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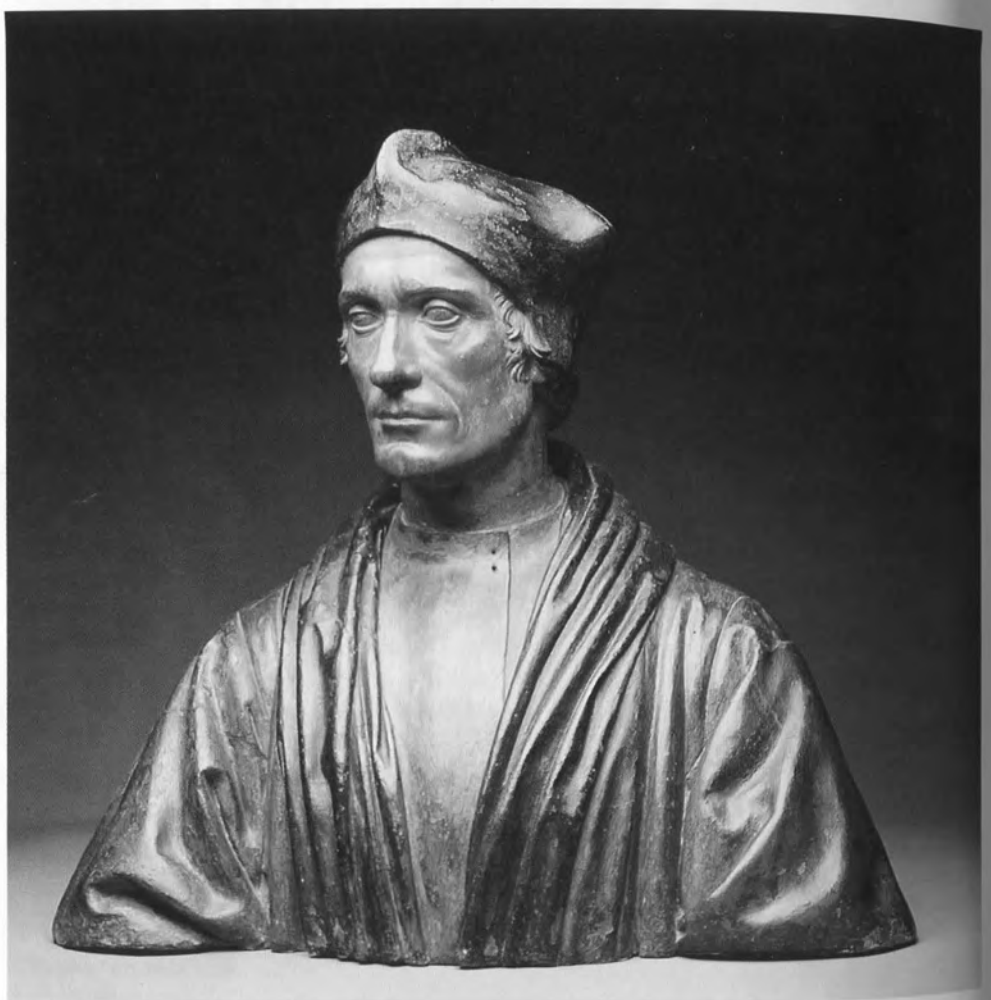
JOHN FISHER 1459–1535



'Fisher' by Pietro Torrigiano (c.1511)

JOHN FISHER, 1469–1535

An Address

Given in the College Chapel at a service of thanksgiving to mark the life and work of St John Fisher, 8 June 1985, by Cardinal Basil Hume, Archbishop of Westminster.

In the English College in Rome, where some of our Church students go to study, there is a corridor along which are hung the portraits of English Cardinals. I have stood from time to time in front of the portrait of Cardinal Wolsey, and reflected on the dangers of worldliness in a churchman, on the insidious nature of power, on the temptation to ambition. I have, however, not failed to remember that Wolsey did much good; he has, perhaps, been more severely judged than he merits. When I was thinking about such things I recalled the words of the Duke of Suffolk when the Papal Legate, Cardinal Campeggio, thwarted Henry VIII's insistence on an annulment of his marriage to Catherine. The Duke had said – and, I detect, with some feeling – 'It was never merry in England whilst we had Cardinals among us.' That was in July 1529. Experience of Cardinals has not always been good. I have then moved to the next portrait, that of John Fisher, appointed Cardinal by Paul III when Fisher was already a prisoner in the Tower. I thought of those chilling words spoken by that same King Henry VIII: 'He shall wear it' (that is, the Cardinal's hat) 'on his shoulders for head he shall have none to set it on.' That was in May 1535. Wolsey and Fisher were contemporaries, very different in character, not unlike in death. Fisher was executed, Wolsey shamed and humiliated. Both were reviled by contemporaries, deprived of honour and respect, unrewarded for their services to Church and State. These are narrow gates indeed through which to pass to another and better life.

I must now leave that corridor in Rome and my meditation, and remember where I am today, and why. You will readily appreciate how touched and happy I was to have been invited to be here in St John's College to celebrate the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of John Fisher and the golden jubilee of his canonisation. Let me say at once that I was able to quote the Duke of Suffolk and Henry VIII only because we live now in different times, when ancient wounds, first inflicted in Wolsey and Fisher's time, are now slowly but surely healing. I am very aware too of the courtesy you are showing to me, a twentieth-century Cardinal, in inviting me to speak on this lovely occasion. I am truly grateful.

St John's, more than any other College in Cambridge, claims St John Fisher for its own. I say, 'more than any other college' for others will wish to honour him as well, since he is part of their history too. Fisher's own College, Michaelhouse, eventually became Trinity College; Christ's owes its foundation to the Lady Margaret and in part to Fisher; Queens' can claim him as a former President; and

King's can be grateful to him for persuading Henry VII to complete their Chapel. Now it might be a little tactless on my part to speak to this particular congregation about the foundation of St John's, save perhaps in so far as it is appropriate to recall and honour the memory of John Fisher. You will, I know, readily agree that we cannot speak of St John's and Fisher without remembering at the same time the Lady Margaret Beaufort. It was in 1495 when Fisher, then a young Proctor of the University, first met Henry VII's Mother. He became her spiritual director, and her friend. This spiritual friendship was important for Cambridge, for the University benefited much from their shared ideals concerning learning and its importance for the life of the Church. When Lady Margaret died, Fisher, preaching the panegyric, said of her that 'all she did became her, all who met her loved her'. That was the tribute paid by a Saint to a very good woman.

It was a codicil in the Lady Margaret's will which provided for the foundation of St John's. The realisation of the project was by no means straightforward. The will was contested, the Bishop of Ely was reluctant to approve of the dissolution of the ancient hospital of St John, and there were other problems. Only Fisher, from among the executors of her will, was interested in the foundation and sought to realise it. It took all his characteristic tenacity and determination to ensure that the College came into being. But it made him weary nonetheless: 'Forsooth, it was sore laborious and painful unto me', he said – and we can almost hear him sighing –'that many times I was right sorry that I ever took that business upon me.' Fisher succeeded. The Charter was given in April 1511 and the opening – a magnificent affair – took place in July 1516 in the presence of a new Master, Alan Percy, and thirty-one Fellows. The task of the Master and Fellows was clear: they had to realise the aims of the College as codified in the statutes of 1516, namely 'Dei cultus, morum probitas et Christianae fidei corroboratio'. I make no apology for giving those aims in Latin, for those same statutes laid down: 'let them use no other language than Latin, Greek or Hebrew as long as "they are in the precincts of the college"...' You will be relieved to know that you would be permitted to use the vernacular in your rooms.

The worship of God, good discipline, and the teaching of the Faith – throughout his life Fisher was guided by those aims. Learning, virtue and discipline were to be the means to realise them, and each one was indispensable. There was nothing particularly new or original about this; but it was Fisher's insistence that academic distinction was impossible without discipline, and that the Church needed men of learning and virtue which gave his foundation its special character. Indeed his ideals were enshrined in the Statutes of both Christ's College and St John's. Furthermore chairs of divinity were founded with the help of the Lady Margaret, and preacherships established. Fisher also encouraged the study of Greek and Hebrew. He was largely responsible for their introduction into the University. He knew that these languages were vital for the proper study of the Scriptures. In Erasmus Fisher found an important ally who became not only Fisher's friend but also his teacher of Greek. He invited that scholar to stay at Queens'. Erasmus put Fisher in touch with the new learning, which had its protagonists both at Cambridge and Oxford. Fisher had much sympathy for the humanists, but was suspicious of

novelty and, as a loyal churchman, he could not sympathise with the new learning when that seemed to lead in directions which were in contradiction to what he had learned and himself taught.

There is so much more to say about what Fisher did for Cambridge, and Cambridge for him. But time, alas, is short. We must now leave Cambridge and move to Rochester. I wonder how Fisher felt when he had to leave this University. He had, after all, arrived from Beverley as a youth of fourteen in 1483. He had filled many posts, both in the University and at College level. He had risen to becoming Vice-Chancellor in 1501, and eventually Chancellor in 1504, and was so till his death. Fisher was, through and through, a Cambridge man. So it must have been with a heavy heart that he left the University to start his new life. It had been Henry VII's idea to make Fisher a bishop. He wrote to his mother, 'I have in my days promoted many a man inadvisedly and I would now make some recompense to promote some good and virtuous men which I doubt not should best please God ...' The King clearly recognised in Fisher a person of great distinction and a man of God – a powerful combination indeed. Thus on the 24th November 1504, John Fisher was consecrated Bishop of Rochester at Lambeth by the Archbishop of Canterbury, William Wareham.

At Cambridge, Fisher had always been priestly (he had been ordained in 1491), and pastoral considerations had determined much of his academic practice; at Rochester, as a pastor, he did not cease to be a student and an academic (he was frequently in Cambridge). Fisher entered whole-heartedly into the pastoral work demanded of a bishop, visiting the parishes of his diocese with exemplary regularity. He preached frequently, correcting abuses and encouraging virtue. Even when offered the possibility of moving to a more prestigious diocese, Fisher preferred to stay with his 'poor wife' rather than seek out some 'rich widow' elsewhere.

My reflections on the life of John Fisher have led me to conclude that even if he had not been martyred he would still have been honoured as a saint. He has been compared to Charles Borromeo and to Francis of Sales both, like him, devoted pastors and reformers.

As a pastor Fisher not only showed the dedication of which I have just spoken, but he also displayed a remarkable degree of steadfastness in times when he found both his administrative duties at the University burdensome, and the tasks of a bishop in a diocese full of anxieties and toil. He is, perhaps especially today, a lesson for us accustomed as we are to look for immediate solutions to our problems. Fisher was a patient man.

Yet this patience did not blunt his awareness of the need for reform. He often spoke out against the abuses of the time, especially to his fellow priests and bishops. He made a notably powerful speech in Convocation in 1517: 'Why should we exhort our flocks to eschew and shun worldly ambition,' he said, 'when we ourselves that be bishops, do wholely set our minds to the same things we forbid them.' There were too many 'golden chalices', too few 'golden priests'. As a reformer, then, he led the way, not only by the educational provision he established here in Cambridge but also by his personal example in the See of Rochester.

Two events in particular were to have a profound and decisive effect on Fisher: one we may connect with the name of Martin Luther, the other with that of Henry VIII. Fisher, as a result of the new and strange ideas abroad at the time was drawn, and against his will, into becoming a polemicist rather than a pure academic or a pastoral bishop. The problems caused by Luther and by Henry VIII forced him into that wider, and very uncongenial, world of ecclesiastical politics and controversy. His acceptance of the trials that accompanied both contributed considerably to his growth in holiness. He was being fashioned all the time for martyrdom.

Fisher feared the new ideas that were emanating from the Continent. He saw them as a threat to traditional Catholic doctrine and practice. He knew that it was his duty to defend the Faith, and he laboured to do so. He wrote in defence of the priesthood, of the Eucharist, of Papal authority. Furthermore Fisher had that special gift, given to very holy people, of seeing the wider implications of contemporary trends of thought and practice in public life. He saw danger in the ideas of the Reformers. He realised where the decision taken by the King and his advisers to clear up what has been called 'the King's scruple' would lead. He was aware, too, as More was, how Christendom was becoming increasingly disunited. The rise of the nation state and the emergence of the principle *cujus regio, eius religio* were contributing to that disunity.

The events which led to the split with Rome were complex indeed. Interpretations of those events will, necessarily, differ. The King's 'scruple' about his marriage to Catherine and his frenetic, but nonetheless understandable, desire for a son, combined with many other factors to bring about the great changes in our land which we call the Reformation. Political considerations played their part too. Now Fisher could not agree that it had been unlawful for the Pope to grant the dispensation which permitted the King to take to wife his brother Arthur's widow. He could not accept those Parliamentary measures which, from 1529 onwards, slowly effected the break with Rome.

Throughout this period Fisher, now almost seventy years old, was becoming physically weaker and increasingly weary of spirit. He lived in a cruel age, and at a time when opposition to a Tudor monarch was not to be tolerated. Fisher and More suffered for that just as Latimer and Ridley and Cranmer were to do some twenty years later.

In Henry's reign there was the additional fear of a disputed succession, and so the Act of Succession of 1534 was all important to the King. By this Act all who should be called upon to do so were to take an oath to recognise the issue of Henry and Anne Boleyn as legitimate heirs to the throne. The King saw the act as contributing to the peace of the realm; Fisher saw in it a denial of principles essential to the defence of true doctrine.

Fisher refused to take the oath. So on the 20th of April 1534, he was sent to the Tower, and there he awaited his trial and death. His mind and heart belonged already to another world. He prayed and suffered. He remembered his half-sister, Elizabeth White, and addressed to her his two last works, *A Spiritual Consolation* and *The Ways to Perfect Religion*. The titles themselves show what really mattered to John Fisher. He had no more to say or to do, save to die as he had lived, serenely and prayerfully.

We tend in our day to reassess or reconsider the heroes of the past and often to their disadvantage. We want our heroes to be closer to us, to be more like us, to share our fragility, and to have our weaknesses. We seek consolation for our mediocrity; it is more comfortable than being challenged by those who are greater than we are. There was nothing mediocre or fragile about Fisher. I suspect that any attempt to rewrite his story will show him to have been a person of even greater distinction than we had thought. He remains, as a bishop, a model and an inspiration.

Two contemporaries testified to their admiration for Fisher. St Charles Borromeo, that great reforming bishop of Milan, kept a picture of John Fisher on his desk. Reginald Pole, Archbishop of Canterbury in Mary's reign, wrote thus of John Fisher in his *De Unitate Ecclesiae* (Lib. III): '... were you to search through all the nations of Christendom in our days, you would not easily find one who was such a model of episcopal virtues. If you doubt this, consult your merchants who have travelled in many lands; consult your ambassadors, and let them tell you whether they have anywhere heard of any bishop who has such love of his flock as never to leave the care of it, ever feeding it by word and example, against whose life not even a rash word could be spoken, one who was conspicuous not only for holiness and learning but also for love of country'.

Next time I am in Rome I shall go once again and stand before that portrait of Fisher. I shall meditate on the danger of mediocrity, – especially in a bishop – and acknowledge the greatness of this Saint. I shall, remember, too, this happy occasion today at St John's, and pray with Fisher's Master and ours that we may all soon be one.

A Letter from the College to Fisher in the Tower

Reverendo in Christo patri D. Johanni Fishero Episcopo Roffensi:

... Nos tibi fatemur tot nos esse beneficiis obstrictos ut ne recensere quidem aut verbis consequi valeamus. Tu nobis pater, doctor, praeceptor, legislator, omnis denique virtutis et sanctitatis exemplar. Tibi victum, tibi doctrinam, tibi quicquid est quod boni vel habemus vel scimus nos debere fatemur. Quo autem tibi possimus referre gratiam aut beneficium rependere habemus nihil praeter orationem, qua continenter Deum pro te interpellamus. Quaecunque autem nobis in communi sunt opes, quicquid habet collegium nostrum, id si

totum tua causa profunderemus ne adhuc quidem tuam in nos beneficentiam assequeremur. Quare, reverende pater, quicquid nostrum est obsecramus utere ut tuo. Tuum est eritque quicquid possumus, tui omnes sumus erimusque toti. Tu nostrum es decus et praesidium, tu nostrum es caput, ut necessario quaecunque te mala attingant ea nobis veluti membris subjectis acerbitatem inferant. Speramus autem Deum optimum et clementissimum omnia a te mala prohibiturum, omnibusque te semper bonis pro sua misericordia aucturum. Sin vero aliquid interveniat quod durum et asperum secundum mundi judicium esse videatur, ut illud tibi molle, jucundum, facile, atque etiam honorificum Deus efficiat, quemadmodum Crucis odium et ignominiam in summum honorem et gloriam commutarit. Dominus noster Jesus Christus non destituat te consolatione spiritus sui in aeternum. In quo felix vale, Reverende Pater.

To the Reverend Father in Christ John Fisher Lord Bishop of Rochester:

... We acknowledge ourselves obliged to you for so many benefits that we cannot even count them or express them in words. You are father to us, teacher, counsellor, lawgiver, indeed the pattern of every virtue and all holiness. To you we owe our livelihood, our learning and every good thing that we have or know. But to return your thanks or to requite your generosity we have no other means than prayer, in which we make continual intercession to God on your behalf. For though we should pour out all our corporate wealth, all we have as a College, in your support, not even then could we match your generosity towards us. Wherefore, Reverend Father, we beg you to use as your own everything we possess. Yours is whatever ability we have, and we ourselves are yours, both now and in the future, totally. You are our glory and defence, you are our head, so that of necessity whatever evil touches you also brings suffering to us as members subject to that head. We trust however that God in his goodness and loving-kindness will protect you from all evil and ever increase you in all good things for his mercy's sake. But should anything befall which the world would judge to be harsh and cruel, may God make it gentle for you, pleasant, easy and also honourable, just as He changed the hatefulness and shame of the Cross into highest honour and glory. May our Lord Jesus Christ and the consolation of his Spirit be with you always, in whom prospering, farewell, Reverend Father.

(translation: Guy Lee)

Fisher and St. John's in 1534–1535

On 24 July 1534 the register of the Bishop of Rochester, John Fisher, records that he was 'out of his diocese'. The bland phrase of the clerk hides the famous story of imprisonment and death which, along with that of Thomas More, stunned Europe. The reaction was due not so much to horror at the cruelty of the methods employed – by law, had the king's mercy not been used, his death would have been more protracted – but at the identity of the victim. Here, going to the scaffold, was an ascetic bishop and scholar aged sixty-six, long part of the religious establishment, a notable patron of Cambridge University, and the foremost champion against Luther of Catholic orthodoxy. Had he been of a different character Fisher could have weathered Henry VIII's storm and

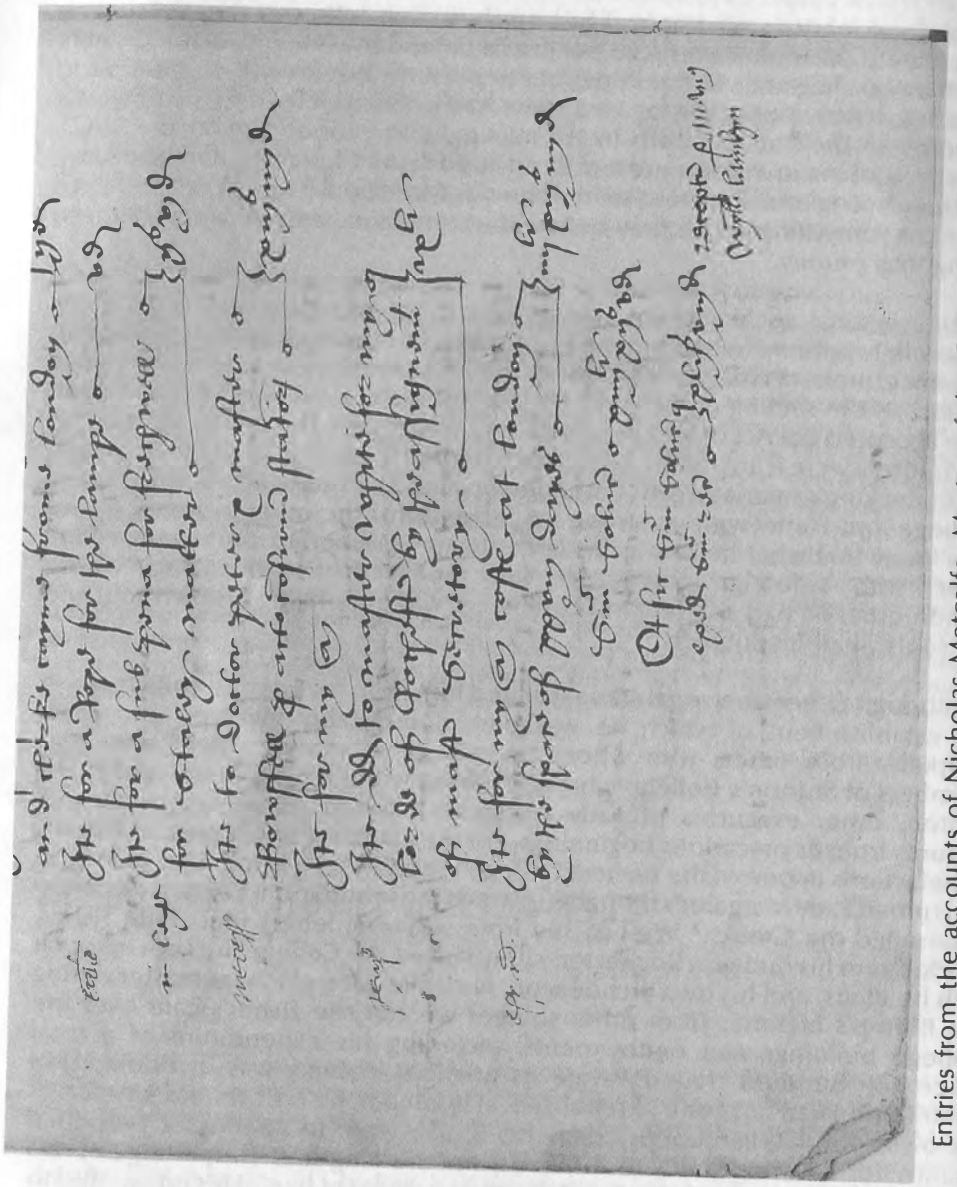
conformed, as did his episcopal colleagues: the prevailing religion under this king remained Roman Catholicism, although schismatic; the Cambridge foundations beloved by Fisher continued to flourish.

The conscientious scholar and bishop, however, followed the logic of his principles to the end. He resisted not just to defend the integrity of the Church, which owed allegiance to the Pope, but to preserve his own which was bound up with it. It was impossible for a man who had publicly defended the universal authority of the Papacy, both in its sole right to pronounce on the king's marriage and in the wider context of its position in the Church, to deny the same authority in England. Privately, neither he nor More could bring themselves to assent to something which they believed untrue, and to do so upon oath, so falling into perjury.

This personal sticking-point was sufficient to overcome in Fisher many opposing loyalties. He had been a loyal subject of the king and his father and had once praised Henry VII's bounty to the university, in true Renaissance fashion, as the shining of the sun.[1] He did not rush to martyrdom, and would have accepted the Act of Succession designed to secure Henry VIII's throne for his children, were it not for the parts which denied the authority of the Pope and made the king's marriage with Catherine invalid. The ties which bound him to his liege lord Henry were as strong for Fisher as for the other bishops; yet we now know that what he saw as his larger loyalty led him to discuss unseating Henry with a foreign power. He fully believed that this king, whose grandmother he had advised and confessed, was imperilling his own soul and the souls of all his subjects.

Although Fisher's personal stand isolated him from friends and colleagues in the establishment of which he was part, it inevitably involved and drew sympathy from others with whom he was close. Among them were the members of St John's College which he, along with Henry Hornby and Hugh Ashton, other executors of Lady Margaret Beaufort, had nursed towards maturity from its precarious beginnings. For the author of an account of Fisher's benefactions in one of the earliest College registers he was the wise man who had turned Lady Margaret's thoughts towards the foundation, just as Nestor had counselled the Greeks.[2] We can see from surviving letters that while Fisher, assiduous in his duties at Rochester, rarely visited the College, he kept in touch with its affairs, and his own archdeacon, Nicholas Metcalfe, was master during the Bishop's lifetime. From other sources we can see Fisher's care over the College buildings and endowments, including his expenditure of a total seventeen hundred pounds while its financial viability was in doubt.[3] His contribution had not gone unrewarded: at his death the Fellows and Scholars of his own foundation, supported by his funds, were to conduct a perpetual chantry for him, his family and friends, for the king and Lady Margaret 'his second mother'. He even confided the material care of part of his household to the College after his death: pensions to his brothers and servants were to be paid before St John's began supporting lectures in Greek and Hebrew which Fisher's statutes had appointed.

Ties between the College and its patron were further strengthened by his role



Entries from the accounts of Nicholas Metcalfe, Master of the College, for Easter term 1535, including one for nine pounds 'delivered to master White for my lorde of Rochester by the assignement of master Secretory'

as its legislator: successive statutes were framed by him in 1516–18, 1524, and 1530. When further modifications to the statutes were to be sought it was to Fisher that the College turned even in his disgrace. Several efforts to get his approval for revisions of the code of 1530 are recorded. The earliest biography, which was completed by 1577 from materials gathered earlier, depicts two Fellows visiting Fisher at his home at Lambeth Marsh before he went to the Tower.[4] If the account is accurate the visit would have taken place between 17 April 1534, when he was in Cranmer's custody, and 21 April when he was committed to prison. His visitors, Richard Brandisby and John Seton, were anxious to get his seal affixed to a code of statutes which Fisher had prepared but never confirmed.[5] Fisher refused to do this immediately: he said he wanted more time to consider the code, but the Fellows protested that time was running out. He would not be shaken, however, and he departed to prison, and the Fellows to Cambridge, without their purpose being fulfilled. The biography goes on to describe how a royal commission consisting of Cranmer, Thomas Cromwell and others then framed new statutes for the College which supplanted Fisher's, whose code of 1530 was restored for a brief period under Queen Mary.

The account of the visit to Lambeth is not supported by other evidence, and the only surviving statutes granted as a result of royal intervention were those of 1545 which, although they certainly supplanted Fisher's, cannot have been influenced by Cromwell who was executed in 1540. We do know, however, that attempts were made to see Fisher in the Tower for a similar purpose. A letter from the College to an unnamed figure at court, probably Cromwell, mentions changes to the statutes made by Cranmer, to whose work of revision Fisher had agreed. The College asks permission to get the prisoner's confirmation for these revisions. A second letter, this time to Cranmer, also written in October 1534, asks again for admission to the prisoner and also begs him to ensure that Fisher's library, pledged to St John's while he was at liberty but soon to be carried off by the king's men with his other goods, will reach it safely.[6] There is no evidence that these requests to see Fisher were granted, although the Master and Fellows were frequently in London, and Brandisby got as far as seeing Cromwell.[7]

We know a little of the conditions under which the prisoner lived. Like political detainees before and since he experienced a mixture of harshness and latitude. He was able at first to dispatch letters and to receive them since he corresponded with Thomas More and with those who supplied his diet. The correspondence with More was eventually intercepted and provided the opportunity for a detailed interrogation to which we have Fisher's replies. He mentions in one of these that he often wrote to Robert Fisher his brother and Edward White, another relative, both of whom had pensions due from the College, about his food in prison. After the discovery of the letters conditions worsened: Fisher's books and writing materials were removed, a great pain to one who had owned one of the finest libraries in Europe. In December 1534 he wrote to Cromwell asking for some mitigation, yet spelling out again why he could not submit to the royal will. We learn also that his clothes are in rags, that his diet is slender and unsuitable because a weak stomach only allows him 'a few kinds of meats', and that his brother Robert's money alone sustains him. He lacks even a book of devotions for the Christmas season, and asks that a

confessor be sent to him. During 1535 he fell ill and a physician attended him. The College Master's accounts for the Easter term of that year record nine pounds delivered to Master White for my lord of Rochester, by the assignment of Master Secretary (Cromwell).[8]

So Fisher passed through an increasingly rigorous imprisonment towards his trial, sentence, and execution which took place on the 22 June. Some time during his troubles, although we do not know exactly when, St John's wrote him the letter of consolation printed above, remarkably outspoken in the way the College identified with his cause and suffering. No doubt is left as to the justice of Fisher's cause, although no mention is made of any human agents of the divine wrath which has raised these perils of the times. In his hour of need the College offers him its resources to use as his own. Reaching a climax at once mystical and compassionate, it echoes the language of St Paul, speaking of Fisher as the head of the body and its members suffering with him.[9]

There is no reason to doubt the sincerity of this delicately phrased epistle, which draws on many aspects of the response to suffering found in Christian theology. Unlike the formal and florid epistles which surround it in the College registers it could serve no practical purpose: the College had nothing to gain from its fallen patron. Yet we need to remember the College's apprehensions as to the future: the poignancy of this address must stand beside the effusive rhetoric of the letters to Cranmer and Cromwell in October 1534. Cromwell had to give leave before the College could send Fisher funds in 1535. The profits of his estates pledged to his own use for his foundation were being redirected to the king, the College had submitted to Cranmer's visitation, and was anxious about the library. The efforts of Fisher's own Fellows to secure his approval for the new statutes shows their anxiety for what might befall mixed with a loyalty towards what he had achieved.

The king's policy divided the College as it divided the nation, before the College, like the nation, was as a whole reconciled to the fiat of the state. The divisions in the College may not have appeared openly while Fisher's man Nicholas Metcalfe remained head, but his disgrace and resignation in 1537 began a period of uncertainty. The king's candidate for the headship, George Day, himself a former Fisher Fellow, was rejected by a majority of the Fellows who favoured Nicholas Wilson of Christ's, Fisher's countryman and friend, but Wilson withdrew to avoid a public clash. As the College was swept into the changes that accompanied the course of the Reformation, suffering royal commissions and visitations, it addressed those in power with different voices. Roger Ascham, Fellow in 1534 and later tutor to Elizabeth, composed the College address to the Protestant Protector Somerset, in yet another effort to secure Fisher's library and other help, in the reign of Edward VI. Fisher is described tersely as a man who, by his perverse attachment to false doctrine had robbed himself of life – no talk of martyrdom – and the College of a treasure of books, as well as of goods left it by the Lady Margaret. In another address presented to the Catholic Queen Mary the tale is reversed: the bishop suffered for true doctrine and wicked men compassed his fall, depriving the College both of his books and of the goods of the foundress.[10]

These sharply divided opinions reflect, of course, the College's wish to please the dominant faction in order to preserve itself in prosperity; in modern states academic bodies have experienced similar difficult situations. Yet they also witness to the fact that the reigns of Edward VI and Mary had occasioned a real and deep divide. The personal issue of resistance to the king in which Fisher had played so courageous a part had been swallowed up in debates over public doctrine which touched every parishioner in the realm. This was the age in which the materials for both the Life of Fisher, the Catholic martyr, and for the Book of Martyrs by the Protestant John Foxe, were collected. In the letter of consolation which St John's addressed to its greatest benefactor we have a glimpse of the prelude to these divisions when, in the immediacy of his peril and amid their natural fears, the Fellows of the College left him, and us, a record of their gratitude.

M. Underwood

Footnotes

1. In his oration before the king, as university chancellor in 1506 or 1507, Bodleian Library, Bodley MS 13 fol. 30^{v}.
2. J. Lewis, *The Life of Dr John Fisher*, London, 1855, vol. II, document no. XVIII p.290, printed from the Thin Red Book, archives C7.11 fols. 61–2.
3. Note in Nicholas Metcalfe's accounts, archives D106.5 fol. 4^{v}; an early list of benefactions gives a total of £1,600, archives C7.2 fol. 43.
4. *Vie du Bienheureux Martyr Jean Fisher*, ed. Van Ortroy, Brussels, 1893, p. 281–2.
5. A possible contender for this code is a disbound and incomplete text of statutes, altered later to accord with that of 1530, archives C1.40.14.
6. Both letters are in the Thin Red Book, fols. 108–110 and were printed by R.F. Scott in *The Eagle* vol. xxxvi no. 167.
7. His expenses are shown in the accounts, 1534–5, archives D106.14.
8. Archives D106.11 fol. 161^{v}.
9. The letter was originally copied into a register now lost, but preserved in any early seventeenth century copy in the College register of letters, archives C7.16, p.46–8. It is printed in Lewis, vol. II, p.356–8.
10. Both letters are copied into the Thick Black Book, archives C7.12, p.183–8 and p.360–1.

An opportunity missed? The Torrigiano 'Fisher' and St. John's

On 3 July 1935 the Master of St John's, E.A. Benians, was written to by Harris Rackham of Christ's with the information that there were for sale 'three terracotta busts, lifesize, by a follower of Torrigiano, of Henry VII, Henry VIII young (or perhaps Prince Arthur) and Bishop Fisher' (see frontispiece). Rackham had learnt of the existence of these from his brother, Bernard, Keeper of the Department of Ceramics at the V. & A. Bernard's written opinion, which his

brother conveyed to Benians, was that they were 'extremely important as contemporary portraits and not bad as works of art'. The Rackhams' question was, was St John's interested in acquiring the Fisher? The answer, given three months later, was that it was not. Shortly after the Torrigiano 'Fisher' was secured by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, where it was greeted as 'one of the outstanding exhibits in the Museum's collection of Renaissance sculpture', and where it remains: the bust – as it is presumed to be – of John Fisher in his forties done by Pietro Torrigiano, the tempestuous Florentine sculptor, in or around 1511 when he is known to have been in England and to have been commissioned to execute the tombs in Westminster Abbey of Henry VII and his mother the Lady Margaret Beaufort.

Why then in the summer of 1935, when it might have done so, did the College decide not to attempt to acquire the bust? Evidently not for lack of interest in the recently canonised Fisher. The quatercentenary celebrations had been arranged for 24 July; Benians was to lecture. On the 14th it was suggested to him by one of the senior Fellows, F.F. Blackman, playfully perhaps rather than ludicrously, that he might take the opportunity of signifying 'our acceptance of St John of Rochester' by announcing at this lecture the formal change from St John's to St Johns': 'How would the Public Orator [T.R. Glover] rise to that bait do you think?', Blackman asked. (Benians decided against casting a fly over Glover). On the day, having listened to Benians's uncontentious lecture in Hall here, the company went to Trinity for lunch. There of course the portrait of Henry VIII, Fisher's persecutor, commanded the scene: 'a curiously dramatic element', as the account in *The Eagle* noted. Some of those present knew that St John's had within its grasp the opportunity of acquiring a Fisher reputed to be nearly as striking as the Trinity Henry, and certainly more imposing than the Saint's posthumous portrait in the Hall from which they had just come. The matter was on the Council's agenda for the following day. Months later, at the end of October, J.M. Wordie was interesting himself in another Fisher portrait and some Fisher relics owned by an old Catholic family in Berkshire. Yet on the 25th, with echoes of the Master's lecture unstilled and memories of yesterday's hock cup still fragrant, the Council took no decisive action in the matter, indeed took no action at all. Why not? Some surviving correspondence in the College Library helps to explain why not.

Bernard Rackham's suggestion had been that St John's and Christ's should combine to buy the bust and then lend or give it to the Fitzwilliam. But his brother could see no prospect of Christ's getting involved and when he wrote to Benians in early July – which he did because Bernard had understood that there was 'someone called Gatty there [who] is likely to be interested', and Harris did not know Gatty – he did so with a view to St John's acting alone. The Rackhams' approach was not the first the College had heard about the Fisher bust, however. Apparently at Benians's request, W.G. Constable was already at work collecting information on the question. Constable was the ideal man to make enquiries. A former Assistant Director of the National Gallery and currently first Director of the Courtauld Institute, he was a member of the College and Slade professor-elect. It was in his capacity as Director of the Courtauld that he had received information about the busts from Sir Charles Allom, information which he forwarded to Benians on 4 July. Allom – a man of parts whose *Who's Who* entry described as an 'all-round athlete' and founder of White, Allom & Co. ('decorative artists and contractors, contractors to Admiralty and War Office for High Explosive Shells, architectural contractors') as well as a member of the Shorthorn Society of Great Britain and Ireland and Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts – wrote as follows:

> The busts were for a long time in an Eastern County Roman Catholic Institution and when it was vacated the principal left 'anything moveable' to a friend of mine. These three came under that category for they were standing high up in niches. I had them sent to Victoria and Albert Museum where they stripped off the stone coloured paint most ably and there is now the original colouring in wonderful preservation. The nation tried to buy them 6 or 7 years ago and cannot afford to now. They can now be bought for £6000 the three and will soon be worth £20,000. But I can get one for £2000, and I feel they should belong to a national collection.

This was the first hard information that Constable or the College had possessed. But how hard was it? Neither Constable nor anyone at St John's apparently was then aware of Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith's piece in *Old Furniture* (1928) which had identified the 'Eastern County Roman Catholic Institution' as Hatfield Priory, Hatfield Peverell (Essex). It must all have sounded rather cloak-and-dagger. Who, for example, was Allom's friend who had 'moved' the busts? What indeed was Allom's own role in the matter? 'Where Allom comes in, is not too clear', Constable confessed to Benians, 'but I think only as middleman'. For whom was he acting then? Certainly Allom's letter had been disturbingly unspecific. 'I can show you the busts if you will drive down into Kent' struck a John Buchanish note. The busts were 'still' the property of Arthur Wilson-Filmer, Constable believed, and were in Kent, at Leeds Castle, Wilson-Filmer's residence. ('Still' because that had been public knowledge since 1928 when they had been displayed at the *Daily Telegraph* summer exhibition, but also because Lady Baillie, from whom Wilson-Filmer had divorced in 1931 may have been suspected as having a claim to them; which she had. And Leeds Castle was not the acknowledged residence of either party.) Above all, were they what they claimed to be? The National Art Collections Fund had twice been offered them, Constable discovered, and twice had turned them down, 'partly on the ground of doubtful authenticity, partly because they did not consider they represented the people they were said to represent.' (So much for Allom's 'the nation tried to buy them'). The Fisher, it seemed, had at some period been believed to be a bust of Parker (? Matthew Parker). To Constable 'the whole business' did not seem 'very satisfactory': 'I do not like the doubtful ownership; I think the prices that have been asked are excessive; and I am not too sure that the busts are what they purport to be, though they may very well be work of the early 16th century', he concluded his letter of 4 July. On the 8th he wrote again: 'I must say I feel very dubious about the whole matter. Also I am still by no means convinced that the bust does represent Fisher.'

Constable's July misgivings proved decisive. They cut through any lingering Fisher euphoria there might have been. It was his July misgivings that prevailed when the Council considered the matter on 18 October. By Council minute 1473/14 it was agreed '(a) that in the present state of knowledge of the bust no

action should be taken by the Council; (b) that Professor Constable be asked to enquire further into the authenticity of the bust'. Here was that collector's item, a negative Council minute, disfigured indeed in its second part yet with that defect compensated for by its title 'Alleged Torrigiano bust of Bishop Fisher', which altogether minimised the degree of incertitude. But by then, as it happened, Constable had come round to the view that 'there is a strong case for the bust representing Fisher'. This he set out in a letter to Benians dated 18 October, a letter which the Master read out to the Council. Of course, Constable conceded, *definite* proof was not possible, but (he reported) his revised opinion was shared by Sir Eric Maclagan, Director of the V. & A. and also ('I am given to understand') by H.M. Hake, Director of the National Portrait Gallery – though when Benians met Hake in mid-November he came away from the meeting with a rather less firm impression of Hake's conviction than that ('Mr. Hake was of opinion that the question needed further examination from the historical point of view'). Constable's qualified conversion came too late, however. It might have been otherwise. Had he known a couple of days before the Council meeting, when he had been in Cambridge, that the Fisher bust was to be on the agenda he could, he said, have spoken to Benians about it – and to others too presumably – and perhaps have resolved doubts. But he had not known. (Twelve months after Benians's meeting with Hake, the *Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art* announced the Museum's acquisition of the 'extraordinary painted terracotta bust of an English ecclesiastic, traditionally said to represent John Fisher, Bishop of Rochester'. The announcement was accompanied by information on the bust's provenance provided by Hake which is evidently the same as that upon which, having considered it, Benians concluded that the College should not act). The sceptics had carried the day.

The principal sceptic at St John's was F.F. Blackman (1866–1947), Fellow and Reader in Botany. Blackman's knowledge of the arts was considerable. He was also for many years a Syndic of the Fitzwilliam. It was to him that the Master had turned for advice in early July. The following month was punctuated by epistolary exchanges between the Lodge and Storeys Way. (The two men appear never actually to have *discussed* the matter or to have inspected together the photographs which Constable had procured for them.) The plant physiologist's canons of identity were severe. For him everything turned on Fisher's left eyebrow and the distinctive kink in it clearly visible in the Holbein drawing and less obviously observable in the College's portrait in the Hall. 'If Constable can ever report that the bust shows the malformation of the eyebrow ridge found in the pictures then I think we should be safe to go ahead', he suggested to Benians at the end of October. Whether or not in the absence of greater certainty regarding the dating of the various representations of the Fisher such a test would have been either sufficient or conclusive, the test was never applied because throughout the long summer months no one connected with the College – neither Constable apparently nor even 'someone called Gatty' – ever so much as looked at the bust. Left in two minds by his study of the photographs, Blackman asked Maclagan whether he might inspect the bust in London. But the bust was not in London, Maclagan informed Blackman. It was in Kent (as Benians had previously been told), at Leeds Castle, 'in itself not a very accessible place', he added, though Lady Baillie, who was in charge of the now

two busts (the Henry VII having been bought by the V. & A.) would, he was sure, make 'arrangements for anyone seriously interested to see them'. 'That [i.e. a view of the bust] does not seem possible without rather elaborate negotiations' was how on 19 July Blackman reported to Benians the gist of his correspondence with Sir Eric. (Possibly Constable had told him what he was to tell Benians three months later, that Lady Baillie was 'a very difficult woman', 'a very difficult woman indeed'.) Later in the vacation Blackman fell ill, yet even before this restriction had confined his movements, though he could contemplate travelling to London for the purpose, Blackman had excluded the possibility of venturing so far as Kent to indulge what he had described to Maclagan as his 'special interest in the physiognomy of Fisher'. (No one at St John's seems to have been aware of the literature on the subject which had been published since the busts had been exhibited in 1928. Much was made of the photographs obtained by Constable and later recovered by Benians from Blackman not without difficulty. Yet Harcourt-Smith's article and Beard's rejoinder, both lavishly illustrated, were available at the University Library).

It is not to be wondered at that Dr John Boys Smith, who was a member of the Council and present at both the July and the October meetings, can recall almost nothing about the bust, although his memories of 1935 are otherwise clear. 'It is possible', he conjectures, 'that much of the discussion took place independently of the Council'. All the signs are that the matter was aired hardly at all within the College, and that the formidable-sounding Lady Baillie may never even have known of the College's possible interest in the suppositious bishop of Rochester. Blackman's advice to the Council in mid-July was, instead, the less dynamic course that they should consider 'whether they would propose to spend one or two thousand pounds *if and when* [three times underlined] an attractive and authentic bust of Fisher should appear on the market' – though 'it will be for you [Benians]', he conceded, 'to decide whether this is so hypothetical an issue that it had better be put off for months': a course which Benians, in the draft of his reply, did not consider 'would be of *much* [deleted] use at present.' And so the entire question was allowed to lapse, first until October and then beyond and forever.

There were other difficulties of course. Above all there was the price. The possibility of St John's saving a hundred pounds or two on the deal by combining in negotiations with the V. & A. or the N.P.G. was mooted more than once. But what *was* the price? £6000 for the three as Allom had stated in June? Under £5000 as Constable *teste* Maclagan reported in July? Or £2500 for the two still available in October, as Maclagan understood it. As matters stood, Blackman's 'one to two thousand pounds' for Fisher alone, though speculative, sounded deterrent, whether or not it was meant to. Hake's view in November, as recorded by Benians, was that 'if the price were £500 he would take the risk and buy either of the busts'. But even £500 was a substantial sum, the equivalent of about £11,000 now – a quarter of what the College had spent on its Master in the financial year 1934–5, half of what it had spent on feasts, an even greater proportion of what it had spent on the Library. And in fact it went for well over four times as much. In the following year, when the pound was exchanging for just under five dollars, the Metropolitan Museum paid Seligmann Rey and Co. $10,964.36 for it.

Harris Rackham (to return to the point of departure) had been clear that Christ's should be included out of his brother's scheme for the two Colleges to club together to buy the bust. The corollary of that proposal – the idea that the two colleges would then either lend or give it to the Fitzwilliam: a necessary corollary of joint ownership presumably – was not returned to in the correspondence when St John's alone was considering the question. Whatever the price, Benians's view was that there could be no question of the College acting 'unless some private donor assisted us very substantially'. Stanley Baldwin had just taken office as prime minister. After lunch at Trinity the Council of St John's returned to contemplate the consequences of the depression. Safety First! In his Note on the 1934–5 accounts that autumn the Senior Bursar, Sir Henry Howard, explained that accumulated balances in the accounts would have to be drawn on to pay the Fellows their dividend in full. That was justified, in his view, by 'the circumstances of the year', which were 'very special'.

In those very special circumstances any one of the doubts attached to the Fisher bust must have sufficed to damage irreparably – and, to judge by Pope-Hennessy's estimation of the matter, correctly – any proposal for its purchase. Further hypothetical objections can be imagined: 'And where would we put it, Master?'. But no such effort of imagination is needed. Howard's Note provides reasons enough – the rewiring of the College; the new pavilion; Fellows' bathrooms; the works planned on First Court, on the bricks and mortar of the College Fisher had walked in. What were to be the Maufe buildings in Chapel and North Courts were under discussion in these very months; the final account for them (in 1942) would be £106,000. Doubtless Fisher would have approved the Council's sense of priorities, just as he might have reflected ruefully in the year of his canonisation on Howard's 'pious hope' that 'on the completion of the present programme [of building and restoration] we may be allowed a few years breathing space'. And if not, we should.

Peter Linehan

This note is based on the 29 letters and memoranda in the file labelled 'Fisher bust and portrait correspondence' (SJC Library); *The Eagle*, xlix (1935) 73–5; E.A. Benians, *John Fisher. A Lecture delivered in the Hall of St John's College on the occasion of the Quatercentenary Celebration by Queens', Christ's, St John's and Trinity Colleges* (Cambridge 1935); the College Accounts for 1934–5 and the Senior Bursar's Note thereto; A.C. Crook, *Penrose to Cripps* (Cambridge 1978); *Who's Who* 1935; C. Harcourt-Smith, 'Three busts by Torrigiano (?) in the possession of Mr Arthur Wilson-Filmer', *Old Furniture*, (1928) 187–99; C. Beard, 'Torrigiano or da Maiano?', *The Connoisseur*, lxxxiv (1929) 77–86; Preston Rimington, 'A portrait of an English ecclesiastic of the sixteenth century', *Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art*, xxxi (1936) 223–9; F. Grossmann, 'Holbein, Torrigiano and some portraits of Dean Colet', *Jnl. of the Warburg and Courtauld Institutes*, xiii (1950) 208–09, 221–4; J. Pope-Hennessy, *Catalogue of Italian Sculptures in the Victoria and Albert Museum*, II (London 1964), no. 417 [regarding the provenance of the three busts and describing the Fisher identification as 'uncertain' while allowing the 'strong probability that this bust was executed in association with the others']; A.P. Darr, 'The Sculptures of Torrigiano. The Westminster Abbey Tombs', *The Connoisseur*, cc (1979) 177–84. For further information I am obliged to Dr John Boys Smith; to Professor Giles Constable; to Mr James David Draper (Curator of European Sculpture and Decorative Arts at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York), to whose kindness the photograph of the subject of this note is due; and to Mr M.G. Underwood (College Archivist).

Habitat

A Series of photographs by undergraduates exploring the sometimes strange and often surreal quality of people's surroundings.

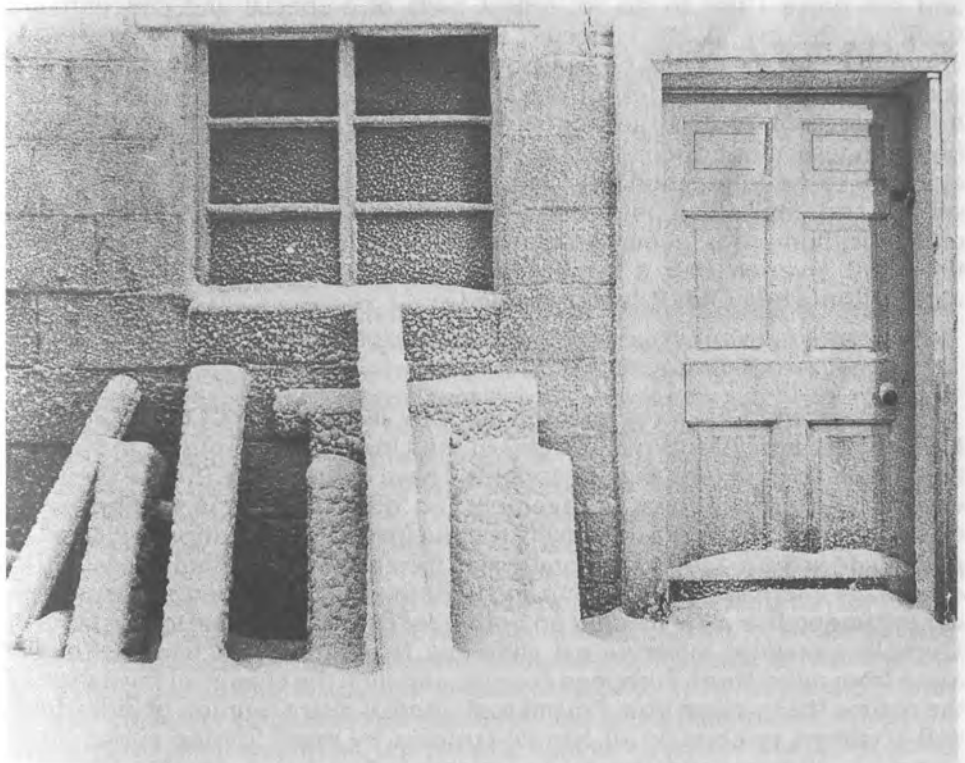
'Study of a Room'
Bedigliora Tessri, 1984 — Liz Miller

'Space Car'
Istanbul slums, 1985 — Franny Moyle

'Side Beach' Turkey, 1985 — Jeremy Podger

'The Smiling House' Istanbul slums, 1985 — Franny Moyle

'Flower Pots'
Istanbul slums, 1985 — Franny Moyle



Winter 1985 — Franny Moyle

In the steps of Gösta Berling

I wrote the draft on which this piece is based in June 1985 as a report to the Tutors of the College on an exchange visit I made to the University of Uppsala in Sweden, which the College had generously arranged and financed. The Tutors flatteringly asked me if I wanted to turn the report into an article for *The Eagle*.

While I was revising the draft on 28 February 1986 Olof Palme, the late Swedish Premier, was assassinated in a Stockholm street, walking home from a cinema (where he had had to queue for a ticket), without any official guard (as was his policy throughout his period of high office). This incomprehensible act of destruction saddened me profoundly. Olof Palme was a fearless Socialist, democrat, Social-Democrat, fighter for peace, opponent of modern imperialism, and a paragon of idealism combined with political astuteness based on an unshakeable belief in the power of reason. In my travel story which appears below the impression might be gained that Sweden is a hedonistic heaven (or hell). I feel it of paramount importance to stress that the occasions I describe, and the prose I use to do so, reflect parts of a special and concentrated tradition; the events are collected in the hope of entertaining as well as informing; they should not be construed as any more representative of Swedish society and youth attitudes, or the accuracy of self-consciously stereotypical behaviour, than would an account of May Week be of English. In the interstices between festivities I discovered the many Swedish friends I made, and remain close to, to be internationalists and polyglots – fun-loving indeed, but also serious and intellectual; informed, open-minded, eloquent, self-critical, and energetic; humorous, generous, concerned, committed. In all these qualities they and Sweden lost a symbol and living exposition of their unique nationalism when Olof Palme was killed.

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Every May and June for at least the last forty years St John's College and two Nations (the equivalents of Colleges) in the University of Uppsala in Sweden have engaged in an exchange of students. I have been unable to trace the exact origins of this exceptional arrangement (no other College in Cambridge or Oxford, nor any other British University participates), but its purpose is clear: to participate in the extended celebrations of the end of the academic year, and to encourage international friendship and understanding. The former is expressed in fundamentally similar manner on both sides of the North Sea; for the latter in Uppsala a massive international gathering is mounted (exchange students arrive from every North European country, and until the change in the nature of the regime there, came from Poland too); there is also a reunion of individuals and common celebration of Nordic customs by many 'paying guests' from Denmark, Norway, and especially Finland, which has a sizeable Swedish-

Snärke buildings and the cathedral, Uppsala

speaking minority population. It was my fortune to follow many distinguished Johnians to Uppsala, which is about 40 km. north of Stockholm, though very insulated from the perennial cosmopolitanism of the capital. Most Johnian visitors have travelled to Uppsala by sea; a concatenation of misfortunes ensured that I flew and was bussed, as Swedish air-traffic controllers struck (thus propelling 'strike' into the conversations and journalism of my stay, Swedish, significantly, having no indigenous word for what we have decided to euphamize as 'industrial action'.) But my sleepy experiences of Copenhagen and Oslo airport riots have no rightful place in this account of a visit, the organisation of which and enjoyment derived by all from which, approached perfection.

Uppsala is the town in which Ingmar Bergman filmed Fanny and Alexander, and its centre, where all the Nations of the University cluster in bewildering number and nomenclature, is dominated by buildings and scenes familiar to anyone who has seen that magnificent (and in view of my stay, appropriately indulgent) movie: the massive twin-spired cathedral (the longest in Northern Europe by its own reckoning); the Bishop's forbidding palace ('Oh, Alexander, Alexander ...'); the narrow stream with its ferocious weir (which also brought alive for me the intense suicidal potential of man and nature in Ibsen and so much other Scandinavian literature). But Uppsala is, of course, much more than its university and historic centre. Like Cambridge it has a population of around 100,000 souls; and like Cambridge this other part of the locale is omitted from the itineraries of those who make brief visits. The Johnian visitor would have to explore this part of Uppsala her or himself, and the intensive schedule of my stay did not permit this, as was also the case in Stockholm. My only contact with the non-university youth was as I wandered lost and a little loaded one night after a party. Their mildly pitying attitude suggested to me that town-gown rivalry was probably absent in Uppsala, especially as they were very helpful in

providing directions which I immediately forgot. But then, unlike Cambridge, Uppsala, and the University and its Nations provide them with social facilities totally lacking here, and shares its resources generously with the town and its people.

Much of one's time in Uppsala is spent (in the evenings and at night at any rate) in a frantic search conducted among the Nations' buildings, for excitement, alcohol, and dancing. By and large these were successfully located - though not necessarily all together at the same Nation (the high price of state-monopoly alcohol made the obvious source of that commodity rather unattractive; at £50 a bottle, the litre of 50% vol. alcohol Smirnoff I'd purchased duty-free on my way out was a cause of some attention). The prolonged and sybaritic peregrinations between the Nations often led to extremely late hours for retiring, and this, combined with the ruthlessly early (7.00 a.m. and earlier) starts of the 'substantive' days, made the first hours of official activities the hardest to bear for all concerned. But before embarking on a tour of southern Sweden, it would perhaps be best to explain the system into which the foreign guests were first inducted.

All students of the ancient universities of Sweden, like Lund and Uppsala, (and some too in Finland), are organised for purposes of residence and social amenities into collectivities called Nations, which, like the Cambridge colleges to which they are analogous but nevertheless significantly different, are of varying sizes. While the University provides *all* teaching (rather than just lectures, faculties and examinations), the Nations own and administer large amounts of accommodation of various kinds and provide a distinctive social environment (for example, some Nations are well known for being livelier on one particular night of the week). The Nations all possess large central administrative and social buildings, many of which are architecturally magnificent and of great age (facts treated somewhat cavalierly by the students, though anyone as observantly censorious as myself will see no difference from St John's in that respect). However, what most signally distinguishes the Nation from the College is that the former is entirely student-run, legally, administratively, financially and electorally. Although membership of any particular Nation may be selected by entering students, most opt for the Nation associated by name with the area of Sweden from which the student originates. This is another principal difference from Cambridge or Oxford, where, in the latter case Worcester College would be populated predominantly by original residents of that county. The names of the Nations (at least before they have been abbreviated) correspond with the *lands* of Sweden, and sustained local patriotism is extraordinarily pronounced (something which the Johnian visitor has to come to terms with quickly, as her or his first days are spent with a group of Swedish students from various Nations, each eager to prove the superiority of her or his homeland). This aspect of national tradition, conflated with the natural rivalries between divisions within a university and the loosening of reserve after well-fortified evenings can cause bizarre results: the week before the Spring Ball is devoted by some to stealing (for triumphant exhibition and restitution to the owners on the night of the Ball) of prized objects from Nations' buildings. But such playfulness hardly compares with the orgies of vandalism which accompany victory and defeat (or bumps or whatever they are called) on

the river here in Cambridge. All students and visitors have green cards which admit them to the full facilities of other nations, making social contact between the nations easier than in Cambridge Colleges. In all the nations I was treated with great courtesy and friendliness, and great interest was shown by all in England and Cambridge, this latter in part a product of a surprisingly intense anglophilia, and in part because I was the only Englishman in the festival when a hundred or so foreign visitors arrived. This was no handicap, as all of the Scandinavian students spoke almost faultless English, and the whole week was conducted in English; the only drawback was that I became a walking dictionary for those intent on expanding their vocabularies or discussing arcane subjects full of neologistic terminology.

St John's visitors stay with Södermanland-Nerikes Nation (abbreviated to 'Snärke') on two exchange years, and with Värmlands Nation on a third. Södermanland is the area to the west of Stockholm, and Värmland somewhat further north and west of Uppsala. In the year of my visit it was the turn of Snärke to accommodate me. I stayed in a room vacated by one of Snärke's students. The room was in an apartment shared with six other students studying a variety of subjects. My room was immaculate, with fine views of the Cathedral and Nation buildings (though a collection of dead foxes was a trifle disconcerting); levels of communal responsibility in the apartment, however, were very low: but this hardly mattered as I was hardly ever in. The sun rose brightly into my room, thus allowing me to rise in time to observe early Mass in the Cathedral. The Swedish Church (the only Nordic reformed Church in communion with the Church of England) benefited from a purely political reformation: translation of church property and self-government to the state did not affect church decoration or liturgy, which many could easily confuse with pre-Vatican II Roman Catholicism (though the comparison does not extend to social policy, which is predictably liberal). Mass seemed perfect, as full vestments were worn, and the traditional Mass was solemnly celebrated in a foreign language (to me) other than Latin.

The morning after my arrival a group of fourteen set off in two minibuses to visit the provinces of Södermanland, Värmland, and Västergötland (Västgöta). Six Swedish students (two each from the nations of the three *lands* to be visited, and responsible for the arrangements there) accompanied four Finns, two Germans, one Englishman, and a scholarship exchange student from Värmland Nation in the University of Lund. The tour included some quite long periods of driving, during which acquaintances were made and strengthened, or Walkmen plugged in. The minibuses were well stocked with crates of beer (although Swedish 1.2% 'beer' was always last to be consumed) and soft drinks. Throughout the visit free alcohol was constantly available (apart from formal toasts at dinner, when the high price of hard liquor led to small charges for schnapps), and all meals were provided during both the tour and the days back at Uppsala and in Stockholm (including a meal in one of Sweden's nationalised hamburger chains!).

Overall responsibility for the whole ten days was in the hands of the international organiser, Fanny Wallér, whose humour and efficiency were in large part responsible for the delightful time had by all. Along the route we

stopped for visits to castles of pristine beauty, and the homes of famous Swedish authors and artists (all remarkably free of tourist trappings, and conducted by multilingual guides who charmingly combined enthusiasm for their 'provinces', multi-lingual informativeness, and an inability to bore), and for sumptuous luncheons. Perhaps there was a surfeit of castles, for when back in Uppsala trips to yet more conducted by the University for groups of fifty and more people experienced a good degree of absenteeism. In the evenings we were the guests of the local council of the town in which we stayed, which provided us with hotel accommodation, and fine formal dinners in the council chambers at night. It was here that one of the traditions of the tour emerged: all foreign guests and representatives of the *land* were expected to make speeches punctuating the meal.

Our first stop was in the rather grim town of Örebro in Södermanland. Explanations of what appeared to me to be highly rational and high-spending council administration were followed by a feast and dessert, during which the elderly Mayor loosened up in German (the traditional second language of pre-World War II Swedes) with fascinating anecdotes.

In Värmland we visited the home of Selma Lagerlöf, the first woman, in 1911, to be awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature. I had never heard of Selma Lagerlöf, and was a little sceptical of claims for her international fame. This led me to read her most famous novel, *The Tale of Gösta Berling*, which convinced me that the claims were more than justified (and that her work is so little known outside Sweden a literary scandal), and also provided me with a unique insight into the Swedish spirit. Set in the 1820s and amid the landscape of Värmland (the proper names of locations easily identified by scholars, whose map in the front of the book provided the true nomenclatures in parentheses beneath the fictional names), Gösta Berling, a defrocked priest, pursues redemption through relationships with a number of suffering women, against the backdrop of suicide and suicidal attempts, brutally hostile environment, supernaturalism, unending grief, pain, and suffering by characters from all classes, and the ever present influence of the great estate of Ekeby. It was moving to hear the phonograph of Selma Lagerlöf's radio message of thanks broadcast by the Swedish Radio Corporation after her award in 1911 (the first and only time such a privilege has been extended to an individual), and to learn that in 1940 she had sent her Nobel gold medal to be melted down for the fight against Nazism. She died that year.

It was Värmland which provided the high-point of the tour. Spring had come late in 1985 after one of Sweden's harshest winters. Icebergs floated on the lakes, and the trees had yet to blossom. But ten days of brilliant sunshine and balmy winds made the forested countryside into the shimmering freshness we associate with Scandinavia. After we left Selma Lagerlöf's estate, we drove along rough tracks in what is considered one of the most beautiful areas in the whole of Sweden to the grand estate of the Count of Rottneros. Rottneros is Ekeby ('y' in Swedish is the equivalent of 'u-umlaut' in German). In the late twentieth century it was hard to imagine the Mistress of Ekeby and the tragedies of her twelve sybaritic artist drop-outs happening on the quintessentially immaculate aristocratic country estate (supported now by a highly profitable lumber

industry on the edge of the estate, owned by the Count's family). We were accommodated in two fine shingled houses in the grounds of the estates, full of the collections of aristocratic good taste which would make Mrs Marcos eat out her heart. The balconies of our rooms gave uninterrupted views of the lakes and forests around the estate pierced gold each morning from around 4.00 a.m. by the rising sun. Before breakfast many left their beds to half-slumber on the wooden slats of the balconies and breathe the chill air suffusing this idyll. Could one of these houses have been the 'guest wing' of *Gösta Berlings Saga* where bacchanal and fiddle music ended in a pact with the devil, leading to the destruction of life and the estate itself? Our own indulgences that night lasted till the dawn broke, but the nearest we came to making a pact with the devil was to practise the customary evasion of liquor tax: surgical spirit (every Swede makes the effort to form a relationship with a member of the hospital services) mixed with essences of juniper, molasses or 'scotch' sold openly in the supermarkets. The Count had thoughtfully provided mixers for this rather rough combination. And the conversation, ever witty, was still in the realms of comparisons of Roman and Common Law systems, ambition versus idealism, morals and society, and the emerging familiarity with the personalities of this increasingly cohesive group.

Earlier that evening the Count had given us a dinner in a glittering ballroom: one wall, entirely a window, looked across a small lake surrounded by silver birches; the other walls were all mirrors, reflecting and refracting the light streaming in across the lake and the glitter of the chandeliers above. I sat opposite the Count, whose urbane cosmopolitanism, and self-deprecatory encyclopaedial knowledge of world literature, and careful exposition of the customs of Värmland and the history of his estate put everyone at her or his ease. Once again, I thought of Ekeby, when bears ravaged animals and humans, and a bullet cast from a church bell at midnight was all that could fell one such beast; and when wolves snapped at Gösta Berling's coat-tails as he drove the horses harder and harder to pull him to Rottneros. After the dinner the Count conducted us around his famous sculpture-garden, a formal collection of classic pieces, and gems of avant-garde work distributed across a wide area of some wilder territory. Most moving was the memorial to the many members of the Count's family who had immediately volunteered in 1939 with the British forces, and died in the disastrous Norwegian expedition. It was a long list of names engraved into sombre greened bronze, a typically understated expression of Sweden's intense national patriotism, which, because it is a celebration of fondness for the Swedish, rather than a jingoistic assertion of superiority over other nations and peoples, never offends.

Our reluctant departure came after breakfast with the Count in the long dining-room of one of our guest houses. His old female Swedish servant (the only monolingual person whom I met during my entire visit) ministered cheerfully as hearty portions of fish and cheese were consumed with continually replenished coffee, and the Count looked on, a slight sparkle in his eyes.

After picnicking by lake Vänern we were guided round the perfectly preserved medieval town of Mariestad, and then went on to see the robotised

Electrolux factory, in which workers set production targets, and share on a rotating basis the few repetitive jobs, as well as moving among the factory's other production processes. Needless to say the factory is very profitable.

On our return to Uppsala entertainments continued with barbecues, a visit to the vet school (from which I absented myself), and traditional student plays called SPEX. No one could explain the exact meaning or derivation of this term, but their performance is a long student tradition. They take the form of stylised, declamatory comedies (with plenty of contemporary satirical references, most of which I was fortunate enough to have explained to me *sotto voce*) interspersed with songs, often reworkings of pop numbers. The play, so it was explained to me, must start and end with a factual historical event, but the causal links between the two which make up the play are fictionalised. Evenings were filled with dinners of varying degrees of formality. The most formal was on the penultimate night, when Snärke students and the visitors who had made the tour (whose links had been broken when we were subsumed into University-wide activities) joined those members of the University teaching and administrative staff who were not on strike. All such dinners were punctuated by the familiar speeches (mine, which I modelled on the style of Norman St John Stevas, received particular praise, by which I was much flattered), exchanges of symbolic national gifts, and Swedish student songs. The participation in these latter is imperative, and though at first one is prone to think one is in the Third Reich, the intense good humour of the proceedings quickly dispels such impressions. With such 'interruptions' dinners can last five or even seven hours, though there is plenty to do less formally afterwards, as I mentioned at the start of my account. The evenings finish always with a rendering of 'O gamla klang', a happy but poignant leave-taking by students, which is sung standing on one's chair, and the room must be quit by walking across the chairs: to dismount would be a greater insult than not to have sung at all (itself deemed a discourtesy).

On my last day, and that of the Spring Ball I was able to use the morning and early afternoon to return to Stockholm (around which we had been given the only truly 'touristic' inspection of my time there: the only interesting things about the uninhabited Royal Palace, larger than Buckingham Palace, and a real mausoleum, were the uniforms of its guards to see something more of the city, charming and surprisingly Southern-European in appearance as the tourist areas of the Old Town are. By a remarkable stroke of luck, given the nature of my visit, I was also able to visit Gunnar Myrdal, whose book An American Dilemma (1944), a study of race relations in the US in the 1930s is a work at the centre of my research. The Nobel-Prize winning economist, and husband of the Peace Nobel Prize laureate Alva Myrdal (the first to propose a nuclear free zone in Europe, and who died recently), was living in Djorsholm, a spacious Stockholm suburb, reached by a long subway ride and taxi journey. I was accompanied by Torbjorn Wingardh, a young economist from Lund and a member of our tour group, who assisted me with an interview. Myrdal's English remained impeccable, but afflicted at 86 with the most advanced stages of Parkinson's disease, and almost blind, he needed many acts of assistance as we recorded an hour-long interview. It was distressing and moving to see one of the greatest minds of twentieth century Europe (and who, as a minister in the Swedish

Government during the Great Depression – one of the numerous political posts he held in addition to being a prolific and inventive academic – had successfully implemented Keynesian policies six years before the publication of Keynes's General Theory; then as a minister after the War, been effective creator of the Swedish welfare state) so debilitated in body, yet so lively in mind. Separated by her illness from his wife, depressed by his failed health, and unreconciled to the prospect of death, it was like watching a candle flickering out as a new one began to burn alongside him in the form of the young Swede whom he always addressed as 'brother'.

The Balls that day began with me in a subdued mood after my visit to Myrdal. But my spirits started to revive with the cocktails which are served at the nations from 4.00 p.m. onwards. There was then a dinner, similar to but less formal than (and with yet more singing) the one the previous night, which lasted from seven until midnight, when the Ball proper began. The Balls are held in the buildings of the nations, which are far too small to accommodate the number of people to whom tickets have been sold (the dinner tickets having been very few). I felt it a great disappointment. Having been told to bring the obligatory white tie, I found that this was actually only used as the basis for bizarre fancy-dress additions by many. One does not have a formal partner, and as more men attend than women, there is a tendency for sexual meat-racks to form. Everything seemed to be descending into a squalid squash. Even on acquiring a dancing partner this is in no way a guarantee of the next dance, or even the whole of a single one. Social contacts are taken up and broken off in a manner which to this Englishman seemed very impolite (though I was assured it was not so, just Swedish informality), while the delicacies of English politeness which I attempted to employ were often interpreted as hypocrisy (which I in turn attempted to assure people was not the case). It was with great sadness that I left Sweden, my gloom having returned during the Ball, but far more because I was leaving a society which in a very short period I had broadly come to feel at home in, and great affection for – even a strange transference from. Was it Gösta Berling who sleepily called a taxi to start his journey to the airport? But perhaps most of all it was sadness at leaving so many good friends, departing in every direction for every destination, close links with some I have fortunately retained, but most of whom were now to me as were the people of Ekeby to the hero of that place.

* * * * *

Håkan Olovsson visited me for the ten days leading up to the St John's College May Ball. We made two trips to London (which hardly surprisingly, after Sweden, he found very dirty), including observing a debate in the House of Lords and one to my home in Warwickshire to sample Shakespeare country, as well as to engage on a pub-crawl which took in both the trendy haunts of the yuppies of Leamington Spa, as well as the working class ones of the very large South Asian population of my home town. Otherwise our time was spent in Cambridge, where the weather, after one of our hottest ever first weeks of June, provided continual cloud and drizzle, and torrential rain on the night of the Ball. Håkan found us English (it was his first visit to this country) a bit stiff I think (though I tried to assure him that the collected episcopate of the Anglican, and

Cardinal Hume of the Roman Churches solemnly 'celebrating' S. John Fisher was not a wholly typical College event; things began to ease afterwards in the marquee, and Håkan was constantly appreciative of our food and wine, the latter especially). A visit to the first night of the Footlights Revue *Topical Heatwave* was a great success, and as the actors and actresses of the performance were persuaded to join us at our table in the Pentagon afterwards Håkan began to behave as if in Hollywood rather than the Arts Theatre. This stood in stark contrast to an outdoor performance of *The Tempest* at Queens', where our lack of umbrellas and ear-trumpets was a distinct disadvantage. Happier were *commedia dell'arte* at Emma, and a punt outing on one of the few fine days. After many fearful refusals to try, Håkan turned out to be a fine punter. Flatteringly, Håkan said that the conversation at garden parties was spectacularly accomplished, though I felt at the time it was better described as 'bitchy'. The Ball was, though, a triumphant success despite occasional soakings. Håkan appreciated having a partner, though it was mine to whom he paid most attention. He could not believe the unending supply of wines (especially when delivered by a fountain – at the Swedish Balls you have to buy all your own drink all night long) or the diversity of activities. Even the English Gösta Berling had a great time! Håkan departed the day after the Ball. I don't know if May Week's cynical hedonism brought out the Gösta Berling in him, but whether such a subconscious link was established or not, I pay tribute to St John's College for its unique exchange of students to which I owe a great deal, and which offers in the future to my successors, budding Berlings or not, such remarkable potential.

Charles Bourne

Along the Paraguay

We left Asuncion just after dawn, taking our last look at a city of paradoxes as we walked from the Hotel Nanduti (so called after the quite literally web-like lace traditionally made by the local indians) to the harbour. Asuncion provides the traveller with a near perfect example of the fabled extremes of rich and poor to be found in South America. Coming from Brazil, where the division is much less pronounced, it was a shock to find a quite different pattern of life only a few hours away. The inconsistency in outlook between Brazil and Paraguay was apparent even at the border. The Brazilian frontier post was a ramshackle outfit, sleepy officials flicked through our passports with all too evident boredom. On the Paraguayan side young men brooded over machine guns, posters of President Stroessner (ruler of Paraguay for the past thirty years) emblazoned the walls. The officials cracked well timed jokes and sent us on our way with cheerful contempt.

Asuncion bristles with energy during the day. The aggressively rich speed along the streets in their Cadillacs, Mercedes or Chevrolets, stopping perhaps to shop at one of the designer boutiques (Christian Dior, Valentino ...) or to sip a cocktail within the black glass precincts of the Da Vinci bar. The poorer sections of society, mainly indians, sell their wares on the streets, coming in from the suburbs and outlying villages to sell nanduti, silver trinkets and bow and arrows. A train ride through the suburbs of Asuncion, out to one of the indian villages, provides ample evidence of the resigned poverty of the majority of Paraguayans.

The train itself, a throwback to the early days of railway, was another reminder of social differences: if you want to travel fast you need a car; little provision is made for those without.

At night Asuncion is almost unrecognisable from the frenzy of the day. The streets are largely deserted: only the Playboy Club and one or two restaurants or bars show any sign of life. An armoured car is stationed at every other street corner; three or four soldiers stand about smoking in the almost complete silence.

It was with some relief that we found ourselves on our way to the harbour, leaving the contrary ways of the capital for the powerful serenity of the Rio Paraguay. The President Stroessner, a riverboat with slight overtones of 'Death on the Nile', was to take us down the river to Concepcion, a journey of approximately twenty-four hours. The quay was crowded with people waiting to see off a friend or relative. Uniformed officials supervised the cargo loading, while workers seeing to an incoming cargo of reeds laughed and waved at embarking tourists, gaily striking poses for photographs.

On board the deck passengers were slinging their hammocks from every available railing or post. Vegetables and piles of fruit littered the centre of the deck, protected from the gathering heat of the sun by a metal awning. The more affluent passengers, mostly tourists, took cabins on the lower deck fitted with darkly polished wooden bunks and large, incongruous mirrors. The towels were new, too new for my liking as mine turned my face green and then bled green dye over a large section of my sheet after I had unsuspectingly used it.

Once on our way the only place to be was up on the top deck leaning over the railing, staring at the silent water, chameleon-like in colour. It changed from a sparkling blue, reflecting the pale sky of early morning, to a deeper blue almost purple, while in its shallows it appeared brown. The intensity of the sky was only relieved by the occasional cloud suspended larger than life. In the heat of the day the coolest place to be was under the awning, reading or writing up a logbook. The indians slept or suckled. The unexpectedly icy breeze from the movement of the boat brought a chill to the day.

As evening drew in the fantastic clouds were haloed pink and gold and the trees and thick shrubs on the banks gradually became black silhouettes against the skyline. The sun slowly sucked the blood from the day and sank on one side of the boat while the moon rose on the other.

Dinner took hours to appear. The cabin passengers were first summoned to the table and then the chef began to cook. By the time it arrived all desire for food had vanished. It was more exciting to be on the top deck watching as, at certain points along the river, passengers disembarked or came aboard, ferried to and fro from the bank by fishing boats, while the light of the incandescent moon radiated over the water. Or again to stand at the prow looking up at the innumerable stars of the Southern Hemisphere flecking the deep sky. It was hard to sleep on such a night and one or two of us spent most of it prowling the decks, waiting for dawn and the reversal of the roles the sun and moon had

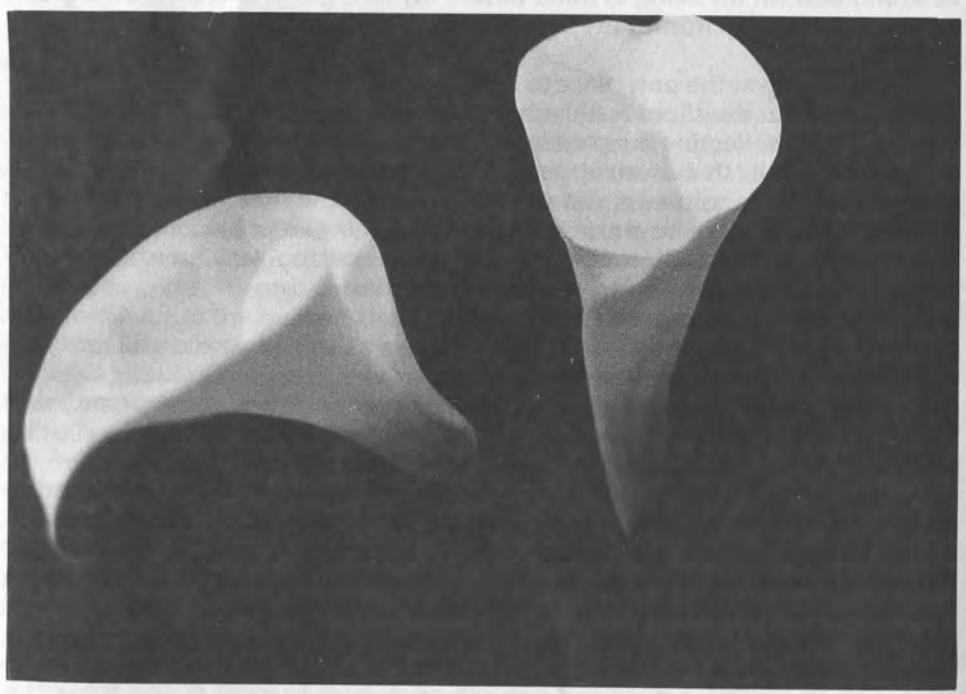
played the evening before.

We arrived at Concepcion at about 8.00 a.m., pulling in with the fishing boats. Mules stood by the quay; some drew old carriages. Concepcion was dusty and delapidated and we moved quickly to wind our way back into Brazil.

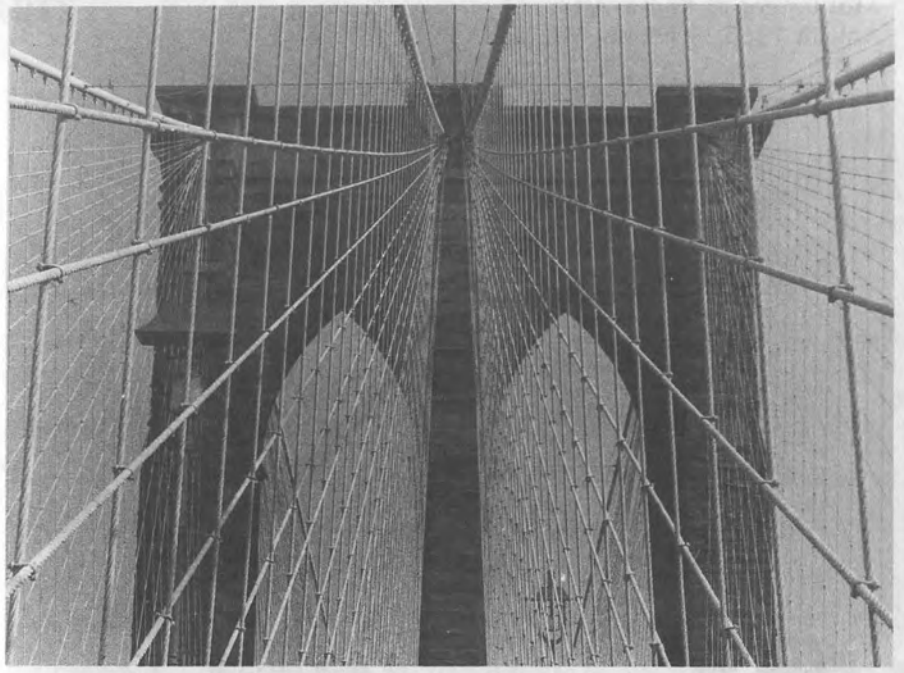
Sophie Waterhouse

Abstractions

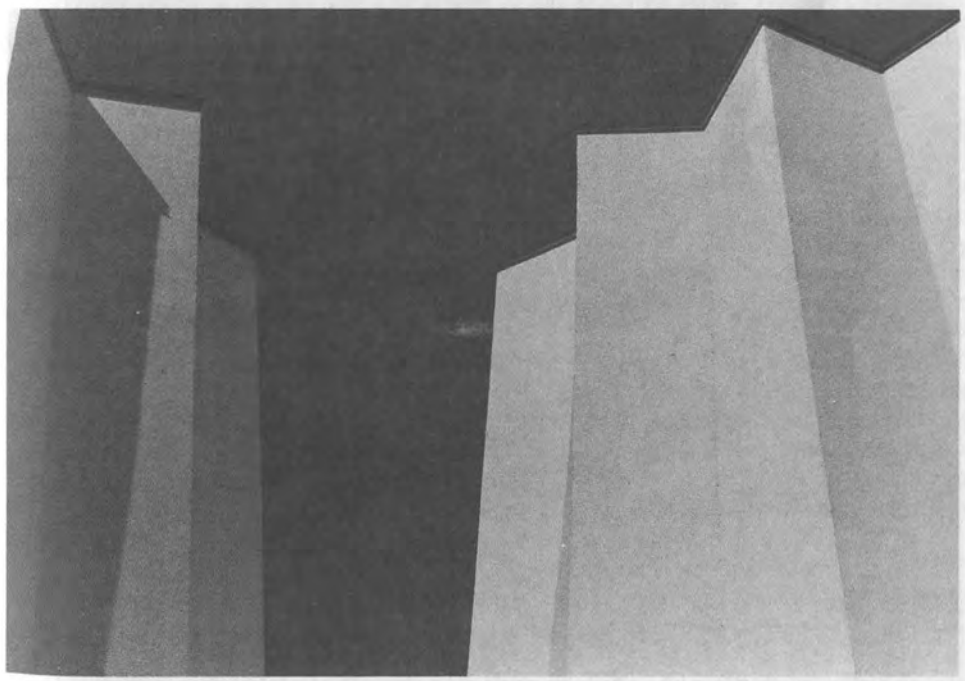
Architectural and natural worlds are metamorphosed in these photographs by Toby Walsh and Franny Moyle.



1. Lillies — Toby Walsh



2. Brooklyn Bridge — Toby Walsh



3. Montreal — Toby Walsh

4. Monument to Kemal Attaturk.
Ankara 1985 — Franny Moyle

Yes, lurking behind the rugby shirts and engineering manuals John's artists are still surviving: Drama, Art and Music societies are all enjoying success, as is the Wordsworth Society ... but unfortunately we didn't receive a report from them this year. I think Alan Garner and John Le Carre were among their guests in John's in 1985/86. Members of the first year are trying to establish a literary magazine featuring prose, poetry and interviews and the driving force behind this venture, Chris Hurford, has some of his poetry published below. The other poems are by David Houston, a third year, who is hoping to make a career out of writing. I think the presence of Jeffrey Wainwright as poet in residence at St John's can only have improved the College's reputation and no doubt encouraged our secreted talent!

Lady Margaret Players

The last year has not been one of the easiest for LMP. Financial difficulties, illness and a paucity of technical resources all presented obstacles to our many productions. Kate Bennett's production of *Poor Tom* folded: the leading man (vice-president of the Rugby Club) broke his leg! This was unfortunate since Kate is graduating this year, and has been denied the opportunity to repeat the success she enjoyed with last year's production of *Sergeant Musgrave's Dance*. She did however still help LMP to organise a weekend workshop with BBC director Rodney Bennett ... her father.

Some shows did go on: Vice-President Margaret Cannon gave a moving performance in the lead role of *A Scent of Flowers* by James Saunders. This particular show in Pythagoras also marked the Cambridge debut of Simon Firth (who went on to greater things in *Blood Wedding* – more of which later) and Peter Rowbotham, two of our most promising first years. At Christmas old boy Graham Daley hosted the LMP revue in Hall, the highlight of which was a startling impersonation of our Master by Nigel Wrightson (more of whom later).

On into the Lent Term, and with it a highly successful production of *Not about Heroes*. This was a moving account of the friendship of Siegfried Sassoon and Wilfred Owen. The play was greeted with such acclaim that the show ran a second time six weeks later. Julian Murphy, a vociferous member of our committee directed a controversial production of Lorca's *Blood Wedding*. This involved the building of the largest studio set ever constructed in Cambridge, the enormity of which led to the cancellation of the first night! The term ended with a fascinating foray into Buddhist thought, in an adaptation of Hesse's *Siddartha*.

The members of the committee also demonstrated their theatrical mettle in a scope of activities beyond the bounds of LMP and St John's. Julian Murphy

directed *A Taste of Honey* at the ADC, whilst Paul Lindsell directed Mozart's *The Impresario* in Trinity. The LMP philosophical advisor – Jeremy Podger – produced Paul's show. The 1985/6 LMP President gave a supremely convincing performance as the Monroesque Maggie in Arthur Miller's *After the Fall*. Franny Moyle's portrayal earned universal praise, and established her as one of the most sought-after actresses on the Cambridge scene. Our Treasurer, Nick North, adapted and directed five twentieth-century American short stories, for an intimate production in Queens' Old Hall. Nigel Wrightson has managed a notable trio of performances: his tongue in cheek portrayal of the wily detective in *Sherlock Holmes and the Queen of Hearts* kept late night audiences at the ADC chuckling; his Tetzel and Ech in Osborne's *Luther* received favourable reviews in *The Guardian*, and his deeply sensitive portrayal of Clarence in the Marlowe Society's *Richard III* at The Arts will ensure him an interesting career next year. By strange coincidence Sarah Lonsdale, another LMP committee member, produced all three of these productions, and also translated Moliere's *The Miser* for an ADC show. Talking of *The Miser*, yours truly (the 1986/7 LMP President) took a small cameo role.

Margaret Cannon

ART SOCIETY

The weekly life class continues to cater both for the dedicated and those who merely seek a distraction from abstract thought. The commitment of the tutor – Hermione Holmes – has enabled members to work systematically and on a long term basis in tackling the problems of life drawing. While the new College art room is being constructed, the class is being held in King's Art Room. This is a temporary measure, allowing us to continue to offer members the facilities of an equipped room. The new room will lead to an expansion in our activities. The initiative and generosity of Mr Kenneth Emsley – who was an undergraduate at St John's – has meant that plans are now underway for the establishment of an annual Art Society Competition, which we hope will increase student involvement in and awareness of the visual arts.

Alex Segal

MUSICAL SOCIETY

Easter 1985 to Easter 1986 has been a reasonable year for the College's Musical Society, although perhaps not up to the standard of previous years. Still, the intake of Freshers in Michaelmas 1985 revealed a great wealth of talent which came to the fore in the Freshers' Concert in November with a superb programme including Mozart, Beethoven, Schumann, Rachmaninov, Stravinsky, and finally, Boogie Woogie!

The big May Week Concert of 1985 was a great success. The Choir, conducted by Dr Guest opened the concert, followed by a Mozart Horn Concerto performed by Dr J.F. Kerrigan. Andrew Gant sang some songs by Britten, and the second half consisted of the Rhapsody in Blue by Gershwin, performed by the former Secretary of the Society, Pete Selwyn, and Ravel's Bolero, which brought the concert to an excellent close.

The Michaelmas Term saw two fairly large concerts, the first being a lunchtime recital held in the Hall, consisting of songs by Schumann, Wolff and Chris Dawe (a Choral Scholar of this College), performed by Steve Gadd and Chris Dawe, accompanied by Richard Lewis at the piano. November saw the second of these two concerts in Chapel, where the Choral Scholars from both St John's College and King's College were joined by singers from Trinity Chapel Choir in what proved to be an excellent concert. The programme included Tallis's 'Spem in Alium' and works by Striggio and Gabrieli; the chorus of St John's filled out the numbers for the second half in a beautiful performance of Bruckner's Second Mass.

Lent Term 1986 saw a concert at West Road Concert Hall with Richard Lewis performing a Mozart Piano Concerto, and various soloists from the College appearing in the Mozart Requiem. The Rehearsal Orchestra was pulled up to a good standard for a concert in Chapel, when Beethoven's Fifth Symphony was performed.

Hopefully the Easter Term will see a spate of musical activity with the Combination Room Concert, the May Week Concert and, all being well, some lunchtime recitals.

Liz Morton

THE WRIGHT DARWIN

In April 1986 the College acquired its first portrait of Erasmus Darwin (1731–1802), poet and physician, and the best known Johnian of the Enlightenment.

The painting – oils on canvas, 29 inches by 24 – was executed in 1792–3 by his close friend Joseph Wright of Derby (1734–97), who was not a university man. He knew Erasmus Darwin well as his neighbour in Derby, however, and was an acquaintance of William Wilberforce and of a third member of the College, the poet and clergyman Thomas Gisborne, whom he also painted. Darwin sat for him at least twice: once in the 1770s, for a full-face portrait now on loan to Darwin College; and again some twenty years later for the three-quarter-face portrait recently acquired by the College at Christie's in London. The sexagenarian portrait survives in two other versions, all by Wright – one of them in private hands, the other in Wolverhampton gallery. The College picture is known to have been in the possession of the Darwin family till 1976.

Joseph Wright is above all famous as the artist of the first Industrial Revolution. He succeeded Gainsborough as a society portraitist in Bath, and visited Italy in the 1770s, where he painted Vesuvius in eruption; and he is most famous as the painter of scientific experiments and the master of light and fire, his most celebrated works being mainly in the Tate and in Derby Museum. The National Gallery recently acquired one of his larger works for over a million pounds.

Erasmus Darwin was the grandfather of Charles Darwin, originating a species still represented in Cambridge. He graduated in 1754, studied medicine at Edinburgh and became a Lichfield physician, corresponded with Jean-Jacques Rousseau, and declined the post of doctor to George III. In the 1760s and 1770s he was a member of the Lunar Society – so called because they met at full moon. This group of Midlands friends exchanged scientific observations, and they included Joseph Priestly, Josiah Wedgwood, Thomas Day and Richard Lovell Edgeworth, father of the novelist Maria Edgeworth. In 1783 Darwin moved to Derby, where he founded the Philosophical Society and became Wright's neighbour. His long poem *The Botanic Garden* (1789–92) was based on Lunar discussions and later illustrated by William Blake, and it proposed a form of evolution-theory later to be called Lamarckian; and always a radical, Darwin supported Deism, the abolition of slavery and the French Revolution, which he hailed as 'the dawn of universal liberty'. The poem also praises his friend Joseph Wright as the painter of light:

> So Wright's bold pencil, from Vesuvio's height,
> Hurls his red lavas to the troubled night...

Anna Seward, the 'Swan of Lichfield', who may have entertained the notion of marrying him, called Darwin's face 'rather saturnine than sprightly'; and such is the complex expression that Wright has caught in the latest acquisition to be made by the College of images of its great men. Darwin was a heavy, lumbering figure, a stammering wit with a hearty appetite for sweets, clotted cream and stilton. 'Eat or be eaten' was his advice as a doctor – counsel of a kind seldom now heard from the medical profession; and his radical opinions seem to have lasted down to his death in 1802, though it was left to another Johnian, Wilberforce, to achieve the abolition of the slave trade five years later.

All that implies a certain continuum in the College spirit. It was yet another Johnian, Samuel Butler, author of *Erewhon,* who was to write the most admiring Victorian study of Darwin in *Evolution Old and New* (1879), which appeared twenty years after Charles Darwin's *Origin of Species* (1859). It defends Lamarckian views of evolution against those proposed by Erasmus Darwin's more famous grandson, who was a Christ's man; and it represents an interesting, though not unexampled, instance of College loyalty. Indeed Butler thought Lamarckianism a fit subject for operas composed in the Handelian manner, though I am not aware that these have ever been performed even by the English National Opera, which nowadays has a Johnian artistic director.

Admirers of the new portrait, what is more, may recall that Larmarckianism has to do with the hereditability of acquired characteristics, and may wonder if the sitter's portly frame was to be reflected in his descendants. Wright shows him in a buff jacket tightly buttoned over a white shirt and under severe bodily pressure, its one-button despotism conferring a certain tension on the composition; and the face, against its dark background, is powerfully brooding and inwardly ruminating, some flecks of white powder having fallen from the wig on to the left shoulder – to be gently caught by the light.

George Watson

AN INTERVIEW WITH JEFFREY WAINWRIGHT

Sometime in December 1985 I went up to Jeffrey Wainwright's room in Cripps and recorded this interview. The appearance of his room was surprising. I had expected a plush 'tutorial' set, and found a small bare 'student' room. As I interviewed him I began to understand why such a room would appeal to the simple and down-to-earth man Jeffrey Wainwright revealed himself to be. Slightly nervous, red-haired and gentle mannered, he welcomed me into his room and perched close to the window. I set the tape rolling and was pleased to find that apparent nervousness gave way: Jeffrey was a man who hid little and talked easily at great length. Of course, poets should be able to do that... shouldn't they.

Jeffrey has had verse published in the collections: *The Important Man* (1971), *Heart's Desire* (1978), and in 1985 an independent volume of his selected poetry was brought out. His poetry also figures in many anthologies including the *Penguin Book of Contemporary British Poetry.* The Royal Shakespeare Company commissioned him to translate *The Mystery and Charity of Joan of Arc,* which was presented in Stratford-Upon-Avon, Newcastle and Cambridge.

ON HIS LIFE AND WRITING:

Q. *What were you doing before you came to John's?*

A. I earned my living by lecturing in English at Manchester Polytechnic. I write in vacations and in my spare time... that's my research, you could say. I'm in something of a transition, because this Fellowship is in between my full-time lecturing and starting to lecture half-time. When I go back to Manchester I'll have a half-time contract.

Q. *Is that so you can write more?*

A. Yes. I want to do more writing; I want a 50/50 writing career. Obviously it's almost impossible to make a living from poetry *per se.*

Q. *When did you start writing?*

A. I think I started writing poetry when I was in my middle to late teens. I was always encouraged at school.

Q. *If your school hadn't encouraged you, would you have written. Are you a born writer?*

A. That's very hard to say. I don't really know. I always had a predilection for writing ... that's what I enjoyed, and I took to poetry as a form. That's what became in my own mind what I wanted to do. It was fostered a good deal when I went to University, in Leeds. Leeds was an extremely good place to be in the 60s if you were interested in poetry. A lot of undergraduate and postgraduate poets were around. There was a fellowship in Leeds rather like

the one I have here: the Gregory Fellowship. It was the first of any of these sorts of things at British Universities. It helped create an atmosphere and circle.

Q. *Who else came out of this circle?*

A. It's not so much people came out of it – there were people who were part of it. John Silkin, for example, from a somewhat older generation. I'd hesitate to say Geoffrey Hill was a member of that circle, but he was in Leeds at the time. He was lecturing and giving readings, so he contributed to an extent. Other people were Peter Redgrove and David Wright. Tony Harrison had long been gone. So there was a general atmosphere, and a tremendous number of student magazines. There was a lot of activity: readings, workshops, and so on. It was a very good place to be.

ON HIS TERM AT ST JOHN'S

Q. *How did you get to come to Cambridge?*

A. I applied for The Judith E Wilson Fellowship, which is advertised in November and December. It usually goes to people involved in drama. I think they may have wanted to extend that to have poets from time to time. Anyway I have been doing some theatrical work. I did a translation of Joan of Arc for the RSC.

Q. *Is the Fellowship just for this term?*

A. Yes.

Q. *Are you required to teach?*

A. Not formal teaching. I had to give an address to the Faculty: a reading with a fair amount of commentary. Then I gave another reading at St John's with Oliver Reynolds, the other Judith E Wilson Fellow. Other than that I made my own programme. I advertised my presence, and so students have been coming to me fairly regularly through the term with work. It's been poetry mostly. Some prose though ... beginnings of novels and so on. I've seen students from various colleges, and I've been going to poetry workshops like 'Virtue without Terror'.

Q. *How does Cambridge figure in comparison to Leeds and Manchester?*

A. I'm quite struck by the energy here across a wide range of activities. Poetry of course is curious in that way. Most poetry tends to be invisible. It remains a personal, private, and closeted affair – unfortunately in my opinion. Most of the poetry goes on quietly and independently. I've just seen the tip of an iceberg.

Q. *Do you think poetry should be more of a public address?*

A. Yes, I always think in terms of readers and audiences. Of course I have to satisfy myself first before I put something over... but the idea is to communicate with other people.

Q. *How have you found John's? What were your immediate impressions?*

A. It's large, rather grand. It's very comfortable in terms of facilities.

Q. *Do you think the students are spoilt?*

A. That's conceivable... especially compared with other places where life for students is more complicated. Yes, this is an unreal and sheltered existence. But I'd hesitate to say John's students should be turned out into the streets! I'd rather that standards were improved elsewhere. You see, the real world awaits after your three years, and you have a life of problems... whereas this is the perfect environment for doing some work.

Q. *Have you involved yourself in the specific 'rituals' of College life?*

A. Yes, I've been eating in Hall, that sort of thing. For an outsider it's all very curious and quaint. In some respects its ridiculous – but it has its pleasant and enjoyable sides. The ideal of a Fellowship in a literal sense where people of different disciplines meet and talk to one another is obviously a good thing. In other institutions you don't get that – it's a plus. I've learnt a lot about the nature of academic life here – it's circumstances, the complications of teaching the English course.

Q. *Do you feel that Cambridge still exists too much upon a basis of privilege and tradition?*

A. Yes, pleasant and intelligent though the students are here, they still seem to come from a narrow band socially, and in terms of education, in relation to the nation as a whole. There's a kind of self-selection that goes on and predicts where the students come from. It would be better if the social range were wider. Also I think the proportion of women in the College should and could be greater. It would be a good thing if there were more women Fellows.

Q. *What do you consider your contribution to Cambridge has been?*

A. I hope mostly on an individual level. Talking to people about their writing. I hope I've provided a receptive but not uncritical audience. I think the big thing about setting out in writing is that you tend to write for yourself and to yourself, but things that are clear to you and that you take for granted are not necessarily clear to another mind. The process of someone who doesn't know you reading the work and understanding what you've written is an important step. I hope I've helped with that process. I guess that's my contribution.

Q. *Is there an image for you that can describe Cambridge?*

A. I find this difficult. The imagery of Cambridge – the famous imagery, the imprisoning imagery – the beauty of the buildings, the Backs... it's just so obvious. It is at once a benefit and an imprisoning cliche. It's hard to get away from such cliches. It's hard to avoid replying in those terms.

Q. *Have you been writing whilst you've been here?*

A. To some extent. I've found the experience of a new scene and new people was not a good circumstance for writing in. I need to be able to concentrate on a piece of paper without my mind occupied by new external things. So I was too preoccupied by the whole place at first to settle down and think about writing. I've been working in the latter part of term. I haven't been writing poetry though, I've been trying to write a play.

Q. *Will Cambridge figure in your writing?*

A. That's difficult to predict. I'm not the sort of writer who uses direct personal experiences in his work. I don't anticipate there being a series of poems that have a recognisable Cambridge background. But some conversations I've had and thought about may percolate through in less direct ways.

Q. *Will you come back to John's?*

A. Oh yes, I hope so. I met people here I'd like to see again. But I'm not sure I'd like to come back and do that same sort of thing again. I don't think it's a good thing to repeat the past. Gatsby said you can repeat the past, and Carroway said you can't.

Q. *Now back to Manchester?*

A. Oh, yes.

Franny Moyle

Awake

, as if wriggling off your clothes
was the most natural thing in the world,
and still laughing, sliding into bed to talk
of how you wished Jenny could have come,
and worrying that she may be ill,
quickly nosing out a pillow at my shoulder,
you become as like a child, as I stupidly listen,
and then the words stop,
and you are furiously asleep

whilst open-mouthed and wondering,
I am stupidly awake.

Chris Hurford

Looking at Parkland

out here sitting on jagged grass haunches like indians
on nails. i'm sitting in this sharp parkland and there's
huge violence in the air sweeping up the deeds and thoughts
and words of us as well as what all these collisions in the
air green fields are saying and the hum of waves which spill
on over land like bliss with your eyes closed leaving
the sea shattered on the beach.
and i get swept
up in these mad flexing fields which form in ripples
in this grey space and can get
spun round like
swallows and
big wheeled over the oaks and elms.
But i get sick and giddy with falling down
to earth i try to clutch at grass
blades before am sicked up again.
dont want everything to be momma's cake mixing
or feel love but not made love to
she makes love dangerous
builds it up inside
makes love in the dark so when morning she lies on her own
on the bed naked inside her clothes which i cannot
unhook

From my window on the third floor
I see you in the square beneath the hotel.
Shifting through the crowd that has gathered to hear
That war is broken out again.
You're always smiling up at me, gently disappearing
Behind another head.
Gently brushing one as if you could make love to them all.
These frozen Fuhrer people,
And still make me watch only you.

at sunset with flowers and stems nodding their
tiny heads in tiny circles,
the sounds of birds
are singing something to me.
But, ever watchful, sitting swiftly up you blow a kiss and lift
away from my ears.
I can look but all is turned
thin edge to the
air.

Chris Hurford

Tales of Elfin Glee

there's more in a world
that's wondrous strange
than desks and drawers that wobble of their own accord
to tease the host
        in whose opinion
                reason must be bilked
                to render discord curious.
what of the footsteps in the snow
that all in one direction go?
the man who with a hammer in his fist
with slow determination
tried to smash a man-made summer pond?
a hungry blackbird's foraging attempts
                to undermine a chapel wall?
anthropomorphic turds?
realists who like a story-line?

the purposes of one lot
are the targets of the next,
                revel in palaver.

David Houston

Equal Therapy

semantic plasticine
molds asymmetric elephants
who trample down the graveyard of the lonely parallels
that never stick nor separate
with mutant disregard for mathematical decorum,
shows its guises off to coddled poets
who arise a noon and breakfast musely,
grows into a skinky animated statue
        tiresomely spouting pinched and withered rhetoric
that says we are unto the gods
as lice to wan tomboys who swill us with their port
and keep it down against all gastric odds.

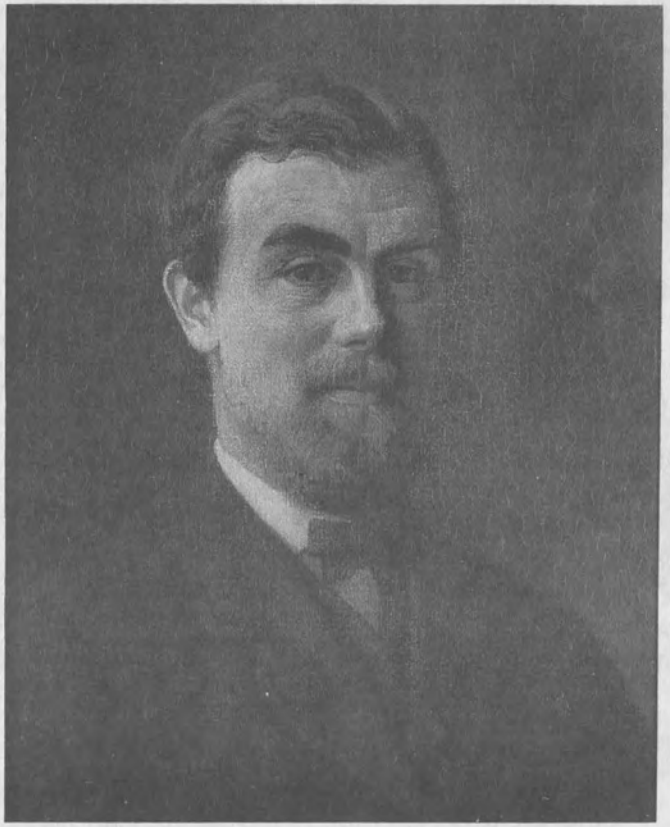
(if a ditty a day gives the demons their say,
who will begrudge me such healthy symptoms?)

David Houston

Cuckoo in the Nest

The Notebooks of Samuel Butler, edited by Henry Festing Jones, new introduction by P.N. Furbank, Hogarth Press, 438 pages, £3.95 paperback.

Samuel Butler can hardly be called a typical Johnian. Born in 1835 – a fact now commemorated, one hundred and fifty years on, by a new edition of the notebooks with an introductory essay by Professor P.N. Furbank of the Open University – he began typically enough with a clergyman father and a Shrewsbury schooling. So far, at least, the tutors have little or nothing to reproach themselves with. Arriving in the College in 1854 with a love of Handel's music and the literature of ancient Greece, he helped to found *The Eagle*, leaving the College four years later with a First in classics and an unabated ambition to follow his father into the Anglican ministry. So far, one feels, so conventional.



Self portrait, by Samuel Butler (1878)

Within a year of leaving Cambridge for London to work in a boys' club, the rot had set in, and the notebooks record an Eric-or-little-by-little descent into irreverence and free thought. First, Butler began to doubt the efficacy of infant baptism. His solution was characteristically radical. He set sail for New Zealand to tend sheep, replacing one pastoral ambition with another, and that more literal; and his first book consisted of letters written home, fattened out with two articles he wrote for *The Eagle* itself. His second book, a critical look at the Resurrection, showed that matters had progressed beyond recall; and *Erewhon*, which appeared in 1872, is not a promising work for an ordinand. By then the die was cast, and Butler remained for the thirty years of emancipated life that were left in him in a college-bachelor-style life in London, dabbling in painting, photography, Homeric studies and Sicilian travel. The greatest of all Johnian novels, *The Way of All Flesh*, he was too prudent to publish in his lifetime, and it did not appear until he was safely interred in an atheist's grave.

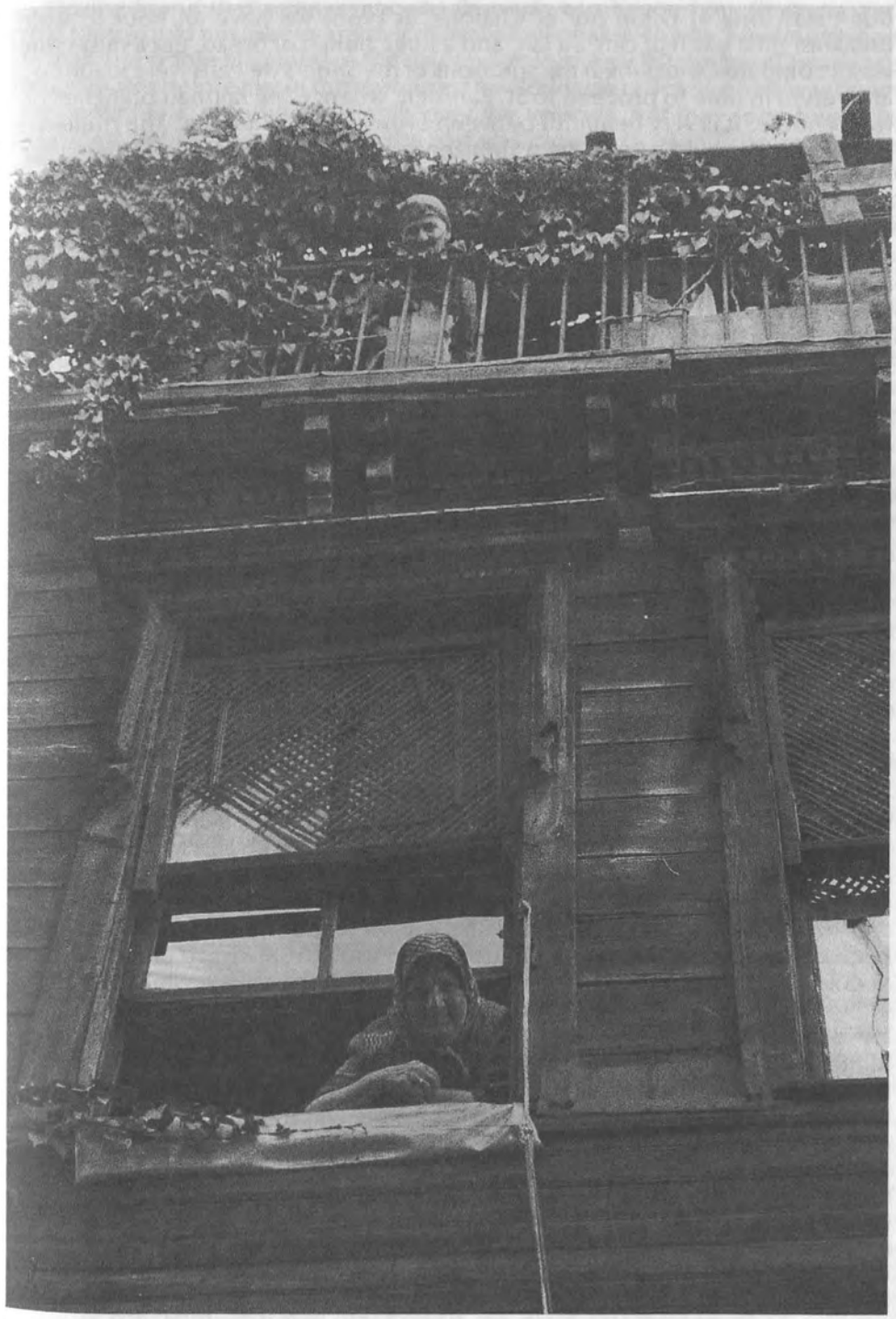
The new paperback edition of the *Notebooks* reproduces the first edition of all, by his friend Henry Festing Jones, even with the same pages and index – as if no further recourse to later editions or to the papers in the British Library were called for. And perhaps none is. Festing Jones arranged the notes under subject headings, completing what may have been Butler's own intentions, and it emerges as the nearest thing in English to Nietzsche, though Professor Furbank offers us no encouragement to think Butler had ever read that author. A century and more old, many of them, the notes have lost nothing of their power to amuse and annoy. 'Why should not chickens be born,' Butler asks, 'and clergymen be laid and hatched?' No wonder if Butler himself failed to bring them into a rational order, and left that task to his successors. The book is based on notes he accumulated over forty years, after all; and such things have a way of getting out of order, and staying out. It is more like a journal than a notebook, and an age earlier than the Victorian might have called it a commonplace-book, except that it is so far from commonplace: a classic, at all events, of that note-taking habit that any man of letters needs to acquire before he is middle-aged, if he is to be a man of letters at all. 'One's thoughts fly so fast that one must shoot them,' Butler remarks, as one who knows what it is to lose an idea as well as gain one. 'It is no use trying to put salt on their tails.' Exactly; and the way to become a writer is to be an always-writer, notebook in pocket, so that nothing may escape between mind and utterace, or utterance and the written page.

George Watson

Our Tour

As George Watson notes above, some of Samuel Butler's earliest writings were published in The Eagle. The following extracts are taken from the first to appear, in Volume I (1859).

Indian corn comes in after Dijon – the oleanders begin to come out of their tubs – the peach trees, apricots, and nectarines unnail themselves from the walls, and stand alone in the open fields. The vineyards are still scrubby, but the practised eye readily detects with each hour some slight token that we are nearer the sun than we were, or at any rate, farther from the north pole. We



don't stay long at Dijon nor at Chalons, at Lyons we have an hour to wait; breakfast off a basin of cafe au lait, and a huge hunch of bread, get a miserable wash, compared with which the spittoons of the Diners de Paris were luxurious, and return in time to proceed to St. Rambert, whence the railroad branches off to Grenoble. It is very beautiful between Lyons and St. Rambert. The mulberry trees shew the silkworm to be a denizen of the country, while the fields are dazzlingly brilliant with poppies and salvias; on the other side of the Rhône rise high cloud-capped hills, but towards the Alps we strain our eyes in vain.

At St. Rambert the railroad to Grenoble branches off at right angles to the main line, it was then only complete as far as Rives, now it is continued the whole way to Grenoble; by which the reader will save some two or three hours, but miss a beautiful ride from Rives to Grenoble by the road. The valley bears the name of Gresinvavdan. It is very rich and luxuriant, the vineyards are more Italian, the fig-trees larger than we have yet seen them, patches of snow whiten the higher hills, and we feel that we are at last indeed among the outskirts of the Alpes themselves. I am told that we should have stayed at Voreppe, seen the Grande Chartreuse, (for which see Murray) and then gone on to Grenoble, but we were pressed for time and could not do everything. At Grenoble we arrived about two o'clock, washed comfortably at last and then dined; during dinner a calèche was preparing to drive us on to Bourg d'Oysans, a place some six or seven and thirty miles farther on, and by thirty minutes past three we find ourselves reclining easily within it, and digesting dinner with the assistance of a little packet, for which we paid one-and-fourpence at the well-known shop of Mr. Bacon, Market-square, Cambridge. It is very charming. The air is sweet, warm, and sunny, there has been bad weather for some days here, but it is clearing up; the clouds are lifting themselves hour by hour, we are evidently going to have a pleasant spell of fine weather. The calèche jolts a little, and the horse is decidedly shabby, both qua horse and qua harness, but our moustaches are growing, and our general appearance is in keeping. The wine was very pleasant at Grenoble, and we have a pound of ripe cherries between us; so, on the whole, we would not change with his Royal Highness Prince Albert or all the Royal Family, and jolt on through the long straight poplar avenue that colonnades the road above the level swamp and beneath the hills, and turning a sharp angle enter Vizille – a wretched place, only memorable because from this point we begin definitely, though slowly, to enter the hills and ascend by the side of the Romanche through the valley, which that river either made or found – who knows or cares? But we do know very well that we are driving up a very exquisitely beautiful valley, that the Romanche takes longer leaps from rock to rock than she did, that the hills have closed in upon us, that we see more snow each time the valley opens, that the villages get scantier, and that at last a great giant iceberg walls up the way in front, and we feast our eyes on the long desired sight till after that the setting sun has tinged it purple (a sure sign of a fine day,) its ghastly pallor shows us that the night is upon us. It is cold, and we are not sorry at half-past nine to find ourselves at Bourg d'Oysans, where there is a very fair inn kept by one Martin; we get a comfortable supper of eggs and go to bed fairly tired.

* * * * *

Having found that a conveyance to Briançon was beyond our finances, and that they would not take us any distance at a reasonable charge, we determined to walk the whole fifty miles in the day, and accordingly left Bourg d'Oysans at a few minutes before five in the morning. The clouds were floating half-way down the mountains, sauntering listlessly over the uplands, but they soon begun to rise, and before seven o'clock the sky was cloudless; along the road were passing hundreds of people (though it was only five in the morning) in detachments of from two to nine, with cattle, sheep, pigs, and goats; picturesque enough but miserably lean and gaunt: we leave them to proceed to the fair, and after a three miles level walk though a straight poplar avenue, commence ascending far above the Romanche; all day long we slowly ascend, stopping occasionally to refresh ourselves with vin ordinaire and water, but making steady way in the main, though heavily weighted and under a broiling sun, at one we reach La Grave, which is opposite the Mont de Lens, a most superb mountain. The whole scene equal to anything in Switzerland, as far as the mountains go. The Mont de Lens is opposite the windows, seeming little more than a stone's throw off, and causing my companion (whose name I will, with his permission, Italianise into that of the famous composer Giuseppe Verdi) to think it a mere nothing to mount to the top of those sugared pinnacles which he will not believe are many miles distant in reality. After dinner we trudge on, the scenery constantly improving, the snow drawing down to us, and the Romanche dwindling hourly; we reach the top of the col de Lautaret, which Murray must describe; I can only say that it is first class scenery. The flowers are splendid, acres and acres of wild narcissus, the Alpine cowslip, gentians, large purple and yellow anemones, soldanellas, and the whole kith and kin of the high Alpine pasture flowers; great banks of snow lie on each side of the road, and probably will continue to do so till the middle of July, while all around are glaciers and precipices innumerable.

We only got as far as Monestier after all, for reaching that town at half-past eight, and finding that Briançon was still eight miles further on, we preferred resting there at the miserable but cheap and honest Hôtel de l'Europe; had we gone on a little farther we should have found a much better one, but we were tired with our forty-two miles walk, and after a hasty supper and a quiet pipe, over which we watch the last twilight on the Alps above Briançon, we turn in very tired but very much charmed.

Sunday morning was the clearest and freshest morning that ever tourists could wish for, the grass crisply frozen, (for we are some three or four thousand feet above the sea) the glaciers descending to a level but little higher than the road; a fine range of Alps in front over Briançon, and the road winding down past a new river (for we have long lost the Romanche) towards the town, which is some six or seven miles distant.

It was a fête – the fête du bon Dieu, celebrated annually on this day throughout all this part of the country; – in all the villages there were little shrines erected, adorned with strings of blue corncockle, narcissus heads, and poppies, bunches of green, pink, and white calico, moss and fir tree branches, and in the midst of these tastefully arranged bowers was an image of the virgin and her son, with whatever other saints the place was possessed of.

At Briançon, which we reached (in a trap) at eight o'clock, these demonstrations were more imposing, but less pleasing, the soldiers too were being drilled and exercised, and the whole scene was one of the greatest animation, such as Frenchmen know how to exhibit on the morning of a gala day.

Leaving our trap at Briançon and making a hasty breakfast at the Hôtel de la Paix, we walked up a very lonely valley towards S. Servière. I dare not say how many hours we wended our way up the brawling torrent without meeting a soul or seeing a human habitation, it was fearfully hot too, and we longed for vin ordinaire; S. Servière seemed as though it never would come – still the same rugged precipices, snow-clad heights, brawling torrent and stony road, butterflies beautiful and innumerable, flowers to match, sky cloudless. At last we are there – through the town, or rather village, the river rushes furiously, the dismantled houses and gaping walls affording palpable traces of the fearful inundations of the previous year, not a house near the river was sound, many quite uninhabitable, and more such as I am sure few of us would like to inhabit. However, it is S. Servière such as it is, and we hope for our vin ordinaire; but alas! – not a human being, man, woman, or child, is to be seen, the houses are all closed, the noon-day quiet holds the hill with a vengeance, unbroken, save by the ceaseless roar of the river.

While we were pondering what this loneliness could mean, and wherefore we were unable to make an entrance even into the little auberge that professed to loge à pied et à cheval, a kind of low wail or chaunt begun to make itself heard from the other side of the river; wild and strange yet full of a music of its own, it took my friend and myself so much by surprise that we almost thought for the moment that we had trespassed on to the forbidden ground of some fairy people who lived alone here, high amid the sequestered valleys where mortal steps were rare, but on going to the corner of the street we were undeceived indeed, but most pleasurably surprised by the pretty spectacle that presented itself.

For from the church opposite first were pouring forth a string of young girls clad in their Sunday's best, then followed the youths, as in duty bound, then came a few monks or friars, or some such folk, carrying the virgin, then the men of the place, then the women and lesser children, all singing after their own rough fashion; the effect was electrical, for in a few minutes the procession reached us, and dispersing itself far and wide, filled the town with as much life as it had before been lonely. It was like a sudden introduction of the whole company on to the theatre after the stage has been left empty for a minute, and to us was doubly welcome as affording us some hope of our wine.

'Vous êtes Piedmontais, monsieur,' said one to me. I denied the accusation. 'Alors vous êtes Allemands.' I again denied and said we were English, whereon they opened their eyes wide and said, 'Anglais, – mais c'est une autre chose,' and seemed much pleased, for the alliance was then still in full favour. It caused them a little disappointment that we were Protestants, but they were pleased at being able to tell us that there was a Protestant minister higher up the valley which we said would 'do us a great deal of pleasure.'

The vin ordinaire was execrable – they only however charged us nine sous for it, and on our giving half-a-franc and thinking ourselves exceedingly stingy for not giving a whole one, they shouted 'voilà les Anglais, voilà la générosité des Anglais,' with evident sincerity. I thought to myself, that the less we English corrupted the primitive simplicity of these good folks, the better; it was really refreshing to find several people protesting about one's generosity for having paid a half-penny more for a bottle of wine than was expected; at Monestier we asked whether many English came there, and they told us yes, a great many, there had been fifteen there last year, but I should imagine that scarcely fifteen could travel up past S. Servière, and yet the English character be so little known as to be still evidently popular.

I don't know what o'clock it was when we left S. Servière; middle-day I should imagine – we left the river however on our left, and began to ascend a mountain pass called Izoard, as far as I could make out, but will not pledge myself to have caught the name correctly; it was more lonely than ever – very high; much more snow on the top than on the previous day over the col de Lautaret, the path scarcely distinguishable, indeed quite lost in many places, very beautiful but no so much so as the col de Lautaret, and better on descending towards Queyras than on ascending; from the summit of the pass the view of the several Alpine chains about is very fine, but from the entire absence of trees of any kind it is more rugged and barren than I altogether liked; going down towards Queyras we found the letters S.I.C. marked on a rock, evidently with the spike of an alpine-stock, – we wondered whether they stood for St John's College.

We reach Queyras at about four very tired, for yesterday's work was heavy, and refresh ourselves with a huge omelette and some good Provence wine.

Reader: don't go into that auberge, carry up provision from Briançon, or at any rate carry the means of eating it: they have only two knives in the place, one for the landlord and one for the landlady; these are clasp knives, and they carry them in their pockets; I used the landlady's, my companion had the other; the room was very like a cow house – dark, wooden, and smelling strongly of manure; outside I saw that one of the beams supporting a huge projecting balcony that ran round the house was resting on a capital of white marble – a Lombard capital that had evidently seen better days, they could not tell us whence it came. Meat they have none, so we gorge ourselves with omelette, and at half-past five trudge on, for we have a long way to go yet, and no alternative but to proceed.

Abries is the name of the place we stopped at that night, it was pitch dark when we reached it, and the whole town was gone to bed, by great good luck we found a café still open, (the inn was shut up for the night) and there we lodged. I dare not say how many miles we had walked, but we were still plucky: and having prevailed at last on the landlord to allow us clean sheets on our beds instead of the dirty ones he and his wife had been sleeping on since Christmas, and making the best of the solitary decanter and pie dish which was all the washing implements we were allowed, (not a toothmug even extra) we had coffee and bread and brandy for supper, and retired at about eleven to the soundest sleep in spite of our somewhat humbie accommodation. If nasty, at

any rate it was cheap; they charged us a franc a piece for our suppers, bed, and two cigars.

* * * * *

Passports are asked at Bobbio, but the very sight of the English name was at that time sufficient to cause the passport to be returned unscrutinised.

La Tour is a Protestant place, or at any rate chiefly so, indeed all the way from S. Servière we have been among people half Protestant and half Romanist; these were the Waldenses of the middle ages, they are handsome, particularly the young women, and I should fancy an honest simple race enough but not over clean.

As a proof that we were in Italy we happened while waiting for a table d'hôte, to be leaning over the balcony that ran round the house and passed our bedroom door, when a man and a girl came out with two large pails in their hands, and we watched them proceed to a cart with a barrel in it, which was in a corner of the yard, we had been wondering what was in the barrel and were glad to see them commence tapping it, when lo! out spouted the blood red wine with which they actually half-filled their pails before they left the spot. This was as Italy should be. After dinner too, as we stroll in the showy Italian sort of piazza near the inn, the florid music which fills the whole square, accompanied by a female voice of some pretensions, again thoroughly Italianises the scene and when she struck up our English national anthem (with such a bass accompaniment!) nothing could be imagined more incongruous.

* * * * *

Left Paris on Sunday afternoon, slept at Dieppe; left Dieppe Monday morning, got to London at three o'clock or thereabouts, and might have reached Cambridge that night had we been so disposed; next day came safely home to dear old St John's, cash in hand 7d.

From my window in the cool of the summer twilight I look on the umbrageous chestnuts that droop into the river, Trinity library rears its stately proportions on the left – opposite is the bridge – over that, on the right, the thick dark foliage is blackening almost into sombreness as the night draws on. Immediately beneath are the arched cloisters resounding with the solitary footfall of meditative student, and suggesting grateful retirement. I say to myself then as I sit in my open window – that for a continuance, I would rather have this than any scene I have visited during the whole of our most enjoyed tour – and fetch down a Thucydides for I must go to Shilleto at nine o'clock to-morrow.

'CELLARIUS'

JOHNIAN BUSINESS

The Endowment in the Twentieth Century

St John's, like the other Colleges of Oxford and Cambridge, is a Chartered Corporation with the charitable objects of education, religion, learning and research. It was founded in 1511, according to the intention of Lady Margaret Beaufort, Mother of King Henry VII, who died in 1509, and whose wishes were carried out by John Fisher. All of the buildings and investments of the College represent the product of a continuous flow of benefactions, starting most notably with those of the Lady Margaret and John Fisher. The main guiding principles of the College's investment policy are to preserve the capital base of the College in real terms, to spread risk as widely as practicable and to derive an income, adequate for the needs of the College, which so far as is possible keeps pace with inflation in its costs. Although my brief is to describe the present day investment policy of the College, it will be essential to set the scene by referring to its history.

The early College endowments were practically all in the form of real estate, largely agricultural land; the College was particularly fortunate in that Fisher secured for it a number of manors and monastic endowments and within a few years the College owned some 10,000 acres. The Statutes of Mortmain required Colleges, like other corporations, to obtain licences from the Crown in order to enable them to take and hold lands, and the only way in which College land could be alienated was under the authority of specific or general Acts of Parliament. A clear distinction has always been drawn between capital assets and income derived from them, and Colleges have never been permitted to spend capital for revenue purposes. Difficulties of estate management in the nineteenth century led eventually to the Universities and College Estates Acts of 1858 and 1860, which gave the Colleges the necessary powers for leasehold residential and other developments in the latter part of the nineteenth century. The Universities and College Estates Act 1925 consolidated and amended the Acts from 1858 to 1898, and the 1964 Act enabled the Universities and Colleges to manage their estates without, in most cases, the need for consent by the Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries. The 1925 Act also authorised purposes to which a University or College could apply capital money, most of which related to the management of landed estates but which included the power to invest in trustee securities. Before 1955 these represented the only investment powers of the College since the College Statutes contained no Investment Statute. Until that time investments of the College were, apart from property, almost entirely in government or local authority stocks.

For generations, land was generally considered to be the only suitable form of long-term investment, and commercial property and houses had only been acquired for special purposes such as that of controlling the immediate surroundings of the College. From the late 1940s, however, in the interests of

diversifying investment to spread the risks, shops, offices and factories have been bought from time to time when opportunities arose. As will be explained later, funds for this purpose were limited so the investments have not in general been major city centre properties such as are purchased by insurance companies and pension funds. As always, site location has been of first importance, and on occasion properties have become in due course less attractive than when they were bought, because the urban areas in question have developed in a way that had not been foreseen. Opportunities have been taken to sell such properties, and also to attempt to maintain a balance of risk between shops, offices, warehouses and factories, taking into account such factors as the change over time in shopping patterns, the decline of some sectors of manufacturing industry and the growth of high technology industry, where the distinction between offices, laboratories and production plant has been blurred and where high standards of environment are expected by the companies concerned. There is general agreement that Cambridge is in the forefront of developments of this kind in Britain, and the College is planning to develop a research park which it hopes will have strong links with University departments, like the well known and excellent example of the Trinity Science Park.

In 1955 the investment position was transformed by a much wider Investment Statute made by the College under the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge Act 1923, and by a scheme under the Universities and Colleges (Trusts) Act 1943, which enabled the property of trusts (resulting from benefactions for specific purposes) to be administered as a single fund in which the participating trusts would hold shares. The investment powers in relation to property were further widened in 1981 and the powers of the College are now as wide as those enjoyed by any beneficial owner of property. The major change in 1955 enabled investment, mainly of newly received funds, in stock exchange securities, particularly equities, thereby enabling the College to take advantage of most of the rise in equity prices that took place in the late 1950s and 60s. The volume of new money, which for the College consists of benefactions and provisions from revenue for the maintenance of income, is normally much smaller as a proportion of the total endowment than that of the new institutions like pension funds and insurance companies, though a steady flow of money for alternative investment has come from the sales of residential freeholds, mentioned below, and from sales for development. The rate of redistribution of assets among the several investment sectors is therefore relatively slow; at the present time the assets of the College (other than the College buildings themselves) are distributed roughly as follows:

	%
Agricultural land	37
Urban investment property	17
Rack-rented residential property	4
Property (mainly residential) on building leases	9
Securities and deposits	33
	100

The College farm land is almost entirely let on agricultural tenancies, with

holdings, about 100 in number, ranging in size from 4 acres to 1,064 acres. Some are fully repairing and insuring tenancies, but most are 'labour and materials' tenancies. Because of the substantial proportion of College assets still remaining in farm land, the College is not in general in the market for the purchase of agricultural investments. For many years however it has been the policy of the College when opportunity arises to sell poorer land and buy better land. The present wide differential between the value of land with vacant possession and let land means that on the rare occasions when vacant possession is secured, there have to be compelling reasons, such as ownership of adjoining land, for the College not to sell. Land with 'hope value', even if likely to be long deferred, through its location on the edge of a town or smaller settlement, is usually retained as part of the long-term investment strategy, and development value is realised when an appropriate planning approval is obtained. On the other hand, the College is always willing to consider the purchase, to show an appropriate return having regard to all the circumstances, of additional holdings of good land in its main areas of interest, particularly holdings contiguous with existing holdings and especially when they can be let to existing College tenants of the adjoining holdings with consequent increase in profitability for the tenant. On occasion it has proved mutually convenient for a prospective tenant, already known to the College, either to contribute to the cost of a holding with vacant possession or for example to buy the farmhouse, thereby reducing the cost to the College of the land to enable it to be let to the tenant at a rent representing a reasonable initial return while still providing expectation of growth in the future. The College has a long tradition of maintaining close direct contact with tenant farmers, through regular visits to the farms by the Senior Bursar as well as by agents, and through lunches in the region and dinners in College.

One quarter of the gross rents of all rack-rented properties (agricultural, shop, office, industrial and residential, including those of fully repairing and insuring leases) is transferred to a Repair and Improvement Fund. The part of this transfer not needed to meet the College's repair liability under leases is the equivalent of a depreciation charge which is essential for all long term funds. However good a building is now, the time will come when it needs fundamental refurbishment or total replacement in order to let well; at that time it is usually impossible to secure inflation uplift on the existing rent and also a proper return on the new expenditure, which must therefore come from a depreciation fund rather than from capital. Offices often need complete refurbishment when 20–30 years old and factories total reconstruction when 40–50 years old. The effective life of agricultural buildings is very variable; and in this sphere the College is willing to finance improvement of the following kinds, provided they are economically justified for the relevant holdings: drainage schemes, additional general purpose buildings or extensions (sometimes in place of existing buildings which are scheduled then as redundant), modifications and improvements of existing buildings, replacement or improvement of farmhouses and cottages, and irrigation schemes. Financing arrangements for the net cost after grant (if any) are agreed on each occasion with the tenant, either on an interest basis or by sharing the capital cost on a 'write-down' basis. The policy of the College has developed over the years in parallel with the major changes that have taken place in agricultural practice; buildings that are much needed

by one generation are often not needed, at least for farming purposes, by later generations. In the 1950s some 18 cottages were built on College farms to improve the standard of accommodation; more recently a number of cottages not needed for farm workers have been sold, and the remaining cottages are being improved to meet modern expectations. Timber buildings on a farm in Kent were replaced at the turn of the century, following a fire, by a complex of stables, cowsheds and stores splendidly built in brick. These buildings became ill adapted to modern farm machinery and methods, and have recently been sold, together with an adjoining oasthouse long disused for its original purpose, for conversion into attractive residential accommodation. There remain however a number of ancient timber barns which are sufficiently useful and notable to be worth retaining. The College still retains two ancient woods, one in Kent and one in Essex, managed by periodic cutting of underwood and extraction when appropriate of mature standard trees; the planting of trees in appropriate places on its farmland is also encouraged.

The powers conferred by the first Estates Acts (see above) enabled the development of estates in Kentish Town in London, Sunningdale and West Cambridge, by the granting of building leases, in order to satisfy the needs for urban residential develop ment. The development in Kentish Town, on land acquired by the College in 1684 under the terms of a bequest by William Platt, was carried out largely between 1860 and 1880 and the estate there eventually consisted of about 765 houses and over 80 shops or other premises. After careful consideration the College decided in 1953 to begin to sell the freeholds of the residential part of the estate, mainly because of the diminishing attraction of fixed ground rents as an investment in times of inflation, fear of legislation affecting the leasehold system, difficulty of disposal of short leases and the limited attraction of rack-rented housing with major repair costs which would arise upon the falling in of the leases. Fortunately many sales had already taken place before the enacting of the Leasehold Reform Act in 1967; after that date sales under the Act and outside the Act continued in parallel (demonstrating incidentally the substantially expropriatory nature of the Act), and it became clear that the prospect of redevelopment of the commercial properties had receded and they were sold also. The final sales of house property took place in 1981. The Sunningdale Leasehold Estate was established from 1899 and consisted of the golf club, and adjoining substantial houses developed by a company on land (mainly heath land) which belonged originally to Broomhall Priory, acquired by Fisher for the College in 1524. Further leasehold developments have continued at intervals, and since the early 1970s there has been a policy of selective sales of freeholds, particularly of large houses approaching the term dates of their leases, for the same reasons as in Kentish Town.

Special circumstances govern the policy for College property in Cambridge, where practically all the landholdings are in areas of present or future importance for the University and its Colleges. Reference has already been made to systematic purchasing of property close to the College, and the whole of the area bounded by St John's Street, Bridge Street and All Saints Passage now belongs to the College. Twenty years ago it was the fashion to contemplate comprehensive redevelopment, and this was one of the areas under considera-

The Cam (Stephen Gadd)

tion, but the policy is now gradually to improve the properties one by one whenever opportunities present themselves. Some of the ancient timber frames of the houses remain, and wherever possible these and other features worthy of conservation are retained, though there are necessarily compromises between conversion and the need to adhere to building regulations and codes of practice with regard to fire precautions. In some cases it has proved possible to provide separate access to accommodation above shops and to convert the space into offices. In other cases improved residential accommodation has been provided either for families or unmarried students. In recent years the office accommodation has proved attractive to companies engaged (for example) in development of computer software for a variety of purposes. Sometimes it proves possible to combine adjoining properties, thereby economising on circulation space, and occasionally negotiation with the planning authority enables extension of the usable space in the course of the refurbishment or rebuilding.

Other areas of Cambridge were developed as leasehold residential estates from the 1860s onwards. The leases on one estate close to the College extended just long enough to enable many of the houses to be enfranchised under the Leasehold Reform Act 1967, though some of the houses came into hand and were modernised for letting, furnished or unfurnished, to married members and staff of the College, and to visiting scholars from overseas. Rack-rented accommodation is not attractive from the investment point of view so the College retains no more property of this kind than it needs for its own purposes; some houses have been leased to other Colleges as hostels.

The West Cambridge lands of the College are particularly interesting and important, both because of the high amenity value of the open land to the west

of the developed area of Cambridge and because of the importance of the whole area for the future development of the University and its Colleges. Long before the post-war Town and Country Planning Act, the College had determined to safeguard the area of the Coton Footpath as a green corridor opening to the West, and various other open areas including Grange Farm were retained in the long-term interests of the University (see below). From the 1860s onwards the College had developed the Grange Road area in stages, many of the houses being built by members of the University on what are now seen to be very large plots. Since that time some of the larger plots have been developed more intensively by building additional houses, and a notable recent development has been the grant of a building lease to a local housing association which has erected 60 dwellings. The College has right of nomination of tenants to one-third of these dwellings, an opportunity which provides valuable means of supplementing the rack-rented houses already mentioned, while enabling accommodation not needed by the College at any time to be let to others with need of rented housing. The extension of the rateable-value limits for enfranchisement by the Housing Act 1974 enabled the enfranchisement of the larger houses in West Cambridge. To safeguard the long-term possibility of development for University or College purposes, Section 29 Covenants have in each case been sought and obtained from the Secretary of State for Education and Science; these Covenants will enable the Secretary of State in the future to repurchase the property for the University or for any College if it is needed for their functional purposes, and the Covenant also retains College control over development by the enfranchising lessee.

The interest of the University itself in the area began immediately after the war, and the College has remained in amicable contact with the University in this connection since, having undertaken at the time not to use part of the land in West Cambridge for non-University purposes without previous consultation with the University. To facilitate development in this area if it should be needed, the College bought in the leases of several large houses, which in the short term were converted into flats. In the event, Robinson College has been built on a large part of that area. Earlier and further to the north, the College provided the site for Churchill College and the detailed policy for its lands in West Cambridge continues to allow for future University or College developments which are not at present foreseeable in detail.

C.M.P. Johnson

USE AND OCCUPANY OF ROOMS OF ST JOHN'S COLLEGE:

Part I, Use from early times to 1983, edited by N.F.M. Henry and A.C. Crook; Part II, List of occupants 1936–1976, edited by N.F.M. Henry and N.C. Buck. St John's College, Cambridge, 1985.

There can be very few Johnians who have lived in any of the older courts of the College without wondering, at least occasionally, about the identity of those who have preceded them in occupying their particular position of the College's living space: are there, perhaps, any famous (or infamous) names among the long lists of forgotten inhabitants, and if so do their spirits still haunt

the rooms which they called home in their undergraduate days? The first function of a list of occupants such as this one (and its predecessors compiled by G.C. Moore Smith in 1895 and by E.E. Raven in 1936) must be to assuage this simple curiosity. But it is characteristic of the late Dr Norman Henry that he saw it as something much more than this: in the pattern of use and occupancy of the College's rooms, over a period of time, one can read a significant and fascinating portion of its social history – a subject which was always dear to Norman's heart. It was, I am sure, with this end in mind that he took it upon himself, some ten years ago, to carry the story forward another forty years from Raven's day; that he bullied the College Council into setting up a committee to carry out the work; that he steered the committee through the inexorable expansion of the project from a straightforward list with a brief introduction about changes in the use of rooms to the final two- volume work; and (by no means least) that he endowed the fund 'for the study of the history of the College and its members' which has made possible the publication of these volumes in their present handsome form.

Sadly, he did not live to see the project completed; but by the time of his death he had carried it to the point where there was little left for his colleagues to do except oversee the final stages of the volumes' production. They can therefore justly be considered as the last of Norman Henry's many contributions over the years to his beloved College, as his collaborators acknowledge in their foreword to the first part.

In comparison with the earlier Moore Smith and Raven compilations, the magnitude of the task facing the editors of the present list was vastly greater: the College's stock of rooms has nearly doubled since 1936, and the period has seen the widespread adoption of room-sharing by junior members (not to mention the radical subdivision of many Fellows' sets), as well as the upheavals caused by the Second World War. In addition, the records from which they have had to work are in a state that can only be described as disgraceful: the seemingly endemic inability of successive Junior Bursars to apply a consistent scheme of lettering to the parts of subdivided sets, and the casual way in which the old Rent Books have been treated (one being lost altogether), have produced so many insoluble conundrums that it would be churlish in the extreme to blame Dr Henry and his colleagues for not solving them all. Nevertheless, it must be said that there are inaccuracies (some of them easily detectable) in the second volume which contains the room list itself and the alphabetical index, which is all the more unfortunate because so much of it, in spite of all the difficulties, is surely correct.

The first volume will be of more interest to the general readers. It is divided into three main points: a 'General Introduction' by Clifford Evans, which is an extended essay on those facets of the College's social history which are revealed by the arrangement of its rooms and the changes in their use; a middle section containing 43 architectural drawings by Alec Crook, to show the changes on particular staircases which have been extensively remodelled over the years; and a final section entitled 'Historical Background', providing notes on particular staircases, which was finally revised for publication by Alec Crook but bears all the hallmarks of Norman Henry's style.

Dr Evans' essay, written in an agreeably conversational style, deals with such things as the changes in the disposition and function of the College's public rooms and the development of the system of staircase lettering. It is at its best when the author is writing of developments of which he has personal experience; some of the earlier history is inevitably conjectural, and one wonders (for example) whether the design of New Court can really be blamed for the College's curious habit of lettering all its courts (except North Court and Merton Court) anticlockwise. Mr Crook's plans provide a welcome pictorial supplement, not only to these volumes, but also to his two earlier volumes on the architectural history of the College; as we have come to expect from his pen, they are clearly and skilfully drawn, although here and there they appear to suffer from having been drawn from memory rather than from actual inspection of the rooms involved. It is, however, a tribute to this quality that one is left wishing that Mr Crook could have been persuaded to draw a few more (for example, of the first and second floors of F Third Court). Finally, the 'Historical Background' notes, though at first sight rather dry in comparison with Dr Evans' essay, turn out to be full of good things, like the admirably scholarly reconstruction of the complicated history of D Second Court; for this, the writer is willing to forgive even the entirely erroneous reference to alterations in 1973 to his own present set (p.100). Once again, the reader is left wishing for more; which is surely as it should be.

In summary: although these two volumes are sadly less free from error than they would have been in a perfect world, they are a handsome continuation of the tradition established by Moore Smith and Raven, and we have every reason to be grateful to those who have laboured to bring them to completion. May the College be as well served by their successors in 2016!

P.T. Johnstone

JOHNIANA

'Saw St. John's Colledg, which stands by the River. Hath a good library and many Rarities, among which was a petrified Cheese, being about half a cheese ...'

William Sewell, *The Antiquarian* vol viii (1698)

'His education was according to his birth; for as he was born a gentleman, so was he bred like a gentleman. To school learning he never showed a great inclination; for though he was sent to the University, and was a Student of St John's College in Cambridge, and had his tutors to instruct him, yet they could not persuade him to read or study much, he taking more delight in sports than in learning ...'

Margaret Duchess of Newcastle, *Life of William Cavendish Duke of Newcastle* (5th edn, 1886)

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

'... Why does our own Chapel tower stand empty? its builder is rightly named among our Benefactors, but surely the tower was built for some other purpose than mere ornament. Let me not be mistaken as to the nature of the bells which I should like to see placed there. A College is not a suitable place for a peal: it is always difficult to get ringers except in the evening, and ringing would then be far too much of an interruption to work. Nor are the arrangements of the tower itself fitted for a peal. But why should there not be one great bell hung there, a bell of several tons' weight, worthy of the College and of the tower? What a relief this would be, instead of the present dinner-bell over the Hall, only those who have rooms in Second Court can fully realise. For the sound of a very large bell is very different in its effect from the shrill tone of a bell of one or two hundredweight, and to those near it, not louder in any unpleasant way.'

The Eagle, vol. xiv, no. 78, Dec. 1885.

The following books by members of the College have recently appeared:–

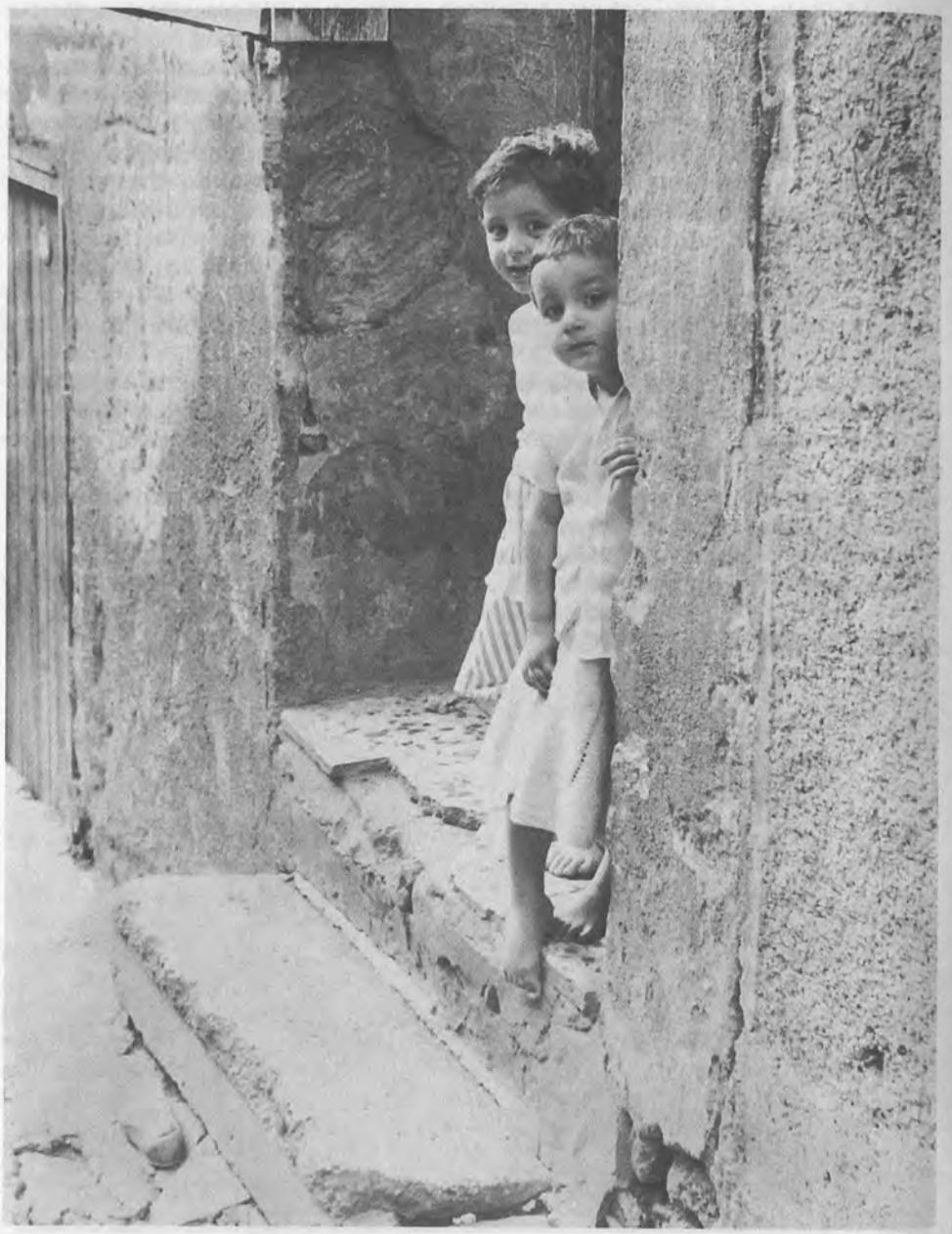
Hints on Public Schools, by C.C. Cotterill; *Uranometria Nova Oxoniensis*, by Prof. C. Pritchard; *Demosthenes contra Phormionem etc*, by Prof. F.A. Paley and Mr J.E. Sandys; *The Acts of the Apostles (Westcott and Hort's Greek Text) with explanatory notes*, by E.C. Mackie, B.A.; *The Andromache of Euripides*, by F.A. Paley; *Rudimenta Latina*, by J. Barrow Allen; *British Petrography*, by J.J. Harris Teall; *The Influence of Italian upon English Literature during the XVI and XVII Centuries*, by J. Ross Murray, B.A.; *Law of Carriage by Sea*, by Thomas Gilbert Carver, M.A.

The Eagle, vol.xiv, no. 79 March 1886.

The Backs, morning (Rashid Wasti)

Faces

Peoples lives captured in a glance.



1. Children in Istanbul — Franny Moyle

2. Boy in Berlin, 1984 — Franny Moyle

3. Man in Cappadocia — Jeremy Podger

4. Man and Bear
Istanbul, 1985 — Franny Moyle

5. Woman in Amsterdam, 1986 — Franny Moyle

Obituaries

JEAN-BERTRAND MARIE BARRÈRE

The portrait-drawing now in the Library, by Juliet Pannett, tells astonishingly much: the immensely long, serious face, the watchful, quizzical, wistful glance. Those who knew him will read in it further characteristics, recalling the courteous manners, the fugitive wit and gaiety, the vulnerability, too, at times. When the French Government bestowed on the University an extra Chair of French Literature they set down in Cambridge a piece of the very soul of France. In his native Paris, in deer-stalker and Raglan and with his pipe, Barrère might strike his compatriots as a mixture of Sherlock Holmes and Colonel Bramble; in Cambridge, in spite of deer-stalker and Raglan and pipe, he was to the British, for all the affection he inspired, sometimes Frenchly baffling – and they to him Britishly the same.

Jean-Bertrand Marie Barrère was born in Paris on 15 December 1914. His place amongst the cultural elite of his generation is reflected in the places of his education: Lycée Buffon, Lycée Louis-le-Grand, Ecole Normale Supérieure. His *agrégation* was achieved just in time, in 1938. He was decorated with the *Croix de Guerre* 1939–45 for gallantry as a *sous-lieutenant* in the débacle of 1939–40; it hurt him that the British believed their allies had capitulated without a shot, for he had reason to know how fierce was the battle against the German advance. He served again in 1945 in Alsace with De Lattre.

Barrère obtained his Doctorate in 1949, and in 1950 was appointed to a Professorship at Lyon (being in fact seconded in 1950–52 to the Ibrahim University at Cairo). In 1954 he accepted the newly created Professorship in Cambridge, which held him until his retirement in 1982. His academic career was a disappointment to him. He had imagined that the acceptance by Cambridge of a Chair of French Literature from the French Government (which paid his salary: it was an alternative to a *Maison française*, which is what Oxford got) implied a greater commitment on the part of the University to the dissemination of French cultural values – as he represented them – than turned out to be the case. He had, by taking the Chair, derailed himself irremediably from the tramlines of French academic preferment, and he felt himself to remain unappreciated and without appropriate influence in his Faculty. Research students came but little his way, and his Officership of the *Palmes académiques* and, in 1969, his *Légion d'honneur*, were an only partial solace.

His graceful, sensitive, scholarly teaching and writing (always in French) seemed old-fashioned; and, indeed, increasingly it was, for he actually thought it important to look at a writer's working methods, his sketches, the development of his imagination, his intentions, and was irreconcilable to the prevalent doctrine that the author doesn't matter, only the text. Barrère's

Jean-Bertrand Barrère

inaugural lecture, 'Le regard d'Orphée, ou de fantômes et de poésie', was – observe merely the title! – a highly-wrought literary essay. He was amateur musician and painter as well as professional literary critic, and his heart was set on a synthesis of the arts; the 'blurb' of one of his collections of critical pieces expresses very well what he was after: 'Une "critique de chambre" qui pratique avec ferveur une recherche vibrante de la vérité et qui s'exprime avec art et clarté, a-t-elle encore sa place?' Unfortunately, the answer given was no less often 'no' than 'yes'. The core of Barrère's scholarship was Victor Hugo; but who, on either side of the Channel, in this generation, has cared much for Hugo ('... Victor Hugo, hélas!)? Barrère's other extended writings were devoted to Romain Rolland and, most recently, to Claudel: they point to his passionate religious concern, of which there will be a word more to say. But he had business with all the best modern literature of his nation: 'L'idée du goût de Pascal à Valéry' (1972); 'La cure d'amaigrissement du roman' (1984, typically witty title for an extended essay on the 'Nouveau Roman'); and two collections of short studies, *Critique de chambre* (1974) with essays on Du Bos, Anouilh, Montherlant, Mauriac, Bernanos, Malraux, Sartre, and a 'Coda' on Gide, and *Le regard d'Orphé ou l'échange poétique* (1977), reprinting the inaugural lecture and adding some Hugo, Baudelaire, Rimbaud and Apollinaire.

As all Frenchmen, and practically no Englishman, Barrère, though in College speaking always, courteously, English, loved and cherished his native language. He did not encourage the likes of us to try to stammer it in his presence, for every howler was a stab at his heart. He did not much like, either, the things that were happening to it at home. He was avid for Simenon, but an attempt to interest him in Simonin (whose crime was to write in the *langue verte*) fell on stony ground; and as for San Antonio, he loathed that vulgarian – not without a pang of jealousy that the fellow was so disgustingly successful – being of very

strict, gentlemanly rectitude as to what ought to be uttered or discussed at all.

Barrère was elected a Fellow of St John's in 1957. Since he was for nearly thirty years a characteristic figure in the Fellowship (though, being from the outset a Professorial Fellow, little known to junior members), it would be satisfying to believe that his College provided something of a home for his – in the University and perhaps the world in general – rather lonely soul. Up to a point that was so, though we, his colleagues, ought not to flatter ourselves with exaggeration. Barrère did appreciate his College. He cherished its tradition from Margaret Beaufort and John Fisher, and his personal historical interest in Queen Henrietta Maria resulted in the excellent brief article he wrote (this alone in English) in *The Eagle* of 1974 about her stained-glass roundel portrait in the Combination Room. He enjoyed particularly the annual dinner on the feast of St John, 27 December, when the Fellowship is at its most familial, but also the intimacy of 'Saturday night dining'. His musical heart rejoiced in the College choir, to whose journeys abroad he and Mme Barrère contributed a fund. He recognised the advantage of the Fellowship as a set of immensely clever experts in many disciplines, from whose society you can always learn something valuable that comes from quite out of your range. And, of course, he made good and fast friends. But Barrère was a seeker after the rainbow's end of a community of intellectuals; and whether that be anywhere it is certainly not *chez nous*: he discovered to his disillusionment that his fellow-Fellows were mostly not such, not a bit like a cohort of those marvellous *normaliens*, and that the tone of the Fellowship was even in some ways rather philistine. The things the Fellows could decide to do to their beloved College, and the awful objects the could choose to surround themselves with, sometimes got him in a rage. And the unedifying truth is that Barrère's explosions were rather looked forward to at meetings of the Governing Body because in a state of angry incoherence he approximated – asymptotically, be it understood – to Hercule Poirot. Actually, he gained an ironic satisfaction from donning the mantle of the uncomprehending outsider.

That insidest of all groups within the Fellowship, The Book Club, took Barrère to its midst, not just in the hope that he would thereby recognise himself as the insider he really was after all, but out of affection for him and because he could be a delightful companion. But Barrère was rather more single-mindedly devoted to *belles-lettres* than the Club was, and rather less devoted to wine; not even there lay the rainbow's end, and when he retired he used the quite just plea of intended frequent absences from Cambridge to motivate his resignation.

One thing that his colleagues decided to do incurred Barrère's total opposition: the admission of women. That was stubborn traditionalism, if you like, and he was not quite alone. But it points towards a deeper level of the man than we have yet reached, another stubborn traditionalism. Barrère's unshakable religious commitment is implicit in a lot of his literary work; it is explicit in his 1975 essay 'Ma Mère qui boîte', for the 'limping one' is Mother Church. He shared with his wife devotion to Tridentine Roman Catholicism, and saw Vatican II as a betrayal and the proscription of the traditional liturgy as

persecution. His dismay at the capitulation, as he saw it, of his Church increasingly coloured his thoughts: a pity and a paradox, for causes for satisfaction were lately beginning to accrue, recognition as an authority, in France and elsewhere; reissue as a standard work in 1984 of his *Hugo, l'homme et l'oeuvre* ; sumptuous publication in the same year, in two volumes, of four of the big lyric cycles of Hugo with Barrère's introductions and commentaries and illustrations by Michel Ciry; and the *Grand Prix de la Critique poétique* of the *Société des Poètes français* for 1985. Yet he sensed his writing inhibited, and canvases lay at home untouched. The massive heart-attack that destroyed him on 16 October 1985, in his 71st year, may have saved him from deeper shadows; for it was that Mother Church to which he was devoted that had been his inspiration:

'... j'ordonne
que pour l'amour de moi vous n'aimiez que le Beau;
je suis l'Ange gardien, la Muse et la Madone!'

John Crook

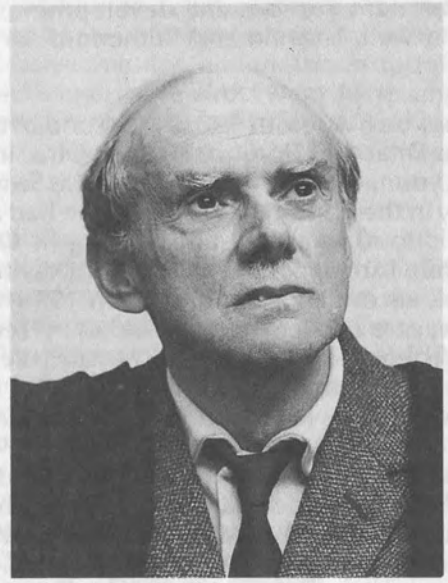
PAUL DIRAC

The use of first names was not as common in the 1920s as it is now and in what follows I use surnames in writing of my contemporaries.

From Dirac's own *Recollections of an Exciting Era* at Varenna in 1972 we learn that when he came to Cambridge in 1922 his 'main interest was on the geometrical side, and especially in relativity'. He had thought that Ebenezer Cunningham might be his supervisor and that was perhaps why he came to St John's. I think another reason was that H.R. Hasse, Professor of Mathematics at Bristol, had been a Fellow. As it turned out Cunningham did not want any more research students and R.H. Fowler was appointed; he was supervisor to nearly all research students in Theoretical Physics, including myself: when I became one in 1925 Dirac was already established.

The first time I heard him lecture was when he gave an account of a pioneering paper by Max Born on atomic collisions; this was at a Colloquium in the Cavendish Laboratory in 1926. In the Easter Term he gave a course of lectures on his own work in what is now the Reading Room of the Library. These were completely characteristic in style; when I read anything by him I hear him saying it and a number of people have told me that they have the same experience. He was working on fundamental problems and his distinction was clear to all of us. We were not a sociable group. The common meeting place was the very small library in the Cavendish Laboratory in Free School Lane. The sort of algebra required was new to me and I remember showing something I had done to Dirac and being kindly and straight-forwardly corrected.

In the Lent Term 1929, my second term as an assistant lecturer at Manchester, Dirac came to give a lecture. During the afternoon his mother arrived unexpectedly to hear it. There was a dinner party afterwards at Professor



Paul Dirac

Mordell's and then I took Mrs Dirac to the station as she had to get back to Bristol that night as her husband was disabled, I think by arthritis.

Between the wars a group of physicists met once or twice a term in the Royal Society's rooms in Burlington House. Membership was by election and for a time all male, but when I was at Imperial College in 1932–3 Sydney Chapman took me along as a guest. At the summer meeting of 1933 guests withdrew while new members were elected and when I returned Dirac, sitting characteristically near the back, turned round and said, 'We've made you a member'. This gave me very much pleasure. Afterwards some of us went to Stewart's for tea and I discovered that Dirac liked his tea weaker than anyone I had known before, or indeed have known since.

The stories told of Dirac all show a simple directness and honesty. I have a rather odd one. We were going to Russia in 1958 and as I knew he had been there much earlier I mentioned this to him and said that I was not sure that I liked caviar; I was taken aback when he replied that there was not much point in going to Russia if one didn't like caviar. I have been told that one night at the B.A. table Cockcroft said, 'Do you consider yourself an educated man, Dirac?' This was said at the soup stage. Dirac was silent till the end of the meal and then said, 'No, I don't know Latin'.

Bertha Jeffreys

Paul Dirac, who had been a Fellow of St John's since 1927 and Lucasian Professor of Mathematics from 1932 to 1969, died on 20 October 1984 in Tallahassee, Florida. One of the founders of quantum theory and the author of

many of its most important subsequent developments, he is numbered, alongside Newton, Maxwell, Einstein and Rutherford, as one of the greatest physicists of all time.

He was born in Bristol on 8 August 1902, the second of the three children of Charles Adrien Ladislas Dirac and Florence Hannah Dirac (nee Holten). He had an elder brother and a younger sister. Dirac's father was Swiss by birth, his family coming from Monthey in the Canton of Valais, but he had run away to England after an unhappy childhood, marrying and settling in Bristol. Eventually he became Head of Modern Languages at the Merchant Venturers' School, where Paul Dirac received his secondary education from 1914 to 1918. The young Dirac was required always to converse with his father in French, for the purpose of improving his proficiency, and he would remain silent unless he could express himself well in the language. This no doubt contributed to the taciturnity and thrift with words for which he was later famous.

The curriculum at the Merchant Venturers' School concentrated on mathematics, physics, chemistry and modern languages. Latin, which was required for matriculation at Cambridge and Oxford, would have to be taken as an extra subject by candidates for admission to those Universities. Most of Dirac's contemporaries going on to university did so in their home town, and Dirac followed in his brother's footsteps in 1918 by entering Bristol University to read engineering.

Dirac's progress through his secondary school had been more rapid than normal, his passage perhaps being facilitated by the gaps left in the higher classes by those who had gone to do war work. His knowledge of mathematics was in advance of the rest of his class as the result of his own reading. Already he was primarily motivated by a desire to understand the physical world. Thus he did not respond to the suggestion of one of his teachers that he would probably be interested in non-Euclidean geometry because it seemed obvious to him that the real world was based on Euclidean geometry. Ironically, at the same time he was trying to understand the mathematical relationship between space and time which, a few years earlier, Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity had shown to be described precisely in such terms.

In his engineering course, Dirac concentrated on the theoretical aspects. His experimental work was not always very successful and he received an unfavourable report when he spent part of the Long Vacation of 1920 at the British Thompson-Houston works in Rugby to gain practical experience. When he graduated in 1921, the country was in an economic depression; even with a B.Sc. with First Class honours in electrical engineering he could not get a job. His father encouraged him to continue with his studies and, to this end, he sat for an Exhibition at St John's in June 1921, the competition for Open Scholarships already having taken place. The award, worth £70 per annum, to which he was elected, was not sufficient to support him in Cambridge, so he remained in Bristol, where the University allowed him to take the last two years of the honours course in mathematics, exempting him from fees.

Dirac never regretted the time he had spent learning engineering. He

believed it had taught him to tolerate approximations, that all equations describing the actual world are only approximate, even though the approximation gets better with successive theories, and that even approximate equations can be beautiful. It helped him in more direct ways; for example, his dissatisfaction at the lack of a unified way of treating distributed and concentrated loads was one of the influences that led him to introduce his famous delta function some years later.

Applied mathematics was taught in Bristol by the head of the department, Professor Henry Hasse, who had been a Fellow of St John's; and Peter Fraser, a gifted teacher who never published any of his own research, lectured on pure mathematics. Fraser had a profound influence on Dirac, particularly through his teaching of projective geometry. Such geometrical ideas underlay much of Dirac's research even though he published the results in other terms, which he thought would be more accessible to most physicists. There was only one other student taking the honours mathematics course in Dirac's year, Beryl Dent, who later did research on atomic physics in Bristol. When it came to specialising in the final year, she was determined to do applied mathematics and, as the department did not wish to put on separate lectures for the two students, Dirac did the same. In 1923 he obtained First Class honours in mathematics and a maintenance grant from the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research (precursor of the present S.E.R.C.) to enable him to do research.

When he came up to St John's in 1923, Dirac hoped to do research in relativity under the supervision of Ebenezer Cunningham, who had examined him for his Exhibition two years earlier and who, as a Tutor, had admitted him to the College. Cunningham had pioneered the introducton of the theory of relativity into Britain and Dirac was aware of his work through his book *The Principle of Relativity* (C.U.P., 1914). But, since Cunningham was near the end of his research career and not inclined to take on any students, he was passed on to R. H. Fowler, Fellow of Trinity College and later Plummer Professor of Mathematical Physics. Instead of beginning research on geometrical aspects of relativity, Dirac was introduced by Fowler to atomic physics, in the form that it had been developed in the previous twenty years by Rutherford, Bohr and others. This was an eye-opener for him because previously he had regarded atoms as very hypothetical objects and it came as a great suprise that the equations of classical electrodynamics, with which he was familiar, could be used to analyse the structure of the atom. Very quickly he was plunged into the most profound problems of atomic physics, which was then in an incomplete and paradoxical state.

Whilst devoting most of his time to these problems, Dirac did not completely abandon his interests in relativity and geometry. Discussions with A.S. Eddington led to his publishing a short paper on relativity in the *Philosophical Magazine*. On Saturday afternoons he attended the tea parties held by H. F. Baker, Lowndean Professor and Fellow of St John's, at which talks were given on Projective geometry. It was at such a party and on such a subject that Dirac gave his first lecture.

Amongst the meetings then held to discuss current research in physics were

those of the Kapitza Club, which had been founded in 1922 by Peter Kapitza, a Russian also trained as an electrical engineer, who had come to the Cavendish Laboratory a year earlier to work with Rutherford. It met after dinner, an arrangement which Dirac found inconvenient because, by that time of day, he was usually very sleepy. He believed his brain power to be at its maximum in the mornings and that is when he did most of his work. On 28 July 1925 the Club was visited by Werner Heisenberg of Gottingen, who spoke on 'Term Zoology and Zeeman Botany'. Towards the end of his talk he described some new ideas of his, which later turned out to be the origins of his formulation of quantum mechanics. By this stage, Dirac was too exhausted to take anything in. However, Fowler appreciated the potential importance of Heisenberg's remarks and, at the end of August, Heisenberg sent him the proofs of his first paper on the new mechanics. Fowler sent them on to Dirac, who was visiting his parents in Bristol, with the query 'What do you think of this?'.

Heisenberg's approach had been to build up a theory entirely in terms of observable quantities, and the observable quantities in atomic theory were mostly concerned with two states of an atom. In this way, Heisenberg was led to associate two-dimensional arrays with observable quantities, and to develop an algebra of such arrays based on physical motivation, without realising that he was re-inventing the algebra of matrices already known to pure mathematicians. The most striking feature of this algebra is that it is non-commutative, that is u times v is not equal to v times u. At first this seemed very strange in a physical theory. It bothered Dirac, and he continued to think about it when he returned to Cambridge for the Michaelmas Term. He resumed his previous style of life, thinking intensely about such problems during the week and relaxing on Sunday by going for long walks in the country alone.

On one of these Sunday walks in October 1925, in spite of his intention to relax, he was thinking about the non-commutativity in Heisenberg's algebra, the difference uv – vu, when he suddenly realised the connection between this and a quantity in classical mechanics called the Poisson bracket. Excited, but unable to decide whether there was anything in the idea, he hurried back to his lodgings. His notes and textbooks contained nothing on Poisson brackets and, being Sunday, the libraries were shut. He spent an anxious night waiting, but with his confidence gradually growing, until the libraries opened and he was able to verify that the analogy was perfect.

The resulting paper, 'The Fundamental Equations of Quantum Mechanics', was received by the Proceedings of the Royal Society on 7 November 1925. Although Dirac had been doing research for little more than two years, it was his eighth paper. (In contrast to what is sometimes supposed, Dirac published more than a hundred papers altogether.) In it he solved the central problems of atomic theory which had been baffling theoretical physicists for the previous decade. He established the basic equations of quantum theory and explained their relation to classical mechanics. In Gottingen, Born, Heisenberg and Jordan published two papers doing the former, but the elegant and profound relation with classical mechanics through Poisson brackets was Dirac's alone, and it remains the basis for understanding the relationship between classical and quantum mechanics. Heisenberg regarded the lack of commutativity in his

theory as a defect until he saw from Dirac's work that it was a central feature of quantum mechanics. Dirac said in later years that nothing had ever given him as much satisfaction as this first major discovery.

Dirac developed his approach to quantum mechanics further, submitting papers in January and March 1926, and corresponding with Heisenberg about his progress. In the spring he wrote his doctoral thesis and he was admitted to the Ph.D. degree in June. He was now supported by an 1851 Exhibition Senior Research Studentship which he had been awarded in 1925. About this time a paper by Erwin Schrodinger appeared giving an apparently completely different version of quantum mechanics, 'wave mechanics', couched in mathematics more familiar to many physicists. At first Dirac's reaction was hostile but by August he had mastered Schrodinger's formalism and, studying its consequences for indistinguishable electrons, he gave a derivation of Pauli's exclusion principle and the consequent 'Fermi-Dirac statistics'. In his next paper, submitted in December 1926 and arguably his greatest, he established the general mathematical framework in which quantum mechanics is now formulated. Within this framework, the distinctions between the Heisenberg and Schrodinger approaches disappear; they are just different choices of systems of coordinates.

Having obtained his doctorate, Dirac was free to travel and, in September 1926, he went to Copenhagen to visit Niels Bohr's institute, moving on in February to spend several months in Gottingen. He continued his habit of working hard through the week and going for long country walks on Sundays in order to relax, but these walks were no longer usually solitary. In Copenhagen he was often accompanied by Bohr and in Gottingen by Robert Oppenheimer, who lived in the same pension and with whom he became close friends. Dirac found the catholic interests of Oppenheimer, who spent much time reading Dante in the original, very difficult to understand. It is said that Dirac once asked him, 'How can you do both physics and poetry? In physics we try to explain in simple terms something that nobody knew before. In poetry it is the exact opposite.'

Whilst in Copenhagen, Dirac applied his general formalism to the electromagnetic field, showing it to be described in quantum-mechanical terms by an assembly of particles (photons), just as had been conjectured by Planck and Einstein in the work which had motivated much of the development of quantum mechanics. In so doing, he brought together the various strands in the development of the subject into a coherent whole, removing once and for all the dichotomy between waves and particles, and simultaneously he created the subject of quantum electrodynamics. Having returned to Cambridge, Dirac was elected to a Research Fellowship at St John's in November 1927.

At the end of 1927, the major outstanding problem was how to reconcile quantum mechanics with the other revolution in physics that had been made at the beginning of the twentieth century, relativity. Many thought that this problem had already been solved but Dirac saw clearly that the supposed solution was unsatisfactory. In 1928, in two papers that are probably his most famous, he produced his relativistic quantum theory of the electron by

constructing what came to be known universally as the 'Dirac equation' (except in Dirac's lectures, where it was always called the 'relativistic wave equation'). It made the previous candidate theory look thoroughly anaemic. Dirac's theory required the electron to have very definite properties (spin and magnetic moment), in agreement with experiment. Moreover, as Dirac pointed out in 1930, it necessitated the existence of another particle with the opposite electric charge and the same mass as the electron. In this way, it predicted the existence of the positron, the anti-particle of the electron, which was confirmed by experiment in 1932. Dirac's prediction of antimatter was described by Heisenberg as 'the most decisive discovery in connection with the properties or the nature of elementary particles... [It] changed our whole outlook on atomic physics completely'.

With these developments, quantum mechanics was in an essentially complete form. Dirac's enormous contributions to it were acknowledged by his election to the Royal Society in 1930 and to the Lucasian Professorship in 1932, and by the award of the Nobel Prize for Physics for 1933, which he shared with Schrodinger.

Dirac had been lecturing on quantum mechanics since 1927. (He was a University Lecturer in Mathematics from 1929 to 1932.) Out of these lectures grew his book *The Principles of Quantum Mechanics* (O.U.P., 1930), which for over fifty years has remained a standard text to be recommended to those learning the subject. It is a testimony to the clarity of his vision and the depth of his perception that he was able to write the definitive text on the subject so soon after possibly the greatest conceptual revolution in physics had taken place. J. G. Crowther, representing the O.U.P., visited Dirac in College and found him sitting at a folding wooden desk 'writing the book straight off'. The manuscript, largely free from corrections, now in the Churchill College Archive Centre along with many of Dirac's other manuscripts and personal papers, confirms the picture. For some years Schrodinger's methods were dominant but, gradually, particularly after the notational advances made in the third edition (1947), Dirac's more general formulation became accepted as the standard language of quantum theory.

Dirac continued to lecture on quantum theory in Cambridge until his retirement from the Lucasian Chair in 1969. He supervised comparatively few research students, taking the view that the fundamental problems on which he worked were not suited for most students. For many years, his was the first course in quantum theory that a Cambridge student would take. His presentation followed very closely the treatment in his book but, even so, many would attend the course more than once. His delivery conveyed an integrity and coherence of viewpoint which made the line of argument seem inevitable.

The brevity and precision of his comments were legendary, leading to many 'Dirac stories', some apocryphal no doubt. One of the most famous recounts how, after Dirac had given a lecture, a member of the audience stood up and said that he could not understand a particular equation. After a long silence, the chairman asked Dirac whether he was going to answer the question. Dirac

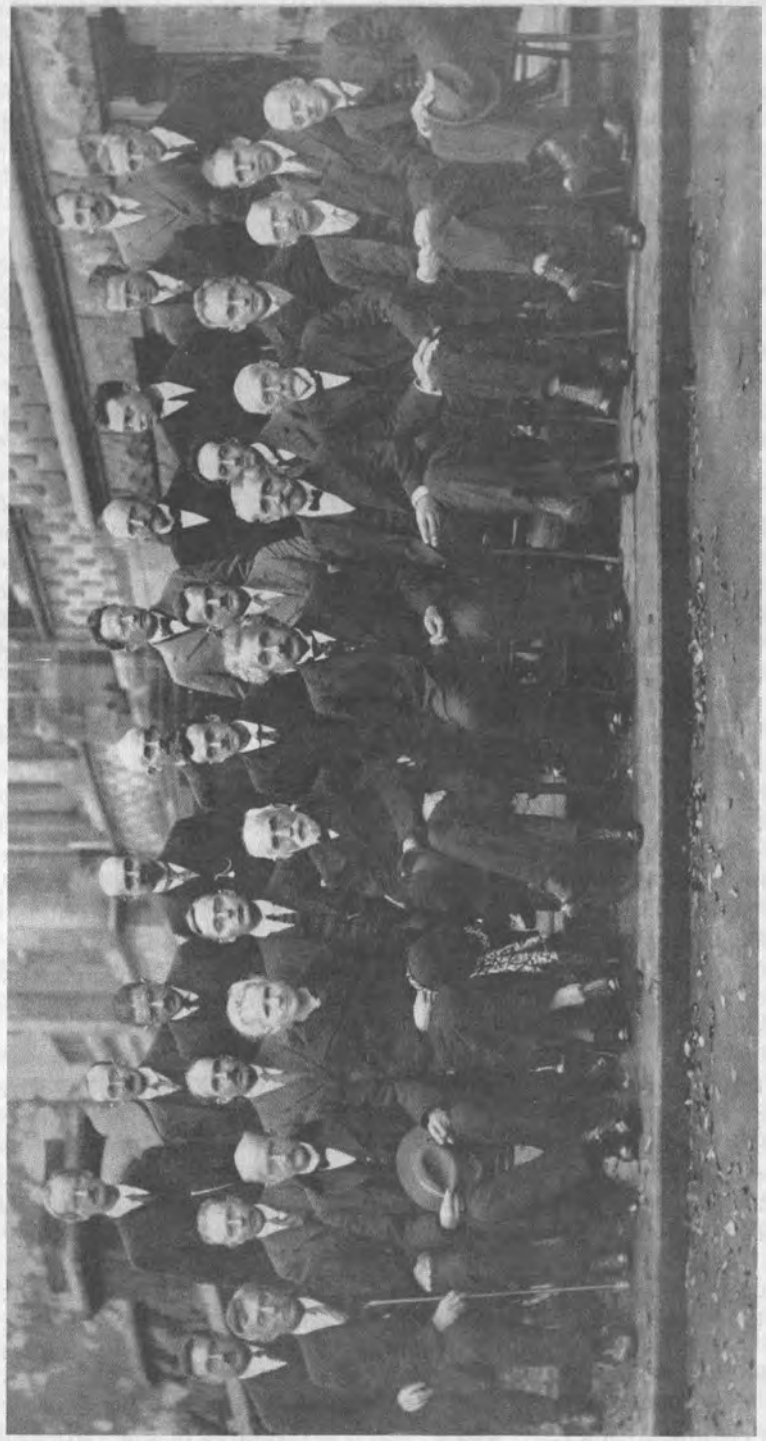
replied that he had thought it had been a statement. Another story tells how the physicist Paul Ehrenfest, experiencing some difficulties in following the argument in one of Dirac's papers, wrote to him for further explanation. He received a long reply which, on examination, turned out to be essentially the same as the text of the paper. But, after further study, Ehrenfest concluded that 'The better one understands it, the better it is'. Rereading Dirac's succinct and carefully constructed arguments frequently revealed depths of meaning initially overlooked.

If Dirac had done nothing after the early 1930s, he would still be ranked amongst the greatest names in physics, but his work continued unabated in his later years. The first years of his research career were in a golden age in physics, which he played a major part in creating. His later achievements were not on the same scale but neither were those of other physicists. In the following years he worked on a number of topics, writing many papers of great originality. His work on the possible existence of magnetic monopoles contained the seed of the topological ideas that now play a major role in theoretical physics. The significance of this and much of his other work, such as his approach to constraints in classical mechanics, has grown with the years, and his influence is now as great as ever. On the other hand, Dirac was out of sympathy with the subsequent development of quantum electrodynamics and, in particular, the use of 'renormalisation' to remove infinities from calculations. He took the view that infinities would not occur in a satisfactory theory, and, as on so many other questions, opinion has been shifting towards his point of view.

The image of Dirac as a theoretician, not interested in the practical aspects of physics, is not really accurate. About 1934 he invented a method of isotope separation, based on the idea that if a jet of gas were made to turn a sharp corner, past a sharp edge, the centrifugal force would cause the components to separate. With Kapitza's help and encouragement, he set out to test the method experimentally in the Mond Laboratory. When, on a visit to Moscow, Kapitza was prevented from returning to Cambridge, Dirac's experiment was interrupted because the equipment in the Mond Laboratory was sent on to Moscow. Later on, in the war, a group in Oxford found that the method worked perfectly well for separating uranium hexafluoride but, as it was less efficient than gaseous diffusion, it was abandoned.

His work did not stop on his retirement from the Lucasian Chair. In 1971 he accepted an appointment as Professor of Physics at Florida State University in Tallahassee. There, having Dirac in the physics department seemed comparable with having Shakespeare in the English department. He continued to work, until shortly before his death, on his theory that the fundamental physical 'constants' are actually varying very slowly.

In 1937 Dirac married Margit Wigner of Budapest (whose brother, Eugene Wigner was awarded the 1963 Nobel Prize for Physics). He was awarded the Royal Medal of the Royal Society in 1939 and its Copley Medal in 1952. The same year he became the third recipient of the German Physical Society's Max Planck Medal, after Planck himself and Einstein. In 1961 he was made a member of the Pontifical Academy and in 1973 a member of the Order of Merit.



INTERNATIONAL SOLVAY CONFERENCE, BRUSSELS, 23-29 OCTOBER, 1927

A. PICCARD E. HENRIOT ED. HERZEN TH. DE DONDER E. SCHROEDINGER R. H. FOWLER
P. EHRENFEST E. VERSCHAFFELT W. PAULI W. HEISENBERG L. BRILLOUIN
P. DEBYE M. KNUDSEN W. L. BRAGG H. A. KRAMERS P. A. M. DIRAC A. H. COMPTON L. V. DE BROGLIE M. BORN N. BOHR
I. LANGMUIR M. PLANCK MADAME CURIE H. A. LORENTZ A. EINSTEIN P. LANGEVIN CH. E. GUYE C. T. R. WILSON O. W. RICHARDSON

The College is fortunate in having three likenesses of Dirac in its possession. The first dates from 1939, when the Danish sculptor, Harald Isenstein, made a plaster cast bust which he later presented to the College. His offer in 1971 to have the bust cast in bronze was welcomed by the College and the result is now in the Library. The second is a pencil drawing made by R. Tollast in 1963. The third, a portrait in oils painted by Michael Noakes in 1978, now hangs in the Hall.

Dirac's unique intellect was evident in everything he wrote. Rudolf Peierls suggested that it was Dirac's absolutely straight thinking in unexpected ways that made his work so characteristic. He did not follow conventions but rather thought everything out from first principles. Bohr said that he had the most remarkable scientific mind since Newton. Dirac himself cited mathematical beauty as the ultimate criterion for selecting the way forward in theoretical physics. He wrote that 'it is more important to have beauty in one's equations than to have them fit experiment... It seems that, if one is working from the point of view of getting beauty in one's equations, and if one has really sound insight, one is on a sure line of progress. If there is not complete agreement between the results of one's work and experiment, one should not allow oneself to be too discouraged, because the discrepancy may be due to minor features... that will get cleared up with further developments of the theory'. Dirac was writing about Schrodinger, but it was his own work that demonstrated just how powerful such an approach could be when adopted by someone possessing the deepest insight and the highest aesthetic sense.

P. Goddard

Paul Dirac and I were elected Research Fellows on the same day, 7 November 1927, he on the evidence already of high scientific achievement. I knew him continuously from that date. He was not an easy man to know intimately and I cannot claim an intimate acquaintance in the closer personal sense. Though he took little part in College affairs, his affection for the College and his gratitude to it were never in doubt. Until his retirement from the Lucasian chair he dined regularly, if not very frequently, in Hall. He spoke little, and often sat silent. His interventions most often took the form of brief comments on what was being said, or brief questions. Sometimes he would ask childlike (never childish) questions about some current or practical matter with which his hearers might have expected him to be familiar. At other times he would disarm him with a direct and penetrating question which left his hearer at a loss to find an answer to match the question. But his questions always had a clarity that revealed a desire to know; there was never any trace of embarrassment at asking them or of desire to confound or uncover ignorance in others. Indeed, the impression always and immediately created by his conversation, brief though it might be, was of a directness and penetration of mind, of that clarity and innocency of sight which underlies both personal virtue and high intellectual illumination.

J.S. Boys Smith

Bob Fuller's funeral procession, 14 April 1986

ROBERT CHARLES FULLER

Bob Fuller, Head Porter of St John's from 1969 to 1985, died at home on 6 April 1986.

Robert Charles Fuller, universally known as 'Big Bob' ('the Beast of St John's, though taken up by the national press, had no real local following) was born in 1920 at Swaffham Prior and started work on a local farm at the age of fourteen. After six years of war service with the Grenadiers he joined the College staff under R.E. Thoday, Head Gardener, in September 1946. He remained at St John's, moving from the Kitchen Garden to the Porters Lodge in 1960, until his retirement last summer. 'I enjoyed a Porter's life; it was like being a Lance-Corporal in the Army again', the former Sergeant Major recalled in the recollections published in *The Eagle* twelve months ago.

Those recollections (*q.v.*) provide a more authentic account of Bob than any obituarist could do. The concern for precise dates, the staccato sytle, the eloquence of what is left unsaid: these reveal something of the man who in his sixteen years as Head Porter came to represent to the wider world a rapidly changing St John's whose virtues he massively personified. On his death the *Cambridge Evening News* reported that he had been Head Porter for 39 years. Though factually incorrect (and it would have provided Bob with his cue to comment on the ruddy newspapers), this was symbolically right, for in every week of the year Bob gave the College at least twice as much of his time and himself as the College had any claim on. He seemed hardly ever to be away from the place, whether in his office at the Main Lodge first thing in the morning

scrutinising lists of conference delegates or – what was more congenial to him – passing the time of day will all and sundry in the courts; on the touchline or the towpath; crouched in that imminently explosive cricket-umpiring posture of his; showing tired cricketers, historians, oarsmen the way to go home at the end of the long day, he was rarely out of view. He was devoted to the College and grumbled about it occasionally in the way that only one who identified as he did with the achievements, antics and exploits of staff, Fellows and students could grumble. More often he delighted in some further proof that 'John's is the best bloody College'. 'Lovely!', he would say – and he meant it. A ready raconteur (a brilliant extempore account to the Pig Club of his days with Ralph Thoday, to whom the ex-RSM remained 'the boy', springs to mind), he particularly relished the camaraderie of Old Johnian weekends.

If the College seemed like his home, when he did go home he as often as not took the College with him, especially at Christmas and the New Year when Mary and Bob regularly entertained graduates and undergraduates who were far from their own homes. In the mid-70s he was elected an Eagle. 'That tie means a lot to me', he wrote at the time of his retirement, 'I hope I can go on wearing it for a few more years.' He had richly deserved to do so and, tieless, to continue cultivating the garden at 12 Madingley Road which he had somehow always found time to keep in such splendid order. The College's deepest sympathy goes to Mrs Fuller that those 'few more years' turned out to be just a matter of months. It was Mary's unselfishness that enabled Bob to give so much of himself to the College and to place the College so deeply in his debt.

Peter Linehan

This is the first time that I have been asked to write an obituary. I daresay it will not be the last, but I am sure it will be the one I remember most, and I cannot envisage finding it as hard to know where to start. Bob Fuller was so much to so many people, both in St John's and throughout Cambridge that any brief mention of his achievements can only but appear as an injustice. 'Big Bob Remembers', which appeared in last year's *Eagle*, straight from the Horse's, or should I say Cuddly Teddy Bear's, mouth, testifies to Bob's total involvement in College and University life. It is both ironic and sad that his poignant memories should assume the mantle of an autobiographic obituary so soon after his retirement.

All I will proffer are a few personal memories. Memories of stewarding with Bob at the Varsity Boxing Match, the Guildhall filled to capacity. 'Sorry Sir, completely full' was the order of the day, delivered with military precision, but still room to slip the odd Johnian (or two!) through the doors. Of umpiring a soporific cricket match, only to have the calm shattered by the rasping condemnation of 'No Ball' from Bob, or watching with wry inevitability the enactment of a time-honoured ritual, much beloved by Johnian bowlers. I often wonder why we even bothered to appeal. The finger would be rising, head thrown back in haughty disdain, well before the first murmurs of an appeal were heard. Of being called in as a 'twelfth man' for the annual Cricket Club Dinner at Bob and Mary's, having already indulged in the College Buttery. I

ended up retreating to the role of waiter as my fellow diners battled against the odds to finish the 32 pound turkey.

I also count myself lucky to have been one of the few Johnians to have seen Bob Fuller speechless! Generations of Johnians will recall marathon welcoming speeches at Matriculation Dinners as Bob sought to welcome freshmen (and women) and imbue them with a flavour of College life. But we got the better of him in the end. At a farewell Dinner in Bob's last term as Head Porter, a two-minute standing ovation as he entered Hall with Mary had Bob visibly shaken, but one soon sensed that he was gathering himself for his last oration to his beloved students. However, as he rose to his feet and turned to take centre-stage, he was confronted by the only thing ever likely to have had enough presence to render him speechless: a life-size photograph of himself in full morning dress, his leaving present from the junior members. The pause was only momentary, but his recollections were uncharacteristically brief, and he sat down with more than a trace of dampness in his eyes. He wasn't the only one either

An era is well and truly over. It is sad, and more than a little unfair, that Bob and Mary will not be able to enjoy together the retirement that they so richly deserved; sad, too, that he will not be able to indulge in a few more eccentric umpiring decisions, (Cricket Cuppers Final somehow seems one step further away this year) though I fancy Bob will be casting his eye over the next game of room cricket, whenever that might be! As Bob himself remarked in last year's *Eagle*, his cousin made the new Forecourt gates, and he thus felt that he had left a small part of his family life in the College. A masterly understatement if ever there was one. Bob and Mary have given so much to the College over the years that their influence will be felt for many years in innumerable ways. Bob would not want us to sit back and lament for too long. The College was what mattered most to him, and the most fitting tribute to a man such as Bob can only be to get on with the job in hand and maintain the standards of excellence in the College which were so lovingly fostered by one of the last of Cambridge's truly wise men.

Rob Heginbotham

'Well, he'll probably say something about rules being made to be bent, and about the fact that he's been bathed in champagne and rolled in the snow', said some second-year to me the day before my first-year Matriculation Dinner. He was of course referring to Bob Fuller's notorious annual speech. 'Oh yes,' he added, 'he doesn't like girls'.

I never really experienced any of Bob's chauvinism first hand. I do, however, remember the expression on the late Head Porter's face when I dashed into the lodge at the beginning of one Michaelmas Term complaining that my room had round pin plugs. 'I'm going to have to alter all my appliances!' I shrieked, 'and what's more, I wanted to use my hair dryer tonight.' My mother then rushed in to complain that girls have to run across courtyards to take a bath. 'Frances is very prone to colds' she explained. It wouldn't demand too great a stretch of

the imagination to guess the kind of response we got from Bob.

But even if Bob tried his best to make the Johniennes feel uncomfortable, we soon began to take his jibes with a pinch of salt. Some would say he became positively nervous when Caroline Bulloch went into the lodge! When I told a few of my girlfriends I had been asked to write this obituary, even such adjectives as 'cuddly' were suggested. And I think the number of girls present at his funeral is evidence enough, that despite his attempts to dislike us, most of us ended up liking and respecting him.

When, after the funeral, I commented to one of the porters how smart they were all looking in their top hats, the response was: 'I think Bob would have been proud. He was one of a kind. You don't get his sort any more.' I think that sums it all up.

Frances Moyle

Bob and Mary Fuller used to arrive for Evensong in Chapel at 6.10 p.m. on Sunday evenings. At 6.10 p.m. on Sunday, 13 April, Bob's coffin was placed in the Chapel of his beloved College to rest overnight before his funeral. Some six hundred persons packed the Chapel for the funeral service at noon on 14 April. If the date had fallen in term time, there would have been at least four hundred more. The Dean (Mr Macintosh) conducted the service and said a few words; Dr R.N. Perham, President (in the Master's unavoidable absence) read the lesson. The Choir (including as many choral students who could be present out of term) sang under the direction of Andrew Carwood, and Mr Paul Bryan (of the College School) was at the organ.

Following the service, the Head Porter (Mr Dove) and all the Porters acting as Pall Bearers, slow-marched the coffin to the Great Gate. At the Gate, an undergraduate guard of honour (led by R.C. Heginbotham and Miss D.A. Lindsay) stood at attention as the coffin passed by. For Bob's last journey to the Crematorium, the hearse proceeded south down St John's Street accompanied by a motor cycle escort provided *ad hominem* by the City Police. Many shopkeepers stood at attention as the coffin passed, and the College flag flew at halfmast. A big farewell to a big man.

A.A. Macintosh

WARWICK ALEXANDER MCKEAN

Warwick McKean was elected to a Teaching Fellowship in Law in 1976. He came to us from King's College, London, where he had held a tenured Lectureship; and some might have thought it unusual if not positively rash to relinquish the latter for a College Fellowship with limited tenure. Warwick was strongly attracted, however, to the collegiate life, and he certainly made a vigorous contribution to it.

As a lawyer he was interested primarily in the field of Public Law, and he

Warwick McKean

published a very successful book on *Equality and Discrimination under International Law*, which was based on his research at Oxford. It received favourable reviews, sold very well and subsequently re-appeared in paperback. Latterly he had been working on the question of legal representation with a view to bringing out what would no doubt have been a fascinating book on this subject. In addition he contributed each year the chapter on 'Law in the United Kingdom' for the *Annual Register of World Events* (a Longmans publication of considerable antiquity).

Although it was Public Law which attracted him most, Warwick was happy to supervise as well – and very successfully – in a number of Private Law subjects such as Tort, Equity and Land Law. His contribution to the College's teaching strength in Law was thus considerable and he will be missed.

J.C. Hall

Warwick McKean's contributions to the wider life of the College were largely in the social sphere. As a young bachelor Fellow he used his position to entertain generously and to make a large number of deep friendships. He enjoyed hugely the company of young people as well as the society of the Fellowship. He dined frequently and was punctilious in his attendance at a number of societies composed of Fellows and Undergraduates. In all this he was much influenced by the late Dr Norman Henry to whom, after a famous slip *in vino*, he was always affectionately known as 'Warridge'. In association with his avuncular senior, he did much to consolidate the success of the Wine and Food Society and to perpetuate that love of the brethren so firmly associated with the 'boozy corner' of the Wine Circle.

Since about 1979, there was born in Warwick a vocation to the ordained ministry of the Church of which previously he had always been a practising member. Accordingly he enrolled as a part time student at Ridley Hall and attended lectures and courses there in preparation for ordination. At the time he was not sure whether he wished to exercise a ministry in this country (and possibly in association with a teaching post), or in his native New Zealand.

Tragedy struck in 1980 when it was discovered that he had a melanoma in the leg. From this moment W.M. knew that his days were numbered and yet with quite extraordinary bravery he resolved to continue the course that he had set himself. Operations, radio- and chemo-therapy followed inexorably, but Warwick never once complained nor failed to shew that ultimate courtesy which does not inflict personal misery on others. It was, in the words of his physician, himself a distinguished Fellow of the College, a 'singular privilege to look after so brave a patient'.

Warwick was made deacon in Ely Cathedral at the Michaelmas ordination of 1984 and began to serve his title as a Fellow of the College. In addition to his teaching duties, he took a full part in the worship of the Chapel, both singing evensong and taking his turn at preaching for the early Communion services. His sermons were marked by humour and common sense as well as by insight.

By November 1984, the cancer was found to have established itself on the brain and Warwick McKean returned forthwith to his family in New Zealand. There, as a last radical attempt to ameliorate the situation, he was operated on and *mirabile dictu* given a reprieve. Just before the operation, and in view of the circumstances, he was ordained to the priesthood in St John's (happily) Cathedral, Napier by the Bishop of Waiapu on letters dimissory from the Bishop of Ely.

To everybody's surprise and delight, Warwick was able to return to the College for the Easter Term 1985, the last of his tenure as a Fellow. Again, though now very considerably weakened by the ravages of his illness, he went about his business with quiet dignity and gentle humour, enjoying particularly the view of the backs in May from his rooms in New Court. He was well enough to preach the last sermon of the academic year at Evensong in June 1985.* It was a memorable and moving occasion. Thereafter Warwick returned to New Zealand and to a post at St John's Cathedral, Napier. Within three months he had graciously conceded defeat and he died on September 13, 1985, aged 44. His patience was an example to us all and his defeat was a triumph.

A.A. Macintosh

* Copies of Warwick McKean's last sermon may be obtained from the Chapel Clerk on request.

* * * * *

Obituaries of *Frank Leonard Engledow*, who died on 3 July 1985, and of *Robert Leslie Howland*, who died on 7 March 1986, will appear in next year's issue of *The Eagle*.

Sports

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB

Training for the 1985 May races began well at Tideway where a 1st/2nd Lent VIII composite crew finished 61st overall. This crew, with the addition of John Garrett and Henrietta Shaw from the Blue boat, formed the 1st May VIII.

The first two men's VIIIs performed well at the Cambridge Regatta: the 1st VIII eventually lost by half a length to a Downing VIII full of University oarsmen, while the 2nd VIII lost the final of senior C to Selwyn, by a quarter of a length. Training for the bumps was disrupted when the 1st VIII stroke, William Budenberg, was found to have glandular fever nine days before the races. Crews were re-formed, but the edge had been lost, perhaps: the 1st VIII rowed over all four nights, while the 2nd VIII were caught by Magdalene, and they by Downing II after two days as Sandwich Boat.

The Ladies 1st IV consisted of two lightweights, Louise Makin and Fiona McAnena, and two Blues, Sue Heenan (President CUWBC) and Judith Slater. This very strong crew missed their oars through crews bumping out in front of them on the second night. The 2nd and 3rd IVs both succeeded in moving up four places, firmly establishing LMBC in the ladies' races.

	1st VIII	2nd VIII
Bow	S.D. Cameron	D.R. Shanks
2	R.J. Kollek	R.M. Kent
3	S.J. DeVincent	K.V. Venter
4	A.E. Tusting	C.J. Atkin
5	A.T. Black	M.R.B. Allen
6	R.M. Steeves	J.P. Williamson
7	P.D. Fraser	F.G. Lucas
Str.	J.L. Garrett	P.D. Haines
Cox	Miss H.L. Shaw	G.J. Collings

	1st IV	2nd IV	3rd IV
Bow	F. McAnena	M. Holdsworth	C.J. Sykes
2	J.M. Slater	N. Richards	J.M. Jones
3	S.D. Heenan	C.M.J. Harbour	C.J. Boulton
Str.	P.L. Makin	A.L. McIntyre	U.A. Reader
Cox	S.T. Bransfield	D.J. Lamb	T.M. Mortimer, Esq.

1st VIII	rowed over	finished 4th
2nd VIII	down 2	18th
3rd VIII	up 1	27th
4th VIII	down 4	46th
5th VIII	up 3	56th
6th VIII	up 3	58th
7th VIII	down 6	75th
8th VIII	down 4	77th
9th VIII	up 3	85th
1st IV	up 3	23rd
2nd IV	up 4	53rd
3rd IV	up 4	58th
4th IV	up 2	65th

1985 saw the arrival of a new Aylings VIII, which was used by the 1st MayVIII. The Karlisch was sold to the Pye Club on the Cam.

A crew was put together for the Thames Cup at Henley, which beat Imperial College before losing to Kingston in the second round. The crew also won Senior C Class at Reading Town Regatta.

The Michaelmas term opened with the following new officers:

Captain	:	R.J. Kollek
Vice-Captain	:	P.D. Fraser
Secretary	:	C.J. Atkin
Junior Treasurer	:	P.D. Haines
Ladies' Captain	:	Miss B.T. Rodgers
Ladies' Vice-Captain	:	Miss C.J. Sykes
Lower Boats	:	F.G. Lucas, Miss G.T. Bourne
Entertainments	:	S.D. Cameron

Five fours were produced for the University Fours: of these, the Light IV were beaten by Downing in the final, the Clinker IV lost to Jesus in the semi-final (after a dead-heat) and the 1st Shell IV won their event in impressive style.

	Light IV	1st Shell IV
Bow	R.J. Kollek (steers)	W.G.V. Harcourt
2	S.D. Cameron	A.E. Tusting
3	F.G. Lucas	P.D. Fraser
Str.	W.J. Budenberg	R.M. Steeves
Cox		A.M. Hyncica

University Trials:

J.M. Slater	President, CUWBC
A.M. Hyncica	Cox, Blondie
R.M. Steeves	Goldie
P.D. Fraser	Trial Cap

Training for the Fairbairn Races produced good results from the two 1st VIIIs: the men finished 4th, the ladies 3rd. The men's 2nd VIII finished 22nd, while the 3rd VIII won their pennant coming not far behind.

	1st Men's VIII	Ladies' VIII
Bow	M.R.B. Allen	C. Boulton
2	W.G.V. Harcourt	P. Weatherhead
3	B.S. Henderson	J. Sellen
4	A.E. Tusting	H. Wood (sub. C. Monte)
5	F.G. Lucas	C. Sykes
6	D.P. Bury	N. Shanks
7	R.J. Kollek	B. Rodgers
Str.	S.D. Cameron	G. Bourne
Cox	P.D. Haines	T. Mortimer, Esq.

Ice on the Cam delayed the races by three days, but the novice regatta was unaffected. Five men's novice and three ladies' novice VIIIs were put out, enthusiasm which paid off in 1986: 8 club VIIIs trained (five men's, three ladies') and performed well in Cam regattas during the Lent Term. The Lent Bumps were postponed for a week because of ice on the river, and plague and pestilence again attacked the club: the first two men's VIIIs had to have several substitutes and crew changes during the races. The 1st VIII coped well, going down to Caius on the first day, but recovering to bump Trinity Hall on the third day; the 2nd VIII was less fortunate, and with a different crew on each day slipped down four places to return to the 1985 start position.

The ladies again performed excellently, with some unlucky bumps preventing the 1st and 3rd VIIIs from winning oars: the ladies 2nd VIII produced the goods, however.

	1st Men's VIII	1st Ladies' VIII	2nd Ladies VIII
Bow	W.G.V. Harcourt	M. Shone	J.J.-P. Oh
2	B.S. Henderson	C.A. Monte	H.M. Dignum
3	D.P. Bury	C.I. Boulton	R.A.M. Lewis
4	A.E. Tusting	C.J. Sykes	B.J. Dodson
5	F.G. Lucas	E.L. Howard	V.L. Wood
6	P.D. Fraser	R.M. Jones	A. Stapleton
7	R.J. Kollek	J.S. Hurst	P.J. Smith
Str.	S.D. Cameron	V.A. Goss	C. Griffiths
Cox	Miss D.J. Lamb	T.M. Mortimer, Esq.	A.J. Lambert
also:	D.R. Shanks		B.T. Rodgers
	W.J. Budenberg		

Men's	1st VIII	down 1/up 1	finished 8th
	2nd VIII	down 4	19th
	3rd VIII	up 2	34th
	4th VIII	up 2/down 1	41st
	5th VIII	down 1/up 1	49th
Ladies'	1st VIII	up 3	12th
	2nd VIII	up 4	32nd
	3rd VIII	up 3	38th

Though nine places were gained in total, it was acutely disappointing that the men's 1st and 2nd VIII's did not do themselves justice during the races, largely due to illness.

C.J. Atkin

HOCKEY CLUB

Having lost nine players from last year's cuppers-winning XI, 1985-86 was going to prove a year for rebuilding. Without any current third years in the side much of the responsibility for running the club lay with the second years.

The Freshers' trial revealed half-a-dozen promising new players including a couple of postgraduates. This enabled the 1st XI to compete with some success in the inter-College league, finishing mid-table and forming a solid foundation for next year's side.

St John's had only one Blue this season in T.E. Jackson, an Exeter University postgraduate reading for a PGC in education. He proved very helpful in coaching the cuppers side who had an exciting and unexpected run in the competition. The quarter-final was a tense affair with John's beating Jesus on penalties after drawing 2-2 in extra time. In the semi-final John's came up against a strong Magdalene team fielding 5 blues. After their best performance of the year John's conceded a penalty in extra time, and bowed out of the competition 3-2 to the eventual winners.

Friendly matches went well in the first half of the season, culminating in the hotly contested match against St Bart's. Unfortunately after the Christmas break the weather forced us to cancel all remaining friendly fixtures.

With resources stretched in the 1st XI, the 2nd XI not surprisingly struggled to maintain a respectable position in the league. However towards the end of the season the team's charismatic brand of hockey earned them a couple of well deserved victories and enabled them to finish the season with dignity.

N.J. Gregory

LADIES HOCKEY

'When you have gained a victory, do not push it too far: 'tis sufficient to let the company and your adversary see 'tis in your power but that you are too generous to make use of it' said Eustace Budgell (of whom you have probably never heard). John's Ladies Hockey Team took this advice to heart and were so thoroughly generous in the league that we dropped five places! I think the mistake lay in not gaining the victory first, but as we played most matches with eight instead of eleven players defeat was almost inevitable. At the same time those eight played wholeheartedly and with such enthusiasm that we won the respect of all our opponents (except Newnham!). In Cuppers the long wait due to snow was rewarded with exciting matches and a display of fine athleticism by our goalie Gillian Wilson. We lost in the quarter-finals to Girton but had a lot of

fun. Thanks to the team for a tremendous sense of humour (and I suppose commitment, loyalty, courage, etc. etc., but I'm not sure!!) and good luck for next season.

Liz Miller

ASSOCIATED FOOTBALL CLUB

The 1985–1986 season has been a difficult one for the club. Both the league and cuppers 1st XI were weakened by the loss of important players; the intake of 1st years was disappointing, the exceptions being Jonathan Thompson and Peter White who gained colours. Nevertheless the team finished in a respectable position in the league and, strengthened by the addition of Falcons Steve Bradley and Mark Isaacs and new Blues Captain Bob Girdlestone, enjoyed a cup run which was ended by St Catharine's at the quarter final stage. Oliver Paish, Jon Watson and Chris Mills, captains of the 2nd XI, 3rd XI and 4th XI all did a fine job on and off the pitch and deserve to be thanked for their efforts. Thanks also to the captain, Duncan Jubb, the secretary, Paul Marland and fixtures secretary, Mark King. The work of all these, plus that of the players has helped make this a satisfying and enjoyable season for the whole club.

Paul Marland

CRICKET CLUB

The 1985 cricket season was typified by a mixture of unpredictable results in the friendly matches while a good cuppers run was eventually thwarted on the last ball of the season!

The first match of the year saw the team off to a storming start with a 106 – run win over St Catharine's in which R. Rothwell contributed a useful 112. A number of indifferent games followed although captain M. Scott hit top form against Jesters C.C. with a graceful 116. Following this, the opposition were reeling at 26 for 3 only for the match to be abandoned due to snow, a rather unexpected occurrence for 27 April. Following this, secretary Silvester struck a purple patch scoring 49, 105 Not Out and 58 in consecutive games, the century being scored in a good 7 wicket victory against Stowe Templers after the College had been set 219 to win. An extremely entertaining game against Gents of Suffolk was finally lost by 28 runs despite a useful 72 by O. Paish and the inspired captaincy and wicket-keeping of stand-ins, S. Munday and S. Heginbotham.

Cricket week started in explosive form as McDonnell, Scott and Sudell each scored half-centuries while setting Northants Amateurs a target of 233. The opposition in their desperate efforts to reach the target hospitalised Silvester and Nienow with broken digits before tieing the game off the last ball. Rain prevented the completion of any more cricket-week matches until the final game against the Old Johnians. In this game, Mike Brearley demonstrated perfectly the art of captaincy by tempting the College team to go for the target he had set and in doing so, winkling them out and winning by 4 runs.

In cuppers, Christ's and Fitzwilliam were comfortably disposed of with Andrew scoring a fine half-century and Beard 36 Not Out taking his average to the three-figure mark. Against Pembroke, powerful innings of 97 and 54 by Andrew and Rothwell respectively set up a 48 run victory which was followed by an exciting two-wicket victory in the final over against St Catharine's in the semi-final. The final was against the local rivals, Magdalene. The opposition managed to scrape a lucky two-wicket victory off the last ball of the game to provide an exciting if rather disappointing end to a thoroughly enjoyable season.

In conclusion, the team would like to thank Murray Scott and Steve Silvester for their efforts as captain and secretary and finally, and most importantly, Jim Williams, the Groundsman for his finely prepared wickets, and his wife for the delicious teas (surely the only reason to play cricket).

Pete Nienow

LONG VACATION CRICKET, 1985

April, literary tradition tells us, is the cruellest month, but in 1985 it was usurped, both meteorologically and sportingly, by July. Under the auspicious regard of Sir Geoffrey Midgeley, skipper and non-humorist inspiration of St John's College Long Vac. Cricket XI, a team of pseudo-academic, some would say dilettante, cricketing hopefuls donned their whites in anticipation of a glorious summer.

Dropped catches, short runs and no-balls do not lend themselves easily to eulogies but we'll do our best. In our first game we skittled out the Liverpool Staff for a meagre 158. Fielding highlights ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous: a diving one-handed juggling catch (with half-somersault and pike) at second slip by Paul Craven was sharply contrasted with Steven Christopher's valiant but clumsy attempt to catch a gentle lob with his eye socket. Set a reasonable total, the St John's Team morale slumped as their early batsmen were terrified by the blistering pace of a left-handed fast bowler who ate stumps for breakfast. Eleven cricketing flies were swatted out. We came second.

St Albans Clergy provided a different kind of challenge. They notched up a healthy score of 185 for 2, aided and abetted by our wily leg spinner, the Rev. Mark Jones, whose slow, flighty deliveries never quite landed. Six wizened tweakers of the ball provided the St Albans bowling spearhead and despite making a promising start, St John's drifted somewhat. After tea, Phil Robertson, excited at the possibility of winning the game single-handedly, took his guard, counted the fields, memorised their positions and promptly holed out to mid-off. It was left to Oliver Pinsent and Simon Chapman to bat out until opening time.

The fourth week of the Long Vacation saw the departure of Paul Craven and the arrival of good, no-nonsense, cricket. Playing Trinity High Table, St John's accrued a massive total of 156, due largely to Jeremy Edward's marvellous example of text-book strokeplay. The smell of victory was therefore in the air when the team took to the field. Wickets tumbled steadily and with four overs

left, the game could have gone either way. It was then that fate and ineptitude conspired to create one of those critical moments of cricketing history. Peter Linehan, captaining the team for the first time following a selection shake-up, was caught unawares by a gentle lob to mid-off. Forgetting to take his hands out of his pockets he missed what was essentially a match-winning chance. Gary Haigh, the bowler, looking for his first five-wicket innings, smiled ruefully – tragedy was not confined purely to Shakespearean drama. Ten balls later the match was lost, leaving only silence and thoughts of what could have been.

Over the season, enough cricketing stories had been accumulated to last the team throughout the long, cold, dark winter, and the next, and the next...

Paul Craven
Gary Haigh

The Backs, May Week (S.C.R. Munday)

College Notes

Master: Professor Sir (Francis) Harry 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.
R.E. Glasscock, M.A., Ph.D.
Junior Bursar: R.T.B. Langhorne, M.A.
Steward: H.P. Hughes, M.A., Ph.D.
Librarian: H.R.L. Beadle, M.A., Ph.D.
Praelector: Professor P.H. Matthews, M.A., F.B.A.

FELLOWSHIPS

Elected into Title A Fellowships with tenure from 1 May 1986:

REINHARD DIESTEL of the University of Hamburg and Trinity College, for research in Pure Mathematics.

HUGH RICHARD MATTHEWS, B.A., of St John's College, for research in Physiology.

PAUL DAVID TOWNSEND, B.Sc., of the University of East Anglia and Churchill College, for research in Physics.

JANET HILARY WOOD, B.Sc., of the University of Leicester and Gonville and Caius College, for research in Astronomy.

Elected into a Title B Fellowship with tenure from 1 October 1985:

PETER FORSTER KUNZLIK (B.A. Magdalene 1981, LL.M. Sidney Sussex 1982) and appointed a lecturer in Law.

Elected into Title B Fellowships and appointed Lecturers in Economics from 1 October 1986:

LUCA ANDERLINI (Matric. Wolfson 1982).

DEREK GASCOIGNE LESLIE (B.A. Oxford, M.A. Essex, Ph.D., Manchester).

Elected into a Professorial Fellowship from 1 January 1986:

Dr D.G. CRIGHTON (B.A. 1964) Professor of Applied Mathematics, University of Leeds, has been elected into the Professorship of Applied Mathematics, University of Cambridge.

Elected into Honorary Fellowships:

His Excellency Sir BRYAN GEORGE CARTLEDGE, K.C.M.G. (B.A. 1954) H.M. Ambassador to the Soviet Union.

The Right Honourable the Lord WILLIAM HUGH GRIFFITHS, M.C., P.C. (B.A. 1948) Lord of Appeal in Ordinary.

Elected into a Commonwealth Fellowship for one year from 1 October 1986:

TREVOR WILLIAM COLE (Ph.D., Kings 1971) B.E., Western Australia, Professor of Electrical Engineering, University of Sydney.

Elected into an Overseas Visiting Fellowship from 1 January to 30 September 1986:

PETER ORLEBAR BISHOP, M.B., B.Sc. University of Sydney, F.R.S., Professor and former Head of Department of Physiology, Australian National University, Canberra.

Elected into an Overseas Visiting Fellowship for one year from 1 October 1986:

OLGA F. LINARES, B.A., Vassar, Ph.D., Harvard, Research Scientist in Anthropology, Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute, Balboa, Panama.

Elected to Overseas Visiting Scholarships:

CHANDRASEKERA MUDIYANSELAGE MADDUMA BANDARA, B.A., Ceylon, Ph.D., Associate Professor of Geography, University of Peradeniya, Sri Lanka, for the academical year 1986–87.

JOHN CHARLES HARSANYI, Dr.Phil., Budapest, M.A. Sydney, Ph.D., Stanford, Professor of Economics, University of California, Berkeley, for the Michaelmas Term 1986.

IAN CHARLES JARVIE, B.Sc., Ph.D., London, Professor of Philosophy, York University, Toronto, for the Lent and Easter Terms 1987.

Elected to Overseas Visiting Scholarships (European):

ALEKSANDR PELCZYNSKI, Professor of Mathematics, Polish Academy of Sciences, Warsaw, for the Michaelmas Term 1986.

WOLFRAM K. KOCK, Deputy Director, Institut für Empirische Literatur und Medienforschung, University of Seigen, for the Lent Term 1987.

Elected to a Visiting Scholarship (United Kingdom) for the Lent and Easter Terms 1987:

MICHAEL BERNARD COLLINS, B.Sc., CNAA. D.Phil., Sussex, Head of Department of Oceanography, University College, Swansea.

Elected to the Kenneth Craik Research Award for 1985-86:

Dr HEINZ F.R. PRECHTL, Institute Ontwikkelings Neurologie, Groningen, Netherlands.

Elected to a Harper-Wood Studentship for English poetry and literature for 1985–86:

Miss JEAN HANFF KORELITZ (B.A. Clare 1985).

AWARDS

Birthday Honours 1985

Knight Bachelor

DAVID ROXBEE COX (B.A. 1946) Professor of Statistics, Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London.

FRANCIS HARRY HINSLEY, O.B.E., F.B.A., (B.A. 1944) Master of the College, Professor of the History of International Relations.

C.B.

THOMAS STUART LEGG (B.A. 1958) Deputy Secretary, Lord Chancellor's Department.

C.B.E.

KENNETH HURLSTONE JACKSON, F.B.A., F.S.A., Scot., F.R.S.E. (B.A. 1931) Honorary Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Celtic Languages, Literatures, History, and Antiquities, Edinburgh University.

DEREK GEORGE JACOBI (B.A. 1960) Actor.

REGINALD NICOLA SIMEONE (B.A. 1947) Comptroller of Finance and Administration at the United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority.

M.B.E.

DAVID LAWRIE RAFFLE (B.A. 1943) Chief Aerodynamicist at British Aerospace, Manchester.

O.M.

FREDERICK SANGER, C.H., C.B.E., F.R.S., Ph.D. (B.A. 1939) Honorary Fellow of King's College.

K.C.M.G.

BRYAN GEORGE CARTLEDGE (B.A. 1954) Honorary Fellow, Her Majesty's Ambassador to the Soviet Union.

APPOINTMENTS

Professor R.P. BAMBAH (Ph.D. 1950) former Fellow, is currently Vice-Chancellor of Panjab University, Chandigarh, India.

Mr B.A. BELL (B.A. 1981) is currently a Surveyor at the Stanford Linear Accelerator Center at Stanford University, Stanford, California, U.S.A.

Mr D.R.J. BIRD (B.A. 1960) formerly Headmaster of Dartford Grammar School, Kent, has been appointed Headmaster of Stockport Grammar School.

The Rev. M.L.H. BOYNS (B.A. 1949) Rector of Melton, Diocese of St Edmundsbury and Ipswich, is to be Rector of Gerrans with St Anthony-in-Roseland, Diocese of Truro.

Mr M.V. BRIGHT (B.A. 1959) has been appointed an associate lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 April 1986 for five years.

Professor F.W. CAMPBELL, F.R.S. (M.A. Queens' 1953) Fellow, Professor of Neurosensory Physiology in the University, will receive the Honorary Degree of D.Sc. from the University of Glasgow in June 1986.

Professor R.W. CARRELL, Ph.D., F.R.S.N.Z., F.R.C.A.P., M.R.C.P. (M.A. Darwin 1977), former Commonwealth Fellow, Professor of Pathology, University of Otago, New Zealand, has been elected into the Professorship of Haematology in the University from 11 May 1986.

His Excellency SIR BRYAN (GEORGE) CARTLEDGE, K.C.M.G. (B.A. 1954) Honorary Fellow, formerly H.M. Ambassador to Hungary has been appointed H.M. Ambassador to the Soviet Union from July 1985.

Sir HUGH CASSON, C.H., K.C.V.O., F.R.I.B.A. (B.A. 1932) Honorary Fellow, formerly President of the Royal Academy, will receive the Honorary Degree of Litt.D. from the University of Sheffield in July 1986. Sir Hugh exhibited a collection of fifty watercolours as part of the Arundel Festival 1985, held at the Arun Art Centre, Arundel, Sussex. The paintings were mostly of landscapes and buildings in Sussex.

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, President of the British Academy, has been appointed Chancellor of the University of East Anglia. He was installed on 4 July 1985. Professor Chadwick will receive the Honorary Degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen in July 1986.

Mr S.B.J. CHANDLER (B.A. 1977) has become a partner of the firm of solicitors, Simpson Curtis & Co., Leeds.

Mr C.R. CHIPPINDALE (B.A. 1973) has been elected to a Research Fellowship in Archaeology at Girton College from 1 October 1985.

Mr D.J.A. CLINES (B.A. 1963) Reader in Biblical Studies, University of Sheffield was appointed to an *ad hominem* Professorship of Biblical Studies at the University of Sheffield in 1985. He has been elected a Visiting Fellow at St Edmund's House, Cambridge, for the Lent Term 1986.

Dr T.W. CLYNE (B.A. 1973) University Lecturer in the Department of Metallurgy and Materials Science has been elected into a Fellowship at Downing College from 10 May 1985.

Mr S.M. COLEMAN (B.A. 1985) has been awarded an Amy Mary Preston Read Scholarship for 1985-86.

Mr A.J. COLLIER (B.A. 1962) Chief Education Officer, Lancashire County Council, was appointed a member of the new Council for the Accreditation of Teacher Education (CATE) in 1984)

Mr S.A. COLLINI (B.A. Jesus 1969) former Fellow, has been appointed a University Assistant Lecturer in the Faculty of English from 1 October 1986 for three years.

Professor C.J. CONSTABLE (B.A. 1957) Director of the School of Management at the Cranfield Institute of Technology, Bedford, has been appointed Director General of the British Institute of Management.

Mr J.A. COWAN (Matric 1983, B.Sc. Glasgow 1983) has been appointed a Fellow of Peterhouse for research in Chemistry from 1 October 1986.

Canon N.H. CROWDER (B.A. 1948) Portsmouth Director of Religious Education and Residentiary Canon of Portsmouth Cathedral has been appointed Archdeacon of Portsmouth.

Professor G.E. DANIEL, F.B.A. (B.A. 1935) Fellow, has been awarded an Emeritus Fellowship by the trustees of the Leverhulme Trust to complete a history of ideas and theories about megalithic monuments.

Mr J.G.W. DAVIES, O.B.E. (B.A. 1933) former Fellow, former Secretary of the University Appointments Board and an executive Director of the Bank of England, has been appointed President of the Marylebone Cricket Club, from 1 October 1985.

Dr J. DIGGLE, (B.A. 1965) Fellow of Queens' College and Orator of the University, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Mr G.R. DREWERY (Matric. 1985) gave an organ recital in St George's Anglican Cathedral in Jerusalem on Christmas Day 1985.

Mr D.C. DUNN, F.R.C.S. (B.A. 1960) Fellow and Director of Studies in Medicine, has been appointed an Associate Lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 April 1986 for five years.

Mr R.J. DUNN (B.A. 1965) has been appointed Managing Director of Thames Television.

The Rev. Professor J.A. EMERTON, D.D., F.B.A. (M.A. incorp. 1955) Fellow, has been appointed Visiting Professor of the Old Testament at the United Theological College, Bangalore, South India, for the Lent Term 1986. Professor Emerton has been nominated to

preach at the Meres Commemoration in St Bene't's Church on 22 April 1986.

Mr J. ERICKSON. (B.A. 1952) Professor of Politics at the University of Edinburgh, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Dr C.J. FOWLER (B.A. 1975), has been appointed Visiting Professor in Human Biochemical Pharmacology, University of Umea, Sweden.

Mr S.E. GIBBS, M.Soc. Sc., M.R.T.P.I. (B.A. 1970) has been appointed to the Departments of the Environment and of Transport as a Housing and Planning Inspector from May 1985.

Dr R.M. GOODY (B.A. 1942) former Fellow, Gordon McKay Professor of Applied Physics, Harvard University, U.S.A., has been elected a Visiting Fellow at Wolfson College, Oxford, for the Trinity Term 1986.

Sir (WILLIAM) HUGH GRIFFITHS, M.C., Q.C. (B.A. 1948) Judge of the High Court of Justice, Queens' Bench Division, has been appointed a Lord of Appeal in Ordinary. Sir Hugh has been gazetted by the style and title of Baron Griffiths of Govilon in the County of Gwent.

Mr K.J. GUMMERY, A.C.M.A. (B.A. 1974) has been appointed a partner at the Cambridge office of the Chartered Accountants, Spicer and Pegler.

Mr R.J. HARDIE, M.D. (B.A. 1975) has been awarded the Raymond Horton-Smith Prize 1984-85.

Dr P.G. HARE (B.A. 1967) Reader in Economics, Stirling University, Scotland, has been appointed Professor of Economics, Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh.

Mr R.J. HARRIS (B.A. 1984) has been awarded a Gerald Moody award by Gray's Inn for 1984-85.

Dr T.D. HAWKINS (M.A. 1977) has been reappointed Associate Lecturer in the Faculty of Clinical Medicine from 1 May 1986 to the retiring age.

Professor W.K. HAYMAN, F.R.S. (B.A. 1946) former Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Pure Mathematics at Imperial College, London, has been appointed to a chair in Pure Mathematics at the University of York for five years from October 1986.

Mr M.J. HEIGHTON (B.A. 1968) formerly Development Officer for the Merseyside Maritime Museum has been appointed Director of the Arts in Bristol.

Professor R. HELD, Professor of Experimental Psychology, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and holder of the Kenneth Craik Research Award for 1985 delivered a lecture entitled *Cyclops Redivivus: the development of binocularity in infants* on 15 May 1985, in the Physiological Laboratory, University of Cambridge.

Mr P.B. HETHERINGTON (B.A. 1953) has been appointed Deputy Secretary General, Commonwealth Awards and Appointments, from 1 August 1985.

Professor R.A. HINDE, Sc.D., F.R.S. (B.A. 1947) Fellow, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford.

Professor Sir (FRANCIS) HARRY HINSLEY, O.B.E., F.B.A. (B.A. 1944) Master, gave the 14th annual Clayesmore Lecture at Clayesmore School, Iwerne Minster, Blandford, on 8 March 1985, on 'Allied Intelligence in the Second World War'.

Dr G.A. HOLMES (B.A. 1948) former Fellow and now Fellow of St Catherine's College, Oxford, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Dr G.C. HORROCKS (B.A. Downing 1972) Fellow, has been reappointed a University Lecturer in the Faculty of Classics from 1 October 1986 to the retiring age.

Dr H.P. HUGHES (M.A. Caius 1974) Fellow, has been reappointed a University Lecturer in the Department of Physics from 1 October 1986 to the retiring age.

Professor F. IACOBUCCI (LL.B. 1964) Vice-President and Provost of Toronto University, Canada, has been appointed Deputy Minister of Justice for Canada from 1 October 1985.

Mr M.G. St. A. JACKSON (B.A. 1981) has been awarded a Steel Theological Studentship for 1984–85.

Dr K.J. JEFFERY (B.A. 1974) lecturer in the Northern Ireland Polytechnic, Belfast, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society 1985.

Mr M.H. JOHNSON(B.A. 1985) has been awarded The Mark Gregson Prize 1985.

Mr C.I.M. JONES (B.A. 1958) Headmaster of Bedford School, has been appointed Director of Studies at Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, from 5 August 1986.

Mr G.J. JONES (B.A. 1957) has been appointed a Circuit Judge 1985.

The Rev. P.R. JONES (B.A. 1971) has been appointed Vicar of Conwy (Conway) with Gyffin in the Diocese of Bangor.

Mr T.D. LAMB (Ph.D. Darwin 1975) former Fellow, University Lecturer in the Department of Physiology, has been elected an Official Fellow of Darwin College from 6 May 1985.

Mr R.T.B. LANGHORNE (B.A. 1962), Fellow and Junior Bursar, was appointed Visiting Professor, School of International Relations, University of Southern California, Los Angeles from 1 January to 1 April 1986.

Professor R.A.B. LEAPER, C.B.E. (B.A. 1949), Professor of Social Administration, University of Exeter, has been reappointed Chairman of the Centre for Policy on Ageing Advisory Council, and also Regional Chairman of the Manpower Services Commission.

Mr T.S. LEGG, C.B. (B.A. 1958) of the Lord Chancellor's Department, has been appointed a member of the Judicial Studies Board from 1 October 1985. Mr Legg has also been appointed Deputy Clerk of the Crown in Chancery.

Dr P.A. LINEHAN (B.A. 1964) Fellow, was the winner of the Antiquary Prize Essay Competition 1985 at the University of Edinburgh with an essay entitled 'The Toledo Forgeries'.

Dr L.T. LITTLE (B.A. 1964) Lecturer in Electronics at the University of Kent, Canterbury, has been promoted to a Senior Lectureship from 1 October 1985.

Mr A. LORD, C.B. (B.A. 1950) former Second Permanent Secretary in the Treasury and Group Managing Director of Dunlop Holdings, group, has been appointed Chief Executive and Deputy Chairman of Lloyd's Insurance Market. Mr Lord gave the seventh Johnian Society Lecture entitled 'Earning an industrial living' on 14 November 1985 in the Divinity School.

Professor P.H. MATTHEWS (B.A. 1957) Fellow, Professor of Linguistics in the University, has been elected a Fellow of the British Academy.

Mr J.W. MILLER, C.B.E., F.R.C.P. (B.A. 1956) Honorary Fellow, will receive the Honorary Degree of D.Litt. from the University of St Andrews, Fife, Scotland, in July 1986.

Professor S.F.C. MILSOM, F.B.A. (B.A. Trinity 1944) Fellow, Professor of International Law in the University, has been appointed a Queen's Counsel 1985.

Mr D.I. MORGAN (B.A. 1953) Vice-Principal of W.R. Tuson College, Preston, Lancashire, has been elected senior Vice-President of the National Union of Teachers.

Mr C.P.J. MORRIS (B.A. 1977) has been appointed Far East Marketing Manager for Overseas Containers (UK) Ltd.

The Rt. Hon. SIR MICHAEL JOHN MUSTILL, P.C. (B.A. 1954) Lord Justice of Appeal has been appointed Chairman of the Judicial Studies Board from 1 October 1985.

Dr B.G. NEWMAN (B.A. 1947) of McGill University, has been elected Vice-President of the Academy of Sciences of the Royal Society of Canada for 1985–6.

Mr R.J. NEWTON (B.A. 1950) Fellow and Bursar of Trinity Hall, Non-Executive Chairman of Sketchley, has been appointed Non-Executive Director of the National and Provincial Building Society 1985.

Miss M.M. O'CALLAGHAN (Matric. 1981, B.A. Univ. College, Dublin) Laski Research Student, has been elected into a Research Fellowship at Sidney Sussex College from October 1986.

Dr D.I. OLIVE (B.A. 1960) former Fellow of Churchill College, Reader in Theoretical Physics at the Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London, has been appointed Professor of Theoretical Physics at the Imperial College from 1 October 1984.

Dr R.N. PERHAM, F.R.S. (B.A. 1961) President, has been appointed Head of the Department of Biochemistry from 1 October 1985 for five years.

Dr A.N. PORTER (B.A. 1967) Lecturer in History at King's College, London, has been appointed Reader.

Mr M.H.N. PORTER (B.A. 1984) has been awarded an Inner Temple Scholarship.

Professor A.C. RENFREW, Sc.D., F.B.A. (B.A. 1961) Fellow, has been elected into the Mastership of Jesus College from 1 October 1986.

Mr M.E. RICHARDSON (B.A. 1963) Director of the Centre for Continuing Education, Open University, has been appointed Open University Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Continuing Education).

Dr L.C.G. ROGERS (B.A. 1975) has been appointed a Lecturer in the Department of Pure Mathematics and Mathematical Statistics from 1 September 1985 for three years.

Professor A. SALAM, Ph.D., F.R.S. (B.A. 1948) Honorary Fellow, Professor of Theoretical Physics at the Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of the Institute of Physics. Professor Salam will receive the Honorary Degree of D.Sc. from the University of Glasgow in June 1986.

Dr G.R. SAMPSON (B.A. 1965) has been elected to the Professorship of Linguistics at the University of Leeds from 1 January 1985.

Professor Z.A. SILBERSTON (B.A. Jesus 1943) former Fellow, Professor of Economics, Imperial

College of Science and Technology, University of London, has been appointed a member of the Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution.

Dr M.S. SILK (B.A 1964) former Fellow, Lecturer in Classics at King's College, London, has been appointed Reader.

Mr A.P. SPARKS (B.A. 1953) was installed Master of the Worshipful Company of Grocers on 17 July 1985.

The Rt. Hon. Lord TEMPLEMAN, P.C., M.B.E. (Sydney William Templeman) (B.A. 1941) Lord of Appeal in Ordinary, Hon. Fellow, has been elected Deputy Treasurer of the Middle Temple.

Dr F. THISTLETHWAITE, C.B.E., L.H.D., F.R.Hist.S., (B.A. 1938) Honorary Fellow, Former Vice-Chancellor of the University of East Anglia, has been elected an Honorary Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects, 'for patronage of architecture'.

Mr E.A. THOMAS (B.A. 1970) has been appointed a High Court Judge in Sierra Leone, with duties in the Civil Division of the High Court in Freetown, from 1 April 1985.

Dr R.P. TOMBS (B.A. Trinity Hall 1971) Fellow, has been appointed Lecturer in the Faculty of History from 1 October 1986 for three years.

MR J.T. VALLANCE (B.A. 1982) has been elected into a research fellowship at Gonville and Caius College.

The Rev. T.K. VIVIAN (B.A. 1948) formerly Headmaster of Lucton School, Leominster, Diocese of Hereford, has been appointed to be Priest-in-Charge of Chew Stoke with Nempnett Thrubwell and Norton Maireward, Diocese of Bath and Wells.

Mr M.A. WALL (B.A. 1984) has been awarded a major scholarship by Lincoln's Inn.

Mr T.M. WHITELAW (B.A 1983) Fellow, has been appointed University Assistant Lecturer in the Department of Archaeology from 1 January 1986 for three years.

Dr D.G.D. WIGHT (B.A. Caius 1960), Fellow, has been reappointed Associate Lecturer in the Department of Pathology 'B', Faculty of Biology, from 1 January 1986 for five years.

Professor G.L. WILLIAMS (B.A. 1959) of the University of London Institute of Education, has been appointed Chairman of the Society for Research into Higher Education from 1 January 1986.

Sir DAVID (MACKENZIE) WILSON, F.B.A., F.S.A., Litt.D. (B.A. 1953) Honorary Fellow, Director of the British Museum, is to receive an Honorary Degree from the University of Nottingham.

MARRIAGES

MICHAEL WILLIAM ANDERSON (Ph.D. 1985) to MARIA TERESA LOPEZ (Matric. 1981) on 28 December 1985, in the College Chapel, following a civil ceremony.

MICHAEL FRANK AYTON (B.A. 1979) of Brighton to E. Gay Waller of Ulting, Essex, on 5 October 1985.

ROGER JOHN NIMMO BOOTH (B.A. 1958) to Pauline, Lady Castlemain, on 28 September 1985, at Leyburn Register Office.

DAVID HASTINGS KERR CHALMERS (B.A. 1976) to Ruth Vivien Turner of Ipswich Hospital, Ipswich, on 13 July 1985, in the College Chapel.

STEVEN JOHN MITHEN (Matric. 1984, B.A. Sheffield 1983) to Susan Mary Orton, of Cambridge, on 25 May 1985, in the College Chapel.

ANTHONY ALEXANDER NIXON (B.A. 1978) to Lydia Josephine Barnes (B.A. Lucy Cavendish 1983) on 11 May 1985, in Chichester Cathedral.

BRIAN HENRY PIKE (B.A. 1980) to JUDITH ELIZABETH BRADDOCK (Matric. 1982, B.A. Durham 1982) on 6 July 1985, in the College Chapel.

CHARLES ANTONY POTT (B.A. 1983) to Jacqueline Parr, of Bolton, Lancashire, on 27 July 1985, in the College Chapel.

JOHN TABER VALLANCE (B.A. 1982) to CATHERINE JULIE DU PELOUX MENAGE (Matric. 1982) on 21 December 1985 in the College Chapel, following a civil ceremony.

DEATHS

ABDUL AZIZ BIN YAHAYA, A.M.A. (B.A. 1964) a Company Secretary, died 23 July 1985.

JAMES DALLAWAY BANKS (B.A. 1938) formerly of the Indian Civil Service and late Secretary to the Board of Governors of King's College Hospital, London, died 17 October 1985.

KENNETH CHARLES BANKS (B.A. 1930) formerly a Director of the Engineering Employers London Association. He was a local Councillor and also worked for the preservation of Parish Churches, died 4 January 1986.

JEAN-BERTRAND MARIE BARRERE (M.A. 1954) Fellow, Emeritus Professor of French Literature in the University, died 16 October 1985.

RALPH NORMAN BOND, C.M.G., O.B.E. (B.A. 1922) formerly Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Posts and Broadcasting, Ceylon, died 6 August 1984.

RICHARD NEVILLE BROOME, O.B.E., M.C. (B.A. 1930) formerly of the Malayan Civil Service, died 13 January 1986.

ALEXANDER CARNEGIE BROWN, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. (B.A. 1921) formerly a general practitioner in Ripon, Yorkshire, died 13 March 1985. (Rugby Blue 1920 and 1921).

JOHN LINDSAY BRYAN, M.C. (B.A. 1921) formerly Master at St Andrew's School, Eastbourne, died 23 April 1985. (Cricket Blue 1921).

HENRY GALE STEWART BURKITT (B.A. 1935) formerly Lieutenant-Colonel in The Dogra Regiment of the Indian Army, died 13 December 1985.

AUBREY FREDERIC BURSTALL (Ph.D. 1925) Emeritus Professor of Mechanical Engineering, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, died June 1984.

JOHN CHIVERS (B.A. 1948) Chairman of Chivers Farms, Impington Hall, Impington, Cambridge, died 14 July 1985.

DESMOND FREDERICK AUBREY CLARKE (B.A. 1920) died March 1984.

The Rev. Canon ERNEST OLDHAM CONNELL (B.A. 1925) former Non-Stipendiary Priest, Scottish Episcopal Church, died 16 March 1986.

ROBERT JAMES PRESTON CRIBB (B.A. 1947) died 25 January 1986.

JOHN WALLIS CRICHTON (B.A. 1949) died 13 February 1982.

EDWARD ELLIOTT DAWSON (B.A. 1955) Lecturer in the Department of Philosophy, University of Manchester, died January 1983.

WILLIAM FELIX EBERLIE, L.R.C.P. (B.A. 1913) formerly Honorary Surgeon, Luton and Dunstable Hospital, died 16 February 1986.

ALFRED EDEN, Ph.D., F.R.I.C., I.S.O. (B.A. 1933) formerly a Senior Science Specialist in the Agricultural Development Advisory Service, Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food, died 14 April 1986.

ALAN JOHN ELEY, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.M.R.D., (B.A. 1926) Medical Director of the Mass Radiotherapy Unit, died 3 July 1985.

Sir FRANK LEONARD ENGLEDOW, C.M.G., F.R.S. (B.A. 1913) Fellow, Emeritus Drapers' Professor of Agriculture, Trustee of the Nuffield Foundation, died 3 July 1985.

BASIL FRANCIS NICHOLAS FITZHERBERT, 14th Baron Stafford (Matric. 1949) formerly a local director of Barclays Bank (Birmingham) and President of the Staffordshire County Landowners' Association, died 8 January 1986.

ROBERT CHARLES FULLER, former Head Porter of the College, died 6 April 1986.

WILLIAM ROY GENDERS (Matric. 1932) author of many books on gardening and cricket. Played cricket for Worcestershire. Presented with the Heritage Award for restoring Northborough Manor, Cambridgeshire. Died 28 September 1985.

REGINALD THOMAS GILCHRIST (B.A. 1930) formerly a solicitor with the firm Renshaw, Gilchrist & Co., Fleetwood, Lancashire, died 19 March 1985.

GERALD GUNSON (B.A. 1948), died March 1984.

NICHOLAS KING HARRIS (B.A. 1943) formerly Headmaster, St Christopher School, Letchworth, died in 1980 as the result of an accident.

ROBERT LESLIE HOWLAND (B.A. 1928) Fellow and former President, former Warden of Madingley Hall, died 7 March 1986. (Athletics Blue: Weight, 1925–28).

JOHN BAPTY IVES (B.A. 1924) formerly a woollen manufacturer, died 19 January 1985.

RICHARD HOYLE JACKSON, T.D. (B.A. 1930) a former member of Wrigley, Claydon and Armstrongs, Solicitors, of Oldham, Lancashire, died 1 July 1985.

MERLIN HYWELL JONES (B.A. 1930) died 24 February 1985.

PETER WARING JOWETT, M.B.E., F.C.A. (B.A. 1953) a former partner in the firm of Price Waterhouse & Co., died 12 March 1986.

ALLWYN CHARLES KEYS (B.A. New Zealand 1927) former Commonwealth Fellow, Emeritus Professor of French and Romance Philology, University of Auckland, New Zealand, died 23 March 1986.

JOHN COWLEY BRITTON KIMBER (B.A. 1931) died 25 April 1985.

The Rev. ERNEST WILLIAM LANGTON (B.A. 1944) a former Master at the College Choir School and former Rector of Brandesburton, Yorkshire, died 2 March 1986.

RONALD JAMES LEES, C.B. (B.A. 1939) former Director of the Royal Signals and Radar Establishment, Malvern, Worcestershire, died 8 November 1985.

GANESH SAKHARAM MAHAJANI, 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.

FRANCIS HOWARD McCAY, M.D. (B.A. 1926) formerly Medical Adviser, British High Commission, Calcutta, and formerly Chief Medical Officer, India Tobacco Group of Companies, died 28 June 1985.

ROBERT BILLO McINTYRE (B.A. 1938) died 23 September 1985.

WILLIAM ARCHIBALD MACFADYEN, Ph.D., Sc.D., (B.A. 1917) formerly Geologist to the Government of Iraq, died 16 June 1985.

The Rev. WARWICK ALEXANDER McKEAN (Ph.D. *inc.* 1976) Fellow, University Lecturer in Law, died in Napier, New Zealand, 13 September 1985.

The Hon. NORMAN ARCHIBALD MacRAE MacKENZIE, C.C. (Canada), C.M.G., MM., Q.C. (Matric 1924) Honorary Fellow, formerly Professor of International Law, University of Colombia, Vancouver, Canada and formerly a member of The Senate of Canada, died 26 January 1986.

ARCHIBALD SHAW MACLAREN, C.Eng., F.I.C.E. (B.A. 1924) a Chartered Civil Engineer, died 21 March 1986.

FRANK HAVELOCK MARCHBANK (B.A. 1926) formerly Headmaster of Mowden Hall School, Stocksfield, Northumberland, died 12 July 1985.

The Rev. JOHN HARRY NORRIS (B.A. 1925) formerly Vicar of St John the Evangelist, Lund, Lancashire, died 27 February 1984.

SOLOMON EDMUND ODAMTTEN (B.A. 1957) Head of the Ghana National Blood Transfusion Service, died 16 January 1985.

CHARLES BREWSTER O'MAILLE OWEN (B.A. 1928) formerly a Master at Malvern College, died on 20 April 1985.

JAMES RAYMOND OWEN, O.B.E. (B.A. 1931) formerly Obstetrician Gynaecologist to the Rugby Group of Hospitals. Team manager to the England Commonwealth Games teams in 1958 and 1962 and to the Great Britain Olympic teams in 1960 and 1964. Coach of the Lady Margaret Boat Club and of the Cambridge University Boat Race Crews 1951–1967. Died 15 December 1985.

ALFRED LESLIE PAYNE (B.A. 1923) formerly Housemaster, School House, Bishops College, Cape Town, South Africa, died 4 January 1985.

WILFRED PREST, C.B.E. (B.A., Leeds 1928) former Commonwealth Fellow, Emeritus Truby Williams Professor of Economics, Melbourne University, Australia, died 14 August 1985.

JOSEPH HENRY PRESTON, C.Eng., F.R.Ae.S., Ph.D.(Lond.) (M.A. 1946) former Reader in Aeronautics, University of Cambridge and Emeritus Professor of Fluid Mechanics,

University of Liverpool, died 28 July 1985.

HAROLD JOHN PYE (B.A. 1923) the last surviving partner of the original W.G. Pye and Company, Cambridge, died 20 January 1986.

His Honour Judge (RICHARD) GERAINT REES (B.A. 1931) a Circuit Judge, formerly Deputy Chairman, Inner London Sessions, died 27 March 1986.

GEOFFREY CHRISTIAN RICHARDSON, C.B.E., (B.A. 1932) former Secretary of the Metropolitan Police, died 1 July 1985.

THOMAS GERALD ROOM, Sc.D., F.R.S. (B.A. 1923) former Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Mathematics, University of Sydney, Australia, died 2 April 1986.

EDWARD MICHAEL ROSE, C.M.G. (B.A. 1935) former Ambassador to the Congo, former Deputy Secretary, Cabinet Office, former Fellow, Center for International Affairs, Harvard University, U.S.A., died 25 March 1986.

Sir MARTIN PEARSON ROSEVEARE (B.A. 1921) Honorary Fellow, former Senior Chief Inspector of Schools in the Ministry of Education, and designer of the ration book used during the 1939-45 War, died in Mzuzu, Malawi, 30 March 1985.

DONALD MURRAY ROSS, F.R.S.C. (Ph.D. 1941) former Dean of the Science Faculty at the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Canada, died 13 February 1986.

Sir HAROLD GEORGE SANDERS, Ph.D., F.R.Ag.S. (B.A. 1920) former Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Agriculture, Reading University, Chief Scientific Adviser (Agriculture) to the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, died 7 October 1985.

JOHN GREENLEES SEMPLE (B.A. 1927) former Fellow, Emeritus Professor of Mathematics, King's College, London, died 23 October 1985.

ELLIS HAY SMOUHA (B.A. 1928) died 15 January 1986.

JAMES DONALD SPENCE (B.A. 1928) died 26 January 1986.

EDWARD STAMP, F.C.A. (B.A. 1950) Professor and Director of the International Centre for Research in Accounting, University of Lancaster, died 10 January 1986.

IAN DAVID STUART, C.A. (B.A. 1949) former Secretary and Treasurer, Representative Church Council, Episcopal Church in Scotland, died 15 February 1985.

MICHAEL ALEXANDER TACHMINDJI (B.A. 1928) died 22 November 1985.

ANDREW ROLAND BENEDICK THOMAS (B.A. 1926) formerly Housemaster and Mathematics Master at Blundell's School, Tiverton, died 16 May 1985.

TREVOR CAWDER THOMAS, Hon.LL.D., Hon. F.D.S.R.C.S. (B.A. Trinity Hall 1938) former Fellow and Senior Bursar, Hon. Fellow of Trinity Hall, Hon. Fellow of Darwin College, former Vice-Chancellor, University of Liverpool, died 2 October 1985.

BRIAN EDMUND ALLEN VIGERS, F.I.C.E. (B.A. 1922) Civil Engineer with B. Laporte Ltd., Chemical Manufacturers, Luton, died 5 February 1986.

HENRY HILGARD VILLARD, (B.A. 1934) died 28 December 1983.

BRIAN MACKENZIE WEBSTER (B.A. 1961) died 22 June 1985.

COLEMAN SHALER WILLIAMS (B.A. 1929) died August 1985.

DAVID WILLIAMSON (B.A. 1970) died in a road accident 5 August 1983.

GORDON WILSON (B.A. 1929) formerly of the Institute of Administration, Zaria, Northern Nigeria, died 20 September 1985.

IAN HUME WILSON (B.A. 1948) died 27 February 1986.

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Obituaries of Frank Leonard Engledow, who died on 3 July 1985, and of Robert Leslie Howland, who died on 7 March 1986, will appear in next year's issue of *The Eagle*.

GIFTS TO THE COLLEGE

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

To the Research Grants Fund
Dr Bruce W. Jackson.

To the Overseas Scholarships Fund
Mr Harold C. Cannon, Mr Sanford Thomas Colb, Professor E.C.B. Hall-Craggs, Dr Allen W. Hancock, Mr Milan L. Hauner, Professor Kenneth R. Maxwell, Dr H. Steffen Peiser, Mr Roger N. Radford, Mr Richard K. Roeder, Dr Derek P. Stables.

To the Tutors' Praeter Fund
Professor Robert Z. Aliber, Dr Jeffrey D. Bernhard, Mr John G.N. Braithwaite, Professor G. Calabresi, Dr R. Ian Harker, Mr Andrew M. Hay, Professor John L. Howarth, Mr D. Lloyd Macdonald, Dr James M. MacNish, Mr Leslie S. Mayne, Mr Richard A. Radford, Mr Martin B.C. Simpson, Dr Rodney Vaughan.

To the Choir Music Tuition Fund
Professor Paul E. Nelson.

To the McMahon Law Studentship Supplementary Fund
Professor Kevin H. Tierney.

During 1984-85 the college received notice of the following gifts and bequests:

Dr Boys Smith gave 1,000 books from his library.

Mrs K. Walker, The New Bungalow, Foundry Lane, Ringstead, Norfolk, gave to the Library a copy of an Ackermann print of Second Court.

Dr J. Sparrow (formerly Warden of All Souls College, Oxford) gave to the Library his collection of works by and about Samuel Parr (M.A. 1772 *Lit. Reg.* LL.D. 1781).

Dr F. Kidd (Fellow 1913-19 and 1950-59) and his wife Mrs M.N. Kidd each bequeathed £500 to which no special conditions were attached. The bequests have been added to the General Bequests Fund.

Professor Jeffreys gave £1,050 to mark the 70th anniversary of his election as a Fellow, a contribution to the Tutors' Praeter Fund 'to be used to help any graduate or undergraduate student in financial difficulty, preference being given to those students coming from Northumbria or from overseas'.

Mrs D. Chalmers gave £500 in memory of the late Dr T.M. Chalmers (Fellow 1966–84) 'to be used at the discretion of the College, but preference being given to help any overseas student in financial difficulty'. The gift has been added to the Tutors' Praeter Fund.

Mrs D.H. Perret (widow of the late Mr C.J. Perret, M.A. 1953) gave £2,000 and, in accordance with Mrs Perret's wishes, the income from the fund will be used to award travel exhibitions to students studying biological sciences.

An additional gift of £109 was received from former geographers, to be credited to the B.H. Farmer Fund.

The late Mr R.K.J. Haslam, formerly of 4 Priory Road, Snape, Suffolk, bequeathed to the Library a copy of the Geneva Bible (1587).

Mr and Mrs H. Gregson, parents of the late M.S. Gregson (B.A. 1980) gave £20 to establish a Fund to be used for the eventual replacement of the crab apple tree planted beside the bin brook, on the west side, near the Iron Bridge, in memory of their son.

Mrs Dirac (widow of the late Professor P.A.M. Dirac, Fellow 1927–84), in accordance with Professor Dirac's wishes, gave his Nobel Prize medal.

APPEALS

The following contributions were received during 1984–85:

	Covenants plus tax recovered £	Donations £	Expected final result £
Second and Third Court restoration	24	1	153,955
Johnian Society Travel Exhibitions	36	22	6,650
Johnian Society Lecture	74	–	2,750
McMahon Supplementary Fund	6,021	2,626	39,490

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Johnian Society Golf Meeting

The next meeting will be held on Friday 25 July 1986 at the John O'Gaunt Golf Club, Sandy, Bedfordshire. 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.

THE CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY

The Cambridge Society exists to provide members with a fuller understanding of developments in and problems facing the University and thus seeks to mobilise support for Cambridge. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, 4 Parson's Court, Cambridge, CB2 3QE. The Secretaries of the local groups listed below would be glad to welcome new members.

Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire – R.C. Shrimplin, Little Orchard, 3a Hollybush Lane, Harpenden, Herts., AL5 4AL.

Birmingham – C.D. Tyler, Wragge & Co., Bank House, 8 Cherry Street, Birmingham, B2 5JY. Tel. 021 632 4131 home 021 449 4254.

Essex – J.D. Short, Homecroft, Chapel Lane, West Bergholt, Colchester, CO6 3EF.

Cumbria – Commander J.E. Taylor, OBE, Sinder Hill, Finsthwaite, Ulverston, Cumbria. Tel. Newby Bridge 316655.

Derbyshire – R. Stables, 16 Kingscroft, Allestree, Derby, DE3 2FN. Tel. 0332 558919.

Devon – E.A. Probert, 6 Barnfield Crescent, Exeter, EX1 1RG.

Dorset – Mrs B.S. Knowles, 2A Laurel Drive, Broadstone, Dorset, BA18 8LJ.
Tel. Broadstone 696935.

Guernsey – H.E. Roberts, Sarnia Cottage, Les Varendes, St Andrews.

Herefordshire – B.B. Sutton, 5 Harley Court, Hereford, HR1 2NA.

Isle of Man – D.G. Lees, 10 Castle Street, Castletown. Tel. 0624 823477.

Jersey – R.H. van Dijk, Lysaght & Co., Osprey House, Old Street, St Helier, Jersey.
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Kent and East Sussex – Dr N. Naunton Davies, West End Cottage, Ivy House Farm, East Malling, Maidstone, Kent, ME19 6AP. Tel. West Malling (0732) 842169.

Lincoln – S.J. Collingham, 188 High Street, Lincoln, LN5 7BE.

Manchester – Association of Cambridge University Women. Mrs H.M.R. Tomlinson, 2 West Bank, Alderley Edge, Cheshire, SK9 7AX. Tel. 0625 584121.

Oxford – R.E. Lawson, 9 Warnborough Road, Oxford, OX2 6HZ.
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