


PEMBROKE COLLEGE · RECORD



1996



1997



*Tuberous Begonias.
Chapel Quad.*

Photo: Nigel Harrison

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MASTER AND FELLOWS HILARY TERM 1997

MASTER

ROBERT BOCKING STEVENS, M.A., D.C.L. (LL.M. Yale, Hon. LL.D. New York Law School, Hon. LL.D. Villanova University, Hon LL.D. University of Pennsylvania, Hon. D. Litt. Haverford College), (elected 1993).

FELLOWS

IAN PHILIP GRANT, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.S. (elected 1964), Professor of Mathematical Physics, Tutor in Mathematics.

JOHN RAYMOND ROOK, M.A. (Ph.D. Manchester), (elected 1965), Academic Bursar, Lecturer in Mathematical Physics, Shimizu Fellow.

JOHN MICHAEL EEKELAAR, B.C.L., M.A. (LL.B. London), (elected 1965), Reader and Lecturer in Jurisprudence, Sheppard Fellow.

RT. REVD. KALLISTOS TIMOTHY WARE, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1970), Fellow by Special Election, Lecturer in Theology.

DANIEL DAVID PRENTICE, M.A. (LL.B. Belfast, J.D. Chicago), (elected 1973), Allen & Overy Professor of Corporate Law.

MICHAEL JOHN GORINGE, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1975), Professor of Materials Science, Fellow by Special Election, Lecturer in Metallurgy.

JOHN SEBASTIAN KNOWLAND, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1976), Hector Laing Fellow in Biochemistry.

BRIAN JOHN HOWARD, M.A. (M.A. Camb., Ph.D. Southampton), (elected 1976), Dean of Graduate Students, Lecturer in Physical Chemistry, Frank Buckley Fellow in Chemistry.

KENNETH MAYHEW, M.A. (M.Sc. London), (elected 1976), Lecturer in Economics.

ALAN JONES, M.A. (elected 1980), Reader in Classical Arabic, Lecturer in Islamic Studies.

JOHN RICHARD KREBS, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.S. (elected 1981), Royal Society Research Professor.

CHARLES CARROLL MORGAN, M.A. (B.Sc. New South Wales, Ph.D. Sydney), (elected 1985), Lecturer in Computation.

REVD. JOHN EMERSON PLATT, M.A., D.Phil. (M.Th. Hull), (elected 1985), Tutor for Admissions, Chaplain, Senior Research Fellow, Editor of *The Record*.

DAVID YORK MASON, B.M., B.Ch, M.A., D.M., F.R.C.Path., (elected 1987), Fellow by Special Election, Reader in Cellular Pathology.

IAN JAMES McMULLEN, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1988), TEPKO Fellow in Japanese Studies.

LYNDA CLARE MUGGLESTONE, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1989), Dean, Lecturer in English Language and Literature.

MARK DAVID FRICKER, M.A. (Ph.D. Stirling), (elected 1989), Lecturer in Biological Sciences, SmithKline Beecham Fellow.

MERLE ELLEN RUBIN, D.Phil. (B.A., M.A. Jerusalem, Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1989), Lecturer in Modern History, Editor of *The Record*.

ALEJANDRO KACELNIK, D.Phil. (Licenciado en Ciencias Biologicas, Buenos Aires), (elected 1990), Lecturer in Zoology, E.P. Abraham Fellow.

PHILIP CHARLES KLIPSTEIN, M.A. (Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1990), Lecturer in Physics.

TIMOTHY JOHN FARRANT, M.A., D.Phil.,
(elected 1990), Lecturer in French Language.

ROBERT SAMUEL CLIVE GORDON, M.A. (Ph.D. Camb.),
(elected 1990), Lecturer in Italian Language,
Mann-Woodhouse Fellow.

PAUL WILLIAM SMITH, M.A. (M.Sc. Southampton, Ph.D.
London), A.M.I.E.E. (elected 1991), Lecturer in Engineering
Science, Union Texas Petroleum Fellow in Engineering.

PIERRE FOEX, M.A., D.Phil. (D.M. Geneva),
(elected 1991), Nuffield Professor of Anaesthetics.

MALCOLM REGINALD GODDEN, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A.,
Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1991), Librarian, Rawlinson and
Bosworth Professor of Anglo-Saxon, Librarian.

ROBERT WILLIAM THOMSON, M.A. (M.A., Ph.D.
Camb.), F.B.A., (elected 1991), Calouste Gulbenkian Professor
of Armenian Studies.

JEREMY SIMON HUDSON TAYLOR, M.A. (B.Sc. Bristol,
Ph.D. London), (elected 1992), Lecturer in Physiological
Sciences, O'Brien-Abraham Fellow.

LEONARD SMITH (B.S. Florida, M.A., M.Phil., Ph.D.
Columbia), (elected 1992), Northville Research Fellow.

STEPHEN DOUGLAS WHITEFIELD, M.A., D.Phil.
(elected 1993), Senior Tutor, Lecturer in Politics.

MARTHA KLEIN, B.Phil., M.A., D.Phil. (B.A. Reading),
(elected 1993), Lecturer in Philosophy.

MARTIN ROBERT BRIDSON, M.A. (M.S., Ph.D. Cornell),
(elected 1994), Lecturer in Mathematics.

PAUL BARTON RAINEY (B.Sc., M.Sc., Ph.D. Canterbury,
New Zealand), (elected 1994), BTP Research Fellow.

MARY-JANE HILTON, M.A. (elected 1995),
Development Director.

HELEN WENDA SMALL, M.A. (B.A. Wellington, New
Zealand, Ph.D. Cambridge), (elected 1996), Lecturer in English
Language and Literature.

OWEN RICHARD DARBISHIRE, B.A. (elected 1996),
Lecturer in Management Studies, Sue Cormack Fellow.

DUNCAN WILLIAM JOHN McCALLIEN (M.A., Ph.D.,
Camb.), (elected 1996), BTP Junior Research Fellow in
Polymer Chemistry.

EMERITUS FELLOWS

JOHN RICHARD PERCIVAL O'BRIEN, B.Sc., M.A.

DOUGLAS GRAY, M.A. (M.A. New Zealand), F.B.A.

PETER JOHN CUFF, M.A., D.Phil.

EDGAR LIGHTFOOT, M.A. (M.Sc. London, Ph.D. Leeds).

PIERS GERALD MACKESY, M.A., D.Phil., D.Litt., F.B.A.

ARTHUR DENNIS HAZLEWOOD, B.Phil., M.A.
(B.Sc. Econ. London).

JOHN WILKS, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc.

PAUL RAPHAEL HYAMS, M.A., D.Phil.

SIMON WALTER BLACKBURN, M.A.
(M.A., Ph.D. Camb.).

VERNON SPENCER BUTT, M.A. (B.Sc., Ph.D. Bristol).

SAVILE BRADBURY, M.A., D.Phil.

REVD. COLIN MORRIS, M.A., F.R.Hist.S.

COLIN NICHOLAS JOCELYN MANN, M.A., D.Phil.
(M.A., Ph.D. Camb.), F.B.A.

ERIC GERALD STANLEY, M.A. (Ph.D. Birmingham), F.B.A.

ZBIGNIEW ANDRZEJ PELCZYNSKI, O.B.E., M.Phil., M.A.,
D.Phil. (M.A. St Andrews).

JOHN HUGH COLIN LEACH, M.A., F.I.I.M.R.

GORDON HARLOW WHITHAM, M.A.
(Ph.D. Manchester).

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

ALEXANDER CRAMPTON SMITH, M.A.
(M.B., Ch.B. Edinburgh).

COLIN JAMES RICHARD SHEPPARD, M.A., D.Sc.
(M.A., Ph.D. Camb.).

JOHN ROBERT WOODHOUSE, M.A., D.Litt.
(Ph.D. Wales), F.B.A.

DAVID STEPHEN EASTWOOD, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.Hist.S.

ANDREW JOHN KEANE, M.A.
(B.Sc., M.Sc. London, Ph.D. Brunel).

DONALD FRANCIS McKENZIE, D.Phil, F.B.A.
(B.A., M.A. New Zealand, Ph.D. Camb.).

JOHN IAN TANNER, C.B.E., M.A. (M.A., Ph.D.
Nottingham, Hon. D.Litt. City University, Hon. LL.D. The
Polish University, Hon. D.C.L. Assumption College,
Worcester, Mass.).

HONORARY FELLOWS

JAMES McNAUGHTON HESTER, M.A., D.Phil.
(Hon. LL.D. Princeton).

MORRIS BERTHOLD ABRAM, M.A.
(Hon. LL.D. Yeshiva University and Davidson College).

RT. HON. SIR FRANK COOPER, M.A., G.C.B., P.C.,
C.M.G.

REGINALD SOLOMON GRAHAM, M.A.

NORMAN STAYNER MARSH, B.C.L., M.A., Q.C., C.B.E.

THE RT. HON. LORD RICHARD OF AMMANFORD
(Ivor Seward Richard, M.A., Q.C.).

THE RT. HON. LORD JUSTICE CARSWELL (Sir Robert
Douglas, Kt., P.C., M.A. (J.D. Chicago, Hon. D.Litt. Ulster).

RICHARD GREEN LUGAR, M.A.

DAMON WELLS, M.A., C.B.E.
(Hon.), (B.A. Yale, Ph.D. Rice).

MARY (LADY) ECCLES (A.B. Vassar, M.A., Ph.D. Columbia,
D.Litt. Birmingham).

SIR GEORGE SINCLAIR, Kt., M.A., C.M.G., O.B.E.

WILLIAM MAXWELL COWAN M.A., D.Phil., B.M., B.Ch.,
F.R.S. (B.Sc. Witwatersrand)

RT. HON. MICHAEL RAY DIBDIN HESELTINE, M.A.,
M.P., P.C.

ALAN JACKSON DOREY, M.A., D.Phil.

PETER BOLTON GROSE, M.A.

HON. SIR JOHN FRANK MUMMERY, Kt., M.A., B.C.L.

SIR JOHN OLAV KERR, M.A., K.C.M.G.

LORD ABERNETHY (John Alastair Cameron, M.A., Q.C.).

SIR ROBERT CYRIL CLARKE, Kt., M.A.

SIR ROGER GILBERT BANNISTER, Kt., C.B.E., M.A.,
M.Sc., D.M., F.R.C.P. (Hon. LL.D. Liverpool, Hon. D.Sc.
Sheffield, Bath, Grinnell, Rochester, Hon. D.M. Pavia, Hon.
Doctorate, Jyvaskyla).

H.R.H. PRINCESS BASMA BINT TALAL

SIR PHILIP MARTIN BAILHACHE, Kt., M.A.

HON. SIR ROCCO JOHN VINCENT FORTE, M.A.

SIR MALCOLM KEITH SYKES, Kt., M.A. (M.B., B.Chir.,
M.A. Camb.).

PHILIP LADER (M.A. Michigan, J.D. Harvard)

SIR HARRY LEONARD PEACH, Kt., M.A.

SIR GRAHAM HART, B.A., K.C.B.

FOUNDATION FELLOWS

FRANK WILLIAM BUCKLEY,
(Diplom Chemiker, Göttingen).

ANDREW GRAHAM STEWART McCALLUM, C.B.E.,
M.A.

JONATHAN ROBERT AISBITT, M.A.

IAN DONALD CORMACK, M.A.

BRIAN TAYLOR (B.A. Bristol)

JUNIOR DEANS

FREDERIKE RINCKENS (M.A. St. Andrews)

STUART ALEXANDER HUNN (B.A. Nottingham)

COLLEGE SECRETARY

MRS. JACKIE LEWIS

ACCOUNTANT

PETER KENNEDY

DEPUTY LIBRARIAN

MRS. NAOMI VAN LOO (M.A., B.A., Hull), A.L.A.

MASTER'S NOTES

As the Chinese proverb suggests, living in challenging times has its rewards. Heads of House however, are frequently appointed when they have reached an age which qualifies them to be superannuated from the real world. For this one, some of the challenges last year were more real than he might have wished. I am pleased to report, however, that Pembroke has survived and thrived and I shall try to report on this before moving on to the more political issues.

First of all, it was a period of additions to the Fellowship and, I must say, remarkably good ones. At the beginning of the academic year, we were joined by Helen Small in English Literature from the University of Bristol. Dr Helen Small is our long awaited replacement for David Fleeman. Helen is a distinguished scholar with a formidable reputation in the nineteenth-century novel. Also at the beginning of last year, came Owen Darbishire, who has just completed his PhD at Cornell University. He is our new Fellow in Management Studies. His chief interest is in comparative employment policies. I am especially grateful to these two newcomers who took on responsibilities even in their first year, when a significant number of Fellows were on leave. During the year we were also joined by Dr Richard Young, our new Fellow in Law, who replaced Andrew Saunders, who took up a Chair at Bristol. Richard has a national reputation in criminal law, in which he has done the bulk of his research. I should also like to welcome Roger Boning (of the OUP) as Professorial Fellow and Brian Taylor (of Wardle Storey's) as Foundation Fellow.

This October - and I write at the beginning of Michaelmas Term - we were joined by Adrian Gregory our new History Fellow who comes to us from King's College, Cambridge. His primary interest is in war in the twentieth century and he becomes our new Modern History Fellow, replacing David Eastwood who left for a Chair at Swansea (where he is now Dean of Social Sciences). We have also been joined by Dr James McKee from the University of St. Andrews, whose PhD was from Cambridge. James joins as a five-year Fellow in Mathematics, while Dr Martin Bridson, our pure mathematician,

has a five-year leave to pursue his distinguished research. Finally, we have a new Domestic Bursar, Janette Griffiths, who replaces Andrew Wyndham-Lewis. We are delighted to welcome Janette, who already has an enviable reputation for her work at Lady Margaret Hall. They will introduce themselves in the next issue of the *Record*.

As always, we have had a good group of Freshers. They seem as talented as ever and you can trace their activities, both academic and non-academic, in the pages of this *Record*. I should, however, mention that results in Schools this summer were not as good as usual. I fear I also have to report less than our usual success on the sports field. After three years, however, when we have done so well in so many areas, it was perhaps to be expected that in many sports we had what I believe is euphemistically called "a good building year". I am pleased to say, however, that we held our own, both in the Women's and the Men's Eights. Overall the College has indeed done remarkably well athletically in the Nineties.

The year was also important - if I may move on to fiscal and political issues - as we continued the process of trying to rebuild the College's endowment. Over the last five years our capital has gone from some £5m to £13m. That is still less than half the average of an Oxford college, but we are immensely grateful for the wonderful support we have received from Old Members, parents and friends of the College (and one should add, a rising stock market). This current academic year will be the one when we move the fund-raising campaign into its public phase. We shall be appealing to all Old Members and once again to parents, so that we can continue the growth of the endowment, as well as helping to renovate the main buildings of the College, and establishing bursaries to enable Pembroke to remain open to the best and brightest, irrespective of socio-economic background.

All of this becomes very much more important at a time when this country, especially since 1990, has moved into a period of mass higher education. I suspect no thoughtful observer of the educational scene doubts that in the long run Britain must have a larger university sector if it is to compete economically with other European countries. Britain, however, has found it more difficult to know what to do with its

universities of international stature like Oxford than the United States or other developed societies. Does mass high education mean the denigration of the elite institutions? Most societies have wrestled with this and found comfortable compromises. While the French have a mass higher education system the Grandes Ecoles are extraordinarily well funded centres of excellence. The United States, through a mixture of public funding and the private sector has outstanding private institutions, including not only the Ivy League, but Stanford and Chicago; it also has excellent public institutions ranging from the elite University of California and the University of Michigan down to the typical community college. Nobody expects these public institutions to be dealing with the same academic programmes or students, but they offer a remarkable range of excellence in education.

Britain has not been able to address comfortably the potential conflict of excellence and equality. As I write, Oxford is in serious combat - and I use the words advisedly - with HEFCE and the DfEE about the future funding of Oxford. Through the College Fee, Oxford has received an additional amount beyond that of other universities, both for the graduate and undergraduate students. The proposed national scale for remunerating teaching of all subjects, a political combination of the Dearing Report and the vigorous views of ministers, suggests that Oxford will be far less well funded in the future. That, of course, might be fatal for a college like Pembroke. The cuts could, in a relatively short space of time, undermine Oxford's international reputation if the University were to be given less money and denied the right to charge incremental fees - a denial now implement in Section 18 of the Teaching and Higher Education Bill.

Fortunately, as the *Record* goes to press, the dispute is not settled, so I shall have to report and comment more fully in our next issue. In the meantime, you may be certain that the Fellows will do all in their power to protect the traditions, integrity and excellence of Pembroke. Governing Body has taken a strong position about the future in support of high academic standards and from time to time I too have been forced to take a public position. We believe that in the tutorial method

and the collegiate system we have something particularly important. We must be articulate in its preservation. For the last fifteen years Oxford (and especially the poorer Colleges) have been suffering death by a thousand cuts. It is important to have the matter discussed publicly and solved swiftly - and we hope we shall have your support in this.

UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS 1997

FIRSTS IN SCHOOLS

Biochemistry	E.T.W. Bampton
Chemistry	Miss L.H. Uppadine
Computation	J.G.H. Hale
Engineering Science	R.M. McCord
English	Miss P.M. McDonald
Experimental Psychology	B.D. Dunn
Medicine	N.P. Boyce
Modern Languages	J.R.E. Tarry
PPE	R.J. Hoyle K.S. Yousaf
BCL	Miss R.J. Phelps J.M. Roe
M. Juris	D.A. Verse

FIRST IN MODS

Engineering Science	C.L.K. Goh
English	Miss L.J. Albery
Mathematics & Computation	L. Banjai

DISTINCTIONS IN PRELIMS

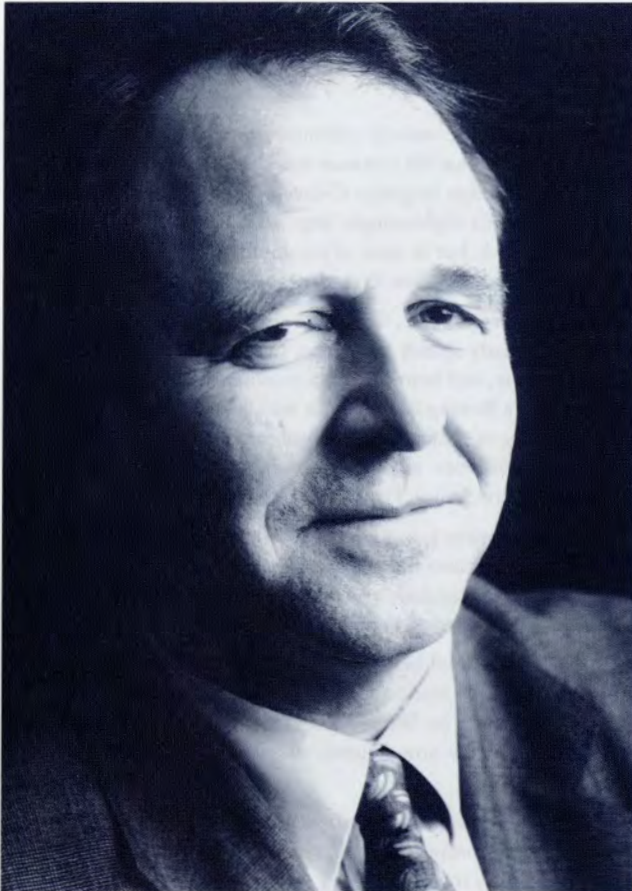
Fine Art	Miss B.E.C. Macaskill
History	Miss A.K. MacCulloch
History & Economics	A.F.M. Chow
Oriental Studies (Japanese)	P.J. Phillips

SPORTS

Miss M.Y.M. Cheng (1995)	Half Blue for Women's Ice Hockey
Mr S.M. Farmer (1995)	Half Blue for Rugby League
Miss C.A. Hadfield (1994)	Half Blue for Skiing
Miss L.A.N. Hudson (1993)	Half Blue for Lightweight Rowing (President OULRC)
Miss V.K. Pope (1996)	Blue for Hockey Half Blue for Cricket
Mr S.R. Stevens (1995)	Half Blue for Rugby League
Mr J.C. Winter (1994)	Blue for Squash

WELCOMING NEW FELLOWS

ROGER BONING



Roger Boning was elected Professorial Fellow of the College in 1996. His connection with the College goes back much further. He was an undergraduate from 1969 to 1973 reading Greats.

After graduation in 1973 he joined the City firm of chartered accountants, Thomson McLintock & Co (after several mergers now known as KPMG). After qualification he returned to Oxford to join the International Division of Oxford University Press. Initially his role was financial but in time the responsibilities broadened. In 1985 he became Managing Director of the International Division, a position he held for the next ten years.

As a result of a restructuring and reorganization of the business in 1995, Roger was appointed Group Finance Director. This position carries with it the entitlement to fellowship of a college and he was more than delighted by the invitation of the Fellows to join the Governing Body of the College. Despite what the title "Professorial Fellow" might suggest, the post carries with it no teaching responsibilities which should be of some reassurance to any of his contemporaries who might have feared a compromise of the College's high academic standards. Nevertheless he does hope to provide some practical and effective support in the difficult circumstances that face the less well off Oxford colleges like Pembroke.

Roger married the same year that he moved back to Oxford (1979) and lives in a small village in the Cotswolds with his wife, Anne, and four young daughters.

OWEN R. DARBISHIRE



Owen Darbishire returned to Oxford from the United States in October 1996 to become Fellow in Management Studies, the second person to hold this post at Pembroke. He was brought up at Charterhouse, in Godalming, Surrey where his father was a school master. His less than spectacular early academic career was only abated during A levels, and was to lead to such Oxford entrance interview questions as “why were your O-level results quite so atrocious?”

Remarkably, he won an exhibition to read PPE at Balliol, only to discover that his entrance was then blocked by the absence of a foreign language O-level. He has always blamed his D in French on a frighteningly large French teach, Miss Noë, when he was 11, but in spite of this hindrance was matriculated in 1984 thanks to the Senior Proctor.

As an undergraduate, Owen spent much of his time playing sport, particularly squash and rugby, though lacking sufficient ability in those, and being quick at moving out of other peoples way, he was a Boxing Blue at light middle-weight. That was near the beginning of Oxford’s record unbeaten streak of 13 consecutive victories, which he currently enjoys from the armchair role of Senior Treasurer of OUABC.

That retirement is just as well give High Table dinners, which have moved him into the heavyweight category. However, he continues to run regularly and has even been known to beat members of the current Pembroke squash team.

Owen specialised in economics as an undergraduate, and his principal academic interest was in Labour Economics, where he was enthused both by Wilfred Beckerman and Ken Mayhew, whose room he has now inherited a decade after he was given his last tutorials there.

After graduating, and unsure what to do in life, Owen first became an economist for an information consulting company. He subsequently moved to teach economics at Repton School for two enjoyable years. Although the Headmaster, Graham Jones, had previously taught him economics at Charterhouse, it was untrue that he then asked Owen to leave after pupils hired a scantily dressed “policewoman” to appear in one of Owen’s lessons, along with a set of handcuffs on his birthday.

Nevertheless, in 1990 Owen left to go to America, as a graduate student in the School of Industrial and Labour Relations at Cornell University. Although before accepting a place there he had been told that Ithaca was a cold place, he had only been warned that winters got down to minus 10 degrees. Stupidly, he omitted to ask what scale that was on, only to discover that Americans persist in using Fahrenheit, which translates into minus 25 degrees centigrade. He also discovered that the temperature not only gets down there, but then stays down there until winter ends, often only in late April.

Although Owen was admitted into the department of labour economics, he discovered that contrary to what Ken Mayhew had taught him at Oxford, in the US it seemed to have more to do with maths than the real world, so he rapidly moved to the department of collective bargaining to study, to his lasting intellectual benefit and inspiration, with Harry Katz.

Owen spent six years as a graduate student at Cornell, studying the effects of changing technology and regulation on work organisation and industrial relations, particularly in the telecommunications industry in the US, Britain and Germany. During this time he also spent a year living in Germany, principally as a visiting research fellow at the IAAEG in Trier, though also in Cologne. Contrary to many rumours, he did not spend all his time drinking beer, and his trips to various 'Kneipe' were really more about learning to speak German than sampling local beverages.

During his time at Cornell, Owen continued to play rugby and squash regularly, though he also took up football (or soccer as he learned to call it), having discovered that the trip across the Atlantic had suddenly made others think he could actually play the game.

Owen has recently completed an ambitious study with Harry Katz, exploring the restructuring work organisation and emerging patterns of employment relations across seven countries. This is about to be published by Cornell University Press under the title *Converging Divergence: Worldwide Changes in Employment Relations*. Owen has also continued to work on the restructuring of work in the service sector, and especially the

telecommunications industry, and he has a particular interest in the performance effects of different forms of work organisation.

Owen teaches on a variety of degrees in Oxford, including the new and highly popular Economics and Management degree (where Pembroke is the leading undergraduate college), the required 'People and Organisations' course on the new MBA degree, and he teaches comparative industrial relations on the one year MSc.

HELEN SMALL



Helen Small came to Pembroke as the new Fellow in English Literature in October 1996. She was born in Wellington, New Zealand, to a New Zealand mother and Scottish father, so acquired British citizenship more easily than some of her compatriots. Helen took her BA at Victoria University of Wellington, where she majored in English but, like most New Zealanders, studied other subjects in addition including several papers in British, European and American History, French, Economic History and Maths. Her tutor for Shakespeare in her second year at Victoria was, to her lasting inspiration, Don McKenzie, then in his last year teaching in Wellington before taking up the Readership in Textual Bibliography at Oxford which brought him to Pembroke. The world being a very small place, Helen has inherited Don's office on the first floor of the Alms House, ideally equipped for an English Literature don with a portrait of Sir Philip Sidney and a good 3 miles of shelving for books.

Like most New Zealand students she worked her way through university, taking on jobs ranging from gardening for the Mission to Seamen in Karori to waitressing for Parliament House and skivvying for the Parliamentary Library, where one of her tasks included selecting holiday reading for MPs (biographies of members of the opposing party were a popular choice). Her most interesting employment was as an assistant to Harry Orsman, editor of the *Dictionary of New Zealand English* (published last year by Oxford University Press), for whom she spent hours scouring early New Zealand newspapers looking for emergent Kiwi locutions like 'mustering' (as in sheep), 'gumboot' (or wellie), being 'up the boohai' or 'out in the wop-wops', doing 'yard yakker', 'getting shickered' or 'taking a scunner' (atmospherically untranslatable).

After completing her BA, Helen took a one-year BA (Hons), again at Victoria University, at the end of which she was awarded a Prince of Wales Commonwealth Scholarship to Cambridge to study for a PhD. The New Zealand academic calendar being nine months out of sync with Britain's, she stayed on at Vic as a tutor and assistant lecturer. Thanks to a managerial oversight, a good swathe of the department was on leave that year, so she was

thrown into lecturing on eighteenth- and nineteenth-century fiction and poetry to undergraduates many of whom (given New Zealand's policy of welcoming mature students) were at least twice her age. She also took the opportunity to sit in on postgraduate seminars on literary theory and philosophy, and began to find her way towards the interdisciplinary work which has interested her ever since.

Helen arrived at a remarkably deserted Pembroke College, Cambridge, in the depths of summer, 1987, and began research for a doctoral dissertation on the relationship between literature and medicine in nineteenth-century Britain. She was supervised by Prof. Gillian Beer, who has done ground-breaking work on literature and history of science in that period, and rapidly found herself at home in Cambridge's interdisciplinary environment, attending seminars in History and Philosophy of Science and in Classics and Modern Languages as well as in English. An addiction to seminar-going and to running (she ran for the Cambridge Hare and Hounds and represented the University in two London Marathons), and a still uncorrected tendency to take on too much undergraduate teaching, meant that a great deal of her doctorate was written in Pembroke's basement computer room between midnight and 4 a.m. She completed the doctorate in 1990, and in that year was appointed to a Research Fellowship at St Catharine's College, Cambridge. There she spent the next three years revising and expanding her dissertation for publication as a book. *Love's Madness: Medicine, the Novel and Female Insanity, 1800-1865* appeared with OUP in 1996 and has recently gone into paperback. She also spent much of her time at St Catharine's collaborating with two Cambridge historians, James Raven and Naomi Tadmor, on a collection of interdisciplinary essays exploring the history of reading. *The Practice and Representation of Reading in England* was published by Cambridge University Press, also in 1996. Helen's essay in that volume examines the politics behind the nineteenth-century ideal of a 'general reading public', taking as a case study Charles Dickens's public readings, from 1855 to his death in 1870, through which he claimed to have reached a greater proportion of the reading public than any other author in history.

Since then, Helen has concentrated primarily on editing. She has annotated and/or introduced three nineteenth-century novels, to date - Walter Besant's *All Sorts and Conditions of Men*, Mélie Muriel Dowie's provocative New Woman novel *Gallia*, and (with Stephen Wall) Dickens's *Little Dorrit* (for Penguin) - and is currently completing an edition of George Eliot's *The Lifted Veil* and *Brother Jacob* for Oxford World's Classics. She has also written on Mrs Humphry Ward, for a collection of essays on women's writing of the first world war, and on old age and memory. When her current editing project is finished she hopes to resume research on old age in literature from Shakespeare to Samuel Beckett. That work is still in its early stages, but it is intended to blend cultural history with a more fine-grained study of the poetics of aging: how the old use language and how, in turn, old age is imagined through language.

Between Cambridge and Oxford Helen spent three very enjoyable years at Bristol University, lecturing primarily in eighteenth- and nineteenth-century fiction. At Pembroke she replaces David Fleeman, and teaches Shakespeare and English Literature from 1740 to the present day. She is pleased to be in a collegiate system and, with the first two years behind her, is looking forward to her first term's research leave. She still runs.

RICHARD YOUNG



Richard Young is Fellow in Law and University Lecturer in Criminal Justice. After spending three years out of full-time education, including a two year stint with IBM, he decided to read law at Birmingham University, graduating in 1985 with a first class honours degree and a large overdraft. Determined to dig an even bigger financial hole for himself, he stayed on at Birmingham to carry out postgraduate research. His study of the operation of three experimental mediation and reparation schemes involved extensive travel in locations as varied and exotic as Coventry, Wolverhampton and Smethwick. His interviews with over a hundred criminal offenders and victims of crime in various run-down parts of the West Midlands convinced him that Birmingham was, by comparison, a place of great beauty and tranquillity. He therefore decided to stay on at Birmingham after the award of his PhD in 1988.

Having developed a taste for empirical research into the criminal justice process, Richard spent the next two years as Research Fellow on a project examining the practical functioning of the system of social security adjudication in England, Wales and Scotland. The study involved observation of three hundred tribunal hearings and over 500 interviews, and took Richard to places as far-flung as Coventry, Birmingham and Cheltenham. He was assured that it was pure chance that other members of the research team were required to cover tribunal venues in places such as Cornwall, the south coast of England, and the Scottish Highlands. A book reporting on the findings of the research, *Judging Society Security*, co-authored with the two directors of this project (John Baldwin and Nick Wikeley), was published by Oxford University Press in 1992. By this time Richard has finally been persuaded to swap his glamorous research life for the more prosaic demands of a lectureship in law, but nothing could tear him away from his beloved Birmingham.

He colleague and inept tennis partner at Birmingham was Andrew Sanders, who subsequently took up a Fellowship in Law at Pembroke College in order to avoid any further humiliations on court. (This was only partially successful- Pembroke's very own Professor Prentice was subsequently to give Andrew a run-around on a squash court sufficient to result in a broken arm.)

Richard and Andrew decided to become academic sparring partners and collaborated in the production of a textbook *Criminal Justice* which was published by Butterworths in 1994. That summer he was a Visiting Scholar at St. John's Oxford and experienced for the first time the heady delights of traffic congestion so severe that it made Birmingham at rush-hour seem blissful. In the same year Richard was promoted to Senior Lecturer and began a two-year empirical study of the Child Support Agency with colleagues from Southampton (Nick Wikeley) and Bristol (Gwynn Davis). The research tracked 123 cases and involved numerous visits to the CSA's regional office at Dudley. A book based on the research, *Child Support in Action*, is to be published by Hart in 1998.

At the beginning of 1996 Richard completed work on an edited collection of essays on criminal legal aid (co-edited with David Wall from Leeds University) which was published later that year by Blackstone Press as *Access to Criminal Justice*. Having come to the conclusion that there had to be more to an academic's life than travelling the mean streets of the West Midlands, he spent five months at the University of South Carolina as Visiting Professor teaching American criminal procedure and learning how to cross roads in safety again. It was only towards the end of his visit that he realised that the appropriate response to "What's happening?" was "Nothing much", rather than "Well, I understand that the Government in the U.K. is planning to increase the powers available to the police to carry out searches of pedestrians without any requirements of reasonable suspicion of involvement in crimes." Impressed by this cultural experience, he decided that it was time to make the break from Birmingham for good, and to seek out a strange new world with rituals at least as peculiar as those encountered in the Deep South. Thus it was that he came to apply for the Fellowship in Law at Pembroke, (recently vacated by Andrew Sanders on his election to the Chair in Criminal Law at Bristol University) and the associated Lectureship in Criminal Justice.

He now spends 80 per cent of his time at college, and 80 per cent at the Centre for Criminological Research, a department of the Faculty of Law. His current research concerns an initiative by Thames Valley Police in the field of "restorative justice" whereby offenders who are to be cautioned will be required to take responsibility for their actions by discussing the harm they caused with all those affected by an offence, including the victim. The research was originally supported by a small grant from the University of Oxford made in 1997 and this exploratory work led to the awarding of a grant of £124,000 from the Joseph Rowntree Foundation to enable the research to be extended for a further three years. He is also working with Andrew Sanders on a second edition of *Criminal Justice*.

Richard lives in West Oxford with Hannah, a graduate of the Birmingham Law Faculty, and Peggy, a graduate of the RSPCA Birmingham Dog's Home. When not working he is asleep. In theory, though, his interests include board games, the cinema and collecting packs of playing cards from around the world.

SOCIETIES

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

Pembroke JCR has become widely accepted to be one of the most well respected and admired student unions in the country. As we come to the end of another year of representing Pembroke's undergraduate population on a College, University and national level, the sense of community and pride within the JCR continues to strengthen.

Over the past year, the JCR has asserted its independence and unique voice in a number of ways. Not only are we the only JCR running an independent student hardship scheme, but we are also the sole student body shortly to be funding two overseas scholars.

The Art Fund has seen its first year of operation as an independent company. The Art exhibition, held in May 1998, attracted a number of submissions from across the country as well as from the Ruskin School of Fine Art in Oxford. Following the exhibition, the Directors have decided to make purchases on behalf of the Art Fund for the first time in a number of years. The Art Fund is currently entering into discussions with a view to a potential exhibition at the Ashmolean Museum or the Fitzwilliam Museum in Cambridge.

This last year, the JCR has been responsible for over £2,500 of charitable donations. Furthermore, the JCR has embarked on a twinning project with our new associate primary school, Canon Barnett School in Stepney. The project, administered jointly by Pembroke JCR and Toynbee Hall is a precedent which we hope will be followed by other Oxbridge Colleges.

The JCR has had its fair share of light-relief too. Motions passed have included making the rock group, Pink Floyd, honorary members of the JCR. The Pembroke Commemoration Ball programme of 1969, when the band played, is one of their most valuable pieces of memorabilia around today. Rarely a week goes past when Pembroke JCR is not mentioned in the student press for being innovative in one way or another. Communications from Her Majesty, declaring

war on other Colleges and beer sponsorship deals have all made their way on the pages of *Cherwell* or the *Oxford Student*.

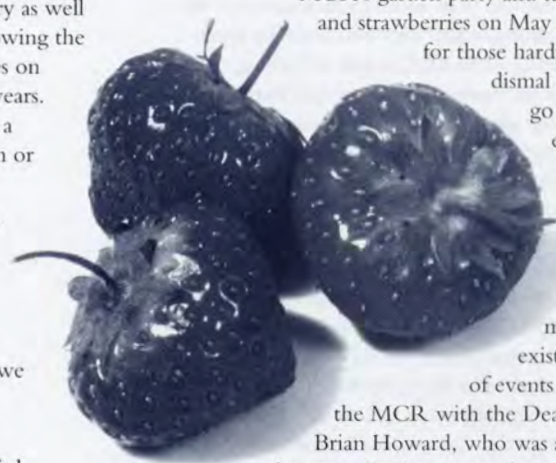
Pembroke JCR remains unique and is often cited as the student body that other JCRs aspire to emulate.

Tarik O'Regan, President

MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

Socially, year 1996/7 was another great one for the MCR. The twice-termly Guest Dinners proved popular throughout the year and competition for places was fierce, while Termly dinners continued to be favourite nights for the graduate body to let its collective hair down.

Trinity term '96 saw such summery pursuits on the Isis in the ever popular MCR punt, enjoying croquet at Corpus Christi MCR's garden party and tucking into champagne and strawberries on May morning (a just reward for those hardy souls who braved the dismal weather). Thanks must go to Siri for his excellent efforts as social secretary during this term.



During Freshers Week 1996, a lively and sociable intake of graduates were able to meet each other and existing graduates at a series of events including a lunch in the MCR with the Dean of Graduates, Dr Brian Howard, who was a great help throughout the year. Freshers were also treated to the annual Graduate Freshers' Dinner, trips to local hosteleries and rather more sedately, coffee afternoons in the MCR.

This academic year also saw a heartening involvement by graduates in the life of the College. Graduate students proved keen to get to know undergraduates, and also to get involved in

College sports. Amongst others, Abi Sarkar and Mark Carine showed considerable skill in MCR cricket, Lilantha Siriwardene excelled in hockey at both college and university level, the MCR's footballers benefitted from the organisational skills of Dominic Johnson and Khalid Khan, and Leigh Siefring and Dirk Verse did us proud in rowing.

Our main aim this year has been to ensure that graduates' views are properly represented within College, and that opportunities exist for graduate students to be a part of college life even if they are unable to live in or close to College. We are very confident that our successors will continue to provide such opportunities and wish them a successful year.

We must of course thank all members of staff in the College who have made our lives so much easier this year, including the Hall staff, the porters, Mrs Pat Rogers, our graduate secretary, and especially the Head Porter, Mr Brian Harvey and the Bursar, Mr Andrew Wyndham-Lewis.

<i>President:</i>	<i>Judith Wood</i>
<i>Secretary:</i>	<i>Rebecca White</i>
<i>Treasurer:</i>	<i>Vivien Ulu</i>
<i>Social Secretary (Trinity '96):</i>	<i>Lilantha Siriwardene</i>



BLACKSTONE SOCIETY

The Pembroke Law Society began the year with a well attended freshers reception in Michaelmas term. The provided an opportunity for jaded finalists and as yet carefree first years to meet before panic had set in on both sides. The occasion was enjoyed by all. Hilary brought Law Moderation exams for the first years. The society provided the traditional carnations as well as cards to wish them luck from the College law community. The term also witnessed the Blackstone Association lunch which provided the opportunity for current law students and old Pembrokiens to interact. Many a career was furthered and business cards flowed freely. Trinity brought the highlight of the Society year with the Annual Blackstone Dinner. This was held in the Master's lodgings and the Society remains grateful to Dr Stevens and his wife for their kindness, Dame Mary Arden, Chairman of the Law Commission and a High Court Judge, was the chief guest. The Society was informed of the work of the law commission, an endeavour which has now borne fruit as one of Pembroke's offspring, Nathan Wells, is now beginning a year's work at the commission. The society expressed its gratitude to Dame Arden with the gift of a College Shield as a memento of her visit. Those attending included the Master, Mr Eekelaar, Professor Prentice and over 20 current students. The evening was sponsored by Rowe and Mawe as were the law prizes awarded the same evening. We wish the new office bearers all the best in their endeavours.

1996/97 Office Holders

<i>President</i>	<i>Adeel Mangi</i>
<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Angela Pullen</i>
<i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Tom Bauer</i>

CHAPEL CHOIR

The years 1996/97 were another success for the Pembroke choir. The highlight of Michaelmas Term was the Service of Nine Lessons and Carols, with an exciting programme of varied Christmas music from Gardner's 'Holly and the Ivy' to the Medieval Carol 'Rio Rio Chio' by Mateo Plecher the Elder. (Apologies to all Spanish scholars for our lack of detailed knowledge of 13th Century Spanish pronunciation.)

Trinity Term was exceptionally busy, with extra services such as Memorial Service for the late Godfrey Bond, at the University Church for which Vivaldi's 'Gloria' was requested. The next day Pembroke Chapel was officially named 'The Damon Wells Chapel' in a special service of dedication at which Archbishop Runcie preached. The choir sang *Locus Iste* and the service ended with a rather rousing performance of the Viene finale from Symphony No 1.

Many thanks to all dedicated choir members for giving up so much of their time and especially to Tarik O'Regan for his help in conducting the choir last year.

Sara Faulkner, Organ Scholar

GARBO

Garbo is a women's drinking society - we have five to six members from each year at Pembroke who are chosen for displaying a certain cocktail of characteristics?! We meet two to three times a term and the explosive mixture of members results in explosive evenings of fun and frolics!

Last year all of the events were dinners at various Oxford restaurants and these were always followed up by a visit to one of Oxford's nightclubs. The first event was for the old members without any of the fresher year. It was quickly followed up by an invitation dinner at pizza express where men were allowed to be part of the Garbo experience! As the year went on the new members were chosen and invited to the various events and the 1996/97 Garbo year ended in truly memorable style at Gino's Spaghetti house.

Garbo is a source of huge amounts of fun and this year the plan is to have a larger and wider number of events making sure that Garbo remains an established part of Pembroke life.

Jane Salmon



JCR ART COLLECTION FUND

Art at Pembroke became an item of much conversation during 1997. The sale of one of the most interesting, and certainly the most valuable piece in the JCR collection enabled what is now an extremely exciting period of revitalisation.



*Francis Bacon:
'Man in a chair'.*

'Man in a chair,' by Francis Bacon, formerly owned by Pembroke College JCR sold at auction on June 26th 1997 for half of a million pounds. The national press covered the story and the individuals, all but one students, involved in the sale were photographed and appeared in *The Times*. The painting, which was acquired in 1953 with the advice of Art Historian Kenneth Clark had previously been on loan to The Ashmolean Museum. Unfortunately the work, which depicts a figure who reputedly was Bacon's last lover, became too valuable to hang within the walls of the college. The value of Francis Bacon's work reflected his position as Britain's most prominent Twentieth Century artist. Consequently the painting had become useless in its ability to fulfil the original reason it was purchased for; to brighten up undergraduates' rooms.

However sad the sale of one particular work 'Man in a Chair,' the Pembroke College JCR Art Collection benefits enormously from the interest gained from the proceeds. Already the majority of the collection has been reframed and cleaned, while particularly damaged works are soon to be restored. New acquisitions, namely the works of talented contemporary artists, are to be made and an exhibition of works from present Pembrokian Fine Artists is being arranged. Other beneficiaries of the sale will be genuinely needy Pembroke undergraduates. This scheme operates in the form of a hardship fund which currently is being consolidated.

The sale of the Francis Bacon painting has constituted not only the revitalisation, but also the reorganisation of the Pembroke College Art Collection. Although the sale of a piece of work from the collection was a unique incident and shall not be common practise, the Collection Fund has now achieved Charitable status and the members of the committee are now protected by being members of a limited company. The success of 1997, the renaissance of art in Pembroke is a direct consequence of the commitment, determination and hard work of all those involved in the collection fund. The future of our art certainly looks promising.

Sarah-Frances Mackie

TEASEL

Under the stewardship of Chris Hawley, the Teasel Club enjoyed another memorable year. Michaelmas term began with the obligatory drinks party in the Weatherly Rom, whilst the termly dinner was held in the very pleasant surroundings of a private room in the Chiang Mai Kitchen. Hilary Term will long be remembered for the highly successful cocktail party held in the New College Long Room. This was the first time a drinks event had been held outside College and around 170 people attended. The dinner in Trinity Term was held back in College, where an intimate and sophisticated evening ended with the unveiling of one member's rather impressive Jazz Piano talents.

John Bounphrey & Kieran Bowers

CLUBS

BOAT CLUB

The year began well with seven novice crews entered for Christ Church regatta. As usual, the standard was varied, but all the crews competed with enthusiasm and certainly should have won prizes for the quality of their T-shirts!

For both the men's and women's squads, training before Christmas was focused on the Fairbairns head race, held in Cambridge at the end of term. There were few experienced women rowers remaining in College and so a crew of keen novices was formed. This group was trained hard by Eui-sik Suh and gained much experience and a credible placing in the fenland fog. For the men's 1st VIII the race was very successful. In freezing conditions, 10th place overall was achieved and the crew won the Visitor's Shield for the highest placed non-Cambridge boat, beating many Oxford colleges, including Oriel, in the process.

A freakishly frozen river initially held up training for Torpids and so many kilometres were covered on the ergometer. As soon as the thaw came the men's 1st Torpid commenced its water work down at Abingdon under the guidance of Leila Hudson. The crew contained a blend of various experiences, ranging from a couple of novices to a Henley semi-finalist. A very swift crew was created which pushed Oriel hard over all four days, but as so often the difference in speeds was not enough to capture the bump. The other two men's crews had mixed fortunes. One bump was gained by the 2nd Torpid, whilst the 3rd Torpid crashed down six places on the Thursday. The lack of experience in the women's squad became apparent as both the 1st and 2nd Torpids fell several positions.

Two weeks after Torpids, Claire Green gained her blue, rowing at 7 for OUWBC in a crew that narrowly lost to Cambridge. This was a great achievement for someone who had only learnt to row at college the previous year.

With the return of Claire combined with the experience gained in Torpids, the women's 1st VIII performed well in Summer Eights. On the Thursday a convincing bump was

achieved on St. Hilda's and the crew made Wadham work hard for their blades on the Saturday.

For the men, many were hoping to gain revenge on Magdalen who had bumped the 1st VIII the previous year. The 1st VIII were coached by Rob Dauncey of London Rowing Club who had been finishing coach for the University Lightweights the previous term. Chris Le Miere from Greyfriars came and joined the boat and a technically sound unit was produced, but the crew was slightly under-powered and rowed over all four days. The 2nd VIII, however, did manage a bump on Magdalen, easily catching their 2nd crew on the first day.

During the course of the year a Janousek pair was purchased, which has given many more options for training, especially during the vacations when only a few people are around. Also a set of ultra-light "Smoothie" blades was bought for the men's 1st VIII.

Tim Jarratt

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR:

President	William Wagner
Men's Captain	Jonathan Watkinson
Women's Captain	Claire Green
Men's Vice-captain	Andy Levitt
Women's Vice-captain	Maggie Hall
Secretary	Eui-sik Suh

Men's 1st VIII

B	Andy Levitt
2	Neil Pizey
3	Peter Szczensny
4	Tim Jarratt
5	Chris Le Miere
6	Jonathan Watkinson
7	William Wagner
S	George Aitken-Davies
C	Leila Hudson
Coach	Robert Dauncey

Lynn Chadwick 'Bull Frog'.

Women's 1st VIII

B	Maggie Hall
2	Karen Jones
3	Kirsty Penkman
4	Natalie Dellar
5	Vicky Rigby
6	Ursula Errington
7	Katie Fawkner-Corbett
S	Claire Green
C	Liane Katz
Coach	Kevin McWilliams

CRICKET

With so many of the previous year's squad taking finals or having left, this summer was always going to see Pembroke 1st XI struggle to win games. Despite a good intake of keen freshers, the batting was still too weak for us to mount a promotion challenge. However, the team remained in good spirits throughout the term and pulled off some notable victories. Most memorable was our game against Corpus Christi, in which our batting fired for the only time all season, running up a total of 250 for 5 off 40 overs. The runs were scored by Jon Winter (predictably), Con Griffin (slowly) and a flourish late on from Stuart Timson brought him 80 from 40 deliveries. We defended this score easily and thus ensured that we were safe from relegation. Next year will hopefully see us mount a challenge for promotion to the 1st division.

Players who deserve a mention are: Jon Winter, who led the side by example, opening both the batting and the bowling and finishing as leading run scorer and wicket taker. It's a shame he can't keep wicket as well. Jake Bridges, a fresher who bowled with great pace and enthusiasm, and always provided entertainment through his complete lack of ability with the bat. Owen Sucksmith, an opening bowler who never reached the heights of the previous year, but was always steady and economical. Keith Morrison, who missed several matches due to his commitments with the University squad, but played whenever he could; he bowled a lot of deliveries too good for the average college batting line up and finished up with fewer

wickets than he deserved. Con Griffin, another University player who was infrequently available, but opened the batting with style and panache when he did play and also took wickets with his unique blend of googlies mixed with medium pace.

Other people who represented the team with varying degrees of success were Steve Alexander, Big Jim Foster, Andy Ley, Neil Jasani, John Boumphrey, Stuart Timson and Vicky Pope who later received a half blue in the University Women's Varisity Match.

A final word for Haitham Ghattas, who has persevered with his batting for 9 years and finally got past his previous highest score of 1 n.o., doubling it in a marathon innings against Teddy Hall. He showed his complete singleminded ruthlessness by running out a batsman in the process, but has finally produced a knock he can tell his grandchildren about.



Con Griffin

RUGBY

The 1995/6 *Record* painted a picture of a mighty Pembroke team fighting for supremacy at the top of the First Division. Although nobody can deny that the First Division is where spiritually we belong, two disastrous years have seen us plummet from our podium spot to the murky depths of the Fourth Division. The reasons for our decline are fairly simple. The 1995/6 all conquering squad disbanded fairly completely at the end of the season, and most of our more experienced players graduated.

The 1996/7 season saw Pembroke rebuilding. Stu Simpson was a very diligent and hardworking captain and as a whole we enjoyed limited success. The combination of a keen fresher intake and the return of 4th years who had spent a year abroad meant that although we did not manage to raise our heads above the Fourth Division, our cuppers run took us to the Second Division finals.

The final was played against University in the University Parks at the Iffley stadium was in use. The match was low scoring and very close. Pembroke lost by only one try, but we gave the mass of Pembroke support that had gathered including, as always, the Rev John Platt, plenty to cheer about.

The rebuilding process will clearly have to continue next season.

Marc Bullock

DARTS

Pembroke darts team had a moderately successful season, albeit not reaching the highs of earlier years. The second division of the university darts league proved very competitive but several victories were notched up in addition to two nail-biting draws. Our worst defeats were against Brasenose and St. Catz but these were put into context by these two colleges gaining promotion.

Unfortunately, our coppers run came to an end before it had really started. Drawn against one of the better first division teams, New College, our failure to gain a point in the match gives us something to improve on next season.

Stephen Alexander

FOOTBALL

The start of another football season brought with it its usual basket of fruitful hopes. However, by the end of Hilary Term, Nicky Millar's army had managed to let all the fruit through the netting and slip on the banana skins of misfortune on the way. As Greavesy would say, "Football's a funny old game", but for Pembroke Football Club it seemed even funnier. As two seasons previously Pembroke had won promotion to the top flight, as before, they were to be relegated back down to whence they had come. Life was just too tough at the top.

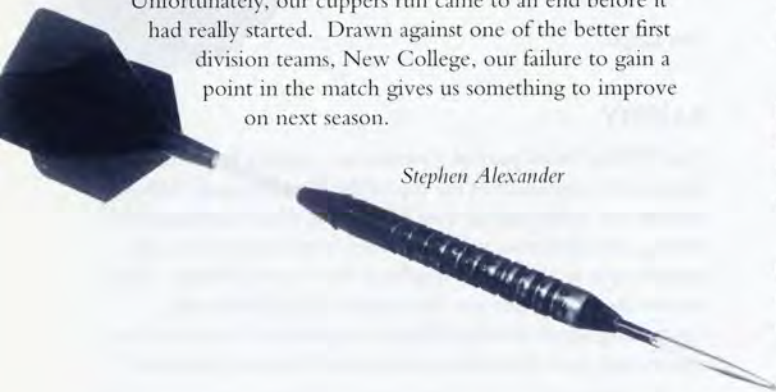
Every year we pray for freshers: new blood, new hope. Pembroke's main problem last year was the thinness of its squad. Selection problems and those of consistently putting out 11 strong players were our darkest demons. This was not the fresher's fault, however. The first years made a considerable contribution, and so too did the second years. Only one player from third year, Dave Anthony, a Centaurs player, managed to grace our Ajax-Coke outfit. We lacked the final bite to finish games or to hold on to 2-2 draws. The first team had a special talent for narrowly losing by the last minute goal.

Goals were not lacking in the second team. Chris Mainwairing-Taylor's philosophy of total football and ten centre forwards never disappointed. On more than just one occasion the dream team managed to put away double figures. Team spirit reached new states of euphoria.

Morale was by no means lacking in the first team, despite the results. Everyone always encouraged, always battled and always could, more importantly, afford a cheeky smile. Knocked out of coppers in the first round, the highlight of the season came when Pembroke beat Corpus Christi/Linacre and became the only side to strip the league winners of any points. It was interesting to note that this game was the only one when Pembroke managed to put out their strongest. Dreams of what might have been drifted away.

What the new season holds for us no one is entirely sure. One thing is certain, we'll never give up enjoying the game.

Keith Morrison



MEN'S HOCKEY

The 1996-7 team was in need of much rebuilding following the departure of several key players and personalities from the previous year. However, their absence paved the way for the emergence of many a dark horse in the second year. Indeed, though the fresher intake boasted the accomplished James Gomez, the team was mostly a 2nd year outfit.

Keeping the game alive on many occasions was the brilliance of our goalkeepers Adeel Mangi and Graham Sheriffs. Controlling the defence was James Gomez, solid at the back and confident coming forward. He takes on the captaincy for next year. He was well supported by Graham Taylor and Ed Hawkins who, if it were not for the lack of grip on his trainers would have stood his ground on many more opposition attacks. The final (reluctant) defender was John Emery - at times superb in his counter attacks, at other times completely illegal, always effective.

In addition to Neil Jasani in the mid-field was Azmir Zain, with his array of silky skills and shorts to match. Providing the link to the forward line were Stu Farmer, when he was free of Rugby League commitments, and Tom Bauer, whose vocal contributions were much appreciated.

Completing our line up were our two strikers, Stu Timpson and Chris Hawley, both of whom moved well up front and were unlucky not to be provided with better service from the mid-field on occasion. They also enjoyed passing up an easy chance at goal in favour of the reverse stick under cut into the top right corner.

We opened our Cuppers account with a thrilling fixture against Exeter - an incredible match to take part in, with gritty performances from every player. The heroics of our goalkeeper Adeel Mangi are deserving of a special mention. Yet after such an exciting game we were desperately unlucky to lose 2-3 in a nail-biting extra-time.

Unfortunately, rather than setting a precedent for the rest of the season it seemed that we had peaked a little too early! Despite some great individual efforts at times, we did suffer from a lack of continuity in the side and were unfortunate not to fulfill

the potential as a team that we had promised in our first performance. However, highlights of the season came in the League with strong wins over New College and St. Hughs, placing us comfortably mid-table in Division 1 next year.

I would like to thank everyone who played, especially those who stepped in at the last minute, for making it an enjoyable team to be part of even when the going was tough. Special thanks also to Kevin for his support and immaculate turf.

Neil Jasani, Captain



MIXED TENNIS

The 'Pembroke College Mixed Doubles Championship' by now in its 2nd year, was played for the first time on Pembroke's own (if a little bumpy) grass courts. The competition was strong and every one gave it their all. In the end, after a glorious afternoon of sunshine, tennis and Pimms, the final was contested by the reigning champions (Haitham Ghattas and Patricia Hunt) and the newcomers (Will Middleton and Alex Porter). A superbly fought battle ended with Alex and Will clinching the title and so lifting the Craster-Ghattas Championship Silver Plate.

Alexandra Porter

NETBALL

An enthusiastic team made impressive progress in terms of skill and fitness, despite the absence of a home court and even, at one point, a ball! (Sponsors very welcome!)

We fielded a strong side for Cuppers in March and, at the end of the season, decided to enter the official Oxford University league in 1997/98.

Laura Albery

SQUASH

This year's squash season was a great success. We entered two teams into the league, both of which were successfully promoted thanks to the dedicated play from our fifteen-man squad. Our greatest attribute was definitely that of strength in depth. When we could not draw upon our undeniable talents from the Blues team, in the form of Jon Winter and Gavin Green, there were plenty of able players who were willing to try their hand. In particular the arrival of Olly Rider, who as a Fresher secured a place in the Oxford 2nd team - The Squirrels, was a great help.

As well as promotion in the league, congratulations must go to both cuppers teams - The 1st team reached the final and were narrowly beaten three rubbers to two by an aged, yet fit and experienced team from Wadham. The 2nd team managed to go one better and win the whole competition, winning the final comfortably by four rubbers to one, thanks especially to gutsy performances from Messrs. Middleton and Jasani. The 1st team now have what will hopefully be a firm place in the 1st Division, and the 2nd team are doing remarkably well in the 4th division.

All in all then a very successful season which promises much in the coming years. The only problem that remains is the fact that the building which houses our squash courts has been condemned and will be demolished soon: any generous donors waiting in the wings?!

Ed Hawkins



MOUNTAINEERING

The College Mountaineering Club has had another very successful and enjoyable year. The club, which was only set up in 1995, runs walking and climbing trips most vacations, as well as making use of the superb climbing wall at Oxford Brookes. The inaugural trip to Ben Nevis and the Glencoe region last summer included the ambitious ascent of the Ben via the notorious Tower Ridge, together with some lesser climbs and walks, as well the inevitable testing of Lock Etiv's waters and sunbathing. At the New Year fifteen more intrepid mountaineers braved the winds and snows of the Lake District. Despite enjoying the accommodation of a mountain hut with no heating and a frozen water system, the week was highly enjoyable. Both the Old Man of Conistone and Helvellyn were conquered in the snows, as well as numerous smaller climbs and scrambles. The highlight, however, was Jake's Rake in the Langdale Pikes, completed over ice-covered rocks with 'survival bag sledding' on the way down.

Then, very early on Saturday, 28th June, 33 bleary eyed Pembroke students and alumni gathered in Oxford for Pembroke College Mountaineering Club's biggest expedition so far - the 3 Peaks Challenge 1997. Ben Nevis, Scafell Pike and Snowdon were all to be conquered within 24 hours. Joined by two experienced Scottish climbers at the foot of Ben Nevis at 18.30, the team trailed into the Highland sunshine, reaching the very chilly peak by about 22.30. - 1344m up and still on time. A long drive through the night and many stiff limbs climbed out of the minibus at 8 o'clock the next morning for the steep ascent up Scafell Pike from Wasdale Head. The descent proved hard on weary and battered knees and by the bottom, the 24 hour target looked unlikely. Despite knee injuries to two of the party by 19.30 that evening 33 stalwart mountaineers were drinking champagne at the top of Snowdon. The final time of 27 hours was outside the target but more importantly 35 proud Pembroke students and friends had laughed

and moaned and been cajoled and carried around three countries and their highest mountains. On behalf of the participants I would like to thank Old Pembroke students for their generous support and Black Sheep Breweries for their liquid sponsorship of all expeditions.

Pembroke College Mountaineering Club will be running more climbing and mountaineering expeditions in the 1997/98 academic year. If you are interested in participating or supporting the club please contact us through the College.

Will Middleton, President



WOMEN'S BADMINTON

The women's badminton team enjoyed a highly successful 1996-7 season. Despite the fact that some of the squad members had never played badminton before, things went better than expected and the team managed to gain promotion into the first division. This excellent result was due not only to a strong first couple composed of two university players (Alexandra Porter and Vicky Pope), but also to committed second couple players (Clare Norris, Harriet Leach, Nina George, Beckie Bloxwich and Sara Faulkner) some of whom, despite never having picked up a badminton racket before, showed great dedication and enthusiasm such that by the end of the Hilary term they were providing stiff opposition for their opponents.

After a slightly shaky start, being knocked out in the second round in cuppers, the team showed true spirit and in the league we managed to win against Merton and Brasenose and draw against Christ Church and Corpus Christi, thus securing our well deserved position at the top of league division two.

I would like to thank all those who played. I am sure it will be many years until such hilarity and enthusiasm will be enjoyed again on a badminton court!

Alexandra Porter, Captain.



WOMEN'S TENNIS

The Trinity term 1997 was disappointing for women's tennis. The performance of the team was marred by the loss of several key players in the year above and by the lack of any new players coming in from the first year. On top of this the weather was not much in our favour.

Nevertheless, pure enthusiasm and fighting spirit held us in good stead and we convincingly won our first two league matches against St Peter's and Keble and hence retained our position in league division 3. Unfortunately, that was to be the end of our good fortune and we only managed to win one more match against St John's by default.

In particular, praise should go to Beckie Blowich who showed true commitment in the first couple, barely missing a single practice. Also, to Nina George for her unbelievable enthusiasm for tennis and perseverance in the third couple.

The future of college tennis looks highly promising with some university players in the first year so with any luck promotion into the second division should be on the cards in the not too distant future.

Alexandra Porter, Captain.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The team assembled in Michaelmas term 1996 was a much depleted version of 1995's league winning team. Many key players had gone, leaving the club the challenge of replacing them with the new fresher intake. Luckily for the club, the challenge was met more than adequately by the enthusiastic and talented first years. Much of the strength in the team was due to the continuity achieved by those who would regularly give up their time to play both Cuppers and league matches.

Defensively, we had the strength of club secretary Nina George at sweeper and Zillah Bowes in the backs to lead newcomers Jane Salmon and Blue MacAskill. The defensive unit was tight and reliable, despite the fact we were often without a goalkeeper. In the midfield, former captains Ros Phelps and Katie Greenland as well as current captain Carolyn Johnston were accompanied by Kirsty Penkman and Karen Jones, taking a break from rowing duties on Thursday afternoons.

The forward line shared the mix of experience and newcomers seen in the rest of the team. Jacqui Street used her pace as a Blues runner on the right wing, with Karen Kiernan on the left wing. Centre forward duties were shared between many occasional players, including Sarah Mackie, Harriet Leach and occasional forays by midfield players.

Michaelmas term commenced with the team playing well in cuppers, beating University, Brasenose and a strong Jesus team to progress to the final knock out stages. The games were high spirited and enjoyable, mostly due to the mildness of the weather and the help and encouragement of Kevin the groundsman - our only supporter on many occasions!

Victory in these matches led to a Sunday morning fixture against old enemies Queen's for a place in the Quarter finals. In the hardest match of the season against a team fielding many blues players we were unlucky to lose 1-0. The skills and tenacity of the team clearly surprised Queen's. Disappointment at not being able to field our best team turned to pride when the Queen's captain, and former Blues' president expressed relief at her team's good fortune in victory over our talented side.

Hilary term brought new challenges, and the defence of our

league title. Confidence was high and well founded, following an early victory over last year's runners up, St Peter's. The following performances against St Hugh's and University for the second time in the season were excellent, the team having clearly benefited from time spent together in the annual tour to Cambridge. The final match of the season was against St Catherine's, which would seal the league with a victory. An early phase of good play led to a Pembroke lead of 2-0 with fifteen minutes remaining. The obvious relaxation of the Pembroke players was proved to be premature as Catz rallied to draw level. Victory was to be ours with a goal in the last five minutes of play, to seal the League title in a much closer fashion than most of the competition had been played.

Thanks must go to the many members of the men's club who volunteered to umpire, as well as Kevin the groundsman for keeping the pitch in good condition despite the rigours of an English winter.

This was an excellent season for Pembroke, not only because of our victory on the field, but for the team spirit that existed during most of the games, making the team a joy to captain. I would like to thank everyone who has played for the team during my season as captain, all your contributions were appreciated and I hope you have all enjoyed playing as much as I have done.

Carolyn Johnston, Captain

PEMBROKE PEOPLE, PEMBROKE VIEWS

THE NAMING OF THE DAMON WELLS CHAPEL

Sermon preached at the Service of Thanksgiving for the Naming of the Damon Wells Chapel on Sunday, 11 May 1997 by the Right Reverend and Right Honorable Lord Runcie of Cuddesdon, formerly Archbishop of Canterbury.

This chapel is one of Oxford's best-kept secrets. Built into the city wall it is strikingly full of symbolism and memory. It was consecrated on the 10th July 1732 by one of my predecessors as Archbishop, John Potter. He is usually numbered among the dimmer characters in the succession of Augustine, but he certainly did two good works when he was Bishop of Oxford. He ordained John Wesley and he consecrated this chapel.

Small, simple, elegant at first, as you can see, but enriched and embellished and almost riotous in its decoration over the years. Many names might be put to it: Dr Johnson, who must have been an undergraduate during the time that it was being built and later said his prayers here, but he has the most wonderful of memorials in a simple gray stone of a Welsh hillside with the memorable words, 'He lent confidence to truth and art to virtue.' Or, if it is fervency you're after, then, of course, you have, just after the chapel, George Whitefield, that great awakener of Christian people on both sides of the Atlantic. Or, if it is the relationship between learning and piety, then there is James Smithson, the father of an institute which has been such a considerable extender and diffuser of knowledge. But he has a very handsome building elsewhere.

The point I want to make is this; when the earliest Christians

began to give names to their places of worship they didn't choose famous people who had led spotless and blameless lives. Nor did they choose great sages or flamboyant artists. Their places of worship were named after those who on this spot had given their all; that was the martyr. And that is a regular pattern before things became more prolix with saints whose prayers you wanted to help you push you through purgatory. Chapels and churches should be named after those who are locally known as amongst life's great givers and that is why I think that it is such an appropriate celebration in this chapel today.



Damon Wells has not given his all but he has given a very great deal to enable this chapel to be so beautifully restored - you have already had a service with another, certainly not dim archbishop, Michael Ramsay for that celebration - and he has done a great deal to provide your music with an organ and to put the chapel in order for the future. The fact that he is a good scholar, the fact that he is, to use a New Testament phrase and word, φιλοξενία, a man given to hospitality, so appropriate to this friendly college. The fact that he is to all accounts, and I had never met him until this morning, an exceedingly nice man, all this is beside the point although very good bonuses, but he is a great giver and

this chapel is a place to rejoice in the generosity of God.

So there is an element of pride about today, pride in the College, pride in the benefactor and communities like individuals only prosper if they're loved. That is true of a country, a regiment or a college. Jesus the Jew wept in affection as well as longing over his beloved Jerusalem, thereby consecrating our local loyalties. But pride of this sort can easily glide into arrogance and no pride is more offensive and cruel than intellectual pride. And the sovereign remedy for arrogance and perhaps the only remedy

is gratitude. But gratitude is a slippery word. Robert Walpole said it was an exercise in a lively expectation of further favours to come. Well I am sure that none of those thoughts inspire the sort of gratitude we are talking about today. But I want to suggest that gratitude, expressed at the heart of a college's life in the chapel, is not a debt owed to the past; it is more a sense of blessing to be received in the present and creates a kind of mixture of humility and wonder.

God has always appointed special places where we may find him; stones in the desert, as in that lesson we have just heard - 'How awesome is this place' - a burning bush, stable of an inn, Jordan River, sacrament of the altar, a much loved chapel. God is not contained in this way, but is found as we draw near to him and he draws near to us. Sacred association is a value which penetrates into human hearts, enfolding us in security, probing the conscience, kindling aspirations. That is why into a church people bring human things; birth, marriage, death, our flickering communion with God and our fragile relationships with each other, so that they can be given depth and direction. And so around a chapel like this gather affection, memories stirred, for God has been found, honoured here, but never contained. We come into it knowing we need a blessing. 'Yearning' said Augustine, 'makes the heart deep.'

Nor is God contained by words. The notion that God might be confined to a building is matched by the mistaken notion that his truth can be encapsulated in words and ideas. Oxford is a place that deals with words and ideas and rightly so for that is the mental currency of truth to which a university is dedicated. But a language of words alone has its limitations. When Christopher Wren produced his plans for St Paul's Cathedral in London, King Charles II said they were 'awful, amusing and artificial.' The architect was delighted. For he wished his church to inspire awe,

to be able to amaze and to be created with the finest artifice. But more significant than the changes in meaning, language now has become so specialised that we are often only intelligible to others in our group. Not only those of different nations and different professions, but different backgrounds, different generations, do not understand each other - and without any evil intent, scientists and artists, lawyers and theologians, businessmen and musicians are scarcely on speaking terms and some of those whose experience of life is deepest do not speak at all, for they are voiceless and T.S.

Elliot, of all people, said that 'words can be a raid upon the inarticulate.'

Fortunately there are languages which speak of God, less precise than words, but that can sometimes take us further; the faithful and loving craftsmanship of ability. There are some who all churches will repel. We can recognise what James Joyce meant when he wrote of 'the cold smell of sacred stone.' But, well kept, finely furnished and inspiringly decorated, a chapel of this sort can speak of the things of



The Visitor, the Chaplain, the Master, Lord Runcie, Archdeacon Kirk-Duncan, Dr Damon Wells.

the spirit more powerfully than most of the words spoken in this spot. And there is also music which has been cherished particularly recently in this chapel through your superb organ. Music can often express the unutterable because it doesn't have to pack its message into the capsules of ideas. It can catch us like a net and set us down before the living God. Karl Barth, the greatest theologian of this century in the estimation of the present Pope, wrote thousands and thousands of words about God, but found it necessary to begin each morning quietly listening for an hour to his beloved Mozart.

A chapel, I suggest, creates a sense of blessing which is a mixture of gratitude, reverence and humility. And, of course, that is another reason why our corporate identity as a college needs a chapel for its soul's health. The book that is read to us whenever we come into this chapel makes it clear that privileges are always heavy with responsibilities and everyone to whom much is given

of them shall much be required and of him to whom much is committed they will demand the more. Here is a perpetual warning of what may happen, not only to a church, but to any community, such as a university, which knows not the hour of its visitation or crisis.



Of course, there will always be some people who say, 'What about the poverty of the world? What about the refugees of Rwanda? Or the needs in our own streets?' One of the answers, I venture to suggest to such people, is the example of the afore blessing and I hope that this Damon Wells Chapel which we name today, will continue to be a pivotal point of a college we love and give real confidence for its future. 'There is no stopping place in this life,' said Eckhart, 'no stopping place in this life - no, nor was there ever one for anyone no matter how far along the way they've come. This then above all things, be ready for the gifts of God and always for new ones. A recipe for living. A consolation for dying.'

Amen

GEORGE BREDIN TRAVEL FUND

This is the report of the fourth beneficiary of the George Bredin Travel Fund, Carolyn Johnston, a medical student who spent the summer of 1997 at the Dangriga District Hospital, Belize:

The base for the work we were to undertake was the Dangriga district hospital, in a fishing town in south Belize. My initial thoughts on seeing the large wooden structure were a mixture of awe and bewilderment. I couldn't believe it was still standing. Perched on stilts in the beach front sand, it was packed to the rafters with pregnant women, crying children and all manner of sickly people as well as those attending outpatient clinics with doctors, nurses and dentists.

The mix of cultures in Belize is reflected in both staff and patients. As an ex British colony, there are a number of British physicians, mostly working for Voluntary Services Overseas. There are also many Cuban doctors and Belizean nurses. Within the country, British expatriates mix with Guatemalan and Costa Rican immigrants, Caribbean Garifuna and the Mayan indigenous people. This creates a wealth of different cultures and languages, making the simple task of taking a case history unbelievably complicated. Once a diagnosis is made, persuading a patient to undertake treatment is often even more difficult.

The problems for Belizean people and their doctors range from the microscopic to the titanic. September's hurricane season brings threats of flooding and mass destruction, but lessens the threat of the malarial mosquito which may also carry fatal Dengue fever. Drug use, especially cocaine is on the increase, as is the occurrence of drug related crime.

However, probably the most serious threat to the region is the spread of AIDS. Relaxed birth control techniques coupled with a large mobile immigrant population have resulted in the highest HTV contraction rate in central America. Without the money for drug treatment of sufferers, those contracting the virus die two years earlier than sufferers in the US. Efforts are concentrated on preventing contraction, with workshops for bar and nightclub owners, education of school children on sexually transmitted diseases and aggressive poster and leaflet campaigns.

Such radical and ingenious ways of spreading the message of safe sex are a product of lack of funding. As is common with all developing countries, a chronically underfunded health service has turned to alternative sources of funding and novel ways of spending their meagre resources to best effect.

This work is largely carried out by VSO volunteers, such as Peter Allan, our host in Dangriga. After two years in VSO, Dr Allan decided to stay on, once his voluntary contract had ceased, as an employee of the Belizean Health Service. Ten years later, he is still driven to work in the unbearable heat and with inadequate facilities to be the only dentist in the southern half of Belize.

As well as dentistry, his work consists of coordinating malaria spraying programmes, visiting schools with health education road shows and pleading with the government in Belmopan to increase funding in the yearly budget allocations. The eternal optimism of Peter and his co-workers is a wonder to behold. They constantly search for new methods of funding programmes such as creation of a medical record system and completion of the half built new concrete hospital building.

Belize is a small country with beautiful rainforests, vast winding rivers and idyllic beaches packed into its tiny land mass, as well as a stunning coral reef stretching the length of the coast. We found the small population to be welcoming and open, proud of their fledgling state and eager to show travellers the many unique aspects of the country. This seemed amazing to us considering the hardships endured by the people, an extremely low standard of living for most of the population, relatively high costs for a central American country and poor health care and education systems.

My experiences in Dangriga were often humbling and eye opening. I now have a different perspective on the extent and importance of health cuts in developed countries. The most important thing I learnt is now I know how lucky I am.

LIBRARY NOTES

CAN I HELP YOU?

Recently I was asked to take part in a survey on enquiries and whilst it was a considerable nuisance at the time recording the data, I was interested in seeing the results. I had to note down over a two-week period during term every enquiry I received, detailing the type of enquiry eg. verbal; telephone; e-mail; letter; how long it took to answer; internally or externally generated; whether I could provide the information/found the information elsewhere/was unable to supply any information; whether the enquiry was reasonable ie. for genuine research or to fill in a prize-crossword clue.

By the end of the fortnight, various statistics and data were made obvious eg. I issued past exam. papers at the rate of 5 requests per hour; renewed loans of books approximately twice per hour; helped students to computer-search about three times per day; e-mail messages were sometimes outnumbering telephone calls (a growing trend); more archive enquiries were generated internally than externally but that external enquiries were usually more complicated; any information requested that needed photographic evidence was the most time-consuming.

According to the survey, an enquiry was satisfied if you were able to give an answer, even if the answer was no! This is particularly common with archive queries as the amount of material available for a particular era is dependent on the people at the time considering there would be any need to keep records and information eg. we have various records of college finances from 1648 to present day but no papers of some of the Masters.

The vague enquiry is the one most librarians dread and can take up an enormous amount of time eg. "I need the history book, or may be it was theology, that I had on loan last term – I cannot remember the author or title, but I think it had a green cover" or "Are there any books on statistics?" when the enquirer actually wants a comparison of military expenditure in Belgium and Italy as a percentage of GDP. The latter request actually occurred during the period of the survey.

Only a tiny percentage of enquiries are unreasonable and from my experience fall into one category – the person who tries to get someone else to do their work for them. My responsibility is to make information available but not to carry out the actual research or write the undergraduate essay. On one occasion, a researcher wrote, expecting me to sift through all the relevant information on college life in the 18th century and supply a resumé by return of post!

Listed below are the names of donors who have given books to the library, several of which are specifically for our Alumnus section. An asterisk indicates that the book was written by a College Member.

S. Attaway; T.L. Beddoes Society; J. Berkowitz; N. Boyce; J. Calver; Collingwood Society;

R. DeMaria; C. Dille; Dr. C. Dobson; J.M. Eekelaar; I.A. Gadd; Dr. R.S.C.Gordon*;

P. Goldenberg; Prof. I. Grant; Dr. N. Griffin; P. Grose; Prof. J. Hattendorf*;; R. Hoyle;

A. Hyder; A. Iijima; Prof. A. Jones*; Prof. J.H.C. Leach; Legal Business; J. Makra;

Dr. A. Martin*; Dr. H. Maskell*; Ian MacTaggart Trust; Mrs. H. Smith; S.A. Mousalimas; Dr. S. New; J. & T.E. O'Connell; L. Oesterreich; Oriental Institute; Dr. L. Pike*; Prof. D.D. Prentice; M.J. Purvis; C. Rates; Dr. K. Rigg; R. Rooksby; Dr. M. Rubin*; Dr. H. Small; A. Smith; Prof. J.P. Stead; Dr. C. Swithinbank*; B. Taylor; Dr. J. Taylor; C. Wheeldon; Dr. R. Young*.

In addition, we would like to thank the following individuals. Mr. J. Calver made a most generous donation, which has enabled the library to purchase a new staff computer. The new machine is considerably faster and has made on-line searching, book ordering etc. much quicker. Also, Dr. N. Griffin sent a cheque specifically for the support of the theology section and we have been able to broaden the coverage in many topics and increase our general theology reference texts. Dr. C. Dobson and Mr. J. Berkowitz have continued their financial support for theology and Jewish Studies respectively.

Naomi van Loo, Deputy Librarian

FELLOWS' INTERESTS

MIRI RUBIN

GENTILE TALES: IN SEARCH OF THE ROOTS OF MEDIEVAL ANTI-JEWISH NARRATIVES

When asked about the nature of anti-Jewish narratives within Christian cultures most people would assume that their origins are shrouded in the mists of traditions and long-standing memory, embedded in the genesis of Jewish-Christian rivalry and grounded in scriptural tale and image. When approaching medieval culture in particular it has been assumed that medieval people had a predisposition towards 'superstitious', 'irrational' thought about Jews through images and narratives – the ritual murder accusation, the Jewish sow, the wandering Jew – which were deeply positioned within European lore. Very recently the Harvard scholar Daniel Goldhagen has built a whole explanation of the actions of Germans during the Holocaust on the basis of a cultural predisposition, with its roots in the Middle Ages, which made so many of them into the 'willing executioners' of his title.

It was a suspicion of the intellectual laziness which is attached to this willingness to abdicate historical explanation around painful myths and images that prompted me to investigate a particular narrative which developed in the late thirteenth century: the host desecration accusation. This is a tale which was being told about Jews from around 1290, and which became common in several regions of Europe leading to massacres, show-trials and 'cleansings' of Jewish settlements in whole regions. The narrative told of a Jew (and in later centuries groups Jewish men), who acquired the eucharistic wafer, the consecrated host, which was believed to be Christ's body, through the help of a Christian, usually a woman, either indebted to him or otherwise in his power, perhaps as a servant in his household. The Jew was then said to have abused that host, as Christ's body, with various instruments: knives, pins, nails, and when the wafer persistently survived these attacks, to have attempted to destroy it by plunging it into a cauldron of boiling water. Through a variety of supernatural phenomena the Jew was then found out – by prying neighbours, his own

appalled wife who turned against him, through the tell-tale signs of blood trickling through under his threshold - and he was brought to account. A trial or an outburst of violence followed leading to punishment, usually by burning, and often to a series of violent acts against Jews in the surrounding towns and villages. The Jew's house was razed and on the site a chapel was built, in which the remains of the now miraculous host were displayed, forming a focus for the evolving cult.

The first accusation was enacted in Paris in the spring of 1290 but the emergence of an anxiety about a possible attack on the eucharist from Jews is apparent, and growing, throughout the thirteenth century. In a variety of sources - ecclesiastical, homiletic, visual - a greater preoccupation with the safety and dignity of the 'arch-sacrament' is apparent, often with a particular fascination with the danger which Jews presented, in their rejection of Christian belief in Christ's divinity, and of the whole sacramental edifice based upon it. This is also the century which saw concerted attempts of church and state to mark, separate and limit contacts between Jews and Christians, as evident in the decrees advocating the wearing of a distinguishing symbol, a Jewish badge, on outer garments. Theologians, canon lawyers, sermon writers - all those engaged in perfecting, composing and dissemination Christian lore - attempted to bolster and spread an edifice of faith and practice based on a priesthood dispensing sacraments to Christian believers, simple or exalted, in towns and villages. Jews failed the membership test by their rejection of the basic tenets of Christian faith such as virgin birth, transubstantiation, the cult of saints.

So at the heart of a complex European system, coming together under the aegis of a shared religion and culture, there developed a new tale which represented Jews, and through the crime imputed to them, represented Christian probity, Christian leadership and recommended the use of violence in their service. The host desecration accusation came to be told and retold in collections of edifying tales, in chronicles, inserted into sermons, painted onto altarpieces. They were enacted in around 100 places over the two centuries following 1290, mostly in the Holy Roman Empire, where the bulk of Jewish settlement was to be found: in the small towns of Franconia, in the great cities of Bavaria and along the Danube, moving into Bohemia and Silesia

as time passed. The story was occasionally also told of Jews of Catalonia but with less conviction and lesser consequent violence. My work has attempted to map the emergence of the tale and to trace the many instances it was given as communities attempted to apply the narrative to 'their' Jews.

In my work I have tried to look at the workings of the accusations: the narrative gained in plausibility from the tale's circulation, from its dissemination by authoritative ecclesiastical figures, and in the oral traditions of regions. Medieval people were not enacting some inexorable drive towards violent action, but rather choosing to 'buy into' the host desecration tale, developing it to its ultimate conclusion: to kill, burn, raze down, expropriate the accused, and all in the name of piety. And yet as interesting to me were those cases where communities or individuals resisted or questioned the tale: as in the case of an investigator sent to look into a recent massacre in the town of Korneuburg by Vienna in 1307, who voiced his scepticism of the accusation so loudly that he was hounded out of town by the irate citizenry; or chroniclers who depicted the events with disdain and cynicism; or town fathers who closed the gates of their cities lest the vengeful crowd bring its violence to their communities, their Jews.

This is served by the presence within a culture of narratives which victimise and render plausible the offences attributed to Jews. What has become clear from my research is just how responsible crucial figures were - preachers, priests, town-councilmen - in determining whether violence would follow or not from the rumblings of a rumour or the beginnings of an accusation. Far from the actions being the movements of an unstoppable crowd, it is striking just how often chroniclers allow us to glimpse the process of legitimisation which the accusations required: the sermons, the authoritative interpretations of what might be disparate signs and actions around a Jew's house, encouraging the violent acts. The willingness to act violently, to follow a leader on a rampage, was also dependent on the state of affairs in a town: prosperity or penury, fears of invasion, internal political struggles, all could provide the stage for the unfolding of the bloody violence against Jews, who had been transformed from neighbours into desecrators of God's body.

My work on this late medieval tale has allowed a glimpse into processes which bred violent action only too familiar to those at work in the world around us. It points to the utter necessity of being vigilant about words spoken in the public sphere, about tales told of specific groups. As these are sanctioned by politicians, by the media, they can grow over a short period of time, and seem 'eternal', long-held, utterly true. Violent words are the prerequisite of violent action; they are not 'just words'.

Miri Rubin's *Gentile Tales: the Narrative Assault on Late Medieval Jews* will be published in January 1999 by Yale University Press.

Miri Rubin has been Tutorial Fellow in Modern History since 1989.

FELLOWS' PUBLICATIONS

J.M. EEKELAAR

'The Family Law Bill - The Politics of Family Law' (1996) 26 *Family Law* 45-48

'Parental Responsibility - a New Legal Status?' (1996) 112 *Law Quarterly Review* 233-6

'L'interesse del minore nella legislazione sulla famiglia in materia di rapporti personali in Inghilterra e nel Galles' in Valerio Pocarè and Paola Ronfani (eds), *L'interesse del minore nella legge e nella pratica* (Guerini scientifica, Milano, 1996), pp. 135-165.

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With Mavis Maclean, 'Property and Financial Adjustment after Divorce in the 1990s - Unfinished Business' in Keith Hawkins (ed), *The Human Face of Law: Essays in Honour of Donald Harris* (Oxford University Press, 1997).

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M.D. FRICKER

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PEMBROKE PAST

PEMBROKE'S CRICKET BLUES I –
ADDENDUM

The Co-Editor apologises for the non appearance of Part II of his account of Pembroke's Cricket Blues which he hopes will appear in the next issue of the *Record*. For the present, he offers the following tit-bit, extracted from Maclean's 1900 shorter College History and contributed by our very first cricket blue, G.L. Hodgkinson. Members will recall that Dr. Evan Evans, a long time Fellow, was subsequently Master from 1864-1892.

"I wonder whether you would care for a reminiscence of dear old Dr. Evans. In 1857 I was asked to play for Oxford, and was in for my viva voce in Smalls on the very day of the match. What was I to do? I consulted the Dean.

"Evans. Well, ah - have you, ah, a marriage in the family? H. No, sir, I am afraid not.

"E. Surely you can arrange a christening? H. I am afraid not, sir.

"E. What, not even a funeral? H. No, sir.

"E. Well, then, I suppose we must tell the truth.

"Whereupon he put on his gown, walked off to the Vice-Chancellor (Sewell of New College), told him the difficulty, got me permission to go in first day for viva voce, and so I was able to play. Ever after that Evans was my fast friend."

R.G. COLLINGWOOD

The high praise accorded elsewhere in these pages by one of Collingwood's former Pembroke pupils, Claude Chapman, prompts the inclusion of the following reminiscences from another such. Sir Tom Hopkinson, the future Editor of *Picture Post*, matriculated in 1923 and this extract is taken from his memoirs, *Of This Our Time: A Journalist's Story, 1905-1950*, (1982).

'I now had a tutor Robin Collingwood, the only fellow of the college at that time with a reputation extending beyond the

university into the outside world. He was at this time in his thirties, a rotund figure with a springy step, gold-rimmed glasses, scant brown hair and a beaming smile. His thick tweed suits looked like the product of some cottage industry, and from the far side of the quadrangle he might be supposed to have walked out of an illustration by Edward Lear. [Co-Editor's note: This remark gives added significance to Tom Hopkinson's choice of a gift to the College in memory of his former tutor. In 1974 he gave a fine watercolour of Masada painted by Edward Lear in 1858 which now hangs in the Rare Books Room of the McGowin Library.] Across a desk, however, there was no mistaking the precision and quality of his mind, and though his voice was high-pitched, he had an actor's range and control over it. His breadth of knowledge was the subject of many anecdotes, a knowledge by no means confined to academic subjects. In discussion he could explain a point by making a quick drawing, taking a musical instrument down and playing it, or with a reference to the morning's newspapers. This wide range of knowledge, his capacity for relating abstract speculation to everyday happenings, and his wit - which was not contrived but a matter of immediate response - had made Collingwood's lectures so popular that they could no longer be held in Pembroke and had been transferred to a college with a larger hall, where they were attended by many who were not studying philosophy but came simply for enjoyment.

It was the start of my second summer term when I called on Collingwood to talk over the work I should now be doing. After congratulating me politely on my modest success to date, he asked whether I was finding the work for Greats difficult.

'Very difficult indeed, sir.'

'Oh?' he asked with immediate interest, 'why is that?'

'Because I've never been used to mental effort. I was at a school where we thought winter a time for playing football and summer a time for playing cricket.'

'Indeed? Yours must have been an unusually broadminded school! I went to Rugby, where we thought winter a time for playing football - and summer a time for thinking about playing football.'

'During my last two years at Oxford I began to apply myself to writing. I could see that my tutor, Collingwood, did not expect academic achievement from me. Whatever work I might be going to do would not be affected by the sort of degree I would obtain. And as for any prestige which might accrue to him personally from the successes of his students, he was not so much indifferent to it as beyond the consideration altogether. All work done for him, whether as an essay or in the preparation of a theme for group discussion, had to be properly researched and effectively set out, but once having examined it, he was ready to talk about plays, novels, religion, love, or any other subject. On pretentiousness and undergraduate superiority he was severe, though without ever abandoning his attitude of urbane inquiry. At one of our group discussions he mentioned having seen in the paper that Henry Ford was in London, suggesting that he must be someone well worth meeting. He looked at me as though expecting comment, and I replied that I thought it unlikely Mr Ford would have anything at all interesting to say.

'Really - is that your opinion?' Collingwood inquired blandly. 'A man who has changed the whole pattern of industry and developed an invention which is transforming social life - and will completely alter the relationship between town and country which has lasted with comparatively little change for centuries ... but for you he has no interest. Kindly explain your point of view!'

His own range of interests seemed boundless, a philosopher with special emphasis on the practical. Once when I called on him he was repairing his son's mechanical toy with a soldering iron, and at another visit I noticed he was reading Dante.

'I didn't know you spoke Italian, sir.'

'Certainly not! Whoever can have told you that?'

'You're reading it,' I pointed out, 'and without a dictionary.'

'Anyone who knows some Latin can read Italian. Or Spanish too for that matter. And I don't need a dictionary because I've read Dante many times before. But talking's another thing altogether. Is there something you want - or have you just looked in for a chat?'

I explained that I had been asked to play rugby for my county in the north. If I were to go up for this match they could reasonably expect me to travel up for others, which could involve four or five weekends away from college at a time when I was working for my finals.

'And you're asking my opinion as to whether you should accept or not.'

'Yes.'

'Well - it's for you to decide. But I think you'd be foolish to miss the chance of playing.'

LEAVES FROM PAST RECORDS

Sixty years ago the editorial of the *Record* for 1936-7 begins by recounting the hugely generous gift of two million pounds made by Lord Nuffield to the University's Institute of Medical Research and of the gratitude this occasioned. The anonymous editor, whom we can clearly recognize as R.B. McCallum, then continues 'It was, however, universally felt that some more formal tribute should be paid. Lord Nuffield had already received the highest honour which the University can bestow, the degree of Doctor of Civil Law. All that remained to be done was to make him an Honorary Fellow of some College.

It had been in the Vice-Chancellorship of our Master that he had received his honorary degree, and at the same time he had accepted honorary membership of this College. Accordingly it seemed fitting that Pembroke should offer him an Honorary Fellowship and Lord Nuffield was good enough to accept our proposal.'

The following year's *Record* was to announce the very welcome consequence of this election; 'During the summer of 1937 Lord Nuffield made the College a gift of the sum of fifty thousand pounds.' As a Worcester man himself, McCallum was clearly delighted to continue, 'We are pleased also to notice that Lord Nuffield has made a similar benefaction to Worcester College. Pembroke and Worcester are both societies which in the past have often had to maintain their establishment and play their part in the University under severe financial stress. Lord

Nuffield's gifts will not merely increase the usefulness of the Colleges concerned but will strengthen the idea of the College system which is the essence of Oxford life.'

Homes Dudden's enterprise in securing Nuffield as a College member at the time of the award of the DCL thus bore abundant fruit. Would that this had also been the case with the other worthy whose name appears in our College Register immediately above that of 'Sir William Richard Morris OBE, Hon. DCL, 12 May 1931' - 'John Pierpont Morgan, Hon. DCL, 25 September 1930'! Although the latter's name continued to appear at the head of the list of Pembroke's 'Members not on the Foundation' in each edition of the *Oxford University Handbook* until his death in 1943, nothing else accrued to us from another of the century's wealthiest men.

The 1936-37 editorial continues 'One of the first consequences of Lord Nuffield's gift was the creation of four chairs of medical research which, like the Institute itself, are known by the name of the donor. Pembroke was among the Colleges which applied to have one of these chairs attached to it, and in due course the Hebdomadal Council allotted to us the Nuffield Professorship of Anaesthetics In Hilary Term 1937 the electors to the Nuffield Chair of Anaesthetics appointed Mr. Robert Reynolds Macintosh to be Professor.'

Something of the story behind the setting up of the Chair in Anaesthetics and the appointment of Robert Macintosh to fill it can be learned from the chapter on the Department of Anaesthetics in E.J.R. Burrough's *Unity in Diversity. The Short Life of the United Oxford Hospitals* (1978).

'William Morris - Lord Nuffield as he became - had had two haunting experiences under anaesthetic. He was to have a dream-like one under Macintosh's hand in London. He wanted to make sure that that dream could be available to everyone.

When he first offered his benefaction to the University to introduce three chairs he added anaesthetics as a fourth. To Oxford the practice of anaesthesia was absurdly unacademic; wholly devoid of scientific content. Furthermore there was no research minded person equipped to advance the subject; so it turned the offer down. Nuffield was not easily deterred; he

merely withdrew his benefaction.

When a few weeks later an anxious Regius phoned to ask when the money for the three chairs would be forthcoming Nuffield replied that he thought they didn't want it as his fourth chair was a condition of the whole and he contemplated offering it elsewhere. The offer was very quickly accepted and Nuffield increased his gift to £2 million.

Macintosh himself was doubtful whether he or anyone else had the background to justify a professorial appointment but Nuffield was adamant and shrewdly observed that he expected the first holder not to have the academic guns nor probably would the second but the third would more than hold his own. In the event the first was a dramatic success— his instinct for the essence of the professorial role outdistancing by his far his insufficiency of scholarship. The second was already recognised as a practised scientist particularly in respiratory conditions before he was elected - the third has yet to come.'

Robert Macintosh was a great success as a Fellow of Pembroke and served for many years as Steward of the Senior Common Room, a post he continued to hold for sometime after his retirement in 1965 when he continued to pursue a very active life which only ended on his death at the age of 91 in 1989. His successor, Alex Crampton Smith, having held the Chair with distinction for fifteen years, retired early in order to pursue his passion for sailing and, although now ashore, continues to flourish. He also held the post of SCR Steward.

The third holder of the Chair, Keith Sykes, more than fulfilled Nuffield's prediction and was knighted shortly before his retirement in 1991. The College *Record* for 1981 contains a picture of these three under the heading 'The Nuffield Professors of Anaesthetics, past and present'.

Nuffield's name ranks very high in the list of Pembroke's benefactors and it is worth quoting at length R.B. McCallum's tribute to him on his death in the *Record* for 1963-4 which also records his legacy of ten thousand pounds: 'To the College, with certain other of the poorer colleges, in 1938 he gave a gift of £50,000. One use made of this was to disannex the Canonry of Gloucester which was joined with the Mastership. Later he also gave us the sum of £8,000 to endow medical scholarships. The

revenues of this, with the comparable Theodore Williams Scholarship, has put Pembroke in the first place among Oxford scholarships in awards open only to intending doctors. Some years ago Lord Nuffield gave his permission to extend the uses of the steadily accumulating revenues to support a research fellowship in medical studies. We also owe to him a gift towards the remodelled kitchen of the College after the war. Through Dr. Dudden and Sir Robert Macintosh, who was a close friend, Pembroke saw more than most other colleges of Lord Nuffield and he dined with us from time to time. We also met him on several occasions when Sir Donald Finemore, on assize, invited Lord Nuffield to dine in the Judge's Lodgings with the Fellows and resident Honorary Fellows.

He was certainly one of the most remarkable men I have ever met. Open, friendly and amiable in his manner, he had a real simplicity of character and also a kind of humility which by an odd conjunction joins him in my recollection with a very different type and personality, our late Visitor, Lord Halifax. Both were men of extraordinary sincerity without any "front", facade or manner to stand between them and those they met. He was also a formidable man, one who impressed you by a kind of greatness, attested by his achievements and of which, under the extreme simplicity of his talk, you remained fully conscious. His most recent biographer, has stated that among classes whom he disliked, "with some exceptions", were University dons. Certainly I have heard him speak with uninhibited vigour of certain dons well known to me and I had the uneasy feeling that if I put myself forward in talk I would soon be classed with them. But one of the exceptions was Dr. Homes Dudden. He was a man of the world in the true sense of the phrase, one who in dealing with all sorts of men could treat them with perfect unselfconsciousness, free from the integuments of his own profession and personality. Masters and Vice-Chancellors come and go but we should not forget the service which our late Master performed to us and to the University in the part he played in relation to Lord Nuffield.

Lord Nuffield has been called the modern Maecenas. The term rings false. To compare him with the fastidious patrician of ancient Rome has little sense. He was rather in the line of those benefactors of learning of the period after the Protestant

Reformation, men risen from yeomen stock by their own efforts to great affluence and concerned to further the education and charitable purposes of their society, usually with a secular bent. And of them he was the greatest, the most influential citizen from Oxford City since it first appears in historical annals in the tenth century.'

In the *Record* for the following year, which announced the setting up of the Calouste Gulbenkian Chair of Armenian Studies and the appointment of Charles Dowsett, whose obituary notices appear elsewhere in our current issue, McCallum has some pertinent remarks to make about Pembroke's Professors: 'To our readers who do not know fully the mechanism of Oxford Professorships, we should explain that since the new University Statutes which came into force in 1926 Professorships are allocated to Colleges. The Chair remains thus attached in spite of personal changes in its occupancy. The number of Chairs which can be allocated is based on the number of the Governing Body of the College, Professors excluded. The first Chair to be attached to Pembroke was Anglo-Saxon, held first by Professor Tolkien and then by Professor Wrenn, who, on his retirement, was succeeded by Professor A. Campbell.

In 1938 we were allotted the Chair of Anaesthetics which brought us Sir Robert Macintosh. The Chair of Armenian Studies is the latest. It is sometimes difficult to explain to enquirers the fact that all our three Chairs begin with the letter A does not mean that Pembroke is the first College in Oxford, willingly as I might want to foster that impression. The matter is wholly accidental. If a Chair of Zoroastrian Studies should be erected then we might find ourselves as the holders.'

There have been no further Chairs added to the College since 1965. The Allen and Overy Professorship of Corporate Law is currently held at Pembroke by Dan Prentice since he was already a Fellow of Pembroke when the Chair was founded and expressed a wish to remain here, but it will move to Jesus College on his retirement. Observant members looking at the current list of the Fellowship will note that all three of the holders of our A Chairs were elected in 1991 - Pierre Föex in Anaesthetics, Malcolm Godden in Anglo-Saxon and Robert Thomson in Armenian Studies.

The *Record* for 1936-7 goes on to report the resignation of a Fellow who had played a major role in the College in the inter-war years particularly in connection with the day-to-day life of undergraduates: 'In March 1937 Mr. A.B. Burrowes resigned his Fellowship to take up his duties as Principal of the Theological College at Salisbury, and Minor Canon of the Cathedral. Mr. Burrowes had held the offices of Dean and Chaplain for a period of sixteen years and as Lecturer in Classics took a large and varied share in the teaching work of the College. Mr. Burrowes not only performed his duties with scrupulous efficiency and exactitude but devoted his leisure time to serving the College and his pupils in a hundred ways. We should mention especially his work in connection with founding and organizing of the Pembroke Society and the editing of the *College Record* from the first number onwards. The duties of the Secretary of the College Society are at any time considerable, but Mr. Burrowes had the much harder task of the initial organization, and he hands over to his successor a machine in perfect running order.'

The late Professor Harry Allen, whose death we record elsewhere in our current issue, has the following anecdote to recount about the legendary 'Baby' Burrowes. Having remarked that in his own day disorder in Hall was seldom serious 'largely because of the disciplinary powers and scathing sarcasm of the Dean', he goes on: 'It was said that he had won his spurs in the truly (and understandably) wild days after the Great War, when on one occasion with most of these ex-officers, now undergraduates, exceptionally drunk, his fellow dons declined to accompany the Dean, a tiny lion of a cleric, into Hall, so he went in alone. He strode steadily up to the High Table and hammered with the gavel (which was accustomed to lighter duties), until a stupefied silence descended on the mob, whereupon the Dean said, "Will those gentlemen who can, kindly take out those gentlemen who can't out of Hall." So dumb-founded were the men, and to tell the truth so admiring of his guts, that they obeyed, and went away dinnerless. No wonder he ended up as a Bishop.

His mode was demonstrated to me in person when, towards the end of our time three of us (Brian Crowther and another lifelong friend, Pat McIlvenna, and myself) decided we would like to hold a sherry party (excellent Amontillado at five bob a

bottle). I was by then President of the J.C.R. and was deputed to seek the Dean's permission. I approached him with, as usual, a slight anxiety, especially when the crucial question came, "How many guests, Mr. Allen, were you thinking of inviting?" "Ah! Er' twenty five, Sir - twenty five each that is." "Seventy-five, Mr. Allen! That's not a sherry party; that's a riot!" But he gave me permission nonetheless.'

From Salisbury, Burrowes, who had been Senior Proctor in 1931, was to go on to become Bishop of St. Andrews. His successor in 1937 was H.S. (Bertie) Deighton. Noting that he would be teaching for the Final Honour School of Modern History, specializing in the Medieval period, McCallum remarks that 'for the first time therefore the College will have two resident tutors in Modern History'; he himself being the other one. From thence the succession has run as follows:

MODERN

Piers Mackesy 1955-88

David Eastwood 1988-95

Adrian Gregory 1997-

MIEVEAL

Colin Morris 1953-69

Paul Hyams 1969-89

Min Rubin 1989-

On Deighton's appointment, McCallum had commented that the latter would also occupy the office of Dean but that 'under our new statutes' this is 'separate from that of Chaplain'. Indeed, Deighton was the last person to hold both positions.

Amongst the academic successes recorded in 1937 we may note that of one of our present Honorary Fellows who subsequently pursued a distinguished legal career, 'Mr N.S. Marsh was placed in the first class in the examination for the degree of Bachelor of Civil Law and awarded the Vinerian Prize [sic] in Law. This is the third occasion since the foundation of the Prize in 1853 that it has been won by a Pembroke man.' In 1965, the year of his election as R.F.V. Heuston's successor, our present Senior Fellow in Law, John Eekelaar, won this distinguished Scholarship.

The editorial continues by noting the contribution made by Pembroke men to the Oxford History of England which was appearing at this time and begins by saluting R.G. Collingwood as co-author of

the initial volume, *Roman Britain*. Turning to the volume, *The Early Stuarts*, we are reminded that this was the work of Godfrey Davies who originally came to Pembroke in 1910 as a Townsend Scholar from Chipping Campden School. The College was to elect him to an Honorary Fellowship some two years before his death in 1957.

In view of the references elsewhere in these pages to the late Professor Harry Allen it is interesting to read that it was he who was responsible for producing the open-air performance of De Musset's *On ne badine pas avec l'Amour* in English translation under the title of Perdican and Camilla and to read that he deserved 'very great credit for the skill with which he presented a highly stylized piece of dramatic work with ease and rapidity of action.' Later in this *Record* we learn of his succession to the Presidency of the JCR for 1937-8.

At a time when it is once more Pembroke's turn to provide a University Proctor, it is interesting to read, 'By the death of Sir William Hadow the College has lost a very distinguished member who was, however, neither an alumnus nor a Fellow. In 1898 Pembroke was due to elect a Proctor but none of the then Fellows were within the prescribed limits of seniority, i.e. between four and sixteen years from the date of taking the degree of M.A. The College therefore invited Mr. Hadow, Fellow of Worcester College, to serve as our Proctor. He was duly elected and kept his name on the books of the College for life.'

The final item to catch the eye in this issue of the *Record* recounts the following excellent news of the Boat Club's achievements. 'The Boat Club has had a highly successful year. Both the Torpid and the Eights return to the First Division making seven and five bumps respectfully.' The list then given of these two crews is of particular interest to the present writer since the oar of one of the Eight's members now hangs on his wall. This belonged to the then Captain of Boats, Arthur Fleet, who returned to the College as a Professorial Fellow in 1964 following his appointment as Deputy Registrar of the University and was subsequently elected a Supernumerary Fellow on his retirement in 1982. Following his death in 1989 the contents of his house were auctioned and the purchaser, knowing that the Chaplain was a Pembroke man, offered him the oar. Rowing at two in the same Eight was A.S.D. Elias whose elder brother, Simon, had read Law at Pembroke from 1932 to 1935. The latter's son, David, was to follow in his father's footsteps and read the same subject here from 1971 to 1974.

1937-38

Mr Fred Smith's reminiscences as a pre-war college messenger, published in the last *Record* prompted the following contribution from John D. Dawlings (1937).

I was at Pembroke in 1937 with the intention of reading mathematics. Pembroke didn't have a mathematics tutor and I used to go to Magdalen. There was no University Mathematics Department which necessitated going to various Colleges for lectures. This necessitated the use of a bicycle. As far as I remember the custom was to buy a secondhand machine for about 10s., put it into the pool and, at the end of a lecture, jump on the nearest bike available and peddle off to the next assignment. I found this rather difficult owing to my poor eyesight.

Lecturers could neither speak coherently nor write clearly on a blackboard. I was nearly blind when I started and by the end of one year

could not read textbooks. So I decided to give it up.

Freshers were non-residential for their first year and finding the way to College from my Whitehouse Road digs was a monumental task in itself as was finding Chapel and Hall when I got there. I was excused morning Chapel but attended four Halls a week.

I was a keen rower once I had found the right barge and negotiated the gang plank to get onto it. The Pembroke second boat made seven bumps in both Torpids and Eights, achieved because it was a six-day event and we were sandwich boat. I remember the Bump Suppers where, I think, guests included two members of each crew we had bumped. Theoretically we won an oar on each occasion but the College - and hence the Boat Club - lacked the necessary money for such a presentation. My battels included a debt of 12s.6d damage to the ivy to which Fred Smith refers.



A PRE-WAR COLLEGE MESSENGER – II

These reminiscences of Mr Fred Smith are the second extract from a recorded interview conducted by the Co-Editor.

In the summer Long Vacation the staff played sometimes more than one cricket match. We played everyone, Jesus, Lincoln, Merton - I suppose it was a sort of league. Gramp Stroud was our groundsman and he was always there to get the ground ready and put on the teas. These were on the College, incidentally, we didn't have to pay anything for that - the College provided the teas, all the gear and what have you. I also took up tennis and Norman Kitovitz was a member and he was a junior champion at Wimbledon. He gave me a good tennis racquet, a Dunlop Matchplay, which was a very expensive one, but the grip was no good for him.

I got on very well with the Fellows of the College. Dr Ramsden complained about my sitting in the Lodge in the Long Vacation doing nothing, so he suggested that I should learn Esperanto. He was a lovely gentleman and he got all the gear from somewhere for me to do this Esperanto study, and I had a go. He used to come and check on me, but it died a death eventually.

Dr Ramsden rode a bicycle and was very proud of it. He had it specially made out of a light alloy and you could pick it up - it only weighed a few pounds. I was awfully frightened that one day someone was going to borrow it but they didn't.

I used to read all sorts of things in the Lodge. Mr Andrewes, the Librarian, caught me with *The Decameron* I'd borrowed out of the Library and told me to put it back. He made sure it went back but he didn't say anything, it was alright. I got on very well with Mr Andrewes; he left for New College [Co-Editor's note: Antony Andrewes had been a scholar of New College and in 1946, following war service as a Major in the Intelligence Corps, he returned to his old College as Tutorial Fellow in Ancient History where he was later to become Wykeham Professor of Ancient History.]

Mr Drake, he frightened me to death at first because I think he did everything by numbers. He had his pipes in a rack and he

had his cake at a certain time and had a glass of port with it. My first encounter with Mr Drake happened when I was in the Lodge on my own, of course, - I don't know who was in the pub by the Post Office, the Old Tom - and the Master rang and said would I convey a message to Mr Drake with the Master's compliments, he would like to see him at 11 o'clock. So Freddie goes up to Mr Drake, I had to say my piece and Mr Drake was there, holding a tutorial with three or four students, and "Yes?". "The Master's compliments, Sir, he wishes to see you in his house at 11 o'clock". I got it off really well, and he just looked at me with a wicked grin on his face and said, "Would you say that again, please?" And of course the students laughed because they knew he was winding me up a little. But I said it all right. But he was a nice man and I got on all right with him.

I never saw him in anything other than a dark, serge suit, but I did see him dressed for dinner occasionally but he was always walking around and I don't think he ever went anywhere.

Of course, eventually we had Professor Mackintosh. He came from New Zealand and when he arrived he practically took over George Dawson's staircase (no. 5). Mr Carr-Gregg was on the bottom stair but he was up above and I think his wife came with him. Women were not allowed in College but he was there and I used to see him about quarter past seven every morning coming down in his dressing gown to go to the bath.

The Master was a very nice man but I am afraid his wife wasn't as popular. She used to come up through the Master's garden and start shouting and everyone disappeared into the Lodge. She had a dog, Bunty, I think, and it stunk like a polecat. It was terrible. Three times a day when I went to the Master's Lodgings, I had to go down a long corridor and open the door which was the entrance to the hall and on the tray would be anything I had to take away. Bunty used to meet me, yapping and snapping at my ankles all the way up and down this corridor. Eventually, one day I went in and put my foot under Bunty - I didn't kick her or anything, but just lifted her. She fled down the corridor making the most awful noise and never attacked me again.

JOHN BETJEMAN AND PEMBROKE

Admirers of the work of the late Poet Laureate, John Betjeman, in general and the Pembrokiens among them in particular, are very familiar with his poem entitled 'I M Walter Ramsden ob. March 26, 1947, Pembroke College, Oxford.' Less well known is the fact that the College archives contain an early manuscript version presented by the author to the man whose obituary notice of the deceased had prompted its writing.

R B McCallum, History Fellow since 1925 and a future Master, had long been a noted contributor to the *Oxford Magazine*, the University's house journal which had appeared each week of full term since its first publication in 1887. The issue of the 22 May, 1947 devoted nearly two columns to McCallum's tribute and, since it drew such praise from Betjeman and was the inspiration for his poem, it seems only proper to reproduce it in full together with one or two notes and observations.

'By the death of Dr Walter Ramsden on March 26th, Pembroke College lost a loyal and a most valued member who had been a Fellow for 41 years. Ramsden came to Oxford from Saddleworth in Yorkshire where his father had been a Physician, and where his brother who succeeded to the practice still lives.'

The present writer must admit to a particular interest in the subject of this obituary since his own paternal grandfather, also named Walter and born just one year after Ramsden, was a native of this same moorland parish.

'As a member of a strongly medical family, Ramsden read for the Honour School of Physiology and was placed in the first class. Later he won the Radcliffe Travelling Fellowship, which enabled him to continue his medical studies at Vienna and Zurich. He was then elected to the Shepherd Prize Fellowship at Pembroke College, which he held for the rest of his life. He took the degree of Doctor of Medicine and taught in the Medical School. For some time he tutored Physiology students at Christ Church. In 1914 he left Oxford to be Professor of Biochemistry at Liverpool and he taught many generations of students there until his retirement under the age limit in 1931. He did not, however, lose interest in Pembroke, of which he

remained a Fellow, making frequent visits and attending important meetings of the Governing Body. On his retirement, he resumed his rooms at Pembroke and worked in the laboratories on the chemistry of proteins. He studied more especially the chemical problems of silk, and every year he hatched out silk worms fed on the leaves of the Pembroke mulberry tree.'

According to the present College gardener, this tree, despite being under a Preservation Order, was cut down by one of his predecessors who apparently took the action entirely on his own initiative without any reference to the College authorities.

'Dr Ramsden was an enthusiast for scientific studies in general and medical studies in particular. Advancing years did not seem to bring any conservatism and he followed all recent discoveries with much eagerness. His scientific studies had begun when science in Oxford was still regarded with some suspicion by humanists, and when scientists had to be sharply on the defensive or counter offensive against ignorant and supercilious critics. He had indeed a touch of anti-clericalism in him, and could on occasion say a sharp word against parsons; but it was that mild, Oxonian anti-clericalism which was consistent with disapproval of junior fellows who were lax in Chapel attendance. He was anxious to see his College develop medical studies, and it was with great pleasure that he saw in his time the foundation first of the Pembroke Theodore Williams medical scholarship and more recently, two Nuffield Scholarships in medicine. He welcomed with a special pleasure the attribution of the Nuffield Chair of Aesthetics to his own College. By his will he has made a valuable bequest to the College Library for the purchase of medical books. He was generous in his hospitality, and in due course most members of the medical faculty and of many others as well dined at Pembroke. He took the friendliest interest in his colleagues, and the younger married fellows and their children were indebted to him for many kindnesses. He used to complain that ill-health as a boy had caused his early education to be defective, but he showed much zest in discussing intellectual questions of all kinds appealing to the knowledge and interests of his colleagues in their several departments of learning.'

That Ramsden's genial concern also extended to members of the College staff maybe seen elsewhere in this issue of the *Record* from remarks in the second installment of Mr Fred Smith's reminiscences of his life as a teenage messenger-boy in pre-war Pembroke.

McCallum's obituary concludes: 'He could be the humblest of learners but was not afraid to speak out where he felt he could do so with authority. In his political views he was in general a Liberal, but with this proviso: he had imbibed in the period of his early studies in Germany a clear conviction of the danger of Germany military power, of the woeful underrating by British opinion of such power, and of Germany's intent to use it. British military under-
armament appalled him throughout his life, and twice in his lifetime he saw his forebodings justified.

The race of life prize fellows has now all but expired. By the harsh standards of efficiency it may be difficult to justify the institution, but such men as Walter Ramsden contributed to their colleges a mellow and benevolent wisdom which may well be missed when all of us leave our chairs vacant on the July 31st following our sixty fifth birthday.'

Less than a fortnight after the appearance of this notice, its author received the following letter from Betjeman accompanying the poem itself.

Farnborough Wantage Berkshire

III VI MCMXLVII

Dear Mr McCallum,

Pembroke is, as you know, my favourite college because it is the last of old Oxford left architecturally, venously, socially and atmospherically. I was, therefore, genuinely upset to read of Dr Ramsden's death - that leaves only Messrs Drake, Salt and the Master, of the old regime. And I thought your obituary of Dr R. a beautiful piece of writing in the Oxford Magazine.

I composed this little poem, enclosed, on Dr Ramsden's death. The Revd J.M. T[hompson] wants to print it in the Oxford Magazine.

Pencil alterations and clarifications are added which would disguise names, and I hope, avoid offence. Incidentally I know nothing of the circumstances of Dr Ramsden's death, but imagined Mr Drake and Mr Salt finding him dead.

I have told the Revd JMT I am sending you a copy of the poem with pencil alterations and asked him to wait your remarks. If you think that thus altered, it might still give offence, then please tell Revd JMT. There is something so frail and so really valuable about Pembroke College that I would not for the world upset it by any verse-making of mine.

Don't bother to reply to me. And keep this MS as a small tribute to you for your charming obituary of Dr Ramsden. I apologise for bothering you on this, who must be so busy. Do come out again here with your family.

Yours,

John Betjeman

John Betjeman's original manuscript
of The Death of Dr Ramsden

THE DEATH OF DR RAMSDEN.
Pocock
Dr Ramsden cannot see the Times obituary to-day.
He's dead.
Let manuscripts on Virgil }
manuscripts on Libidoms } by other people be
blown away
Unread
For he wished could understand and criticise them, he
lies dead
In bed.
(body's waiting in his?)
The body waits in Pembroke College where the cry keeps the poems
all night
That old head so full of knowledge, that good heart that kept the brains
all right
Those old cheeks that faintly flushed as the post suggested the veins,
Drearily white.

THE DEATH OF DR RAMSDEN

Pocock
 Dr Ramsden cannot see *The Times* obituary today.
 He's dead.

monographs on Virgil
 Let manuscripts on silk worms by other people be
 Thrown away
 Unread

For he who best could understand and criticize them, he
 Lies clay
 In bed.

body's waiting in his
 The body waits in Pembroke College where the ivy taps the panes
 All night
 That old head so full of knowledge, that good heart that kept the brains
 All right
 Those old cheeks that faintly flushed as the port suffused the veins,
 Drain'd white.

Mr Bleak and Mr Blake
 When they found him, Mr Salt and Mr Drake and looked upon
 Him there
 In his high forgotten room, he was lying sideways on
 His chair
 Pocock Pocock
 Dr Ramsden! Dr Ramsden ! - and they gave his arm a shake.
 He was gone
 Past care.

Crocus in the Fellows' Garden, winter jasmine up the wall
 Gleam gold.
 Shadows of Victorian chimneys on the sunny grassplot fall
 Long, cold.
 Master, Bursar, Senior Tutor, these, his three companions, all
 Feel old.

They remember as the coffin to its final obsequation
 Leaves the gates,
 Buzz of bees in window boxes on their summer ministrations
 Kitchen din,
 Cups and plates
 And the getting of bump suppers for each long-dead generation
 Coming in
 From eights.

Although Betjeman's poem did not appear in the *Oxford Magazine*, when it did see the light of day in *A Few Late Chrysanthemums* in 1954, it is evident that Pembroke had expressed no desire to preserve either its own anonymity or that of its late Fellow and so the poet's suggested alternatives to this effect were unnecessary. Some changes there were, however; most notably the new title and the deletion of the original third verse: the removal of which can only be heartily applauded. The discerning eye will note other small alterations. Somewhat surprisingly, when the manuscript in Pembroke's possession came to be printed in the first volume of Betjeman's published letters [John Betjeman, *Letters*, Vol. I, 1926-51, ed. C.L. Green, London 1994, pp. 412-3] there were a number of errors in transcription, particularly those arising from the assimilation to the text of the published version of those small variations to which we have referred.

As to the merits of the work as a whole and setting aside any Pembrokeian *amour propre*, much depends on individual taste. However, it is worth noting that, in the Introduction to Betjeman's *Collected Poems* [1979, reprinted 1988, p. xvii], the poem's first stanza is picked out by Lord Birkenhead as an example of the author's use of 'difficult and complicated forms' and is hailed as 'as a good example of metrical skill'.

Betjeman's predilection for Pembroke had already been evident from the publication in 1938 of his characteristically idiosyncratic guide, *An Oxford University Chest*. He begins with the buildings:

'Pembroke, behind St Aldate's Church, is so remote that no one seems to visit it. Its two quadrangles, smothered in ivy, look

like some Victorian water colour and one almost expects undergraduates to come out from the Gothic revival arches wearing mortar boards and gowns and with embryo weepers.

The first quadrangle is picturesque in every sense of the word. The second is spacious and the Hall (C.Hayward, 1848) is well proportioned within and without. The whole college, except the east, south and west sides of the first quadrangle and the chapel, is early Gothic revival.'

Betjeman may be forgiven for wrongly giving the Hall's architect as 'C' instead of 'J' Hayward since this error had originally been perpetrated by Pembroke's, own historian, Douglas Maclean, *A History of Pembroke College Oxford* (1897, p. 433), repeated by the same author in his 1900 volume in the *Oxford University College Histories* (p. 229) and thereafter reproduced, most notably in the description attaching to the familiar 'New Logan' print of the College in 1924. As we shall see, it



was not long before Betjeman was to be disabused of this mistake.

The 1938 guide continues: 'The chapel is a neat Ionic building (1728-1732). When C.E. Kempe, the stained glass artist, who put in so many hundreds of anaemic green windows into our churches, redecorated this, the chapel of his college, in 1885, he spared the exquisite grey-veined marble altar piece and incorporated it skilfully in his green, red and blue decorations. Pembroke Chapel is far the best decoration by Kempe that I have seen. Only his windows are too heavy and green.'

There can be little doubt that the source of Betjeman's enthusiasm for Pembroke was the legendary Oxford figure, Maurice Bowra, whose long reign as Warden of Wadham from 1938 to 1970 is still fondly remembered by many. As a young Fellow of that college from 1922, Bowra had struck up what was to be a life-long friendship with Betjeman in the latter's time as an undergraduate at Magdalen. In *Summoned By Bells* the poet assures us that he was 'certain then, As now, that Maurice Bowra's company Taught me far more than all my tutors did.'

In his contribution to *Maurice Bowra: A Celebration* (1974, p.491), Betjeman recalls, 'His favourite colleges to visit when in architectural mood were Hertford, Keble and Pembroke because he admired the members of its Common Room and Homes Dudden, its Master.'

Confirmation of Bowra's admiration for the latter may be found in his own memoirs, *Memories 1898 - 1939*, (1939, pp.152-3) where he writes,

'Another impressive head of a house was the Reverend F. Homes Dudden, Master of Pembroke. He was tall and handsome, and when I was Proctor in 1930-1, he was Vice-Chancellor. He entertained on a fine scale, and I much enjoyed his benevolent condescension as host. He had as a young man been involved in the Aesthetic Movement of the nineties and was reported as having said, 'I think that one ought to live beautifully.' Now he was not only an epicure, but so far as a Christian priest can be, an Epicurean. He attached much importance to his comforts and would allow no business, however urgent, to interfere with his afternoon tea...He was a considerable scholar who wrote large books in a fine rotund style worthy of the eighteenth century, to which spiritually he belonged. He was also a very able Vice-Chancellor.'

Betjeman's appreciation of Pembroke may be contrasted with a very different view taken of us in Christopher Hobhouse's *Oxford, As it was and as it is today*, which first appeared in the year following our admirer's guide.

'At intervals between 1670 and 1694 the quadrangle was

rebuilt in a vaguely Carolean style. In the nineteenth Century, the north front was badly Gothicised, and a new wing added, the effect of which was to cramp the entrance tower into an undignified corner. The hall is also Victorian. For a century the college had no chapel, and its devotions were conducted in the south aisle of the depressing church of St Aldate, outside the gate. The present chapel was built in 1728-32. The plain classical exterior is smothered in creeper; the interior is an unpleasant restoration by Kempe, rendered worse by stained glass.'

Betjeman continues, 'In the first quadrangle some rooms painted about ten years ago in perspective by Mr John Churchill when an undergraduate, are reverently kept and let to members of the college who will not be supposed to damage them.' Readers of the *Record* for 1979 will recall Eversley Bellfield's vivid account of what, as a freshman in 1937, it was like to be such a trusted occupant, at the mercy of those inebriated hearties who would insist on trying to hurl themselves into the inviting depths of the mural's perspective. The *Record* for 1992, which reported the death of John Spencer Churchill, contained his contemporary, Edmund Esdaile's eyewitness account of the painter at work upon his masterpiece in 1929.

A footnote to the former article recounts its subsequent fate, 'By the early 1950's, the room was so badly in need of redecoration that the Bursar, very reluctantly, had it papered over.'

Having commended the College for its vintage port, Betjeman goes on to consider our more celebrated alumni and, once again, is complimentary.

'For its size Pembroke, which at its foundation in 1624 absorbed the fourteenth century Broadgates Hall, has a long list of distinguished men. It seems to have been particularly active in the eighteenth century, a century which all guide book writers of Oxford seem to despise.'

From Pym to Whitefield, Betjeman's list of our worthies is the familiar one and readers of David Eastwood's 'Three Pembroke Men of the 19th Century' in the *Record* for 1970 will approve of the addition thereafter of 'Rev'd Robert Stephen Hawker (1807-75), Poet, Eccentric and amiable tractarian Vicar of Morwenstow,

Cornwall'. The Co-editor did, however, have to look twice at the final name on Betjeman's role of honour. 'Charles Hawtrey (1858-1923), actor'. A reference to the supplement of the *Dictionary of National Biography, 1922-1930* (pp. 410-11) reveals that Sir Charles Henry Hawtrey, whose distinguished career as an actor and producer is outlined there, did indeed matriculate at Pembroke in February 1881, 'but in November following his name was taken off the books, since in October he had gone on the stage'. A perusal of the College archives further revealed that the Senior Common Room possesses two pictures of Sir Charles; one a photograph presented by his widow and the other a much more interesting representation which currently hangs in one of the SCR guest rooms. This drawing is one of the celebrated 'Men of the Day' series by Spy and appeared in *Vanity Fair* on 21 May 1892. From the accompanying article we learn, 'His father was a parson and a Master at Eton, so that in the natural order of things he grew into an Eton boy. But he did not stop there. He went to Oxford and became a Pembroke man; played football and broke his collar-bone; affected cricket and athletics; and ultimately rose to be an actor.' Although Hawtrey had no children from either of his two marriages, his name did pass on to another Thespian generation in the person of the weedy-looking, piping-voiced comic actor who played in so many 'Carry-On' films. The entry in *Quinlan's Illustrated Dictionary of Film, Comedy and Stage* reveals that this younger Charles Hawtrey (1914-88) was born George C Hawtree of a theatrical family in Middlesex. It further recounts that, from a very early age, he was determined to go on the stage. Granted the similarity of his surname to that of one of the leading actors of his childhood, we may reasonably make the obvious deduction as to how he came to choose his stage name.

In the nine years between 1938 and 1947, Betjeman's first-hand knowledge of Pembroke had increased considerably. The College archives contain his own hand-written list entitled 'J. Hayward's Drawings of Design for Fellows' and Undergraduate Buildings Pembroke College', with the appended note in H.L. Drake's hand 'catalogued by John Betjeman, November 15th, 1946.'

Just over a year later, i.e. some six months after the composing of 'The death of Dr Ramsden' Betjeman writes to

'The Vicegerent of the SCR, Pembroke College', a position which, incidentally, did not exist although, since Drake was at one and at the same time Vicegerent of the College and Steward of the SCR, the writer may be excused his mistake. This unpublished note reads:

XVI XII MCMXLVII

Dear Vicegerent,

Herewith the picture of your old library which I said I would like to present to Pembroke College. The artist is Sir Henry Acland and the date 1841. I bought it at Sanders' in the High. The rest of Acland's drawings were bought by an American university I believe. This is my Christmas present to Pembroke.

*Yours sincerely,
John Betjeman*

This attractive picture now hangs in Broadgates Hall and a note in Drake's hand on its back duly records 'Presented by John Betjeman. December 1947.'

We learn from the *Record* for 1950 that, in 1948 when the Johnson Society celebrated its 1,000th meeting with a special anniversary dinner. 'Mr S C Roberts, Master of Pembroke College, Cambridge and Mr John Betjeman were present'. A further note reminds us of just how long-standing was the connection to the College of the senior of Ramsden's 'three survivors'. (NB In the published version of the poem 'survivors' has replaced 'companions'.) 'The Master had been present at a similar occasion at the 500th meeting of the Society.' The College History (Macleane, p. 396 n. 1) records this as having taken place on June 23rd, 1896. Dudden had come up to Pembroke in Michaelmas 1893.

The final piece from Betjeman in our archives is a short type-written note, dated 16th December 1949 and addressed to E Wright Esq, Secretary of The Beaumont Society, Pembroke College, Oxford', respectfully declining an invitation to address

that body. Characteristically, the letter opens, 'It is very nice to have a letter from Pembroke College which is my favourite college in Oxford, although I was not at it'. Betjeman was himself a Magdalen man (1925-8).

Peter Harrison (1949) has kindly sent the Co-editor a copy of the menu of a College Society dinner held, he believes, in February 1951. Betjeman was present on the occasion and is reported as having said that he regretted writing his poem about fish knives and trifle for sweet. His signature duly appears on the menu as does that of the Master whose hand-writing was now sadly shaky. Appointed in 1918 before the retirement provisions of the Oxford and Cambridge Act of 1927, Homes Dudden was to soldier on past his 80th birthday until his death in June 1955, although he had handed over the bulk of his responsibilities to McCallum, appointed Vice-Master in 1953.

The only other don present was the young Robert Heuston who, as can be seen from the obituary notices which appeared in the last issue of the *Record*, had already had more than three years' experience of dining with the elderly 'Master, Bursar, Senior Tutor'. In fact by the time of this dinner, although all three men were still living in College and dining regularly, only the Master was still in office. Drake had retired at the end of 1949 after 42 years as Classics Fellow, 37 of which had been spent as Senior Tutor and 25 as Vicegerent. The one post which he still officially held was that of Steward of the SCR, an office to which he had originally been elected in 1912 and in which he was to continue until shortly before his death in 1958. Drake had been elected in 1907 following A.T. Barton, who had held the post from 1865. Drake's own successor in 1950 was, of course, Godfrey Bond, whose obituary notices also appeared in the last issue of the *Record*. When the latter retired in 1992, just three men had occupied this Fellowship over a period of 127 years!

In comparison, Lionel Edgar Salt's 29 years as Bursar (1922-50) are cast into the shade. As the youngest member of the trio, however, he was to out-live his companions. Following his death in January 1963, the rooms in the Almshouses, which he had occupied for the greater part of his college life, were converted into the first SCR guest room and bear his name to this day.

Ramsden had remained a member of the Governing Body until his death but this was not to be the case for Drake and Salt. They lingered on in this capacity until the end of 1952 when their younger colleagues finally decided that their time was up. Hence forward retirement from an active Fellowship was to involve quitting the Governing Body.

In the matter of what it was like to be a Senior Member of the Pembroke which so attracted Betjeman, it is interesting to compare the somewhat differing views held by J.R.R. Tolkien. The latter's tenure of the Rawlinson and Bosworth Chair of Anglo-Saxon from 1926 to 1945 brought with it a Professorial Fellowship at Pembroke. That this was not congenial may be gathered from a letter of January of what was to be his last year there, when he writes to his son of his longing 'to be in a real college and shake off the dust of miserable Pembroke'. [*The Letters of J.R.R. Tolkien* ed. H. Carpenter, 1981, p. 108]. However, when later that same year his wish was granted by election to the Merton Chair, he was to find the contrast to be somewhat ambiguous. In successive letters, he records his first impressions of his new college.

'I was duly admitted yesterday at 10 a.m. and then had to endure the most formidable college meeting I had ever seen - went on until 1.30 p.m. without cessation and then broke up in disorder. The Warden talking almost unceasingly.' That this had not been the way such matters had been conducted in Pembroke may be judged from Robert Heuston's tribute to Homes Dudden which appeared shortly after the latter's death in the *Record* for 1955-56, 'His interest in his fellow men was matched by his consideration for them. This was particularly evident in his conduct of college business. He had views of his own, which on occasion, he would express with surprising frankness and hold with almost ruthless tenacity, but he was scrupulous about ensuring that every member of the Governing Body had been given an opportunity of being heard. He never confused the functions of a head of a house with those of a headmaster of a school. He presided over meetings with remarkable skill, acumen, and serenity - however lengthy the discussion and however sharp its tone.' Although, having received a master key to all Merton's gates and doors,' Tolkien reports, 'It is incredible

belonging to a real college (and a very large and wealthy one)', his next letter brings home contrasts which do not necessarily reflect too harshly upon his earlier experiences.

'I dined for the first time at Merton high table on Thursday and found it very agreeable; though odd. For fuel-economy, the common room is not heated, and the dons meet and chat amiably on the dais, until someone thinks there are enough there for grace to be said. After that they sit and dine, and have their port, and coffee, and smoke and evening news-papers all at high table in a manner if agreeably informal is rather shocking to one trained in the severer ceremonies and strict precedence of medieval Pembroke'. [*Letters*, p. 116]. In point of fact, Tolkien had not always found his Pembroke dinner company too disagreeable as we may judge from a letter, dated 31st May, 1944, "On Thursday I dined in College, myself and the three old gents (Drake, Ramsden and the Bursar) who were very affable". [*Letters* p. 83]

An extract from R B McCallum's recollections published in the *Record* for 1966-7, sheds further light on Pembroke's dining rituals together with an amusing glimpse of Tolkien's notion of equal sauce for goose and gander in this area of college life. 'Senior Common Room life was very regular, each night from four to six Fellows would process to the High Table, led by Mr Drake. The Master dined regularly on Wednesdays and Sundays. On guest nights we were hospitable and an invitation to Pembroke was welcome. We kept a good table, the menu being rather old English in its flavour, and our port was, and remains, the best in Oxford. On the undergraduate side Pembroke was known for a remarkably strong beer, brewed for us to a special formula by Simmonds of Reading. It was really much too potent for lads of eighteen drinking freely for the first time and we had a reputation for this by no means to our credit. The Fellows after some time passed a limiting order which reduced the quantity anyone could have at one time in Hall. Professor Tolkien, in a minority of one, protested against this enactment, alluding derisively to the continued potations of our very formidable port in the Senior Common Room. But enacted it was and one result was a marked dropping off of reports from the Proctors of delinquencies by Pembroke men.'

It is worth realising that Tolkien's chief friend in Pembroke was the author of these reminiscences. The two men had arrived in the college within a year of each other and, as near contemporaries, were naturally thrown together. No doubt it was his friendship with Tolkien that admitted McCallum to the celebrated Inklings circle although he was never at its heart. To the wider world Tolkien's fame is founded upon his authorship of *The Lord of the Rings* trilogy which arose out of the earlier children's story, *The Hobbit*, written during his first seven years back in Oxford and published in 1937. We may conclude this digression by quoting from some of the perceptive remarks which appeared in the *Record* for 1937-8. These were, of course, from the pen of RB McCallum.

'During the past year Professor J R R Tolkien published a work, not indeed academic in its nature, but one which perhaps only an academic man could have written. We refer to that remarkable children's tale *The Hobbit*. But it is one of those children's tales which can be read with profit and amusement even by the most mature. The whole book is remarkable for the solidity and exactitude of the narrative, a happy and reflective vein of humour and for the sanity of the underlying philosophy. Nothing could diminish the lustre which the name of Lewis Carroll brings to Christ Church, but it may well be that the fact that the author of *The Hobbit* was a fellow of Pembroke will be of additional interest for those who visit us in the future'.

Returning to Betjeman, the final appearance of his name in our archives occurs in the copy of a brief type-written report from his friend, the celebrated artist, John Piper, on the Hall, dated 12th November 1957, which begins, 'I visited the Hall yesterday with Patrick Reymtions [sic] and John Betjeman, and the same points struck all three.' Two extracts must suffice to give the flavour of the trio's views, 'the architect had in mind, when he built the Hall, an atmosphere of medieval castle halls, which is in line with those described in Scott's novels; and it is no use trying to change this atmosphere in any other direction - rebuild, rather!' The windows received high praise. 'The glass. It seemed to us all that it would be the greatest pity to disturb the existing arrangement - at present it is saving the life of the atmosphere of the Hall'.

It is worth noting that the College could hardly have had a more eminent triumvirate from whom to take advice on matters aesthetic. John Piper (1903-92) scarcely requires any introduction. He had been a close friend of Betjeman for many years. The two men had first come together in 1937 to produce the famous *Shell Guides* to the English counties. In 1944 Betjeman had written a life of the artist who, in his turn had illustrated the former's *Poems in the Porch* (1944) later expanded to *Church Poems* in 1980.

Patrick Reyntiens (born 1925) can lay claim to being the most distinguished English stained glass artist of his generation. Quite a number of his many commissions were in conjunction with Piper; perhaps the most notable being the baptistery window in Coventry Cathedral.

It is pleasing to record that twenty years after this and thirty after the penning of 'The death of Dr Ramsden', Betjeman was still publicly proclaiming his devotion to our College. In 1977 he was one of the contributors to a collection of reminiscences which appeared under the title *My Oxford*.

'I must conclude with a mention of what has always been my favourite college - Pembroke, where Dr Johnson's teapot was preserved in the Library. In my day it was still a college you could enter if the dons liked you. Examinations were not all that important. Mr Drake, who was the Senior Tutor, was the greatest authority on port in England, and Pembroke had the best cellar. The last Lord Pembroke was at the college in my day and wrote excellent racing news for the *Cherwell* when I was an editor. I don't think he bothered much about exams. The Master was the great Dr Homes Dudden, the most successful of all Vice-Chancellors. He had been a popular London preacher at the fashionable and beautiful Holy Trinity Church, Sloane Street. He and Mr Drake and Mr Salt, a High Churchman and Bursar, and dear old Dr Ramsden, a scientist who kept silkworms on the mulberries in the Fellows' Garden, made the Pembroke Senior Common Room the most enviable of all. Clipped ivy still grew on the walls and in summer the window boxes were filled with pink geraniums, the college colour. Pembroke retained, of course, its barge when all the "withits" were building boathouses of brick. With its creeper-hung walls, intimate quads and rich

Chapel decorated by Kempe, Pembroke was the best-maintained and most romantic Oxford survival. Even today its new buildings have involved the restoration of little streets adjoining, and no flashy additions. Hurrah!

Although it is good to have Betjeman's approval of our North Quad, one wonders how deeply he would have been affected by the total disappearance of the ivy which he so loved. By the time of the writing of this latter piece, it had already long gone both from the Chapel itself and from Old Quad, and its days on the remaining Chapel Quad buildings were numbered. Better then to conclude this survey of the poet's fond and welcome view of our College with those lines from *Summoned by Bells* (1960) so familiar and dear to Pembroke hearts and in which the memory of Dr Ramsden may just possibly be the inspiration for the figure of the deceased but undeparted don.

'And does an unimportant don
In Pembroke College linger on,
With sported oak, alone?
Do nearby bells of low St Ebbe's
Ring all unnoticed there?
Can only climbing ivy see
That he for weeks has ceased to be,
While hungry spiders spin their webs
Between his desk and chair,
Where he is sitting very still
With all Eternity to kill?
How empty, creeper-grown and odd
Seems lonely Pembroke's second quad!
Still, when I see it, do I wonder why
That college so polite and shy
Should have more character than Queen's
Or Univ. Splendid in The High'.

On a recent visit to the USA, the present writer's attention was drawn by the mother of one of our North American members to the memoirs of a former President of her alma

mater, Smith College, in which appears a glowing tribute to Pembroke that may serve as a fitting tail-piece to this essay. Writing of her impressions of the Oxford of 1963, Jill Ker Conway (*True North*, 1994, p.92) declares in tones that closely echo those of Betjeman and which include a comparison unfavourable to the latter's own college, 'Pembroke was my favourite college, because of its scale and its exquisite small walled gardens. No matter how often I gazed at Magdalen or Christ Church, their cold aristocratic excellence seemed two-dimensional to me.'

John Platt

IS THIS A RECORD?

The historic photograph reproduced in these pages shows the quartet, including two Pembrokiens, which set a new record for the 4 x 220 yards hurdles in the Oxford vs Cambridge Relays Match in November 1958.



Mike Riegels (1956), Rex Van Rossum (1955), John Pinnick, and Dan Smith.

Their record still stands unbeaten today, 40 years on. The two Pembrokiens are Mike Riegels (1956) and Rex Van Rossum (1955) (first and second from the left) who ran the third and fourth legs of the relay. Mike was a budding quarter-miler, converted to a hurdler for the occasion, and Rex was the first string hurdler and President of OUAC.

Their time of 1 min 38.9 secs represents an average of 24.7 secs per man - on the old cinder track in late November. This can be judged against the modern standard where, in the 1990s, the Varsity March 220 yards hurdles, run on the faster tartan tracks in early summer, has only once been won in under 25 secs.

The photograph was taken at Iffley Road on the occasion of the 1996 Varsity Athletic match where the quartet all came together for the first time since 1959 to attend the match and subsequent annual Achilles Club Dinner - held that year at Trinity.

For the record the two non-Pembrokiens are Dan Smith (far right), who subsequently ran for New Zealand in the 800 metres at the 1960 (Rome) Olympics, and John Pinnick (second from right), the OUAC Treasurer and the second string hurdler. Smith was at Merton and Pinnick at Teddy Hall.

Rex Van Rossum

THE COLLEGE SOCIETY

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 1997

The Annual General Meeting of the Society took place in Broadgates Hall on Saturday 27 September 1997 with the Master presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting held on 4 October 1996 were read and approved.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer reported that on 31 December 1996 there was a credit balance of £7227.18 in the Society's Account.

ELECTIONS TO THE COMMITTEE

The meeting approved the re-election for three years in each instance of the following members of the committee due for retirement in 1997:

M T Cooper
R R Highfield
K H Jeffery
B A C Kirk-Duncan
T W E Evans
R P Simpson

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Revd Dr J E Platt was re-elected for a further year's service.

OTHER BUSINESS

Following a discussion as to ways and means of encouraging a wider range of attendance at the Annual Dinner, it was agreed to rotate the membership of the committee and also to recruit at least two women members. In addition, it was hoped that

representatives from individual matriculation years would undertake to promote attendance amongst their contemporaries.

ANNUAL DINNER

By kind permission of the Master and Fellows, the society held its Annual Dinner in Hall on Saturday 27 September 1997. 67 members attended.

Professor John Krebs FRS (1963) presided and proposed the toast of the College, to which the Master responded.

The following is a list of members who attended:

THE MASTER FELLOWS

I P Grant
J R Rook
K Mayhew
J R Krebs (1963) (Chairman)
J E Platt (1956)
A Kacelnik
S Bradbury
E Lightfoot
F W Buckley

1935	R W Sykes
1936	C A Stone C B White
1937	K W Lovel
1938	C E L Thomson

1948	M Andrews J J Deave G A Everett K H Jeffery J D Pinnock		
1951	D J P Gilmore W G Potter		
1952	J E Barlow		
1953	D G Hopkins		
1954	F D Ball R S Chivers G B Hall P G Letts J Metcalf J Otway A F Stirratt		
1955	M J Crispin R P D van Rossum		
1956	G Crookes G F Matthews P Stewart G M Taylor P D Toomey J G L Wall		
1957	M T Cooper G P Lilley		
1958	G D Flather		
1959	I S Levy L J Pike		
1960	R W Larard		
1961	K J MacKenzie		
1963	N T James D J Twigge-Molecey		
1965	A D G George		
		1966	R G Ware C N Hill
		1967	M K Barritt N G Crispin
		1969	M P Headon
		1971	M J Burr G D C Coombs G T Layer
		1972	R C B Jones J J Langham-Brown G Simpson
		1973	P D B West
		1982	T M Slesinski - Wykowski
		1987	M A H von Peglow
		1988	J T de Lacy
		1992	N J Griffin
		1996	T O'Regan (JCR President) L M Sieftring (MCR President)

OBITUARY

The deaths of the following Members have been notified since the last issue of the *Record*.

H.C. Allen	1935	F.J. Lewis	1925
J.C.L. Anderson	1927	C.H. Mogford	1962
S.T. Badger	1958	F. W. Moss	1929
J.V. Barnett	1939	P.J. Mullins	1965
S.S. Bates	1929	H.R. Munro	1928
J.E. Baxter (née Knaggs)	1980	E.A. Owens	1928
R.N. Bibby-Trevor	1925	M. M. Plummer	1934
K.A. Brown	1954	P.G. Plummer	1930
C.S. Chapman	1920	D.L. Prentice	1939
J.O. Chubb	1938	J.L. Randall	1933
J.M.A.J. Dawson	1939	J.A. Robinson	1922
J.M. Donald	1962	H.G. Rodway	1945
C. J. F. Dowsett	1965	J.W.C. Roll	1932
R. E. Early	1927	F.T. Rowsell	1921
T.J. Fox	1956	C.H. Sharp	1927
A.R. Ginger	1979	J.C. Sharp	1959
W. Greville-Griffiths	1938	C.J. Stagnetto	1947
J.J. Handler	1953	J.K. Templeton	1944
A.C.F.L. Harrison	1931	W.G.A. Thomas	1931
R.P. Johnson-Ferguson	1931	J.M. Twyman	1981
A.M. Lee	1938	S.M. Zollner	1964

OBITUARIES

CHARLES JAMES FRANK DOWSETT

2 January 1924 - 8 January 1998

Reproduced by permission from the obituary by Sebastian Brock in *The Independent*, 16 January 1998.

C.J.F. Dowsett was not only for 26 years Calouste Gulbenkian Professor of Armenian Studies at Oxford University but also, as 'Charles Downing', the children's author of the delightfully retold *Tales of the Hodja* (1964, illustrated by the Greek cartoonist Papas) and the collections *Russian Tales and Legends* (1956) and *Armenian Folktales and Fables* (1972).

He was a man of exceptional ability and versatility. His total lack of pretension, his ever-youthful sense of enquiry and his playful delight in the quirks of language meant, however, that one was never overwhelmed by his immense learning and extraordinarily wide range of reading. It is not surprising that he had a wonderful rapport with children.

At Peterhouse, Cambridge, from 1947 to 1950, Dowsett changed to Comparative Philology for Part II of the Tripos after reading Russian and German for Part I. This happily brought him into contact with professor (later Sir) Harold Bailey, who first introduced him to Armenian. Bailey, who was a scholar with phenomenal knowledge of Indo-European (and many other) languages, was to remain a lifelong friend, and in honour of his 90th birthday in 1989 Dowsett presented him with an Armenian ode, composed and beautifully illuminated by himself.

After a period of further study in Paris, where he gained diplomas in both Armenian and Georgian, he was appointed in 1954 to a new lectureship in Armenian at the School of Oriental and African Studies, London University. This was the only post in the subject in Britain; so, when the Calouste Gulbenkian Chair of Armenian Studies was established in Oxford in 1965, Dowsett was the obvious candidate.

At Oxford, where the Chair is associated with a Fellowship at Pembroke College, Dowsett had a small but steady stream of

students, mostly graduates, many of whom are now distinguished scholars teaching in universities in both Europe and North America. His graduate classes were not exactly conventional, and might well have nonplussed today's Teaching Quality Assessors. Barely would a line or two of text have been read before some etymological puzzle would emerge, and then each member of the class would be directed to a different dictionary in the subsequent chase for cognates.

The dictionaries might be of anything from Old Irish to Albanian - all were conveniently present on his crowded bookshelves. Romany etymologies were a particular favourite. At the end of the class, although there might have been no great progress in reading the Armenian text of the day, one nevertheless went away with one's intellectual horizons not a little broadened, and with an exhilarating sense of excitement.

Dowsett had a gift for inspiring his students, and this is the essential quality which makes for a real teacher. Some students, of course, anxious just to complete a text in a minimum of time, found this method of teaching frustrating, but those who persevered soon discovered the experience to be both enriching and unforgettable.

Students were privileged to enjoy the wonderful warmth and hospitality of his home, where Friedel (née Lapuner), whom he married in 1949, would provide for them memorable meals. After her premature death 1984, this tradition of hospitality was in due course revived, in her own distinctive style, by Ani Küpper, especially after Dowsett was compelled, by increasing immobility in one leg, to teach at home.

His earlier academic publications include an annotated translation of Movses Daskhurantsi's *History of the Caucasian Albanians* (1961) and an edition and translation of the 12th century *Penitential of David of Gandzak* (1961). Subsequently he collaborated with John Carswell in the publication of the Kütahya Armenian Tiles (glazed tiles in the Armenian Cathedral, Jerusalem), Dowsett being responsible for the volume dealing with the Armenian inscriptions, *The Inscribed Tiles* (1972).

But his magnum opus, which fortunately saw publication some six months before his death, was a major study of the

multilingual poet Sayat Nova (*Sayat' Nova: an 18th-century troubadour*, 1997). Dowsett's wide range of linguistic abilities, combined with his deep love of poetry and music, made him the ideal person to write on this poet, who composed with equal facility in Armenian, Georgian, Azeri and Russian.

Inspired, perhaps, by Sayat Nova's example, Charles Dowsett would, especially in his later years, every now and then send his friends a sheaf of his own multilingual poems, proverbs or limericks; written in an even wider range of languages, these were often illustrated, or even set to music, by himself. He was particularly proud that *The Times* had once published a poem of his written in Lithuanian, which he had composed in honour of some sporting event with Lithuanian participants.

His next projected book was to have been a study of Lithuanian wedding songs.

The following address was given by Professor Robert Thomson at the Memorial Service in the Damon Wells Chapel, Pembroke College on 25 April, 1998.

We are here to remember Charles Dowsett and to thank God for his life, work and love. Charles was not someone you could ignore or easily forget. He is particularly remembered in Pembroke for the thirty and more years he spent in Oxford. This was the high point of his illustrious scholarly career. More especially, it was in Oxford that Charles and Friedel received with generous hospitality an ever widening circle of friends and acquaintances beyond the purely scholarly, and where, after Friedl's death, Charles and Ani continued to entertain friends and admirers from several continents.

Charles's most remarkable characteristic, which no one could miss, was his linguistic ability. You did not have to know Armenian — or any of the seemingly dozens of languages with which he was uncannily familiar — to appreciate his playfulness and verbal wit. Words fascinated Charles — be it the etymologies of individual words, or the effect of words in poetic combination. It is impossible to plumb the origin of such ingrained talent; and my own knowledge of Charles goes back only forty years, to his days at the School of Oriental and African Studies, before the major publications which led to the Oxford

chair. But on the early scholar the impact of two persons should be mentioned, two men who took an interest in the careers of young scholars in their different fields, and the force of whose personality lingered long after them. I refer to Haig Berberian and Harold Bailey. Charles acknowledged his debt to both of them in typical fashion — through eulogies in medieval Armenian dialect in the fashion of a 12th or 13th century poet.

Sir Harold Bailey, the most distinguished orientalist of his time, had been the first, back in 1927, to hold the Nubar Pasha Scholarship at Oxford — a distinction later shared by at least one Pembroke Fellow. This early interest in Armenia and the Caucasus Harold Bailey retained throughout his life, and shared with many who were not his immediate pupils. Charles, however, had the inestimable advantage of being a doctoral student in Cambridge under Harold Bailey's direct supervision. His thesis displayed the characteristics that dominated much of his later work. It was devoted to the analysis of a little known but very important text, primarily from the linguistic and philological points of view.

The tenth-century History of Moses Daskhurantsi deals with the borderlands of Armenia and Georgia in what is now north-western Azerbaijan. Not only are the linguistic problems formidable, the subject matter brings in many topics of anthropological interest: religion, folk-ways, and the interaction of the confusing plethora of remoter Caucasian peoples. Such linguistic and historical puzzles were — one might be inclined to say — tailor-made for Charles.

Concurrently he was pursuing the study of modern Armenian in Paris at the Ecole des Langues Orientales Vivantes that had been founded by Napoleon. In Charles's time Frédéric Feydit, famous for his translation of the Armenian epic "David of Sasun," taught what was still the dominant literary form of modern Armenian, the western dialect; this is the lingua franca of Armenians around the Mediterranean and in the western diaspora. Charles always preferred this variant of Armenian, especially for his own Armenian compositions. Eastern Armenian — the language of the republic, then part of the Soviet Union — he found less interesting, and too many forms ended in -um for his taste. Georgian he studied at the Institut

Catholique under Charles Mercier, one of a long line of distinguished patristic scholars.

Paris was – indeed is – the centre of a vibrant Armenian community. And one of the most significant members of that community was Haig Berberian, who had been secretary to Nubar Pasha in Paris after the First World War. Haig Berberian never held a formal university post. But he was a remarkable scholar, whose personal influence until his death at the age of 92 did much to reestablish the discipline of Armenian studies in the present generation. Like Harold Bailey, he was a friend to all who had an interest in Armenian scholarship, and would devote his time unstintingly to conversation and discussion of any topic. Both men were hospitable: after dinner in Hall Sir Harold would continue conversation over a game of bowls on the right bank of the Cam; while Haig Berberian would entertain his guests in one of the many Middle-eastern restaurants on the right bank of the Seine.

Charles shared the same characteristics: a love of conversation, generosity with his time to those involved in Armenian studies, and lavish hospitality. After classes in SOAS one might find the subject continued at a small restaurant in Soho — in the 50s one of his favourites was Bertorelli's — or in the evenings back at home in Barnet with Friedl. For eleven years Charles taught at SOAS, establishing his reputation with a number of major studies of Armenian authors. He allowed his sense of fun to emerge in print with his titles to shorter pieces. "Ancient Armenian Roller-Skates," for example, elucidated a passage in Xenophon on the basis of later Armenian texts, with learned discussion of Indo-European etymologies. In later years he published more of his work in article form than as monographs; Nonetheless, these could be sizeable contributions, like the series on Romany and gypsy traditions. He preferred lively titles, such as "A Ghost goes West," to the more prosaic "A Newly discovered Fragment of Lazar's History." Typical is "The Madman has come back again," with reference to Lord Byron's visit to the Armenian monastery on the island of San Lazzaro in Venice. Byron's much vaunted knowledge of Armenian Charles rightly viewed with scepticism.

In 1965 the Calouste Gulbenkian Foundation endowed a Professorship of Armenian at Oxford, and Charles was the obvious choice for the first incumbent. For two years he spent much of term-time just across from this chapel, on the second floor of what is known as the Fellows' staircase, until he had bought a house and Friedl joined him in Hurst Rise Road. In Oxford Charles was able to give full expression to his unique talents and individual personality. In his early years in Pembroke he confirmed his reputation as a wit and raconteur, though in later years these qualities were more confined to the circles that gathered around him at home. In the Oriental Institute his teaching became more idiosyncratic than at SOAS, where — in my days, at least — courses were run on traditional lines. Charles knew that the most important aspect of teaching was to arouse the student's own enthusiasm and to encourage individual exploration of scholarly problems. This led to several characteristics that were not exactly typical of the Institute.

The various classes in Armenian, ancient and modern, and Georgian were all held on one day of the week, usually Thursday, which thus became known as "Armenian Day." The advantage of this was that numerous interested persons, not merely students already at Oxford, could come to the Institute once a week to participate together in what might be on offer. Since Oxford was, and remains, the only institution in Britain where Armenian is taught, it is not surprising that Charles's classes included many from quite far afield. On these Armenian Days scholarship was combined with good fellowship and hospitality. Conviviality was encouraged by the preparation of Armenian coffee; and these gatherings, quite boisterous at times, did not pass unheeded or unheard by the occupants of neighbouring rooms. Visitors had to participate, without the advantage of a week to prepare the text to be tackled; and the wide range of interests and abilities present led to many an extended excursus, sometimes by a process of thought-association. Even if the amount of text actually read was exceedingly modest, the student certainly gained a wide range of information about Indo-European philology. And, more importantly, the unpredictability of the questions to be discussed encouraged originality and the broadening of horizons.

At the same time, the research student working for a Master's or doctoral degree could expect challenging criticism of drafts of the thesis. Several of those who now occupy the few positions in Armenian studies across the Atlantic received their training under Charles. It was an enriching and unforgettable experience.

In the 80s Charles's health declined, and after the death of Friedl in 1984, he taught his classes at home. The programme retained the former pattern. Students of all ages and backgrounds would gather to spend several hours engaged in the careful analysis of Armenian or Georgian texts. Fortified by a delicious lunch prepared by Ani, their scholarly labours would continue until the late afternoon. Charles dignified these assemblies with the title of *Universitas Botleiensis*. The yearly examinations at this unique institution differed slightly from those set in the Examination Schools. Examples from the paper on Early Medieval Armenian History for 1989 include: "Explain Eznik of Kolb's opposition to sects. How far, in your opinion, does it illustrate the spread of Puritanism in early Armenia?" or: "Discuss in Classical Armenian or Parthian (but not both), why, if Arshak II was confined to the Castle of Oblivion in AD 367, one is still called upon to remember him more than one and a half millennia later. What light does this throw upon Persian statecraft?"

Charles would relax from his philological studies by composing medieval Armenian verse, a talent which remains quite rare in the 20th century. These poems might take the form of elaborations on proverbs and fables, or recount themes in Armenian history. Discussion of more topical matters he might disguise in the form of newly discovered texts, written by unknown but wonderfully prescient authors. One long piece, not in Armenian this time but in Chaucerian English, recounts the tale of the minstrel Arutin and his love for a gypsy dancer at the court of the Seljuk Sultan. Arutin, or in its classical form, Yarut'iwn, was the baptismal name of the most famous of all Armenian troubadours, Sayat-Nova, who was court minstrel in Tiflis and composed in Armenian, Georgian, Azeri Turkish and Russian.

All of Charles's talents came together in his final master-work, published only a few months before his premature death:

his biographical and literary study of Sayat-Nova. Only Charles could have analysed each poem in its original tongue, offered an English rendering, and placed the themes in their literary and historical settings. As in his classes, digressions drawing attention to parallels in Persian and western poetry lure the reader to look beyond the Caucasus. The amazing erudition is cunningly concealed, and the most complicated etymologies are teased out in beguiling fashion. This great work will stand, not only as the first definitive statement in a western language on Sayat-Nova, but as the epitome of Charles Dowsett's own work and scholarship.

Charles will be remembered by his Oxford friends and neighbours for his lively talk and delightful hospitality at home. He will be remembered by his colleagues for his witty, yet intense devotion to scholarship, and his extraordinary linguistic talents. As a teacher he was unpretentious, never seeking to upstage or embarrass a student, always encouraging. His admirers are now to be found from Armenia to California — whichever way one goes from one to the other. If each of us is unique, Charles was unique than most. We must thank God for having known him and for the privilege of calling him friend.

HARRY CRANBROOK ALLEN

23 March 1917 - 21 June 1998

The following obituary notice appeared in *The Daily Telegraph*, 27th August 1998. ©*The Daily Telegraph plc*, 1998.

Professor H.C. Allen, who has died aged 81, was formerly Professor of American Studies at the University of East Anglia; he was immensely respected on both sides of the Atlantic.

During the Second World War, Allen was awarded an immediate MC for outstanding gallantry when serving with the 5th Battalion, the Dorset Regiment, in the North West Europe campaign.

Harry Cranbrook Allen was born on March 23 1917 and educated at Bedford School and Pembroke College, Oxford, where he was an open scholar and took a First in Modern History. From Oxford, with the award of a Commonwealth

Fund Fellowship, he went on to Harvard.

At the outbreak of the Second World War he volunteered for the Army, joined the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry and was then commissioned into the Hertfordshire Regiment, with whom he served until 1944.

He was then seconded to the Dorset Regiment and joined the 5th Battalion. On the afternoon of November 19 1944 Allen, then a major, was commanding the left forward company of the battalion during an attack near Niederheide in Holland. In a flat and exposed stretch of country, both leading companies came under very heavy fire from concealed enemy machine guns and mortars.

By exposing himself still further, Allen succeeded in crawling round his platoons and directing them into the little cover available. Then, from an exposed position in front of his company, he successfully directed artillery fire on to the machine guns, enabling the other forward company to move to cover. All this time, he was only 30 yards from three enemy machine guns.

“There is no doubt,” his citation stated, “that Major Allen’s coolness and cheerfulness under heavy fire was an inspiration to his officers and men, and that his gallant action enabled the two leading companies to manoeuvre into a position from which they could deal with the enemy machine guns without the very severe casualties they would otherwise have suffered.”

From June to November 1945 Allen commanded the 43rd Divisional Educational College, after which he was a Fellow and Tutor in Modern History at Lincoln College, Oxford, until 1955.

From 1955 to 1971 he was the Commonwealth Fund Professor of American History at University College, London. In 1966 he became the founder director of the Institute of the US Studies at London University. In 1971 he took up the Chair of American Studies at East Anglia, remaining until 1980.

Allen maintained close links with overseas universities, becoming Senior Research Fellow of the Australian National University of Canberra, and Visiting Scholar of the University of

California, 1953-54.

He was chairman of the British Association for American Studies (1974-77) and president of the European Association for American Studies (1976-80). He was Dean of the School of English and American Studies at East Anglia (1974-76).

His first book, *Great Britain and the United States* (1955) was followed by *Bush and Backwoods* (1959), which drew on his observations in Australia and the United States. In 1960 came two books: *The Anglo-American Relationship since 1783*, and *The Anglo-American Predicament. The United States of America* was published in 1964. He was editor of *British Essays in American History* (1957) and *Contrast and Connection* (1976).

He married, in 1947, Mary Kathleen Andrews, who died in 1992. They had a son and two daughters.

The College was represented at the Memorial Service for Professor Allen held on 1 July 1998 at St. Michael’s Church, Begbroke.

DAVID COLVILLE ANDERSON

The following obituary is reproduced from *The Scotsman*, 6 January 1996

Born 8 September, 1916 in Fife, Died 31 December 1995, Edinburgh.

After a distinguished period of wartime service, David Anderson embarked on a legal career which saw him rise to the position of Solicitor-General for Scotland in 1960 and later become Scotland’s first Chief Reporter for Public Inquiries. He also tasted parliamentary life, albeit relatively briefly, as MP for Dumfries.

He joined the RNVR as a midshipman in 1935 and served throughout the war, mainly in destroyers, being mentioned in dispatches in 1942. In 1943 he was awarded the Egerton Prize as passing out with first place in the navy among gunnery officers qualifying (in civilian life, he was an outstanding shot and competed at Bisley.)

At the end of the war he took part in a clandestine operation

to ensure that Norway did not fall under Soviet influence. In recognition of his contribution to Norwegian freedom and security in the critical period of transition from German occupation in 1945-46, he was awarded the King Haakon VII Liberty Medal. He was promoted to lieutenant-commander in 1948.

The son of a Fife lawyer and farmer, David Anderson was educated at Trinity College, Glenalmond, and Pembroke College, Oxford, where he took his BA degree. A Thow Scholar at Edinburgh, he was medallist in a number of subjects, including Scots law.

In 1946, he started practising as an advocate at the Scottish Bar, and from 1947 to 1960 was lecturer in criminal law in the Department of Scots Law at Edinburgh University. He was appointed standing junior counsel to the Ministry of Works in 1954, followed by a similar post at the War Office. He became a Queen's Counsel in 1957.

Mr Anderson stood as Unionist candidate for Coatbridge and Airdrie in the 1955 general election, and also unsuccessfully contested East Dunbartonshire in 1959. He was appointed Solicitor-General in the following year. He was elected as MP for Dumfries in a by-election in December 1963, holding the seat until his surprise resignation as Solicitor-General, on the grounds of ill-health, in 1964.

In 1972, Mr Anderson was appointed to the newly-created full-time post of Chief Reporter for Public Inquiries in Scotland, an appointment which carried the rank of Under-Secretary. But his new career proved to be short-lived. In 1973, after being found guilty at Ayr of breach of the peace in a case of alleged accosting, he was suspended from duty. He strenuously denied the allegations. In January 1974, the Scottish Secretary Gordon Campbell, rejected his petition for the exercise of the Royal prerogative of pardon and Mr Anderson left the post.

Mr Anderson was determined to clear his name, and his conviction caused widespread disquiet in legal and political circles; at one point the House of Lords voted by 44 to eight in favour of a public inquiry into the case, but the then Scottish Secretary, Bruce Millan, refused.

In spite of his determined efforts over many years, which attracted support from a broad spectrum of public figures as well as the organisation Justice, he was unable to persuade the authorities of his innocence. *The Case of David Anderson QC*, a play by John Hale which examined the issues raised by the affair, ran in Edinburgh, Manchester and London.

A man of widely ranging interests and an enthusiast in all he tackled, his abiding interest was in the natural world. He was a founder member of the Scottish Ornithologists' Club and held a deep love of the Scottish countryside and hills, which he was able to express in his contributions to various publications, including *The Scotsman*.

He is survived by his wife, Juliet, whom he married in 1948, and their two sons and a daughter.

JOHN CHARLES LINDSAY ANDERSON

The following obituary is reproduced from *The Scotsman*, 9 January 1997.

Born 8 September, 1908 in Cupar, Died 27 December 1996, St Andrews.

Jack Anderson was the elder son of J.L. Anderson of Pittormie, Dairsie, Fife, also a noted solicitor and farmer. He was educated at St Salvador's School, St Andrews, and Glenalmond College, to which he remained closely attached, serving on the college council. He felt it a great honour when he was elected president for life of the Old Glenalmond Club.

After graduating from Pembroke College, Oxford, he qualified as a solicitor while taking an LLB at Edinburgh University (later serving on the business committee of the university's General Council).

He then went into practice with the legal firm of J.L. Anderson & Co, of Cupar, with whom he remained associated for nearly 60 years, becoming a consultant after retiring as senior partner. An arable and soft-fruit farmer himself, specialising in the raspberry growing which his father had introduced to Fife, he kept the firm in close touch with the local farming

community, and it also opened branches in Kinross, Cowdenbeath and Glenrothes.

As a lawyer, he particularly relished court work, and excelled in fighting difficult cases. In 1986 he was made an Honorary Sheriff. He was also a past Dean of the Faculty of Solicitors and Procurators in East Fife, and served from 1983 to 1986 on the Council of the Law Society of Scotland.

From 1930 to 1960 he was an officer in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve/Royal Naval Reserve. He spent much of the Second World War at sea on northern patrol or as gunnery officer in destroyers on Arctic and coastal convoys, and he also instructed in gunnery at shore establishments. He ended the war with the rank of lieutenant-commander and was awarded the VRD (and clasp).

Afterwards he was a member of the Committee for Reconstituting Naval Reserves, being made Commander in 1949 and Captain in 1954. From 1954 to 1959 he was Commanding Officer of Tay Division RNVR/RNR and was then appointed an ADC to the Queen.

At this time, Tay Division's headquarters was HMS Unicorn, a 46-gun frigate launched at Chatham in 1824, and the oldest British-built warship afloat. The construction in the Sixties of the Tay Road Bridge meant moving her to a new berth, and the Admiralty proposed that she should be scrapped instead.

Captain Anderson enlisted the help of Lord Reith, as another ex-RNVR captain, and together with his own predecessor and successor as captains of Unicorn, they persuaded Lord Carrington, then First Lord of the Admiralty, to overrule his experts and relieve the old ship. In 1968, when a new shore headquarters was completed, the Ministry of Defence presented the vessel to the Unicorn Preservation Society, of which Captain Anderson remained a governor until his death.

From 1938 to 1951 he served on St Andrews Town Council, for the final six years as honorary treasurer. In the general election of 1945 he stood as Conservative candidate for West Stirlingshire, a Labour stronghold, and was one of only two candidates in the country to reduce a Labour majority. Afterwards he was invited to stand for several safe Conservative

seats; although tempted, he realised that it would be impossible to squeeze a political career in among all his other activities.

He always made time for charitable work and was particularly active on behalf of King George's Fund for Sailors, The Royal British Legion (becoming chairman and president of the St Andrews branch, and its honorary president for life), and latterly as an officer of the Order of St John.

His sporting interests were also varied. As a sub-lieutenant he boxed for his division. He played tennis for many years, and maintained a lifelong interest in golf: he was a past captain of the New Golf Club, St Andrews, and a member of the R&A. Friends from the golfing world stayed at Pittormie whenever a major championship was held at St Andrews.

As chairman of Kirkcaldy Ice Rink from 1978 to 1988 he also took an interest in ice hockey, cheering on the Fife Flyers to victory in the Heineken League Championship at Wembley.

But his main sporting love was curling. He himself played as a keen member of Cupar Curling Club from his teens until he was 80, and was its president when the club celebrated its bicentenary. He helped to revise the constitution and rules of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, and one of the highlights of his life came when he was elected the RCCC's president, the highest position in world curling.

During his year of office (1978-9), the Lake of Menteith froze to the required depth of seven inches of ice and it was possible to hold a Grand Match, the North of Scotland versus the South. On a sunny February day 2,500 curlers cheered as their president descended on the ice by helicopter.

He also hosted the European Curling Championships at Kirkcaldy in 1982, and made lasting friends on visits to every curling country in Europe and North America, in particular helping the Finns to launch their own curling association.

His tartan trews were much imitated; not so his huge teddy-bear coat, although he was once offered a sackful of dollars for it at a Canadian airport. Fortunately, he declined. The coat had already saved him once when he walked into a blizzard between Cupar and Pittormie, and it saved him again in a car crash years

later – a box of matches in his pocket ignited, but before it could spread was smothered by the great coat.

He had a natural ear for music, as befitted a great-great-grand nephew of the fiddler Neil Gow. He played the bagpipes and sang with gusto, and was founding secretary of the St Andrews Amateur Operatic Society. He was well versed in Scottish history and belonged to many societies concerned with preserving the heritage.

All his life he kept unusual pets, graduating from lizards, newts and eels, magpies and a kestrel, to exotic pheasants, rare breeds of sheep and even wallabies. His wife's patience would be tested when her flower beds were trampled by peacocks, or a tame Soay ram appeared in the drawing-room upstairs. In 1936 he married Elsie, youngest daughter of Captain Andrew Currie Begg, the Black Watch. She died in 1990. They had three children, two of whom, a son and a daughter, survive him.

He suffered from progressing ill health and after his wife's death entered a nursing home in St Andrews, where his gallantry in the face of illness and his natural courtesy won him new friends among both staff and residents. He fought to keep his interests alive, and almost to the end was able to summon up some of his old wit and sparkle.

STEPHEN TARRANT BADGER

5 February 1940 - 14 November 1997

The following address was given by Andrew Edwards at a Service of Thanksgiving in Christ's Chapel, Dulwich, on 8 December 1997.

We are gathered here, as Sydney Clayton said, to remember our dear friend Stephen, who died so suddenly on 14 November, and to thank God for all that he was and did.

Stephen was born on 5 February 1940. The family home was a fine half-timbered house near Wimborne. Stephen went to Dumpton Prep School and then to Sherborne, where he won a scholarship to Pembroke College, Oxford.

At Oxford, Stephen read Mods and Greats. It was there that I first met him. It was there, too, that he met Sidney Clayton, who is conducting the Service, Harry Bramma, who is playing the organ, and many others here today.

Once met, never forgotten. Stephen was already a wonderful character. What made him unforgettable was, not his considerable gift for the classics, where he revelled in the campaigns of Alexander the Great, nor his amused disdain for philosophy, but his outgoing, unconventional, humorous, fun-loving, teasing and challenging style and the ricochets of Badger laughter, which never deserted him.

In our last year at Oxford, I had the privilege to join Stephen and Ewen Bowie in digs in the Woodstock Road. And what fun we had! Our elderly landladies thought Stephen was marvellous.

It was around that time that Stephen's great succession of bachelor holidays began. His Godfather gave him a Morris Minor. From then onwards, with characteristic generosity, he took two friends on holiday in the car every year to explore the glories of Italy and the rest of Europe. I went on nearly all these holidays. And what a joy they were. I can hear Stephen now loudly declaiming in his unique, half-humorous way the great passages for *Tintern Abbey*, *Ozymandias* and *Hiawatha* in today's second group of readings.

Back at home, Stephen had gone straight from Oxford into Morgan Grenfell. From 1962, he shared a flat in Onslow Gardens with several of us here today and later with Francis Witts, before buying a house in Brook Drive, Lambeth.

In those years, Stephen was active as Captain of one of the less distinguished Dulwich hockey teams and as a Governor of Dumpton School. We used to walk on the South Downs. He also developed a keen interest in Bridge and Croquet.

It was Bridge that led to the next great milestone in Stephen's life, his marriage to Katharine, on 8 July 1972. The two of them had met in Madesimo. Katharine was skiing. Stephen was mainly playing Bridge. The proposal, some time later, was characteristically understated: 'we could get married – on condition I never have to go skiing again'.

So began a wonderful partnership, which lasted 25 years, and a wonderful family. Penelope was born in 1974 and Benedict in 1976. Stephen and Katharine celebrated their Silver wedding in July of this year with one of their splendid parties.

As Katharine herself has told me, they had 25 years of happiness, fulfilment, excitement, security and independence together.

In the 18 years between their marriage and 1990, Stephen miraculously combined an ever widening range of interests with his work at Morgan Grenfell, bringing up the family and overseeing his seven Godchildren. The family moved to Dulwich and bought a cottage in the Cotswolds which remained a great resource for 20 years. Stephen loved the Cotswold country and its poetry. Two of his favourite Cotswold poems are in the second set of readings.

Holidays were again tremendously important. But now they were family holidays. There is hardly a canal in France which the Badger family failed to navigate.

I well remember Benedict, at age 12, inadvertently stepping backwards into the Seine et Marne canal. Stephen was supremely confident of Benedict's ability to survive and reacted to this appalling crisis by roaring with laughter.

Little by little, however, walks and pilgrimages replaced the canal trips. And I do thank Howard Nelson and others for telling me about Stephen and pilgrimage.

In 1984 Stephen hit on the idea of walking the old pilgrims' route from Le Puy in France to Santiago de Compostella in Spain, the Way of St James. The Badgers formed the core of a changing group of families, making the journey in stages and finally reaching Santiago eight years later, in 1992. Stephen even persuaded the children to come. On the second day out from Le Puy, a juvenile picket line with improvised placards demanded as the price of their continuing participation, an increased ice-lolly ration. Badger diplomacy ensued. And the children continued to tread the 990 odd miles to Santiago.

Stephen wrote later about his desire to understand what the sacred journey was (and perhaps still is) all about. This he

described as a fascinating aspect of religion.

Another fascinating aspect of pilgrimage was the music. Stephen was not the greatest of musicians; but he used to play plainchant in the car alongside some more contemporary idioms. Today's plainchant interludes are all the music of pilgrims in the middle ages.

At around the time the great family pilgrimage began, Stephen joined the newly founded Confraternity of St James, where he immediately became a tower of strength. He acted as their Treasurer (a role in which he was second to none). He worked tirelessly to refurbish the old Presbytery at Rabanal, in the mountains of Leon, as a refuge for pilgrims. And he built up the Confraternity's Library of pilgrimage from 30 volumes in 1988 to about 1,500 today, which scholars now recognise as a unique resource.

On a lighter note, in the pilgrimages he organised for the Confraternity, he would constantly assure the faint-hearted that the next stop was in 'just another mile'. The 'Badger mile' is now legendary in the Confraternity. As Chief Barman, moreover, he was without equal.

It was perhaps the burgeoning of other interests that persuaded Stephen to take early retirement from Morgan Grenfell in 1990, at age 50. He had found more things in heaven and earth than were dreamt of in the City. It was time, not for retirement, but for a new beginning. So he devoted the last seven or eight years to a dazzling variety of activities, not just the Confraternity but many others besides.

The parties and walking expeditions multiplied. Not least memorable was the weekend party in 1990 at Dumpton school, to celebrate his 50th birthday, his eighteenth wedding anniversary and his "new beginning".

In the financial field, he acted as an expert witness. More recently, with Aziz Panni and others, he set up and brilliantly Chaired the South London Investment Club.

Then there was the Society for the Promotion of Hellenic Studies. Stephen had joined in 1977. In 1992, he became Hon Treasurer. Brian Gilmore has defined the qualities he brought to

the task. Wise, perceptive, hard-working, enthusiastic, supportive, and constructive, he was much involved in the Society's recent move into new premises at the Senate House.

But, perhaps the greatest new venture was his Chairmanship of the Croquet Association. He clearly made a huge contribution to the world of Croquet.

Bernard Neal tells me Stephen was a player of almost international standard. Apart from playing, his main activity was initially as Chairman of the Dulwich Croquet Club. This is a section of the Dulwich Sports Club, which Stephen had served magnificently since his early days of hockey playing.

Then, in October 1991, he joined the supreme ruling council of the game, the Croquet Association. Five years later, in October 1996, he became the Association's Chairman for a period which was to include its centenary year. In this capacity, he organised the three main centenary events: a national doubles tournament, a centenary dinner at the All England Club at Wimbledon; and an exhibition of Croquet memorabilia, again at the All England Club.

He and Katharine hosted tournaments from their new house next to the Croquet club in Cheltenham. And he cut a memorable figure as master of the barbecue.

The last of Stephen's great ventures was for the Friends of Mt Athos. Joining early in 1996, he organised their annual Vassilopitta party. Then he became Treasurer. Graham Speake has told me what a great job he did. The scale of activity was transformed when Sir Stephen Runciman donated his Onassis prize proceeds to construction on Mt Athos and asked the Friends to administer the money. Stephen made the arrangements with his usual deftness and efficiency. Also in this last year, he achieved a long cherished ambition to make the pilgrimage to Mt Athos.

Today's third set of readings will give some sense of what pilgrimage, St James and the Holy Mountain meant to Stephen.

So it was that in the week beginning 10th November Stephen invested the Onassis prize monies, chaired a meeting of the Investment Club, arranged a trip for the Confraternity

Library and attended the dinner to celebrate the Hellenic Society's new home. Then, suddenly and without warning, at breakfast time on Friday 14 November, he had a massive heart attack and died instantly.

It was devastating for Katharine, Penelope and Benedict, and for his aged mother and his sister Judith. We feel for them from the bottom of our hearts. It has been devastating for all of us.

The only crumbs of comfort (and of course they are more than crumbs) are that he had a wonderful life which he hugely enjoyed; that he was blessed with a wonderful wife and family; that he achieved so much that will survive (not least, perhaps, the Confraternity Library and so many wonderful memories); and that he never had to contend with old age or diminishing powers.

Stephen was a great light in our lives: a rock of a man, unique and irreplaceable. He makes the conventional superlatives seem empty. If his great qualities had to be distilled into six short propositions, my six would be as follows.

In the first place, he was a great character. Who will ever forget the teasing challenges and provocations of his conversation, the *joie de vivre*, the enthusiasm, the fun, the twinkle in the eye, the humour, the great *ricochets* of laughter?

Second, he was splendidly unconventional, not least in the mixture of things he chose to do. He could so easily have settled down to be Church Warden and Chairman of the local residents association. Instead he preferred the more exotic cocktails.

Third, he was a great organiser and facilitator, with a remarkable gift for making things happen. He was not, and would never have claimed to be, the greatest of scholars or thinkers. But he was quite exceptionally shrewd, practical and unflappable. Others might talk about great projects. Stephen made them happen.

Fourth, beneath all the humour and the fun, Stephen was the best and most lovable of people: extraordinarily thoughtful, completely unselfish. He and Katharine repeatedly gave immense pleasure to others with their wonderful parties and expeditions and everything else. Stephen repeatedly volunteered

for activities many would regard as chores, including Treasurer and Librarian duties. These he turned into pure gold as George Herbert describes in the next hymn.

Fifth, he was extraordinarily modest. He had no airs and graces. He made light of his contributions to great enterprises and all he did for others. Beyond that, he didn't like to be too serious and couldn't be doing with too much emotion. He would always claim to be intrigued or amused rather than moved. Though entirely capable of being serious, he loved to deal with serious things in a humorous way, without ever being flippant.

Last, but not least, he was the best of friends. I suspect many here will feel, as I do, that they never had a better friend than Stephen. He was marvellous at keeping in touch with old friends. At the same time his circle of friends grew ever wider. He had more friends than anyone else I have known.

So there we are. We are all conscious what a privilege it has been to know Stephen. And we will remember him with nothing but admiration, gratitude and affection. He was the salt of the earth, an inspiration to us all.

And when he passed over, all the trumpets surely sounded for him on the other side.

DEO GRATIAS

JOHN VERNON BARNETT

24 June 1920 - 17 June 1998

Born in the Black Country in 1920, John Barnett won a scholarship to Pembroke from Wolverhampton Grammar School in 1939. Having gained a 2nd in Classical Mods, his University career was interrupted by the War. Commissioned in the 4th Northumberland Fusiliers he served first in North Africa and then in Italy where he was captured, spending the last two years of the war as a POW in Germany. Returning to Oxford he took a 2nd in English and also married his wife Margaret.

He spent five years in his first teaching job as Senior English Master at Lancaster Royal Grammar School before moving to

Cirencester Grammar School as Head Master at the age of 34. In a recent interview published in the local press he described this experience as "sheer unadulterated pleasure". After seven years in this post he became Principal of Culham Church of England Teaching Training College and during his time here persuaded Oxford University to validate the Culham degree of Bachelor of Education. From here he moved, in 1971, to take a similar post at St. John's College, York. When in 1975 St. John's was combined with a similar institution, John Barnett became head of the combined college Ripon and York St. John. During his time as Principal he was much helped by the positive attitude of Sir Edward Boyle, Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University. In 1978 he became the first chairman of the Standing Conference of Principals and Directors of Colleges and Institutes of Higher Education. In 1980, his final year at York, he was awarded the CBE.

John Shannon, Chairman of York Civil Trust, paid tribute to him saying "He was a superb educationalist and a wonderful administrator. I would like to place on record my thanks for the role he played, alongside the Civic Trust, in turning the redundant St. Sampson's Church into the much loved and well-patronised old people's centre which it is today."

Retirement bought John and his wife Margaret to North Nibley where he became involved in the Gloucester Diocesan Council of Education, becoming a Governor of North Nibley Primary School where he started a drama work shop for pupils. It was in this context that he wrote three community plays, *The Green Man*, *The Plough Boy's Story* - about the life and times of William Tyndale and the *Devil on my Back* - the story of St. Martin of Tours. He also wrote *Everywhere we go, a history of North Nibley School*. At the funeral service in St. Martin's Church the Rev John May, Vicar of Wotton under Edge and North Nibley, said "John said he never had original ideas but only took forward what others had put in his mind. He did have ideas, stacks of them, years of them, classrooms and villages full of ideas and participants."

John Barnett is survived by his wife, Margaret, a son and two daughters.

CLAUDE SYDNEY CHAPMAN

31 January 1902 – 28 May 1998

The following address was given by Bruce Chalmers at the Funeral Service at St Andrew's, Kingham on 3 June 1998.

When Claude died last week he was 96 years old, and for nearly 60 of those years he was for me teacher, guide, friend and father-figure. To understand him we have to see that in all he did he was a teacher, not just a schoolmaster, but teacher filled with the instincts to communicate and inform other people.

In 1938 when I first met Claude and Aura I was in my second year at the Liverpool Institute, where he had been on the classics staff for three or four years. Before that he had taught at distinguished schools in Ramsgate and Sunderland, but I am sure he himself would have agreed that the Institute, under the visionary leadership of the Rev H H Symonds, had done most to shape his approach to teaching and his philosophy of education. It was a great Northern grammar school, with crammed academic honours boards but broad horizons. Each year saw major plays produced and great music sung, and there was an annual exodus to our outpost in the Lake District. So it was that I first met Aura, whose glorious voice we remember so well, in the theatre, when she sang Ann Page in Vaughan Williams' opera *Sir John in Love* (in the presence, incidentally, of Vaughan Williams himself) and I played her scruffy brother William. We were friends at once. I need not go on. You will see already how Claude blossomed in this liberal atmosphere and where many of his enthusiasms had their origins or confirmations: the Youth Hostel movement; the CPRE (for which he did noble campaigning over hydro-electricity schemes); and his great love of music, especially that of John Sebastian Bach.

The outbreak of war drove the school from Liverpool into Snowdonia, and boys had to live wherever they could find beds. In 1941, when I was entering the Sixth Form, I went to live with Claude and Aura, and the wider possibilities of life began to emerge. After school, when we had eaten one of Aura's wonderful teas, we did not settle to homework at once. We gathered at the piano to sing everything from folk songs to the B minor Mass. If we went for a day's walk, we botanized on the

way (Claude and Aura knew a lot about wild flowers) and looked at churches or ancient sites. Claude was knowledgeable about architecture, with a particular love for Roman or Romanesque buildings. In a word, Claude found interests everywhere, and he knew how to pass them on.

From the Liverpool Institute in exile, Claude move to the happiest and most fulfilled decade of his life, his headship of Hillgrove School. Here he could freely put into practice all the enlightened educational ideals of H H Symonds. But above all he knew his children, their needs, their difficulties, their strengths and the way ahead for them. He inspired a whole staff, not an easy achievement with some of them, and spread an extraordinary sense of enjoyment and fun in everything he organised. Aura too loved the freedom to create a happy community and to draw upon her talents for music, literature, drama and home-making. It was the high watermark in their lives. It was great education.

Back in the Institute, we Sixth Formers learned, of course, what was needed if we were going for classical scholarships, but Claude always somehow presented learning as having a meaning or a value. If we read Greek tragedy or Roman epic we had to think about their themes as well as their grammar. If we were learning Ancient History, certainly we acquired the facts, but we were shown Pericles as the ideal of democratic statesmanship or the Emperor Augustus as the creator of political order or stability. At the very least, learning was intrinsically interesting or enjoyable; at its best, it illuminated the whole conduct of life. And to this end, Claude was fond of reminding us of what is sometimes called the Platonic triad, the abstract ideals of beauty, truth and goodness. Beauty lay in music, in scenery, in pictures; truth was the aim of all our efforts in language, literature and history. One remembered that Claude was proud to have been a Scholar of Pembroke College, the college of Dr Johnson. And indeed he had some of the great Doctor's English forthrightness of manner and hatred of cant, though not, I am glad to say, his rather brutal knock-you-down habits of argument. Also, at Pembroke he was tutored, as an abiding source of pride, by the extraordinary R G Collingwood. Collingwood was not only Professor of Metaphysics in Oxford, but also the most famous

historian of Roman Britain in the first half of this century, an unparalleled conjunction of talents. Claude's interest in Roman Britain never waned, and he continued to re-read Collingwood's books on art, history and the human mind to the end of his reading life. Claude emerged from Oxford with high ideals and high standards.

Claude's handling of knowledge was not original. He did not break new ground. What he did, as his many lively papers written for learned societies reveal, was to re-think existing knowledge, to present it with a fresh light thrown on it from a different direction. His interest in the unusual, the off-beat and the idiosyncratic is well caught in one of his favourite poems, Gerard Manley Hopkins' *Pied Beauty*:

Glory be to God for.....

All things counter, original, spare, strange;

Whatever is fickle, freckled (who knows how?)

With swift, slow; sweet, sour; adazzle, dim;

He fathers-forth whose beauty is past change.

Praise him.

And he was a witty wordsmith, as anyone will be well aware who reads the records he kept as Clerk of this parish or remembers his often re-told repertoire of ironic or hilarious stories.

And so to goodness. In his young days Claude, from a non-conformist home, was well acquainted with the great evangelical preachers of his day. He knew his Bible. To hear him address his school on such texts as casting out the beam from one's own eye was to witness a great and persuasive performance. Consideration for others, making your due contribution to your neighbour, moderation in all things, keeping faith, were his constant watch-words. And yet to many people Claude seemed just a sceptic. There is no doubt that, like many another, he had intellectual difficulties with Christian belief, but I think it saddened him that he could not fully believe, and he did not cease to search and to think. Scepticism, after all, only means

looking at and examining ideas. When his eyesight was beyond reading Greek, he would ask me to discuss with him exactly what word St Paul had used for MODERATION or St John for 'The Word was WITH God'. He had a theological turn of mind and I believe his moral attitudes were firmly based on sharp insights into man's spiritual nature. I should call him an inarticulate believer, one for whom the famous prayer could have been written: 'Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.' And he practised what he preached. He helped people and good causes. And which of us who visited him in the dark years of his blindness will ever forget his fortitude, his patience (not a virtue he much admired) and his cheerful voice saying, 'Hello, dear. That's a nice hand. Thank you for coming?' Truly, despite moments of despair, a gracious man in adversity.

But time hastens on and I must come at last to the most important thing in Claude's life, his profoundly happy marriage. For a marriage of two strong-willed, energetic and purposeful temperaments to succeed calls at least for an element of luck, but that luck - or divine providence - was certainly there. Claude and Aura recognised their reflection each in the other from the beginning. Neither led or was led. It was a marriage of true and equal minds, each complementing and supporting the other in unqualified love. It never became a humdrum contentment but remained a source of active joy to the end of both their lives. Except in illness they spent not one night apart in fifty years. When they married, they expected in the ordinary way of human affairs to have their fallings-out. So they agreed if that happened, to seek to make things up by playing a particular piece of music on the piano, music to say 'I'm sorry.' Fifty years on they could not remember what that music was; it had never been needed.

As I draw to an end, I recall some words of A E Housman, taken, as it happens from one of the most beautiful obituaries known to me:

'His happy and useful life is over, and now begins the steady encroachment of oblivion, as those who remember him are in their turn summoned away. This record will not preserve, perhaps none could preserve, more than an indistinct and lifeless image of the friend who is lost to us: good, kind, bright,

unselfish, and as honest as the day; versatile without shallowness, accomplished without ostentation, a treasury of hidden knowledge which only accident brought to light, but which accident brought to light perpetually..... Yet what most eludes description is not the excellence of his gifts but the singularity of his essential being, his utter unlikeness to any other creature in the world.'

That was written about a man far more eminent than Claude and yet there is a lot of Claude in it. I would like to leave you with this thought, that we have lost in him an unusual man, a vivid, witty mind, one who liked people for their uniqueness and their service to their fellow men, one who saw the world about us as a place of unflinching interest and joy. Housman wrote with a tinge of that melancholy which we remember in *A Shropshire Lad*, but that is not the mood for us today. Let us rather go on our way from this church glad to have had Claude touch on our lives in so many different ways. Let us resolve, as he might have wished, that, in our hearts at least all the trumpets are sounding for him on the other side.

The Co-Editor writes;

Claude Chapman came to Pembroke as a Foundation Scholar from Bedford School in Michaelmas Term 1920 and achieved Second Classes in Classical Mods and Greats in 1922 and '24. On his death he was almost certainly our oldest member.

He wrote to me, as Secretary of the Pembroke College Society, in July 1992 in response to the invitation to the Annual Society Dinner;

'Alack and alas, and *O me miserum*, I am too blind, too deaf, too lame and too stupid to be able to come. But my memory is still quite good, and I often think that such little wisdom and commonsense and philosophic approach to life that I have is in large measure owing to R.G. Collingwood. Even as a callow undergraduate I felt that I was in contact with a great mind. But I have not scaled the heights; my greatest achievements have been, a) to lead a happy life and make other people happy, and b) to run a prep-school of ninety boys and girls and keep them happy.

My greetings therefore to the assembled company, particularly to those of my own vintage, 1920 to '24.'

I fear that I could not fulfill this last request since 1932 was the earliest matriculation year represented at the Dinner. However, in my reply I did remark that many people, looking back upon their lives, would rest content with the achievements to which he referred.

JOHN CHUBB

21 April, 1920 - 19 July 1996

Born in Ilkley, Yorkshire, John Chubb won the top open scholarship to Pembroke from Rugby School in 1938. He read Greats. Horace remained his bedside reading to the last.

He left Oxford early because of the war, and joined the Scots Guards. Unfortunately he trapped his hands in the track of a tank and couldn't be posted abroad. Instead he became an intelligence officer and remained at Pirbright until the end of the war. It was a short step to his eventually being accepted for the Secret Intelligence Service.

His first postings were to Beirut and Baghdad, followed by Ismailia in the Canal Zone of Egypt and Cyprus. There followed four happy years in Japan (1956-1960) where John acquired a commendable knowledge of Japanese. His last posting was in Hong Kong (1964-1967).

He returned to senior and demanding jobs in the London head office, which included oversight of the Service's activities concerned with China and Japan and latterly the organisation of scientific support. All who worked for him recall his intellectual ability, his powers of decision and his considerateness, which earned him both respect and affection, notably among a specialist group comprising many and varied foreign backgrounds.

After his retirement in 1980 he continued with the office work on a part-time basis. For five years he chaired the St. John's Wood Preservation Society, which, amongst other things, enabled him to keep an eye on projects for high-rise buildings which might have violated the vista over his beloved Lords cricket ground.

He was made a Commander of the Order of Saint Michael and Saint George for his contribution to the intelligence services in 1976.

He married Mary Griselda Robertson in 1946. They had three children, Julia, Claire, and William, and ten grandchildren. He was a much loved father and grandfather.

He was an enthusiastic Old Pembrokian, regularly attending the College dinners. His son William was an undergraduate at the College from 1973 to 1976.

RICHARD EARLY

7 August 1908 - 17 January 1997

Born in 1908, Richard Early was the first child of Alice Kate and James Harold Early. At that time his father, grandfather and great-grandfather were all actively involved in the blanket weaving business in Witney which was to be a major feature of his life.

Richard was educated at the Downs School, Colwell and Leighton Park School, Reading. The latter was a Quaker school and the choice of a learning environment which considered pacifism to be a fundamental principle was influenced by his father's experience as a soldier in France during the First World War.

At Leighton Park School Richard developed an immense appetite for sport. As a young boy he had spent one year of his life confined to an invalid chair as he fought off T.B. While Richard was at LPS the school adopted rugby as an alternative to association football and the die was cast for his future life.

Richard attributed his success in gaining a place at Pembroke in 1927 to the assistance of his mother who patiently helped him with his classical education. At Oxford he studied history which interested him but his sporting career probably gave him greater satisfaction. In 1930 he captained the college cricket team.

After university Richard returned to Witney to take up a position with Charles Early and Co. The company was very much a family concern but he took the trouble to develop an

understanding of the processes involved from start to finish and a deep respect for all the people with whom he worked.

Once a week he would visit his old school in Reading where a gymnastics instructor was teaching a style of exercise which had become popular in Denmark. He also continued his sporting career being captain of the Oxford Nomads Rugby team.

The interest in Danish Free Standing Gymnastics influenced Richard's decision to take two holidays at a Gymnasium in Fredersborg, Denmark in 1934 and 1935 as a student of Mr. Holtze. Mrs Holtze taught at the same establishment, traditional Folk Dancing which provided the gym students with an opportunity to fraternise with locals, and in Richard's case, one family in particular blessed by three daughters.

In 1935 Richard was invited to join the Gloucester Rugby Football Club where for two seasons he was regularly selected to play on the wing.

Richard's father, a Methodist Lay Preacher, was an enthusiastic officer of the Boys Brigade. His son continued the tradition and for forty years was captain of the First Witney Company. In 1936 as a relatively young officer he led the entire company of Witney Boys in a demonstration of Free Standing Gymnastics at the Royal Albert Hall as a part of the Boys Brigade showpiece, the annual London District display.

On the first day of the Second World War Richard volunteered for service with the Friends' Ambulance Unit, a Quaker organisation, which had been proposed. It was typical that he was the first volunteer to sign on.

As an F.A.U. Commandant, his first mission was to take a convoy of ambulances to Finland. Having retreated to Sweden, the Group found a route to a new trouble spot in Northern Africa via Moscow. In 1941 the Group was active in Greece but come the evacuation those with medical experience stayed behind to tend the needy and were captured by the Germans.

Captivity in Thessalonika proved almost fatal and Richard was lucky to be transferred to a Hospital in Rotweil in the Black Forest where, with an obsession for healthy exercise, he managed to recover fitness.

Release at the end of the War brought Richard back to Witney and to rebuilding the life he had left five years before. The firm, the Boys Brigade and cricket were his passions but he was still a bachelor. In 1949, however, he married Girda Madsen in Fredersborg following a correspondence which had lasted despite imprisonment and the occupation of Denmark by the Germans.

Richard has two children; Alice Inger and Charles Albert who between them have yielded seven grandchildren.

In 1969 with Richard as Chairman of Charles Early and Marriott (Witney) Ltd., the firm celebrated 200 years of blanket making in Witney by nine successive generations of Earlys; father to son. Richard marked the achievement by publishing a book co-written with Alfred Plummer entitled *The Blanket Makers*. Under his guidance the company flourished to become a thriving modern business employing the most up-to-date technology available at the time. His management style was paternal and conciliatory. As a result labour relations were enviable.

Richard retired from the Boys Brigade in 1972 and from business in 1973. He remained active in both, however, and continued as an active member of numerous Witney societies, The St. John's Ambulance Brigade, The Worshipful Company of Weavers and Woolmen in London. He went on to write three more books; *The Apprentice*, *The Master Weaver* and *Weavers and War*. The first two being historical novels and the last being an account of his experiences during the war.

Girda died in 1993 and Richard passed away on the 17th January 1997. Tributes were received from numerous quarters and from many whose lives he had touched. Almost without exception the letters referred to his gentleness and humility, 'a true gentleman'. His kindness will long be remembered.

Charles Early

ERIC GETHYN-JONES

9 October 1909 - 9 November 1995

The following obituary notice by Dr. KM Tomlinson appeared in the *Transactions of the Bristol and Gloucestershire Archaeological Society*, 1996 Vol 114.

'The simple pursuits and pleasures of rural England were to them of the essence of life, and the fragrance of a Spring morning more seductive than all the perfumes of Arabia. They loved these things and, because they loved, they wrote them.'

Thus did Eric describe the Dymock Poets in his first book *Dymock Down the Ages*, in 1951. Had those poets been asked to describe Eric they may well have used similar phrases, for he too was a devotee of the joys of the countryside.

Born in Wales in October 9th, 1909, Eric Gethyn-Jones spent almost the whole of his life in Gloucestershire. On leaving the Crypt School he was faced with the choice of entering either the Army or the priesthood, following in the footsteps of his father, Daniel. He chose the latter, but by joining the Territorial Army in 1937 he achieved the former.

After studying at Pembroke College, Oxford and the Queen's College, Birmingham, he was ordained deacon in 1934; priest in 1935. Following a short curacy at St. Catherine's, Gloucester, he became curate to his father in the parishes of Dymock and Kempley. He was mobilised in 1939 and served throughout the war as Chaplain to the 5th Gloucestershire Regiment. He survived the Dunkirk evacuation and returned through the Normandy beachhead in June 1944. It was during this landing that he assisted in the rescue of three wounded soldiers from a sinking landing-craft, that earned him the award of Member of the British Empire (Military Division).

On demobilisation he returned to the parishes of Kempley and Dymock, and it was then that he became involved in local history. His major contribution locally was to persuade the Dulverton Trust and Historic churches Trust to employ Professor and Mrs. Baker to expose and renovate the now famous 12th century frescoes in the Church of St. Mary, Kempley. These frescoes, whitewashed at the time of the Reformation, had been

exposed by the Victorians but covered with a shellac varnish, to their detriment. Mrs Eve Baker was able to remove this varnish and expose the beautiful frescoes we admire today. Co-incident with this work, Eric established evidence of an individual style of stone-carving, since referred to as the Dymock School of Sculpture.

In 1967, rather against his will, Eric was appointed Vicar of Berkeley with Wick, Breadstone and Newport. This appointment opened up new avenues of historical research. He proved without doubt, and published, evidence that it was a contingent from Berkeley, led by George Thorpe, that made the first settlement in Virginia, for which work he was invited to celebrate Thanksgiving at the Berkeley Plantation, U.S.A.

In 1978 he wrote and published in novel form *Trevisa of Berkeley* - a life of a 14th century scholar.

By living in the Chantry, a house once the home of Edward Jenner, his interest in the latter's life and work was inevitable. He was a founder member of the Jenner Trust in 1966 and was instrumental in the establishment of a permanent Jenner Museum at the Chantry. He served for many years as Chairman of the Management Committee and travelled widely in search of Jenner memorabilia.

His association with the B.G.A.S. began in 1950. He served on the Council, became its President and eventually an Honorary Member. He inaugurated the first of the Society's overseas meetings in 1980, and he and his wife Vivienne led them annually until 1984.

In 1961 he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries.

On retirement from the Church in 1976, he moved from the Chantry to Canonbury House in Berkeley.

In 1990 Vivienne, his devoted and much-loved wife, died after a short illness.

Supported by a series of housekeepers, Eric managed to remain in his house where, despite failing health, he continued to contribute to the Transactions. As late as 1991, Volume 109 carried two papers; one on Roman Dymock and the other on Edward Jenner's family background.

In early 1995, in order to enter Residential Care, it became necessary to sell his house and contents. To their amazement his executors discovered that, since his university days, Eric had never destroyed any of his voluminous correspondence. Much of this correspondence, notes, slides and books were deposited between the County Record Office, the Gloucester Collection, the B.G.A.S. Library, the Gloucester Regimental Museum and the Jenner Museum; where they await cataloguing.

Eric died in Leicester on November 9th, 1995. The funeral service on November 22nd was conducted in Berkeley Church with Military Honours. That this large church overflowed with mourners attested to the high regard in which he was held. His ashes and those of Vivienne were buried at a private ceremony in St. Mary's Kempley churchyard on January 12th, 1996; where they lie beneath a headstone of Welsh slate.

ARTHUR HARRISON

12 September 1912 - 4 April 1998

The son of the Rev. Arthur Selwyn Harrison and Minnie Bertha Hahn, Arthur was born in Stafford on 12 September 1912.

In January 1916 the whole family moved to the Isle of Wight, on his father's appointment as Rector of Northwood. On his father's death in 1924 the family moved to Bradmore Road, Oxford. When he was eight years old Arthur went to The Old Hall Preparatory School, Wellington Shropshire from where he won a scholarship to Marlborough College where he became Head Boy of B2 House, and from where he won a scholarship to Pembroke College, Oxford. Here he read 'Greats', achieving a First in Classical Moderations in 1932 and a Second in Literae Humaniores two years later.

His first job was teaching Classics at The Wirral Grammar School. In 1935 he married Joyce Coles and they set up home on the Wirral.

In 1940 Arthur went into the army and, on leaving O.C.T.U., joined the R.I.A.S.C. and was sent to India. One day walking down a street in Bangalore, much to his surprise, he saw his younger brother, Selwyn, walking towards him. Neither

had any idea the other was in India. Selwyn was a Second Lieutenant in the R.A.M.C. being a radiographer in the Military Hospital there. He greeted Arthur with great enthusiasm and a slap on the back. Whereupon Arthur, having just been promoted Captain prior to joining Lord Mountbatten's Staff in Ceylon said, 'Hey, I'm your superior officer, you salute me!' Arthur stayed in Ceylon until the end of the war returning via South Africa on a troopship.

After his return his marriage to Joyce ended. He then got a job teaching classics at Ryde Grammar School in The Isle of Wight. He ran the Scouts whom he regularly took to camp. He joined the local Amateur Dramatic Society where he met Norma Croucher. They married and moved to Bromley, Arthur having obtained a job as Classics Master at Sir Joseph Williamson Mathematical School, Rochester. Here he started an Archaeological Society which dug up a Roman wall in the grounds. He became a F.S.A. and a number of the digs he undertook in the County were first recorded in the journal of The Kent Archaeological Society, of which he became secretary. These subsequently appeared as separate papers printed under the auspices of The Department of the Environment. His wife Norma meanwhile became Head Mistress of Gadds Hill Place Girls' School.

In 1964 they purchased Prings Cottage, Upper Halling, which was a complete ruin! This cottage, dated by *The Royal Commission on the Historical Monuments of England* 'as within the period 1475-1510' they beautifully restored.

After Norma's sad and untimely death in January 1977, Arthur donated the stage in the New Jubilee Village Hall in her memory and a plaque was put up. He was much involved in village life and Chairman of The Parish Council. He subsequently re-married Joyce in 1981 who pre-deceased him.

LT COL RAYMOND PATRICK JOHNSON-FERGUSON

9 October 1912 - 10 September 1997

Raymond Patrick Johnson-Ferguson was born in 1912 the youngest of the three sons of Sir Edward and the Hon. Lady Johnson-Ferguson. He was educated privately and at Pembroke College, Oxford. He had a distinguished war record when he served mainly on the Far Eastern front in the Royal Artillery and he was mentioned in Despatches.

After the war he returned to Springkell and started his farming career. He was a member of the Cumberland and Westmorland Yeomanry which he went on to command. He was awarded the Territorial Decoration and was honoured to be appointed Her Majesty's Deputy Lieutenant for Cumberland.

After his father's death in 1954 he devoted his life to looking after his mother at Springkell until her death in 1971.

During these years he acquired his estate at Westerkirk and built up with the help of his loyal staff a thriving farming enterprise.

In 1987 he married his friend and helper over many years Winn and on his death had enjoyed ten happy years of marriage.

He was a generous beneficiary of charitable causes. He donated a lifeboat to the RNLI, he gave great support to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association and to his old College at Oxford. He contributed to Army Charities and to many local causes.

His most visible legacy to posterity is his marvellous estate near Langholm. An island of farmland among the many many thousands of acres of forestry which has completely changed the face of the countryside during the last thirty years.

During his final illness following a heart attack his health declined but he retained his sense of humour and never admitted to the pain and frustration of his debilitating infirmities.

ARMISTEAD M. LEE

2 April 1916 - 4 August 1998

Armistead Mason Lee, 82, a retired Foreign Service Officer, who was an economist and assistant vice-president with the Pharmaceutical Manufacturers Association, died of respiratory failure August 4 (1998) at Inova, Fairfax Hospital. He lived at Goodwin House in Alexandria.

Mr. Lee was born in Anking, China, where his parents were Episcopalian missionaries. He graduated from Yale University, where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and went to Oxford University (Pembroke College) as a Rhodes Scholar. He received a masters degree in history from Yale and a second masters, in economics, from Harvard University.

Mr. Lee began his Foreign Service course in 1942 as Vice Consul in Toronto. He later was assigned to Senegal, Australia, New Zealand, Jamaica, Iceland and Brussels. He first moved to the Washington area in 1951.

After he retired in 1967, Mr. Lee worked for the Manufacturers Association until the 1980's.

He lectured on foreign affairs and politics at local community colleges and other forums. He was a volunteer in the correspondence office of the White House. He was a founding member of the Nationalist Economists Club, a member of the Unitarian Universalist Church of Arlington and DACOR (Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired) and president for many years of the of Virginia Family Association.

Survivors include his wife of 56 years, Elsanne Cobb Lee of Alexandria; three children: Elsan Lee of Berkeley, California, Rebecca of Westford and Jeffrey Lee of Arlington, eight grandchildren, and a great grandchild.

JOHN LOVELOCK

8 July 1911 - 21 September 1995

John Lovelock who died on 21 September 1995 at the age of 84, came up to Pembroke in 1930 with a Scholarship from Reading School to read Classics. He stayed up an extra year studying music composition and Organ the latter with Dr. William Harris who was at that time organist at Windsor Castle.

John was teaching in Scotland when called up for War Service in 1939. He was drafted into the Educational Corps where he organised talks and concerts to help boost the morale of the Forces, some in very isolated locations. The latter 18 months of his service was spent in Gibraltar, a place of which he became particularly fond.

On being demobbed at end of 1945 John was appointed to the post of Music Adviser for Further Education to Middlesex County Council.

In 1948 John moved to Hampshire to become Music Adviser to Hampshire County Council. There he advised and organised music from the Primary Schools through to Higher Education. Many of John's protégés are now well-known performers in both the instrumental and operatic worlds.

John was a great Opera enthusiast and himself started the Southern Opera Company - a semi-professional set-up using an amateur chorus with professional soloists. The enjoyment of live opera was brought to many who might have had little opportunity of encountering its media.

John retired in July, 1976 and now had time to return to his studies. Combining his knowledge of Classical Literature (he was always in his spare moments to be seen reading a Classical text) with that of opera, he wrote a Thesis on 'The Function of Music in Greek Dramas and its Influence on Italian Theatre and Theatre Music in the Renaissance'. For this he was awarded the Degree of PhD by the Open University and this at the age of 80.

John also found time to indulge his love of walking and he spent many happy hours on the hills of Wales and Scotland.

John leaves a widow, Doreen, and a daughter, Monica.

The Co-Editor writes, 'Members will recall that in the *Record* for 1992, John Lovelock gave an account of how he came to be the College Chapel Organist in 1935 and how this led to the establishment of the post of Organ Scholar.'

FRANK WILLIAM MOSS

28 April 1911 - 27 May 1998

Born in 1911, Frank Moss came to Pembroke from Rydal School in Michaelmas 1929 to read Jurisprudence, achieving Third Class Honours in 1933. He coxed one of the college boats and his college rowing blazer was still in the wardrobe at the time of his death! He was a loyal member, naming his house 'Pembroke' and returning regularly to College for the Annual Society Dinners; on the last such visit he was pleased, as the senior member present, to be seated next to the Master. He served in the RAF during the war attaining the rank of Squadron Leader and finally working in the Air Ministry in London.

He practised as a solicitor in his own practice in Godalming, Surrey for many years before joining with Penningtons where he was a consultant.

He contributed much to the life of Godalming and the surrounding districts. He was made President of the Chamber of Commerce, served on the committees of the Guide and Scout Hut, Coreylees Housing Association, The White Heather Club and the Proms. He was Parish Clerk for Elstead for 25 years and Clerk to Shackleford, Bustridge and Hascombe councils for over 30 years, training many councillors in his time. He was awarded the Thanks Badge of the Scout Association for his voluntary work in the movement.

Service was his watchword and he gave loyalty to any undertaking in which he was involved. He was a member of Godalming United Church for 61 years, serving as Senior Society Steward and Circuit Steward in his time. At his funeral the church was full; an indication of the respect in which he was held by the local community. He is survived by three daughters, five grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

Barbara Robson

EDWARD ALAN OWENS

6 December 1908 - 1997

The following obituary appeared in a recent issue of *The Old Bancroftian*

For the many OBS whom Alan Owens taught during his thirty six years at Bancroft's it was a sad moment to learn of his death in February. He had been in failing health, but had said quite recently "My doctor says I might make ninety". Alas, this was not to be. However, he had a long and active life, and his lengthy retirement, spent first in Somerset and then in Devon, enabled him to pursue his lifelong outdoor interests such as golf and fly-fishing, and he had the pleasure of living near enough to his children to watch his numerous grandchildren grow up.

The length of Alan's retirement renders him unknown to any OB who went to School in the 1970s or since. This inevitably means that 'modern' OBs do not know what characterful members of staff the School used to have, and Alan certainly was an energetic force in the life of the Senior Common Room, but Alan belonged to that school masterly band whose common room sometimes had the air of a gentlemen's club. His career began in 1933, memorably described at its inception in the 1937 School history: "no amount of our English indifference has been able to cool the Celtic fire that stokes the vast boilers of his enthusiasm". In later years he was quietly proud of the fact that when he was appointed by Mr Wells to teach junior forms and to take charge of School rugby, he learned that he had been chosen from a field of 140. This vast number of triers shows two things: the poor prospects for graduate employment in the 1930s, but also, more importantly for Bancroft's, the outstanding impression Alan must have made on Mr Wells. That forceful impression of energy, decisiveness and verbal fluency was to last throughout his career and his retirement.

Alan's passion for rugby began at his school, Llandoverly College, from which a string of Welsh international players has emerged. He went from there to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he took his rugby to new heights and found time to play other games as well. He claimed to have played for his college in one week "two games of rugby, two of soccer and two of hockey". He played rugby at University level, and might well have gained a

blue, but injury kept him out, so he gained a “greyhound” instead, and wore its distinctive tie for ever after. During his early days at Bancroft’s, and for a short time after the war, he played for London Welsh 1st XV. Short of stature but powerfully built, he was the ideal scrum-half, and he delighted even in his post-playing career in ‘selling a dummy’ in Senior Game.

In the war Alan departed from School to become a liaison officer in the RAF, responsible at one time for dealing with the arrival of American aircrew. In Northern Ireland he encountered fresh Celtic charms; it was here that he met and married Margaret, and they were ideal partners for more than fifty years. Also in Ireland he heard, witnessed and no doubt invented some of the amazing stories that abound and who can forget who sat in his class his endless recounting of train journeys there, so slow because there was no coal, so that the locomotives had to be fuelled with peat? Or his vintage asides, such as that about Howard Marion Crawford, a well-known actor, who was “too fat to climb in a Beaufigther”?

However, Alan’s classes were not all anecdotes, and he was a ferocious setter of tests and a conscientious marker of written work. After the retirement of Ernest Wheeler in 1950, Alan taught English for the rest of his career, specialising in language. He loved to teach grammar and usage, quoting the famous Fowler often, and he made it his business to drum into exam classes the niceties of such things as noun clauses in apposition.

Alan’s long career as rugby coach was supplemented by his valuable chairmanship of the Games Committee, and his expertise as spectator was put to good use for *The Sunday Times* as Schools Rugby correspondent. On Saturdays he would disappear to distant school touchlines and telephone succinct reports in after the games – good demonstration of the art of writing precis, no doubt. He also joined his old school chum Vivian Jenkins (“shared a study with him at Llandoverly”) at internationals in the press box, analysing scrums and line-outs – years before the computerised data flashed on our TV screens today.

In the Common Room Alan was skilful both at badinage and snooker, decided in opinion and eager to get things done. In those more relaxed days he found time twice a week to play golf at West Essex GC with his old friend and colleague Ken Clark, for

a wager for a shilling a game. Neither made a fortune from the other, but again the stories abounded: “I was putting like an old lady of 120...” etc. Golf was the one game Alan could play until well in his eighties and members of Sidmouth GC in Devon attest that his ability to tell stories did not diminish, even if the hilly course first reduced him to playing nine holes and then stopped him playing altogether.

Alan’s teaching career was crowned when he became Housemaster of East House, and in this post he could be both wise counsellor and friend to many as well as stern rebuker of the few. During his tenure the first national unified system of university entrance developed, and this meant the writing of long comprehensive references. Alan did not shirk the task. Blessed with an excellent memory, often called upon to identify OBs long departed, he did not need a complex filing system from which to compile his reports. His interest in all OBs was long maintained, and it was right and proper that the Association made him an Honorary Member in 1973. Alan made the effort many times to come from Devon to attend the OB Annual Dinner.

Alan enjoyed meeting people and talking to them, and it was obvious from the size of the congregation at his funeral that many people liked him too. Perhaps few realised how long he had suffered from increasing deafness, caused by his being present at the bombardment of Antwerp in the war. His cheerful positive approach even late in life was a fine example to all.

A small contingent of OBs was present at his funeral service, to which two of his grand-daughters made contributions. It was appropriate for a keen fisherman that one of them read Alan’s favourite poem, Rupert Brooke’s *Heaven*. Alan would have derived wry pleasure from Brooke’s portrait of Heaven from the fishes’ point of view: “there shall be no more land, say fish”. Let us hope that in Alan’s Heaven there are dry flies, reverse passes, good iron shots and tall stories. Our sincere sympathy at the loss of an old friend and vivid personality goes out to Margaret, her son and daughter and her grandchildren.

DHG

MARK MARRIETTE PLUMMER

3 November 1914 - 24 June 1998

Born in Guernsey in 1914, a younger brother of Peter whose obituary notice appears below, Mark's life was tragic. He had a severe illness when in the fourth form of Elizabeth College and was in hospital for several months for surgery to his stomach. He recovered and went up to Pembroke as a King Charles I Scholar in 1934 to read Modern History, achieving Third Class Honours in 1937. When the war came with the German occupation of Guernsey, he got away in the last boat to leave and joined the Welsh Regiment. He was unfortunately injured in the stomach, which brought on all the earlier trouble. He then served in the Pay Corps. After the war he again managed the family business but the doctors soon made him give it up.

Thereafter, he lived a very secluded life in almost continuous pain. His devoted wife (they were married in 1939 in the chapel of Somerville College, Oxford) tended and survived him. He is also survived by three married daughters. Few men have endured so much pain. He never complained but spoke of his pain as if it were someone else's.

Donald Pescott Plummer

PETER GODFREY PLUMMER

8 February 1912 - 1 January 1998

Peter Godfrey Plummer was born in Guernsey on 8th February 1912, the eldest surviving son of Herbert Harry Plummer, a Methodist local preacher for 50 years, mostly in the Guernsey circuit. Peter died on January 1 1998, having himself been an accredited local preacher for 65 years.

At Elizabeth College he showed no great ability except for a detailed and accurate knowledge of European history, which often astonished the masters. In later life this passion for accuracy and detail extended to every activity of his mind. He entered Pembroke College as a King Charles I Exhibitioner in 1930 where he read Modern History achieving Second Class Honours in 1933.

After minor teaching posts he became Classics master at Strathallan School, Perth, teaching Latin and Greek, as he did not wish ever to teach history. This was cut short by the war in 1940 when he joined the Royal Navy and served on HMS Kent with the Russian convoys. This introduced him to the Russian language, which fascinated him; he studied it deeply and was well read in Russian literature.

After the war, because of his profound knowledge of Russian, he was invited to join the Diplomatic Corps, a rare honour. He spent seven years in the British Embassy in Moscow and travelled all over Russia, Georgia and Siberia in the days of Stalin and Khrushchev. He was then transferred to the Embassy at Belgrade, then Rome, then a period as acting-consul at Milan, then Vienna, Stockholm and Dusseldorf from which he finally retired. In each country he obtained not only fluency so that he could preach in the language but a deep knowledge of the literature and history. His capacious memory served him well and never let him down. In Belgrade, he had a Bible class in Serbian for about a hundred people, and when in Dusseldorf lectured in German on the Greek testament (*Textus receptus*). He wrote a Doctoral thesis in Italian, the degree being awarded cum Laude.

He was a fearless and penetrating preacher, a fundamentalist in every way. He really felt the lofty scorn he had for post-war ideas in preaching and doctrine. Conviction, repentance, forgiveness, reconciliation, holiness and obedience were what he knew and of what he could tell.

Donald Pescott Plummer

JAMES LISTER RANDALL

10 November 1913 - 29 October 1997

The following obituary notice appeared in the local Barrow-in-Furness newspaper.

Retired schoolteacher, ex-Army officer and wartime "Desert Rat" Captain James Lister Randall, of Dane Avenue, Barrow died in Furness General Hospital on 29th October, aged 83.

During active service in World War Two he fought in North Africa at El Alamein and Mareth before joining the push through Sicily and into Italy. He contracted kidney problems and was still in hospital when told to prepare for D-Day in which he took an active part.

Born in Ulverston, where his father owned the Randall and Porter tannery at Low Mill, he attended Lightburn School and Ulverston Grammar School. He played rugby for the school.

Later he read history at Pembroke College where he gained rugby and hockey blues.

He was a member of Ulverston hockey club where he met his wife Eileen Morrow who went on to become club president. They married at Ulverston parish church in 1942.

His teaching career began at Ulverston Grammar School before being called up to serve with the Durham Light Infantry.

After the war Captain Randall, or "Pop" as he was affectionately known to pupils, taught at the old Cambridge Street school in Barrow, where he became deputy head, and at Risedale and Dowdales schools. He took early retirement due to ill-health.

Captain Randall leaves a wife, three daughters and five grandchildren.

JAMES ALLAN ROBINSON

24 April 1904 - 5 May 1997

James Robinson came up to Pembroke from Repton School in 1922 to read Law. After leaving the College he worked for the Dunlop Rubber Company in Finland and the Baltic States and then at the European Headquarters in The Hague before becoming the Austin Motor Company's European Manager for motors, trucks and marine engines.

During the war he served with the United Kingdom Commercial Corporation as Personal Assistant to the Head of Mission Turkey, Lord Glenconner whose chief representative he was in Palestine and Trans-Jordan with overall responsibility for Cyprus. He was very actively involved with the Government of

Palestine as acting Chairman of the War Supply Board of Palestine which was responsible for organising that country's war effort. In this he served as a member of the Palestine/Egypt Trade Mission the, Palestine/Lebanon/Syria Trade Mission and the Levant Shipping and Rail Transport Committee whilst also chairing the Palestine Government Automotive Supply Committee. In 1945 he was awarded the OBE for his wartime services.

After the war he became United Kingdom Industrial and Economic Liaison Officer and Chief Purchasing Office for the Confederation of Jewish Labour Industries. He returned to Britain as Director of Export Trading Company purchasing mining machinery for Polish Industry, also various import and export trade.

A very loyal old member, James Robinson hardly ever missed a College Society Dinner where for several years he was the senior member attending. He is survived by his wife.

SIR JAMES ROLL

1 June 1912 - 1998

Reprinted by permission from *The Daily Telegraph*, 25 February 1998.

The Reverend Sir James Roll, Bt, who has died aged 85, was a 26-year-old curate in Bethnal Green when he succeeded to the baronetcy created for his grandfather at the end of his term of office as Lord Mayor of London in 1921; with the baronetcy went a share, with two brothers, in an estate valued in 1939 at £465,000 - something more than £9 million in today's values.

But neither the title nor the money made a scrap of difference to the way of life embraced by a young man who, from the age of 16, had felt called to Holy Orders and to work among the poor. He spent the Second World War years as a curate in the most heavily bombed areas of east London, and when eventually he was persuaded to become a vicar he went to a tough parish in Dagenham, where he remained until his retirement 25 years later.

In this parish, where there was no official vicarage, he lived in a small rented house, similar to the council houses occupied by his parishioners, most of whom had been moved to Dagenham from the slums of east London. He was a greatly loved priest who could be seen every morning and in the late afternoon, at precisely the same times, walking to church to conduct the daily worship.

The rest of the day was spent by this kindly, humble, self-effacing pastor in caring for the sick, the elderly, the housebound and anyone in trouble. Children were his special delight and besides his substantial financial support of children's charities, he established a holiday home at Westcliff-on-Sea for Sunday school pupils from his own and other Dagenham parishes. He was also a strong supporter of the Society for the Protection of the Unborn Child.

Roll's other great love was animals. Never without his own dog, he was one of the pioneers of services of thanksgiving for animals, held every year in October near the feast day of St Francis of Assisi. Hundreds of people brought their pets to his churches where they were encouraged to treat them with reverence and care. He gave large sums to animal charities.

James William Cecil Roll was born in Essex on June 1 1912. From Chigwell School he went up to Pembroke College, Oxford, but left without taking a degree and completed his training for Holy Orders at Chichester Theological College.

Inspired by the example of earlier Anglo-Catholic slum priests, he became a curate at the church of St James the Greater, Bethnal Green, in 1937. When he inherited the baronetcy and the fortune created by his grandfather, who had been chairman of the Pearl Assurance Company, he was asked if he intended to continue his work for the Church.

'Why not?' was his response, 'I came here 18 months ago and I was a priest before I became a baronet. It isn't my fault that I happened to become a baronet as well as a curate. There is important work to be done here in Bethnal Green and I have found more kind hearts in these East End streets than I ever did before.'

When his brothers attracted some publicity by buying horses

so that they could compete against each other in the Grand National, he commented: 'I know nothing about racehorses, but my brothers are entitled to live and spend their money as they please. I have chosen my way and I am happy in it.'

His happiness was undiminished by the onset of the German blitz on London, by which time he had moved to St Matthew's, Victoria Docks. Day and night found him on the streets ministering to casualties and to distraught families who had lost their homes as well as relatives and friends. He took time off only to serve as chairman of a children's home at West Rasen, Lincolnshire, which was opened in 1941 to provide special care for war orphans. Most of the money for this came from him, as was that needed for an East End hostel for boys on probation which he established.

In 1944 he became curate at East Ham parish church where he remained for 14 years, content to exercise a pastoral ministry in an area with many people living in poverty. He was charged at Grays in 1955 with permitting a boy under 17 to drive his car and allowing him to use it without insurance. He told the magistrates that he had handed over the keys because the boy had said that his father wanted to borrow the car. Both charges were dismissed.

During his 21 years as a curate Roll accepted no stipend. On his appointment as Vicar of St John's, Dagenham, in 1958, he explained to his East Ham parishioners: 'This doesn't mean I have gone broke. It is just that I feel it would be good for me and for the parish to have a change.'

The press made Dagenham aware of his wealth, but without this and the evidence of his great generosity no one would have guessed that their priest was rich. He spent next to nothing on himself and sometimes needed to be reminded that his shoes would benefit from repair.

Most of his time was spent wearing them out on the streets of the parish, and his heavy responsibilities increased when three huge blocks of flats were built on a green belt site. He was also a compelling preacher.

At the age of 70, he retired to Leigh-on-Sea, where for another 15 years, he continued to minister - at St Clement's

church and neighbouring parishes – and to administer his holiday home for children at Westcliff.

He was unmarried and died largely unknown in the wider Church of England.

FABIAN TREVOR ROWSELL

26 March 1902 – 10 November 1997

Fabian Rowsell came up to Pembroke from Bristol Grammar School as an Oades and Stafford Scholar in Michaelmas 1921 and achieved a Second in the Final Honour School of Natural Science (Physics) in 1924. In 1929 he married his wife Marjory, a qualified chemist, whom he had first meet when she was 12 years old.

Having been a private tutor he moved to Leiston Grammar School in Suffolk where he taught for 50 years. On the out-break of war, he applied to join the Navy but was turned down by HMS Hood on account of his age; a fortunate decision in the light of the fate which awaited that ship and all but a handful of her crew.

From November 1945 and for almost 50 years Fabian Rowsell exercised his musical gifts principally as Organist at St. Margaret's Church, Leiston. In 1992, on the death of his wife, he moved to join his married daughter in Devon.

A quiet Victorian gentleman and one who rarely lost his temper, he is survived by his two sons and a daughter.

JAMES CHRISTOPHER SHARP

24 December 1939 – 8 May 1997

Chris Sharp was born in Stockport and after attending Stockport Grammar School he went to Pembroke College to read Law.

After graduating from there in 1962 he began a career in the law, joining Shropshire County Council. In the 1960s he became an assistant solicitor with the council and in private practice.

In 1970 his long association with the Northern Rock began when he joined the building society as its first in-house lawyer,

before he later moved into administration and executive management.

He became chief executive in 1982 and managing director in 1985. And in 1991-92 he was elected chairman of the Building Societies Association.

Eight years into his leadership of Northern Rock he became the first person ever to chair both the BSA and the Council of Mortgage Lenders. And in 1995 he achieved another distinction by becoming the only person ever to chair the CML for a second time. He became a CBE in 1993 and was also a Fellow of the Chartered Institute of Bankers, a Companion of the Institute of Management, and an Honorary Fellow of Northumbria University.

Mr. Sharp was chairman of Tyneside Tee, where his experience was much valued by Olivia Grant, the chief executive, and her executive team.

Among the other regional institutions in which he took a governing or board role were Newcastle University, Durham University business School, Tyne and Wear Development Corporation, the Home Housing Association and the Newcastle Theatre Royal Trust.

He was also a member of the European Mortgage Federation and the International Union of Housing Finance Institutions.

For relaxation he walked and read. He also enjoyed gardening and was a keen supporter of Manchester United.

Chris Sharp's wit was never far from the surface, whatever kind of situation he found himself in and however great the pressures he was under.

Questioned once by *The Journal* about what he thought his epitaph should eventually be, he recalled a suitable one from Arnold Bennett's *The Card*.

"The character concerned is running for Mayor," he said. "The crowd says: 'What's he ever done?' A reply comes: 'He has been in the business of cheering us all up.'

"I'd love to think I have been in the business of cheering us all up."

CHARLES STAGNETTO

16 May 1926 - 3 June 1997

The following obituary notice was published in the *Gibraltar Chronicle*.

Charles Stagnetto passed away peacefully in his sleep in London on the 3rd of June, 1997, after a long illness which he bore bravely and throughout which he was lovingly nursed by his wife Christina and close family.

The second of five brothers, Charlie spent most of his adult life abroad but was every inch a Gibraltarian and acted as our Ambassador wherever his travels took him.

He was educated at the Christian Brothers in Gibraltar and later Tangier during the early years of the evacuation. In 1943 he left for England to continue his studies at Mount St. Mary's College and Millfield School where he had an outstanding career and became head prefect. He moved on to read Law at Oxford University and after national service in the GDF embarked on a career in industry. Eventually appointed overseas Sales Director for Plessey, he travelled widely and in 1963 was sent to Nigeria to form Plessey (West Africa) - Limited where he remained as Managing Director for 10 years. In 1975 he moved to Saudi Arabia to head a new telecommunications joint venture between the Saudi Government and a number of leading US companies. On retirement he created his own company there which he ran until ill health forced him back to England. During the Gulf War he acted as Special Correspondent for Gibraltar Chronicle filing graphic war reports directly from Jeddah.

Immensely popular, Charlie cut a dashing figure in the David Niven mould. Happy-go-lucky, cheerful, ever smiling and a great companion equally at home with young and old, he was a charmer if ever there was one. He was a natural sportsman, as much at home with a rigger ball as at the tiller of a Sharpie. He became an accomplished horseman learning the fine art of Haute Equitation in Tangier as the pupil of a renowned White Russian Calvary Officer. Also a distinguished Polo Player, he continued to perfect his horsemanship throughout his life, particularly with that other colourful Gibraltarian character, the band-leader Santi

Lopez, who went on to become Master of the King's Horse in Jordan.

Always a fighter and optimistic till the end, he met his maker as the Christian, loving husband, father and brother that he was. He is survived by his wife, Christina and three daughters Amanda, Micaela and Antoinette.

WILLIAM GERALD ALAN THOMAS

27 April 1913 - 31 July 1998.

William Thomas, who died recently after a long illness, was born in Newbury and educated locally until the family moved to Otford, Kent, when he became a pupil at Sevenoaks Grammar School in 1926. His great, and lasting, interest in languages dated from this time.

He went to Pembroke College, Oxford, in 1931 as a Senior Scholar, having won the King Charles I Open Scholarship. Thereafter he spent a short time teaching at his old school, Sevenoaks.

In 1938 he went to Yugoslavia as British Council representative at Skoplje and in 1940 became British Vice-Consul there. When the Germans invaded Yugoslavia he set out to escape, disguised as a peasant. He managed to get to Athens. He went to the U.S. Embassy there, but as the U.S.A. was not yet in the war and so still neutral, the Embassy had to hand him over to the Germans. In Athens, until he was taken back to Germany, his German guard wanted to see the Acropolis by moonlight, so took William with him!

From 1941 to 1945 William was interned in various places in Germany. He recalled that on the night before the big air-raid on Dresden he was in a train waiting in the station there, as the internees were being moved. It was bitterly cold and the engine driver started up the engine so that the heating would be put on for them.

On repatriation in 1945 he joined the Political Intelligence Department of the Foreign Office. He worked on the de-nazification programme which meant travelling to various

P.O.W. camps in Britain to interview German prisoners of war.

In 1948 on the disbandment of P.I.D. he joined the B.B.C. Monitoring Service at Caversham as an editor, specialising in Soviet affairs, both political and economic.

In 1952 he married Shirley Thomas (who survives him). By this time interest in Devon had increased as he father came of Devon stock, and so the marriage took place at the chapel at Uppacott, Poundsgate, on Dartmoor.

From 1959 to 1966 William edited the Transactions of the Devonshire Association.

In 1971 he retired to the Highlands of Scotland, where he lived at Keil House, Ardgour. For many years he enjoyed hill-walking as well as joining in the neighbours' sheep-gathering and helping in other farming work. It was at this stage that he found the Gaelic language a challenge and studied it.

He also travelled to towns in Scotland and the North of England to study their architecture and history.

MARK TWYMAN

14 December 1962 - 7 July 1997

The following address was given at the Memorial Service in the Damon Wells Chapel, Pembroke College on 13 December 1997 by Duncan Tincello (1981).

I met Mark during the first weeks at Pembroke, when we were freshers here together. I felt a little awed and out of my depth; Mark had already endured three unfamiliar and challenging years in this country, and seemed ready for anything. He spent much of that first year immersed in the serious business of study, and was often unavailable for whatever mad scheme was going on, worried as he was about the workload, and alive to the responsibility he owed to his family for his education and the opportunity at Oxford.

But, as you all know, Mark was someone who thrived on companionship and interaction with people. He mellowed, and we all saw more and more of him. We became great friends, we spent a lot of time together, cycling, walking, drinking ale and

talking. Then all too suddenly I left Oxford after that great trauma that is Finals, a trauma that we shared and that reinforced the strength of our friendship.

Mark continued his studies, and, as many of you know, he went on to complete his Doctorate. He joined Exxon and gave that organisation two years of his energy and passion for chemistry.

But Mark had become unhappy. To many of us he now seemed quite the quintessential Englishman, and indeed Mark loved this country deeply, its traditions and culture, and his many friends here. Yet in Mark there remained a loyalty to his home and family that I did not fully understand, and may even have surprised Mark with its intensity. He spent a year or more embroiled in that battle you may recognise where we search for the goals that are truly ours. Maybe it is a search for identity.

I saw a lot of Mark during that last year. He spent Christmas with me in Cheltenham; we took long walks in all weather, and we talked. He decided to return to Jamaica to run his father's coffee farm. He felt that this was a worthwhile goal. He could make a contribution to his country, and take a small part in the battle against injustice. These needs were always in Mark, but he had been busy soaking up the world of experiences here. I have one recollection that might help to explain Mark's decision. He used to have a crudely written slogan taped to the wall in his bedroom up at the flat in Cowley, which read, 'Remember, you are a Twyman, and you are a Jamaican.' I was shocked by the power of it when I first saw it. Mark was always a Twyman in all senses, and now the Jamaican in him was reasserting itself. It was time for him to return.

He built a new life in Jamaica. He was undaunted by the immense task he had undertaken. He threw himself into it completely. The farm now spread over 120 acres, much of which was badly overgrown and damaged by hurricane. Mark grappled with the many problems of farming in a poor country, and he grappled with building a working relationship with his father, Alex. I was never sure which was the greater challenge. They were quite awesome together, each as stubborn and vigorous as the other.

The farm was slowly brought around. Many of us here participated in modest ways by carrying Land Rover spares in our luggage - always entertaining at Jamaican customs! Mark worked hard for the farm and also for the local community. There is a high level of illiteracy up in the country. He spent some evenings helping teachers at the local school to study for their 'O' levels. On the farm he always tried to teach the workers the techniques he was using, both for the benefit of the Old Tavern Estate and for their own modest crops too, as many of the workers possessed their own smallholdings.

Mark and I would speak on the telephone, usually after he had instructed me in the purchase of yet another obscure suspension component. He would not complain about his lack of social life: 'You have to watch me, Duncan, make sure I don't stay up this mountain too long.' I had no need to worry; he met Mary-Anne at a party (which I bet he complained about before he cleaned himself up and went). They chatted incessantly and laughed a lot, and they fell in love. While they were visiting England, Mark said to me, 'Duncan, you know, I might marry that girl'. Not long afterwards he called to tell me he had done just that.

That splendid marriage has brought together two good families, the Twymans and the Rickhams, and happily many of them have come today. This marriage was a fine one, with many good times shared by Mark, Mary-Anne and their extended family. Mark was truly happy. And once again, Mark found himself about to embark on another daunting project, his first child. Nicholas Mark was born on 12 August. I know Mark was nervous at the prospect of being a father, but I am sure that in this, as in every other thing, Mark would have set his sights, taken a deep breath, and made a worthy job of it.

Mark has helped me through the most difficult parts of my life, and I think I have kept him company through some very tough stages of his own. He was always a compassionate man, with huge reserves of tolerance and understanding. And yet he had the passion within him to drive him towards his goals, thinking not of trampling any rivals along the way, but of carrying his loved ones with him. When I remember Mark I think of what good company he could be even when we spoke

not a word, and I also recall the laughter; deep, resonant laughter, rich with his unforgettable generosity.

Mark wrote to me a few months after he arrived in Jamaica. In an earlier letter I had asked how he was getting on. He wrote, 'On balance, I am enjoying myself hugely...I am really enjoying the farm, cajoling everyone along to get and keep the place running. I love the exercise up hill and down dale; the air is so sweet and as you will remember, the sight and feel of the place at 6 in the morning or last thing at night is so spectacular and beautiful. I really am loving it.'

That is how I shall remember my dear friend - at his happiest, high up in the Blue Mountains. I shall miss him a great deal, but I want to remember him as he was on the farm. Never still for a moment, excited (his eyes lit with that old glow), strong and fit and above all contented. We must all of us keep that wonderful image in our minds, to explain to Nicholas the kind of man his father was, and why we all loved him so.

WILLIAM RAYNSWORTH UPCOTT-GILL

11 January 1913 - April 1996

Bill Upcott-Gill came up to Pembroke from Cheltenham College as a Dorthea Wightwick Scholar in 1932. Having achieved a First in Classical Mods and a Second in Greats he embarked on his first teaching post at Bancroft's School before war service in the Army.

Following the war, he returned to teaching and crowned a varied career, which included a year on a Greek island and a spell at Beford Modern, with twenty-six years as Head of Deacon School, Peterborough.

In December 1942 he married Elizabeth Mary Cawthorne who survives him with their son Robert and their daughter Margaret Robbie.

STEPHEN MICHAEL ZOLLNER

7 May 1946 - 19 June 1997

Stephen Michael Zollner died unexpectedly from a heart attack in London on the 19th June, 1997. Stephen came up to Pembroke as an Exhibitioner from Charterhouse to read Law in 1964. He was Secretary of The College Hockey Club and Steward of the Teasel Club in a memorable year. A large man, impossible to miss, he knew everyone in College from the humblest scout to the most senior member of the SCR. He loved a good practical joke and in his first term managed to acquire some of the Master's headed writing paper. Thereafter he was not averse to summoning his friends before the Master, much to the confusion of both.

Having performed the duties of a Judge's Marshall for Lord Simon of Glaisdale he was called to the Bar by Gray's Inn and became a pupil of Sir Patrick Mayhew. He joined Chambers in the Middle Temple, where his sharp wit and enquiring mind led to a large criminal practice. However his overwhelmingly powerful curiosity was such that he considered specialisation a sacrifice. In time he turned more towards Civil Law with a particular interest in commercial litigation and personal injury. He may have been perceived by others to have under-achieved in relation to his intellectual abilities but professional success, associated with a narrowness of purpose, was not his style.

Stephen was born in London of Middle European parentage. A talented linguist being fluent in French, German and Serbo-Croatian, he was at the time of his death becoming increasingly involved with the war crimes tribunal investigating the atrocities in the former Yugoslavia. He had at last felt that he had found a niche in the law where his considerable talents could be utilised.

How should we remember Stephen? A gregarious man with a love of good food and conversation; excellent company with an enormous fund of knowledge on every conceivable subject; a trencherman of some note who loved nothing more than entertaining in his charming house in the South of France. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

Jonathan Hunt

LADY ALISON SINCLAIR

Those members of the college who were up between the early 50's and 1971 will be especially saddened to learn of the death, at the age of 86 on the 23rd September 1997, of Miss Sinclair (as she always insisted upon being called) who was College Secretary for eighteen years. The daughter of the 18th Earl of Caithness, Alison Sinclair came to Pembroke as, effectively speaking, the first person to occupy this vital role in the life of the College.

It is worth recalling Sir George Pickering's tribute which appeared in the *Record* for 1971 "When she came, the College affairs were run by the Bursar, the Senior Tutor and the College Secretary. Nowadays the work she did is done by three people, but then, times have changed and the red tape has proliferated. During her period of office, the College administration was notable for its smoothness, efficiency and unobtrusiveness. The esteem in which she was held was demonstrated by presentations from the Fellows, the Middle Common Room and the Junior Common Room. The Governing Body entertained her to a farewell lunch, and the College flag was flown on her last day. We miss her greatly." Following her retirement, Miss Sinclair retained her interest in the College and it was characteristic of her that, when the new style *Record* appeared for the first time in 1990, she wrote to the Co-Editor with her congratulations on the excellence of the changes effected.

J.E.P.

NEWS OF OUR MEMBERS

The Editors of the *Record* wish to thank those members who have been kind enough to supply them with the items which are given below. They would GREATLY WELCOME OTHERS FOR INCLUSION IN THE NEXT ISSUE, and hope that members will send them in, using the form inserted in these pages.

During the past year GRAHAM ALLAWAY (1973) and his family have moved back from the United States to England where he has taken up the post of Chief Executive Officer of the Manchester Biosciences Incubator, a new company set up to develop and spin-out biotechnology companies based on inventions and technologies coming out of Manchester University. However, the company's mandate also includes seeking academic and corporate collaborators from around the UK and internationally.

SUSAN BAILEY (nee COPSON) (1983) married Ken Bailey in 1995 and they now have two young children, Charlotte Joanna and Luke Kiernan. After leaving Foreign and Colonial at the end of 1983, Sue now works for Lincoln National as Japanese Fund Manager.

JEREMY BAKER (1961) writes 'I left Radcliffe and Co. after being a partner there from 1987-93 and am now back in local government as solicitor to Maldon District Council in Essex. After years of running children's camps I have turned to duties as a school governor, member of the deanery synod and local politics to fill my spare time - when not helping my 12 year old with his Latin!'

HARRIE BARRON (1980) writes, 'With 3 children, Sarah (born 12/91), Iannis (born 11/93) and Ryan (born 2/97), we are living in one of Paris' eastern suburbs Champigny. It's a nice area but famous as the home town of Georges Marchais the recently deceased former leader of the French Communist Party. I am working for Sita as Commercial Director of a subsidiary operating only in Paris. Sita is a part of Lyonnais des Eaux and is I understand well known in Bristol.'

MIKE BORKAN (1980) and his wife Cathinka are delighted to announce the arrival of their first child, Nicola Catryn Merete,

born on 4 June 1997.

RACHEL BOULDING (1983) is now Liturgy and Reference Editor at Church House Publishing, the Church of England's in-house publisher. She is supervising the production of the Church's new service books.

BILL BROCKIE (1955) has recently been appointed a Canon of St Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh and also as a Non-Executive Director of the Edinburgh Healthcare NHS Trust.

TONY BUSHELL (1979) and his wife Morag, are proud to announce the birth of their daughter Ilona on 19 June 1996, a sister for Hugh. Tony has left his practice at the Bar and was ordained Deacon in 1996 and priest in 1997. He now serves as a Non-Stipendiary Minister in the parish of Felsted. His full time job is looking after the children while Morag continues at the Bar.

ROSEMARY COLLINS (1979), a partner in the Bristol law firm, Veale Wasbrough, and her husband Simon Heald, are pleased to announce the arrival of their first child, James, on 30 June 1997.

KEVIN COVERT (1989) writes, 'I am currently working for Price Waterhouse as a privatization advisor to the Government of Ukraine. Kyiv is a beautiful city and the success of the local football club (Dinamo) has made life quite exciting at times. Pembroke alumni are welcome to visit - my number at work is 294 6968.'

The Editors wish to offer their profuse apologies to MEL DYMOND-HARPER (1986) for the extraordinary not to say diabolical, misprint in the last issue of the *Record* which gave her name as 'Melee Demon Harper!'

On 3 May 1998 MARK FIDLER (1980) and Rachel Britton were married in the College Chapel. GREG STEVENS (1980) was Best Man and ROSEMARY COLLINS (1979) and HARRIE BARRON (1980) were also present.

JOHN FORREST (1970) writes, 'I am happy to tell you that I was ordained as a minister in the Presbyterian church on 13 December 1997 (a paltry 24 years after taking my BA in Theology). I still continue as professor of anthropology as the

State University of New York, but now I have a small parish to tend as well.'

ANNA GODWIN (1981) and her husband, Richard Green are proud to announce the arrival of their second child Rory Edward on 11 July 1997. She writes, 'Rory was fortunate to be baptised by the College Chaplain, JOHN PLATT (1956), at Pembroke on 7 December 1997. Among those present on the occasion were ANGELA DALRYMPLE (1981), TESSA LAMB (1981) and JULIAN THOMAS (1981) with their respective partners and families.'

ISABEL HANSON (1983) and CHRIS RILEY (1984) are proud to announce the successful conclusion of their latest attempt at whole - genome transfer : Samuel Conor, born in July 1996, a brother for Alexander.

On the acquisition of all his company's outstanding capital stock, PAUL HASSE (1976), Chief Executive of CAT Ltd, a privately held, Bermudan-based property catastrophe reinsurer, has become a Co-Chief Executive of a new company, ACE Products.

MIKE HEELIS (1989) who has recently completed his Ph.D. at Trinity College, Dublin, gives the following account of his sporting experiences there. 'I am still enjoying playing and umpiring hockey. I play for Trinity College 4th XI which has had the dubious honour of propping up the Leinster League (all 11 divisions and 200 teams). I recently umpired a match where we had a battle of faiths. The Catholic and Protestant priests were playing for opposing teams and I even almost had to card one of them (the Protestant, for protesting too much).'

JASON HEPPLER (1982) has taken up the post of Consultant in the Psychiatry of Old Age for Somerset, Avalon, NHS Trust.

JOHN HORTON (1959), who is Deputy Librarian at the University of Bradford, has recently been appointed as an institutional auditor for the Quality Assurance Agency for Higher Education. He comments that fortunately, or unfortunately, he is disqualified from engaging in the audit process of his alma mater.

On 25 September 1997, DAVID JAGO (1958) married Gertraud

Marianne Apfelbeck in the Church of San Sofia in Capri. He and his wife will be living partly in Munich and partly in Cambridge.

In 1997 IAN JOHNSTON (1986) finished third in the South of England 10,000 metres Championship and reduced his best time for the distance to 31 minutes 31 seconds.

ANDREW JOWETT (1980) has taken up a new post as the director of Harvest Help, an overseas development agency working in sustainable agriculture in southern Africa. He and his wife now have two boys, Daniel born August 1997 and Lewis born September 1995.

KATE LAWTON (née EDMUNDS) (1983) and her husband Simon are pleased to announce the birth of James Edmund born on 16 July 1997. Having qualified with KPMG in Bristol, Kate spent two years in the Brisbane office before returning to Bristol in 1992 where she is a Senior Manager with the same firm running an audit and investigation department of more than 50 staff.

In February 1998, JAY MacLEOD (1984) and SAL ASHER (1983) moved to Mossley, Ashton-under-Lyne where Jay was installed as Priest-in-Charge of All Saints, Micklehurst.

JAMIE McLAREN (1985) and his wife Mary-Rose are pleased to announce the birth of Fergus James Leo on 2 December 1997, a brother for Georgina and Sasha.

On 22 June 1997 ANDREW McLELLAN (1991) was ordained Deacon in Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin to serve in that cathedral's group of parishes.

CHRIS MACK (1983) and JEAN MACK (née EASTERBROOK) (1983) are delighted to announce the birth of Charles William Tate born on 4 December 1997. In March of the same year their daughter Eleanor Lucy was christened in the College Chapel.

ANDREW MARTIN (1986) writes; "After two and a half years in Australia I have come back home, and taken up a lectureship at the University of Southampton. Living in Australia was excellent, but a little too far from home (though I did visit the UK four times in 1997!) Now I have a good feeling for how

overseas students may feel when they come here to study. The department where I work (Electronics and Computer Science) has been rated very highly in both research and teaching, so it is an exciting (and daunting) academic community to join."

Having won three hockey blues during his four years at Oxford, MIKE MEREDITH (1989) has been observed wearing the lighter blue of Cambridge in the Varsity matches from 1996, achieving the role of Captain in 1998.

Nine years ago and just two months after the award of his Ph.D. from Imperial College, London, ANDREW MITCHELSON (1980) suffered severe head injuries in a skiing accident. The road to recovery has been long and trying but he is now delighted to announce that, thanks in particular to the efforts of the charity, Rehab Scotland, he now has a part time job in the Department of Clinical Microbiology at Western General Hospital, Edinburgh.

VANESSA NORMAN (née MATTHEWS) (1987) is back in Oxford for three years working with Lion Publishing, whilst her husband Tim trains for the ministry at Wycliffe Hall. She is in contact with CARRIE JONES (née POYNTZ-WRIGHT) (1987), currently teaching Geography, and her husband CHRIS JONES (1987). She reports that GITI AMIRANI (1986), is working on translating a novel from Farsi into English and generally promoting Iranian culture.

In March, 1989, TARJEI PARK (1989) became Vicar of St. Michael and All Angels, Enfield in the Diocese of London. In April SPCK published his book, *The English Mystics*.

JON PRESSNELL (1977) is a freelance motoring journalist and editorial consultant specialising in classic cars. He joined Haymarket Magazines Ltd in 1983 as a staff writer on *Practical Caravan*, and moved in 1985 to set up the photo library for the company's motoring group. He joined the staff of *Classic and Sports Car* magazine in 1987, and rose to the position of Deputy Editor. Now one of two Senior Contributors to the magazine, he also writes on marketing topics for *Motor Industry Management*, and contributes to various other titles. He has published two *Shire Album* monographs, one on touring caravans and the other on the Mini, and is the author of *Great Cars of the World* (Prion, 1992). In preparation are books on the Morris Minor, the

Citroën DS, and the post-war Rover car. He is still trying to find the time to restore his 1936 Morris Eight Tourer, and an Austin Seven special and a 1955 Morris Minor are also awaiting reconstitution. He is now based in a little village in the Lot region of France. College members needing access to a friendly classic cars information resource can contact John Pressnell by phone or fax on 00-33 565 214120.

LIONEL PIKE (1959) has recently published *Hexachords in Late-Renaissance Music* (Ashgate Publishing, Aldershot, 1988).

DAVID PRICHARD (1952) writes, 'I retired as Headmaster of Wycliffe College, Gloucestershire, in April 1998 having previously been Chairman of The Preparatory Schools Association. Such a post would not have been possible without an Oxbridge Degree. My attendance at Pembroke came about solely because my father had served as Precentor at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane Street, under Reverend Canon Homes Dudden before he became Master.

My Prep school, where as a boarder I blew out six birthday candles, placed me at long stop and eleventh man in cricket, so I never touched a ball. Not surprisingly I took up rowing at Radley, captained Pembroke and stroked Isis before coaching Monkton Combe and eventually creating a centre for sculling excellence at Wycliffe which in my final year won 30 National medals. I imagine many successful careers can be traced back to Pemmy so the Appeal should have no difficulty reaching its target if generosity reflects gratitude.

An additional cameo may interest - Robert Heuston not only taught my brother PRESTON (1950), but joined MICHAEL ROE (1952) and me in conversation before the Dean's talk to all freshmen. Thinking Robert was a fellow freshman, Michael said to us both "come for a coffee when the old jossler has finished" at which Robert moved away to address us...and later to coffee!

In August 1997, FRANCIS ROADS (1961) was elected President of the European Go Federation. His duties involve coordinating the activities of the 28 European Go playing countries, and in particular overseeing the acquisition and disbursement of considerable sums of sponsorship money. He has also started the London Gallery Quire (sic) which has met at the church of St. Andrews-by-the-Wardrobe in the City of

London to rehearse and perform music from the repertoire of West Gallery church music.

MARTIN ROBERTS (1979) is working as a Reuters correspondent in Mexico City.

In January 1998, MARK ROPER (1976), published his second collection of poetry *Catching the Light*. His first collection, *The Hen Ark*, won the 1991 Aldeburgh Poetry Festival Prize.

MIKE ROWAN (1978) and his wife Chrissie are delighted to announce the birth of their first child, Jennifer Rose Tiare, on 22nd August 1998.

RADEK SIKORSKI (1983) and his wife Anne are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Alexander Kazimierz. Radek's book *The Polish House - An intimate History of Poland* was published in 1997 by Weidenfeld and Nicholson. He now serves as Poland's Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs.

BRENT SMITH (1979) and his wife FRAN (née ROWLEY) (1980) are delighted to announce the birth of their third son, Jonathan on 29 September 1997.

On 1 February 1998, KAREN ROWLINGSON (1986) and STEVE MCKAY (1986) had a baby daughter, Alexandra. One month later, Karen and Steve's first jointly authored book, *The Growth of Lone Parenthood* was published by the Policy Studies Institute. Karen is a Senior Lecturer in Sociology at The University of Derby. Steve is a Research Fellow at The Centre for Research in Social Policy at Loughborough University.

On 26 July at the Stonehouse Court Hotel, Gloucestershire, THEO STEEL (1967) and his wife celebrated their Silver Wedding. Amongst the Pembrokeians present with their wives were JOHN ELLIS (1959), MARK JOHNSON (1967), GARETH EDWARDS (1967), TONY SAUNDERS (1967) and ROB MOULSON (1968).

Theo and Mark also took part in the reunion of the Jesus/Pembroke Geographers at Jesus College on 22 June 1997. Also present were ALAN GEORGE (1967) and JOHN SMITH (1967).

JON WATSON (1979) and his wife SUE (née BECKER) (1980) are delighted to announce the birth of their first child,

Stephen Malcolm, on 26 February 1998. Delivered by Caesarean section at 32 weeks Stephen weighed just 2lb 9oz at birth. After six weeks in special care he came home on Good Friday and is flourishing and rapidly putting on weight.

HANS-JÖRN WEDDIGE (1990) writes 'After four years of studies at Pembroke which spanned the German unification and the following ups and downs, I felt drawn to the East of Germany for a couple of years to get my personal impressions. Hence I got myself employed as part of the research staff at the University of Mining and Technology in Freiberg, Saxony, Germany. Based at the Institute for Iron and Steel Technology, in addition to my research, I am charged with the organisation of the international academic conferences and continuous professional learning courses of the institute. Especially in view of the international activities a sound command of the English language acquired at Pembroke comes in rather useful. Currently I am working at my doctoral thesis concerned with materials' selection and their mutual competition in the light of technological, economical and ecological issues.

On November 15 1997, I was married to Uta, née Leipner, who is working at the intensive care unit of the cardiology centre at Dresden. We have set up home in Freiberg for a while. Next to my civil obligations I am still following my career path in the German Army as a reserve officer. Here I have recently obtained the command of an artillery battery in Western Pommerania, soon to be integrated in the Polish-Danish-German-Corps currently set up in Stettin, Poland. My medium term aims are to return to either industry or industry-related services and to move on to see a little bit more of this interesting world.'

MARTIN WHITWELL (1952) is a member of the newly formed Shropshire Luncheon Club and also a life member of the Johnson Society, Lichfield. On September 24 1997 he celebrated the 40th anniversary of his ordination at Lichfield Cathedral.

THOMAS YOUNG (1962) has been appointed British High Commissioner to Zambia and has been resident in Lusaka from January 1998.

PEMBROKE COLLEGE RECORD

1997-98

If you have anything which ought to be or might be recorded in next year's *Record*, please enter it on this sheet and send it to the Editors. Do not be hesitant about this; information not appropriate for publication may still be valuable in helping the College to keep up-to-date records of its Members. You can also use this form to report achievements, etc., of Members known to you, especially if they are unlikely to report it themselves. It greatly helps if the date of matriculation is entered. Any change of address can also be notified here.

We shall be particularly grateful for details of Members who are now schoolteachers, as part of our drive to maintain and improve contacts with schools which may send us candidates for admission. Please write below the name of your school, and the main subject that you teach.

NAME in full

Address

Occupation

Date of Matriculation

Please Note

REMEMBER PEMBROKE IN YOUR WILL

Pembroke's commitment to providing a centre of academic excellence for gifted students from all walks of life and different backgrounds has remained unchanged for four centuries.

Today, as the College looks forward to its fifth century of service, it faces growing challenges as the Government increases its cuts in grants to Universities and Colleges.

The College is determined
to meet these challenges, but
to do so we need *your* help.

Leaving a legacy to Pembroke will contribute directly to the College's success in the future, ensuring that it can, despite severe financial restraints, continue to provide the highest level of academic excellence for those who study within its confines.

We urge you to help the College in this way, after of course taking care of your dependants and loved ones.

For further information please contact John Barlow of the Development Office on this direct line:

(01865) 276501



Photo: Nigel Harrison

*Tuberous Begonias.
Chapel Quad.*



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