October 1984.

Sir HUGH CASSON, C.H., K.C.V.O., (B.A. 1932) Honorary Fellow, has been awarded The Royal Society of Arts' Albert Medal for 1984 in recognition of his outstanding contributions to art and design, and in particular his presidency of the Royal Academy of Arts since 1976. He also delivered the 1985 Milner Gray Lecture 'The Arts and the Academies' to the Society of Industrial Artists and Designers at the Royal Institution of Great Britain on 19 February 1985.

The Rev. Professor W.O. CHADWICK, O.M., K.B.E., D.D. F.B.A. (B.A. 1939) Honorary Fellow, Former Master of Selwyn College, has been appointed a member of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts.

Dr H.A. CHASE (B.A. Magdalene 1975) former Fellow, has been appointed a University assistant lecturer in the Department of Chemical Engineering from 1 January 1984 for three years.

Dr H.E. CLARK (Adm. 1949) is currently Professor of English at Suffolk University, Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A. and is also Director of the Collection of Afro-American Literature there.

Dr T.R. CLAYTON (B.A. 1978) Fellow, has been elected to a Mellon Research Fellowship for 1984-85.

Dr T.W. CLYNE (B.A. 1973) has been appointed a University lecturer in the Department of Metallurgy and Materials Science from 1 January 1985 for three years.

Dr W.J. CRAM (B.A. 1963) Reader at the University of Sydney, Australia, has been appointed Professor of Plant Biology and to the Headship of the Department of Plant Biology at the University of Newcastle, England, from 1 September 1984.

Dr C.H. CRIPPS, F.R.I.C. (B.A. 1937) Honorary Fellow, has been appointed High Sheriff of Northamptonshire.

Dr H.T. CROFT, (B.A. 1958) University Lecturer in Pure Mathematics and Mathematical Statistics, has been elected into an official Fellowship at Peterhouse from 6 February 1984.

Dr M.N.G. DUKES (B.A. 1951) is currently Professor of Drug Policy Science, University of Groningen, The Netherlands.

Dr J.L.J. EDWARDS (B.A. 1947) Professor of Law, University of Toronto, Canada, has been awarded an Hon. LL.D. by the University of Dalhousie, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Dr J.S.S. EDWARDS (B.A. 1974) Fellow, has been appointed a University Lecturer in the Faculty of Economics and Politics from 1 October 1984 for three years.

Professor J.A. EMERTON, D.D. (M.A. incorp. 1954) Fellow, has been appointed an Honorary Canon of St George's Cathedral, Jerusalem.

Mr A.H.M. EVANS, Q.C. (B.A. 1957) has been appointed a judge of the High Court in the Queen's Bench and has been awarded Knighthood.

Mr J. WYNFORD EVANS (B.A. 1955) has been appointed Chairman of the South Wales Electricity Board from 1 April 1984.

Sir VIVIAN FUCHS, Sc.D. (B.A. 1929) Honorary Fellow, is among seven men appointed as an informal advisory group to the joint Anglo-Norwegian expedition to the South Pole.

Mr R.E. GILKES (B.A. 19962) was appointed Chairman of Torch Computers Ltd., Great Shelford, Cambridge, in 1983.

Dr F.R.D. GOODYEAR (B.A. 1957) Former Fellow, Hildred Carlile Professor of Latin, University of London, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Mr C.A. GREENHALGH (B.A. 1963) has been appointed Principal of the Sixth Form College, Hills Road, Cambridge.

Professor Sir JOHN HABAKKUK, F.B.A., Litt.D., (B.A. 1936) Honorary Fellow, former Principal of Jesus College, Oxford, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of that College from 1 October 1984.

Mr R.M. HARDING, A.R.I.C.S. (B.A. 1975) was selected to play at scrum half in the England rugby team during 1984-85 season.

Mr J.K. HART (B.A. 1964) has been appointed a University Assistant Lecturer in the Department of Social Anthropology from 1 April 1984 for three years.

Dr W.K. HAYMAN, F.R.S. (B.A. 1946) former Fellow, Professor of Pure Mathematics, Imperial College of Science and Technology, London, will receive the honorary degree of D.Sc., of the University of Birmingham in July 1985.

Professor F.H. HINSLEY, O.B.E., F.B.A. (B.A. 1944) Master, has been appointed one of the Septemviri to serve for two years from 1 January 1985. He has also been appointed a Trustee of the British Museum.

Mr R.J.A. HOOLEY (B.A. 1983) has been awarded an Astbury Scholarship by the Masters of the Bench of the Middle Temple 1984.

Mr J.F. HOWE (B.A. 1953) has been appointed Deputy Treasurer to the Financial Board from 1 October 1984 to the retiring age.

Mr R.H. HURST, (B.A. 1967), has been re-appointed University Lecturer in the Department of Classics from 1 October 1984 to the retiring age.

Dr I.M. HUTCHINGS (B.A. Trinity 1971) Fellow, has been re-appointed University Lecturer in the Department of Metallurgy and Materials Science from 1 October 1985 to the retiring age.

Mr P.F. JENKINS, M.R.C.P. (B.A. 1971) has been appointed Recognised Clinical Teacher in the Department of Clinical Medicine, from 1 June 1984 for three years.

Mr D.E.L. JOHNSTON (B.A. 1982) has been pre-elected into the W.H.D. Rouse Junior Research Fellowship at Christ's College with effect from1 October 1985.

Mr B.R. JUDGE, A.R.C.O. (B.A. 1956) formerly Director of Music, Sherborne School, Dorchester, has been appointed Director of Music, St John's College, Upper Houghton, Johannesburg, South Africa, from 16 May 1984.

Mr G.W.C. KAVANAGH (B.A. 1981) has been awarded a Benefactors Scholarship by the Masters of the bench of the Middle Temple 1984.

Mr J.F. KERRIGAN, (M.A. 1982) Fellow, has been re-appointed a University Assistant Lecturer in the Faculty of English from 1 October 1985 for two years.

The Rev. J.T. LEWIS (B.A. 1972) Warden of Ordinands in the Diocese of Llandaff and Assistant Chaplain to University College, Cardiff has been appointed Vicar of St David's Llanfaes with Llanspyddid and Llanilltyd.

Mr D.A LOWE (B.A. 1964) has been appointed a Queen's Council.

Mr I.J. McINTYRE (B.A. 1953) Controller, B.B.C. Radio 3, gave the Sixth Annual Johnian Lecture entitled 'For the publick good: broadcasting and the Universities' on 15 November 1984, in the Divinity School.

Dr W.A. McKEAN (Ph.D. inc. 1970) Fellow, was ordained a Non-Stipendiary Deacon by the Bishop of Ely at Michaelmas 1984.

Mr D.J. McKITTERICK (B.A. 1969) Fellow of Darwin College, has been appointed an Under-Librarian in the University Library from 1 October 1984 for three years.

Mr R.G. MARSHALL (B.A. 1964) has been appointed Manager of the High Street and Hill Top branches of Barclays Bank plc., West Bromwich.

Mr D.S. MARTIN (Adm. 1982) has been awarded a Craven Scholarship, a Henry Arthur thomas Prize and shared the Hallam Prize 1984.

Mr J.S. MARTIN (B.A. 1953) has been appointed High Sheriff of Cambridgeshire.

Professor P.H. MATTHEWS (B.A. 1957) Fellow, has been appointed Head of the Department of Linguistics from 1 October 1985 for a further five years.

Mr N.J. MERRIMAN (B.A. 1982) has been awarded the Ridgeway-Venn Travel Studentship for 1984.

Dr D.R. MIDGLEY (M.A. 1980) Fellow, has been appointed University Lecturer in German from 1 October 1984 for three years.

Mr J.W. MILLER, C.B.E., F.R.C.P. (B.A. 1956), Honorary Fellow, will receive an honorary degree of D.Litt. by the University of Kent in July 1985.

Mr F.H. MORGAN, (matric. 1969) was ordained a Rabbi by the Leo Baeck College, London, on 1 July 1984.

Mr. I.M. MORRIS (Matric. 1982, B.A. Birmingham) has been elected to a Fellowship class IV at Jesus College for three years from 1 October 1985.

Mr E.R. MOXON (B.A. 1963) formerly Assistant Professor of Paediatrics, John Hopkins University School of Medicine, Baltimore, U.S.A., has been appointed Action Research Professor of Paediatrics within the University of Oxford.

The Hon. Sir MICHAEL (JOHN) MUSTILL (B.A. 1954) has been appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal and is now a Privy Councillor.

Mr M. NARASIMHAM (B.A. 1949) has been appointed Principal, Administration Staff College of India.

Dr R.M. NEEDHAM (B.A. 1956) Fellow of Wolfson College, Professor of Computer Systems and Head of the Computer Laboratory has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Professor B.G. NEWMAN (B.A.1947) has been elected to the Council of the Royal Society of Canada as a representative of the Academy of Science.

Mr J. NEWTON, (B.A. 1976) has been appointed Director of the Eastern Arts Association.

Mr D.A. NICHOLLS (B.A. 1954) Assistant Under-Secretary of State, Ministry of Defence, has been appointed Under-Secretary (Policy and Programmes) Ministry of Defence, from 9 July 1984.

Dr R. ORR, C.B.E. (B.A. 1932) former Fellow and Organist of the College, Emeritus Professor of Music, has been commissioned by the British Broadcasting Corporation to write a symphony for the Scottish Symphony Orchestra.

Mr JOHN WYN OWEN (B.A.1964) has been appointed Director of the National Health Service for Wales.

Mr W.H. OSBORNE (B.A. 1982) has been awarded an Astbury Scholarship by The Masters of the Bench of the Middle Temple 1984.

Mr J.H. PARKER A.C.A., (B.A. 1971) has been appointed to the executive management team of the Stroud Building Society as Secretary and Chief Accountant.

Mr M.J. PICKARD (Adm. 1983) has been awarded a Henry Arthur Thomas Travel Exhibition 1984.

Dr D.J. PRITCHARD (B.A. 1976) has been appointed to the H.C. Baggs Fellowship at the Department of Advanced Mathematics and Theoretical Physics, University of Liverpool, 1983.

Mr D.N.L. RALPHS, F.R.C.S., (B.A. 1962) has been appointed a Recognized Clinical Teacher in the Department of Clinical Medicine, from 1 June 1984 for three years.

Dr S.C. REIF (M.A. 1976) has been appointed a Senior Under-Librarian at the University Library from 1 October 1984 to the retiring age.

Professor A.C. RENFREW, F.B.A., Sc.D. (B.A. 1961) Fellow, has been appointed Chairman of the Governors of The Leys School, Cambridge.

Dr J.L.A. ROCHE (B.A. 1962) has been elected Dean of the Faculty of Music at the University of Durham for two years from 1 August, 1984.

Mr D.G. SCOTT, (B.A. 1948) has been appointed a Registrar of the Bankruptcy (High Court) Department from 23 July 1984.

Mr J.G. SCOTT (B.A. 1977) former Organ Scholar, has been appointed sub-organist and assistant director of music at St Paul's Cathedral from 1 February 1985. He won the International Bach Competition held in Leipzig on 2 June 1984, the first Western European to win this competition.

Mr A.W. SEAL (B.A. 1970) former Research Fellow at the University of Bath, has been appointed Libraries Manager for Microdata Information Systems Ltd.

Miss H.L. SHAW (Adm. 1982) coxed the Cambridge crew in the annual boat race against Oxford. Miss Shaw is the first woman to cox a Cambridge crew.

Mr J.G.D. SHAW (B.A. 1955) (father of the above) Under-Secretary of State at the Department of Energy, has been appointed Minister of State at the Home Office.

Mr T.J. SHAW (B.A. 1960) legal correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, has been awarded the Royal Humane Society's award for rescuing a woman from drowning.

Mr M. SINGH (B.A. 1957) Honorary Fellow, Governor of the Reserve Bank of India, has been appointed Deputy Chairman of the Planning Commission and Minister of Planning, Government of India.

Mr D.A STOCKILL (B.A. 1984) has been awarded a Hardwicke Scholarship by Lincoln's Inn.

Mr I. SUTHERLAND (B.A. 1945) was awarded the 1984 Weber-Parkes Prize of the Royal College of Physicians of London for his work on the epidemiology of tuberculosis.

The Right Revd. K.N. SUTTON (B.A. Jesus 1955) former Chaplain of the College, Bishop Suffragan of Kingston-upon-Thames, has been appointed Bishop of Lichfield. He was enthroned on 3 November 1984.

The Revd. S.W. SYKES (B.A. 1961) former Fellow and Dean of the College, Van Mildert Professor of Divinity in the University of Durham and honorary Canon of Durham Cathedral, has been elected to the Regius Professorship of Divinity from 1 October 1985. He has also been appointed an honorary Canon of Ely Cathedral.

The Hon. the Rev. P.M. TEMPLEMAN (M.A. Oxon. 1975) former Chaplain of the College, has been appointed Vicar of St Paul with St Luke, Finchley, Diocese of London.

Dr R.P. TOMBS, (B.A. Trinity Hall 1971) Fellow, has been re-appointed University Assistant Lecturer in the Faculty of History from 1 October 1984 for two years.

Dr B.M.W. TRAPNELL, C.B.E. (B.A. 1945) formerly Headmaster of Oundle School, has been appointed President of the Independent Schools Association Incorporated. He has also been appointed Director of the Thomas Wall Trust.

Mr J.ST.C. WADE (B.A. 1984) has been awarded the Edward S. Prior Prize 1984.

Sir DOUGLAS WASS, G.C.B. (B.A. 1944) Honorary Fellow, formerly Permanent Secretary to the Treasury, has been appointed a Director of Barclays Bank.

Mr M.J. WEBB, (B.A. 1972) has been appointed the Prime Minister's Political Correspondence Secretary.

Mr S.J. WHEELER, A.M.I.C.E. (B.A. 1979) has been appointed to a lectureship in Civil Engineering at Queen's University, Belfast.

Mr J.G.C. WHITE (B.A. 1949) has been appointed Chairman of the Scottish Equitable Life Assurance Society from April 1984.

Mr J.L. WHITTY (B.A. 1965) has been appointed general secretary of the Labour Party.

Sir DAVID WILSON, F.B.A., F.S.A., Litt.D. (B.A. 1953) Honorary Fellow, Director of the British Museum, has been elected Slade Professor of Fine Art for the academical year 1985-86.

Mr G.L. WRIGLEY (Matric. 1982) was a co-leader of a geological expedition to the Carangas area of the Andes in Bolivia mounted by the University of Cambridge from 1 July to 2 September 1984.

Mr A. ZARZAR CASIS, M.Phil. (B.A. 1982) has been elected into the Anthony Wilkin Studentship for 1984 and the H.M. Chadwick Studentship for 1984-85.

MARRIAGES

ERVIN JOHN BASSETT (B.A. 1973) to Diane May Ingham on 15 September 1984, at Holy Trinity Church, Brussels.

MARK STACEY ROWBOTHAM (B.A. 1984) to Lucy Anita Horn, of Ezenridge, Bere Alston, Yelverton, Devon, on 21 July 1984, in the College Chapel.

NICHOLAS J. STARLING, Ph.D. (B.A. 1977) to Catherine S. Thompson, Ph.D., on 7 April 1984, at St John's College, Oxford.

ANDREW MICHAEL TAYLOR (B.A. 1974) to Amanda May Edwards (B.A. Newnham 1974) on 7 May 1977.

STEPHEN PAUL TIMOTHY, PH.D. (B.A. 1979) Fellow of Emmanuel College, to Lousianne Dorothy Wootton on 14 April 1984, in the College Chapel.

DEATHS

GUY HARRISON BAINES, F.R.C.S. (B.A. 1933) formerly consultant Urologist to the United Birmingham Hospitals, died 13 December 1984.

GEOFFREY BARRACLOUGH (M.A. inc. 1933) former Fellow, former Chichele Professor of History at Oxford, died 26 December 1984.

PETER ROBERT BLACK (B.A. 1946) former Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, teacher and author, died 20 July 1984.

ARNOLD BLOCH (B.A. 1948) who built up one of Australia's largest and most distinguished law practices. President of Mount Scopus Memorial College, awarded the Order of Australia 1985, died 15 February 1985.

LEONARD DALE BONSALL (B.A. 1943) Senior Partner in the firm of Jacques and Lewis, Solicitors, of Croydon, Surrey, died on 23 April 1984.

GEORGE EDWARD BRIGGS, F.R.S. (B.A. 1915) Fellow and former President of the College, Emeritus Professor of Botany, died 7 February 1985.

PAUL STRANGMAN CADBURY, C.B.E. (Adm. 1914) former Chairman of Cadbury Bros. died 24 October 1984. (A note in the Admission Register says that he was in residence for twenty days.)

THEODORE MOIR CHALMERS, F.R.C.P.E. (M.A. Downing 1966). Fellow and Director of Medical Studies; Consultant Physician, Addenbrookes Hospital, Cambridge; Dean of the Cambridge University School of Clinical Medicine, died 3 August 1984.

CECIL WILLIAM CHILTON, Ph.D. (B.A. 1936) formerly Reader in Classics at the University of Hull, died 25 May 1984.

ROBERT EDWARD DAVID CLARK, Ph.D. (B.A. 1928) former lecturer at the Cambridgeshire College of Arts and Technology, died 18 November 1984.

PETER GEORGE ALFRED CLEMENTSON (B.A. 1934) formerly Headmaster, Terrington Hall, York, died 31 December 1981.

REGINALD MORTON CONNELL, (B.A. 1933) died 23 December, 1982.

HENRY TALBOT COX, M.D., F.R.C.S., (B.A. 1924) formerly Consultant Surgeon to the Withington and Wythenshawe Hospitals, Manchester, died 5 January 1984.

KENNETH STUART BAYNE CROFT (B.A. 1946) Master, King Edward VI School, Southampton, died 12 May 1984.

ALAN FRANCIS CROSSLEY, I.S.O. (B.A. 1927) formerly Principal Scientific Officer, Meteorological Office, died June 1983.

JOHN YARBOROUGH CROWLEY (B.A. 1934) died January 1984.

PETER VICTOR DANCKWERTS, G.C., M.B.E., F.R.S. (M.A. 1948) Emeritus Fellow of Pembroke College, Emeritus Shell Professor of Chemical Engineering, died 25 October 1984.

JAMES FREDERIC DANIELLI, F.R.S., (Ph.D. 1942) former Fellow, formerly Professor and Head of Department of Zoology at King's College, London and latterly Chairman of the Department of Life Sciences Worcester Polytechnic Insitute, Massachusetts, U.S.A., died 22 April 1984.

DAVID RICHARD SEABORNE DAVIES (B.A. 1927) Emeritus Professor of Common Law in the University of Liverpool, died 21 October 1984.

HUGH SYKES DAVIES (B.A. 1931), Fellow, formerly University Lecturer in English, died 6 June 1984.

PATRICK JOHN DICKINSON (Matric 1938) died 28 May 1984.

PAUL ADRIEN MAURICE DIRAC, O.M., F.R.S. (Ph.D. 1926) Fellow, Emeritus

Lucasian Professor of Mathematics and Professor of Physics at Florida State University, U.S.A., died 20 October 1984.

JOSEPH HUME LESLIE DOBBI (B.A. 1924) died 14 September 1984.

DAVID JOHNSTONE FLEMING (B.A. 1923) formerly a Sales Manager with the Durham Chemicals Group, Birtley, Co. Durham, died 14 June 1984.

BARRY JOHN FUDGER (B.A. 1959) died 16 June 1984.

JOHN BARDSLEY GARDNER (B.A. 1930) died 18 January 1979.

GEOFFREY WILLIAM ESSINGTON GHEY, M.B.E., M.I.E.E. (B.A. 1926) formerly Director of Studies, Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, died November 1984.

CECIL GERVASE HOPE GILL (B.A. 1921) formerly Consul-General in Tetuan died in Spain, 29 January 1984. (Formed a Banjo Club whilst in residence).

LESLIE CHARLES GUTSELL (B.A. 1933) died 2 January 1983.

ALFRED STANLEY HARRIS, C.Chem., M.R.I.C., (B.A. 1946) Chief Chemist, British Chrome & Chemicals Ltd., died 16 August 1984.

EDWARD SEWELL HARRIS (B.A. 1917) who spent forty years working in, or for, Community Associations, died October 1983.

GERALD TREVOR HARRIS (B.A. 1957) died 29 April 1984.

KEITH EDWARD HAYNES, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., D.Obst. R.C.O.G. (B.A. 1962) in practice at Canterbury, Kent, died 18 October 1984.

ERNEST ALFRED JOHN HEATH, F.I.A., (B.A. 1921) died April 1984.

JOHN ERIC JACKSON F.R.A.S., F.R.I.C.S., (B.A. 1926) former Fellow of Fitzwilliam College and former University Lecturer in Geodesy, died 1 February 1985.

GEOFFREY AUDUS NICHOLSON HIRST (Matric. 1922) formerly Conservative Member of Parliament for Shipley, Yorkshire, died 17 June 1984.

PERCY GRANVILLE HUTTON (B.A. 1921) died 1 March 1983.

JOHN BIRD ILES, A.A.Dipl., A.R.I.B.A., (B.A. 1928) a retired Chartered Architect, died 30 December 1984.

GANESH SAKHARAM JAHAJANI, Ph.D., (B.A. 1924) Honorary Fellow, formerly Vice-Chancellor, Delhi University and first Vice-Chancellor of the University of Udaipur, Rajasthan, India, died 26 July 1984.

MARTIN CHRISTOPHER JOHNSON (B.A. 1922) former Reader in Astrophysics, University of Birmingham, died 26 November 1983.

Sir GREGORY BLAXLAND KATER (B.A. 1933) died July 1978.

ERNEST RALPH LAPWOOD, Ph.D. (B.A. 1931) formerly Reader in

Theoretical Seismology, and Fellow and formerly Vice-Master of Emmanuel College died in Peking on 11 April 1984.

RONALD ALLINSON LAYTON (B.A. 1924), former Headmaster of Norwood School, Exeter, died 8 May 1984.

JOHN GASTON LEATHEM, J.P., (B.A. 1929) formerly Headmaster of King Edward VII School, Kings Lynn and of Taunton School, died 13 July 1984.

The Revd. PAUL MEDLEY LLOYD (B.A. 1949) formerly Vicar of Ringmer, Sussex, died 1 April 1984.

EDWARD HARINGTON LOCKWOOD (B.A. 1922) formerly Mathematics Master at Felsted School, died 19 August 1984.

ALLAN RONALD MACDONALD, C.M.G. (B.A. 1929) former Colonial Secretary in Sierra Leone, died 21 April 1984.

JOHN ARTHUR KING MARTYN, O.B.E., (B.A. 1924) formerly Headmaster, Doon School, Dehra Dun, India, died 29 June 1984.

RICHARD MEWTON (B.A. 1951) farmer and school teacher died as a result of a riding accident 1984.

PAUL STANLEY MOLYNEUX (B.A. 1949) a partner in the firm of Binnie & Partners, Consulting Engineers, died 2 February 1985.

The Rt. Rev. FRANCIS HAMILTON MONCRIEFF (B.A. 1927) former bishop of Glasgow and Primus of the Scottish Episcopal Church, died 3 September 1984.

KANDAPOO CHINNATHAMLEY NADARAJAH (B.A. 1939) died in Colombo 22 February 1985.

SOLOMON EDMUND ODAMTTEN (B.A. 1957) lecturer in Haematology, Ghana Medical School, University of Ghana, died 16 January 1985.

JAMES PEDDIE, (B.A. 1928) died 30 July 1982.

Professor DEXTER PERKINS (M.A. 1946) former Fellow, first Professor of American History and Institutions in the University (1945-46), former Don Alonzo Professor of History, University of Rochester, U.S.A. (1925-54) first John L. Senior Professor of American Civilisation, Cornell University, U.S.A. (1954-59), died 12 May 1984.

FRANK PICKFORD (B.A. 1939) former Under-Secretary, General Manpower Division, Department of Employment, died 28 April 1984.

KENNETH ARTHUR PYFINCH (B.A. 1933) at one time in charge of the salmon and trout laboratories at Pitlochry, Perthshire, died 1979.

GEORGE OGLETHORPE RICHARDSON, M.D., F.R.C.P., (B.A. 1934) Honorary Consultant, Newcastle General Hospital, died 26 March 1984.

DONALD LANG RIGBY (B.A. 1945) Assistant Secretary , N.W. Electricity Board, died 5 October 1982.

ANDREW RINTOUL, C.B.E., (B.A. 1929) Chartered Accountant, Partner in

the firm of Grahams, Rintoul & Co. Ltd., Glasgow, Hon. President of the West of Scotland Trustee Savings Bank, died 29 November 1984.

DEREK FAYLE ROBINSON (B.A. 1955) died 2 August 1984.

LOUIS ROSENHEAD, C.B.E., F.R.S., (Ph.D. 1930) former Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Applied Mathematics, University of Liverpool, died 10 November 1984.

KENNETH SCOTT, T.D., (B.A. 1939) Fellow, former Junior Bursar and University Lecturer in Law, died 19 August 1984.

JOHN RICHARDSON MAINWARING SIMMONS, F.Inst. A.M. (B.A. 1923) formerly a director and chief comptroller of J. Lyons & Co. Ltd., and a pioneer in the commercial application of computers in the United Kingdom, died 14 January 1985.

LAURENCE GEORGE CECIL SIMS (B.A. 1935) died 10 January 1985.

PERCY (PETER) CHANDLER SMITH (B.A. 1929) formerly an architect who worked on Liverpool Anglican Cathedral and London's Waterloo Bridge, died April 1983.

HARRY MAURICE SPACKMAN (B.A. 1916) died 5 October 1984.

ALFRED PETER STEELE-PERKINS, M.C., Hon. LL.D. (Exon), (B.A. 1930) a solicitor and a former Mayor of Exeter, died 16 August 1984.

MICHAEL WILLIAM STEPHENS (B.A. 1948) formerly of the British Broadcasting Corporation Talks Department, died 19 March 1984.

JAMES (SEAMUS) GEORGE SWEETMAN, M.B.E., U.S. Legion of Merit (B.A. 1936) a former Vice-Chairman of Unilever Limited, died 1 February 1985.

CHRISTOPHER BIRDWOOD TRACEY (B.A. 1921) formerly Governor of the Northern Province, Sudan, died 29 January 1984.

GERALD WILLIAM TURNBULL (B.A. 1931) died 14 December 1980.

The Rev. CYRIL FARRAR WALTERS (B.A. Queens 1929) formerly Headmaster of St John's College School, Cambridge, died 23 July 1984.

HUGH ARNOLD VON ZWANENBERG (B.A. 1938) died 1 September 1984.

JOHN PAUL VAUGHAN (B.A. 1947) formerly Headmaster of Hillscourt School, Worcestershire, died 16 February 1985.

JOHN GEOFFREY WILMERS (Hans Max Wilmersdoerffer) (B.A. 1941) a former Judge of the Court of Appeal of Jersey and Guernsey, died 17 December 1984.

ALASDAIR ROBERTSON WILSON (Ph.D. 1936) formerly Deputy Director of the Scottish Horticulture Research Institute died 10 April 1984.

THOMAS WILSON WORMELL Ph.D. (B.A. 1925) former Fellow of Fitzwilliam College, former University Lecturer in Meteorological Physics, died 3 January 1985.

ANDREW BLACKWOOD STEWARD YOUNG (B.A. 1922), a Blue for Rugby Football 1919, 1920, 1921, died 7 November 1984.

Announcements

Johnian Society Golf Meeting

The next meeting will be held on Friday 6 September 1985, at the Royal Worlington and Newmarket Golf Club. Accommodation for those attending can be provided by the College. Would interested members not on the mailing list please contact Judge David Roberts, 4 Greville Drive, Birmingham, B15 2UU.

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.

Oxford and Cambridge Society of New England

Membership of the Society is open to any Oxford or Cambridge graduates residing in or visiting the Boston area. The Society hosts a receoption for recent graduates at the beginning of the academic year, three dinner meetings for members and guests, and other occasional social and athletic activities. To receive mailings and membership information write to the Secretary, John Paine, 507 Bridge Street, Dedham, MA 02026.

Editors' Note

The Editors of The Eagle need hardly say that they are pleased to receive news from Old Johnians for inclusion in the College Notes, and are also delighted to consider contributions from them for publication.