

Pembroke College Record



1983

Pembroke College
Record

1983

LIST OF MASTER AND FELLOWS

Hilary Term 1984

MASTER

SIR GEOFFREY GEORGE ARTHUR, K.C.M.G., M.A.

FELLOWS

- GODFREY WILLIAM BOND, M.A., (B.A. Dublin), (elected 1950),
Dean and Lecturer in Classics, Morison Fellow.
- PIERS GERALD MACKESY, M.A., D.Phil., D.Litt. (elected 1954),
Lecturer in Modern History, Damon Wells Fellow.
- JOHN WILKS, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc. (elected 1956), *Lecturer in Physical Science.*
- ZBIGNIEW ANDRZEJ PELCZYNSKI, M.Phil., M.A., D.Phil. (M.A. St. Andrews) (elected 1961), *Lecturer in Politics.*
- ARTHUR DENNIS HAZLEWOOD, B.Phil., M.A. (B.Sc. Econ. London) (elected 1961), *Professorial Fellow.*
- PETER JOHN CUFF, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1961), *Vicegerent and Lecturer in Ancient History.*
- EDGAR LIGHTFOOT, M.A., (M.Sc. London; Ph.D. Leeds) (elected 1961), *Lecturer in Engineering Science.*
- IAN PHILIP GRANT, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1964), *Lecturer in Mathematics.*
- VERNON SPENCER BUTT, M.A. (B.Sc., Ph.D. Bristol) (elected 1965),
Lecturer in Biological Science.
- JOHN RAYMOND ROOK, M.A. (Ph.D. Manchester) (elected 1965),
Lecturer in Mathematical Physics.
- CHARLES JAMES FRANK DOWSETT, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.). F.B.A. (elected 1965), *Calouste Gulbenkian Professor of Armenian Studies.*
- GORDON HARLOW WHITHAM, M.A. (Ph.D. Manchester) (elected 1965), *Lecturer in Chemistry.*
- JOHN DAVID FLEEMAN, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A. St. Andrews) (elected 1965), *Librarian and Lecturer in English Literature and Language.*
- JOHN MICHAEL EEKELAAR, B.C.L., M.A. (LL.B. London) (elected 1965), *Lecturer in Jurisprudence, Sheppard Fellow.*
- SAVILE BRADBURY, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1966), *Tutor for Admissions, Nuffield Research Fellow in Medicine and Lecturer in Human Anatomy.*
- SIMON WALTER BLACKBURN, M.A. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.) (elected 1969), *Lecturer in Philosophy.*
- PAUL RAPHAEL HYAMS, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1969), *Lecturer in Modern History.*

- RT. REVD. KALLISTOS TIMOTHY WARE, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1970), *Fellow by Special Election.*
- COLIN NICHOLAS JOCELYN MANN, M.A., (M.A., Ph.D. Camb) (elected 1973), *Senior Tutor and Lecturer in French Language.*
- DANIEL DAVID PRENTICE, M.A. (LL.B. Belfast, J.D. Chicago) (elected 1973), *Dean of Graduate Students and Lecturer in Law.*
- MICHAEL JOHN GORINGE, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.) (elected 1975), *Fellow by Special Election.*
- JOHN SEBASTIAN KNOWLAND, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1976), *Lecturer in Biochemistry.*
- BRIAN JOHN HOWARD, M.A., (M.A. Camb., Ph.D. Southampton) (elected 1976), *Lecturer in Physical Chemistry.*
- KENNETH MAYHEW, M.A. (M.Sc. London) (elected 1976), *Lecturer in Economics.*
- ERIC GERALD STANLEY, M.A. (Ph.D. Birmingham) (elected 1976), *Rawlinson and Bosworth Professor of Anglo-Saxon.*
- JOHN HUGH COLIN LEACH, M.A. (elected 1979), *Bursar, Editor of The Record*
- COLIN JAMES RICHARD SHEPPARD, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1979), *Lecturer in Engineering Science.*
- ALAN JONES, M.A. (elected 1980), *Lecturer in Islamic Studies.*
- MALCOLM KEITH SYKES, M.A. (M.B., B.Chir., M.A. Camb.) (elected 1980), *Nuffield Professor of Anaesthetics.*
- PETER JAMES GODMAN, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.) (elected 1980), *Lecturer in English Language and Literature.*
- JOHN RICHARD KREBS, M.A., D.Phil. (elected 1981), *E.P. Abraham Fellow in Zoology.*
- NICHOLAS ERNEST CRONK, M.A. (elected 1982), *Junior Research Fellow and Junior Dean.*
- JOHN IAN TANNER, C.B.E. (M.A., Ph.D. Nottingham, Hon. D.Litt., City University), (elected 1982), *Senior Research Fellow and Archivist.*
- DEREK WYN ROBERTS, M.A., (elected 1983) *Professorial Fellow.*
- GLYN WILLIAMS, M.A., D.Phil., (elected 1983) *Junior Research Fellow.*

EMERITUS FELLOWS

- DONALD GEORGE CECIL MACNABB, M.A.
- JOHN RICHARD PERCIVAL O'BRIEN, B.Sc., M.A.
- DOUGLAS GRAY, M.A. (M.A. New Zealand).

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

- REVD. COLIN MORRIS, M.A.

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

HONORARY FELLOWS

HON. JAMES WILLIAM FULBRIGHT, M.A., Hon. D.C.L., K.B.E.
 (Hon.)
 PHILIP NICHOLAS SETON MANSERGH, M.A., D.Phil., D.Litt.
 (Litt. D. Camb.), O.B.E., F.B.A.
 LEWIS ARTHUR LARSON, M.A., D.C.L.
 CHARLES STEWART ALMON RITCHIE, B.A.
 ROLAND ALMON RITCHIE, B.A., (Hon. D.C.L., King's College,
 Halifax, Nova Scotia, LL.D. Dalhousie University).
 SIR ROBERT REYNOLDS MACINTOSH, M.A., D.M.
 JAMES McNAUGHTON HESTER, M.A., D.Phil. (Hon. LL.D. Princeton).
 THE LORD MILES OF BLACKFRIARS, C.B.E. (Hon. D.Litt., City
 University).
 MORRIS BERTHOLD ABRAM, M.A. (Hon. LL.D. Yeshiva University
 and Davidson College).
 SIR FRANK COOPER, G.C.B., C.M.G., M.A.
 JOSEPH PHILEMOR JEAN MARIE BEETZ, M.A.
 REGINALD SOLOMON GRAHAM, M.A.
 EARL MASON McGOWIN.
 SIR HENRY THOMAS HOPKINSON, M.A., C.B.E.
 NORMAN STAYNER MARSH, B.C.L., M.A., Q.C., C.B.E.
 IVOR SEWARD RICHARD, M.A., Q.C.
 ROBERT FRANCIS VERE HEUSTON, M.A., D.C.L. (M.A., LL.B.
 Dublin).
 ROBERT CATHCART MARTINDALE.

CHAPLAIN

REVD. JOHN EMERSON PLATT, M.A., D.Phil. (M.Th. Hull),
 Editor of *The Record*.

ASSISTANT BURSAR

MISS MOIRA McIVER

COLLEGE SECRETARY

MRS PATRICIA SCAMBLER

ACCOUNTANT

PETER KENNEDY

MASTER'S NOTES

This time last year I lamented the frustrations of 1982 and predicted hard times in 1983. In most ways this year has turned out better than I had expected. Controversial issues, notably the Dover Report on Admissions, were resolved with surprisingly little difficulty, though one may legitimately doubt whether the new system will either achieve the ends which its advocates favour or result in the catastrophe which its opponents fear. As with many changes in Oxford, it is perhaps most likely that it will make very little difference at all. Thus it is with the "cuts" everybody has been talking about for the last few years: they don't seem to have cut much yet, nor have the "quotas" seriously cramped admissions.

As those who attended the Gaudy or the College Society dinner will know, we received in the early summer the substantial benefaction we needed to enable us to acquire land on which to build more student accommodation. In November the City of Oxford agreed that we might negotiate the purchase of an acre of land (the site is known as "Grandpont") on the south bank of the river between Folly Bridge and Osney, less than ten minutes walk from the College. So the Governing Body has decided to launch an appeal, the first for more than a decade, to seek the considerable sum required to provide half as many rooms again as the College already has. I put it in that ungainly fashion to impress on my readers, as though by the use of italics, the size of our needs and the extent of our ambitions.

I will not trespass further on the Appeal brochure, which is in preparation and which may be sent out with the 1983 *Record*. I am suggesting to the Vicegerent (who knows about odds) and to the Bursar (who is now co-editor, with the Chaplain, of the *Record*), that they might open a book on which of the two documents is ready first and by what date. A pessimist as ever, I shall not be what I believe is called a "taker."

Good news comes first; but 1983 was not auspicious throughout. George Bredin died as most of us think he would have wished, suddenly, in Hall, amid the applause of the members of the College to whom he was devoted, as they were to him. I would not presume to add to, or put a gloss on Godfrey Bond's address at the Memorial Service, which appears on other pages and for which we are all most grateful. I cannot however resist adding a story of my own. Soon after I came to the College I was talking in my study to a friend, now retired, who was then an Ambassador and who had served in the Sudan in the early years of that country's independence. George Bredin was announced and I told my friend that he was a former Bursar of the College. "Is he related", enquired my friend, "to *the* Bredin, who was Governor of the Blue Nile?" Indeed I have often wondered how the quiet and gentle George we knew in Oxford contrived to govern a province of Africa with such distinction. Yet the answer is clear: he was a witness to the strength of faith and of moral force, and to the power of example. We all miss him grievously.

It is mercifully rare that I have to record the deaths of undergraduates : they truly deserve that overworked adjective 'tragic.' Ronald Dingli, an Exhibitioner of the College, died in his second year of jurisprudence : a memorial service was held in Chapel on 18 June, and friends and relatives have contributed to the institution of a prize in his memory. Matthew Keily, Scholar-elect in P.P.E. from Backwell School, Bristol, was killed in a traffic accident before he could come up. His relatives visited us on 1 October and generously have given books to the Library to commemorate his loss to the College.

Three new Fellows were elected in 1983. Derek Roberts (1951), like Arthur Fleet, who retired in 1982, is Deputy Registrar of the University and brings to the Governing Body experience of what is sometimes called the real world as well as of university administration. A recent benefaction has endowed a second Fellowship in Modern Languages, and at the end of November we elected to it John Woodhouse, University Lecturer in Italian and Fellow of St Cross College. Dr. Woodhouse will join the Governing Body in Trinity Term. Finally, we have set up a second Junior Research Fellowship in scientific subjects. The first scholar to hold this post is Glyn Williams, a biochemist (I think - his subject is inaccessible to people like me) from Merton College who was elected from a large and impressive list of candidates.

Junior members acquired in Michaelmas Term 1983 the privilege of attendance at the Governing Body when matters of concern to them are under discussion. This innovation may cause a shudder to some of my older readers, but so far I have found it useful, and so, I hope, have the Governing Body and the junior members themselves. In the management of the College there is everything to be said for co-operation rather than what it is fashionable to call adversary politics. It is probably advantageous to the educational process also, though I recognise that there are two views on this. It is perhaps appropriate (though it was co-incidental) that the new arrangements should be brought into force at a time when a recent Pembroke graduate, Pat Wall, is President of O.U.S.U.

There was less undergraduate distinction this year, both academically and in sport, than in "politics." With only five Firsts (Chemistry, Biochemistry, Engineering, Physics and Philosophy, and Modern Languages) and thirteen Thirds in Final Honour Schools, the College slipped down the Norrington Tables to its lowest position for some years.

This slide was not balanced by outstanding performance in any sport, though the College fielded respectable teams in most games and on the river. However, 1983 brought one distinction which may baffle those readers of my generation who are clergymen : the College had its first Woman Rowing Blue, Tracy Brogan, who took Finals in Theology last summer.

Progress on the stonework of the College has been satisfactory though expensive. In 1983 work was completed on the south face of the Fellows Building and the north face of the Almshouses. Work is

soon to begin on the east face (St.Aldate's) of the Almshouses, recently described to the Bursar as the "last eyesore in Oxford", and often the subject of complaints to me from old members.

I personally am much relieved that this work should fall due in 1984, for whilst it is being done the amenities of the Lodgings will be severely reduced. But I am leaving in a week's time for the Middle and Far East, taking with me what might be described as the first edition of the Appeal brochure to which I have referred above. That this has been produced and printed in time is due to the unsparing (and unpaid) efforts of Godfrey Howard (1946), who is an expert in these matters, who offered his services to the College after hearing (it's nice to think some people listen) my speech at the Gaudy, and to whom I should like to put on record the thanks of us all.

I expect to travel much more than usual this year, not to get away from the repairs to the stonework, but to help in the promotion of the Appeal. I thus hope to see more old members than in most years. Meanwhile to them I send my best wishes for 1984 and to Peter Cuff, who has put in a lot of work as Vicegerent in 1983 and will have to put in even more in 1984, I record my enduring thanks.

30 December 1983.

ACADEMIC AND ATHLETIC DISTINCTIONS, 1983

The following were placed in the First Class in the Final Honour Schools

I. G. Maclachan	Modern Languages
M.J.A. Freeman	Biochemistry
P. Warner	Chemistry (Part II)
M.J. Wagstaff	Engineering
S.P. Tonkin	Physics and Philosophy

The following obtained a First Class in Honour Moderations

R. M. Warren	Classics
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University Scholarships and Prizes

P. F. Kennedy	(1981)	Schacht Memorial Prize for Islamic Studies
S. Gillespie	(1982)	Egerton Coghill Painting Prize
K. Al-Tajir	(1978)	James Mew Essay Prize in Arabic, 1982
A Al-Tajir	(1980)	James Mew Essay Prize in Arabic, 1983

P.R. Gellert	(1980)	University Book Prize for Chemistry (Part 1)
P. Warner	(1979)	Brian Bannister Award in Organic Chemistry

Other Academic Distinctions

Dr. J.R. Krebs	(1963)	Linnaean Society Bicentenary Medal
D. C. Lehane	(1968)	Harkness Fellowship
M.J. Wagstaff	(1980)	Institution of Mechanical Engineers Prize

Athletic Distinctions 1983

P. J. Maddox	(1980)	Basketball Blue
M. Darville	(1980)	Athletics Half Blue and Cross-Country Blue
S. Kalmanson	(1982)	Fencing Half Blue
K. Knapp	(1981)	Cross-Country Blue
T. Brogan	(1980)	Rowing Blue (Women's Eight)
J. Hall	(1980)	Pentathlon Half Blue
P. Ogden	(1981)	Rifle Shooting Half Blue
R. A. Williams	(1981)	Athletics Half Blue

THE COLLEGE SOCIETY

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Society took place in Broadgates Hall on Friday, 30 September 1983; the Vicegerent, Dr. P.J. Cuff, presided. The minutes of the previous meeting held on 1 October 1982 were read and approved.

Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer reported that on 31 December 1981 there was a credit balance of £552.68 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 1983.

Mr. G.D. Flather
 Dr. M. P. Headon
 Dr. G.T. Layer
 Dr. L.J. Pike
 Mr. M. Silverman
 Mr. E.H.A. Stretton

Secretary and Treasurer

Revd. Dr. J. E. Platt was re-elected Hon. Secretary and Treasurer for the coming year.

Other Business

The Secretary announced that Mr. Michael Heseltine had accepted the committee's invitation to preside at next year's dinner.

The attention of members was drawn to the exhibition in the Library of material from the Pembroke of the twenties.

The meeting recorded its thanks to the College for once more providing its hospitality.

THE ANNUAL DINNER

By kind permission of the Master and Fellows the Society held its Annual Dinner in Hall on Friday, 30 September 1983. 124 members attended.

Mr. Robert Carswell, Q.C., presided and proposed the toast of "The College" to which the Master replied. Following speeches by the President of the Middle Common Room, Mr. D.M. Lawson, and the President of the Junior Common Room, Mr. D. A. Taylor, the members spontaneously called upon Mr. G.R.F. Bredin who responded with a magnificent speech. Whilst his sudden death within minutes of its conclusion cast a deep shadow over the evening, it may be doubted whether the society's best-loved member could have taken leave of his comrades more fittingly.

The following is a list of the members who attended:

THE MASTER

FELLOWS

G.W. Bond		C.N.J. Mann	
P.G. Mackesy	K. Mayhew	G.R.F. Bredin	
V.S. Butt	J.H.C. Leach	J.E. Platt (1956) (Chaplain)	
S. Bradbury	A.Jones	A.H. Lawes (Assist. Archivist)	
1922	J.A. Robinson	1932	J.B. Masefield
1925	R. Fletcher	1933	F. Brewer
	E. Lobb		D.M.L. Doran
1926	H.M. Garland-Wells		D.E. H. Whiteley
1927	S.E. Clark	1934	R. B. Crail
	W.W. Georgeson		C. H. R. Hillman
1928	P. B. Secretan	1935	H.W.S. Horlock
1929	C.N. Lavers		E.H.A. Stretton
			R.W. Sykes

1936	J.C. G. Hill B.A. C. Kirk-Duncan G.K. Newman C.A. Stone C.B. White	1955	R.A. Bibby R.J. Crispin W.P.B. Gunnery J.H. Lyon R.D. Vernon
1937	E.M.G. Belfield	1956	G. Crookes G.M. Taylor R.D. Thompson
1938	J.S. Lightbody		
1939	H. Lunghi	1957	M.T. Cooper D. Lanch
1945	D.E. Thompson	1958	J.P. Richardson
1946	A.M. Godley G. Howard P. R. Millest S. J. D. Nowson K. M. Willcock	1959	C.B. Craig D.W. Manly L.J. Pike J.F.A. Pullinger
1947	M. Andrews J.P.H. Davy J. J. Deave R. J. Drysdale H.S. Harris R.M. Leask J.M.B. Nicoll P. Ungood - Thomas	1960	B.R.P. Hopkins W.D. Shardlow
1949	P.G. Harrison J.D. Pinnock	1963	S.D.R. Cashman N.T. James R.E. Rhodes
1950	P.C.D. Bell D.S. Buchanan J.P. Mortimore	1964	R.K. Alder C.J.D. Bailey G. J. Beever R.A. Cox E. Pickard
1951	J.J. Forty J.B.G. Gilchrist D.J.P. Gilmore P.D. Oldrieve W.G. Potter	1965	R. G. Ware P. J. Wheeler
1952	C.G. Adlam J.E. Barlow J.H. Bratton R.D. Carswell (Chairman) J.P. Nolan R.C. Stopford	1967	J. McLaverty D. Young
1954	R.V. Covill G.B. Hall P.G.B. Letts J. A. Otway J.R.E. Warburton	1970	C. E. Jenkins G. J. F. Podger
		1971	M. J. Burr M.J. Kill G. T. Layer A. J. Marsden C. W. P. Nelson P.F. Ricketts D. Ruskin
		1972	N.K. Howick J.J. Langham - Brown P. H. Tucker
		1975	S.N. Pilcher
		1976	J.T.M. Weijman

1977	A. Kohnhorst J.D. Schild	1979	G. A. McGrattan
1978	A.M. Kucharski	1982	D.M. Lawson D.A. Taylor

A NEW HIGH TABLE

For some years now the state of the High Table (the piece of furniture rather than those who sit at it) has been cause for concern for some of the Fellows. It has been generally agreed that its width precluded conversation with the person opposite (though some have held this to be an advantage), and indeed it is clear that it was originally some twelve inches narrower than at present. Further, it was not one table but four, composed of the original oak nucleus (probably dating back to 1821, before the building of the Hall), widened to match the two halves of another Victorian gothic table, and extended by one slightly lower section allegedly constructed by the Clerk of Works to meet an unexpected expansion in the number of diners. The original nucleus was showing its age, and had become dangerously rickety, as had a number of the chairs belonging to it (afforded by a somewhat motley collection of other Victorian chairs), and the Clerk of Works' section, having done stalwart service, had begun to lose its veneer in a less than noble fashion, revealing a heart of chipboard.

At the beginning of the academic year 1982-83, the College decided to earmark a benefaction for the purchase of a new High Table and chairs, and was fortunate enough to obtain a matching grant from the Crafts Council of Great Britain, conditional upon the commission being awarded to the winner of an open competition. The announcement of the competition generated considerable interest, and more than forty craftsmen, one of them a woman, visited the Hall. Thirty-nine submissions were finally received, ranging from the rough-cast to the bronze-tubed, from the plushiest neo-Victorian to the blandest post-modernist. A committee of Fellows, assisted by the distinguished furniture designer Floris van den Broecke, and by representatives of the Crafts Council and Southern Arts Association (who had paid small commission fees to encourage four leading craftsman to submit designs) managed to whittle down this rich assortment to a shortlist of four; after further consideration and discussions with the craftsmen involved, the commission was finally awarded to Richard La Trobe Bateman.

His table, which is 23 feet long and 43 inches wide (the original width of the original table), and the chairs which go with it, are uncompromising in the simplicity of their lines, and in their rejection of the more obvious decorative features of the gothic. They are contemporary and yet of no period; precisely because of their simplicity, and because they are made of oak, they will stand out firmly at the end of the Hall and yet blend with the wood all around them. The tops of the uprights of the chair-backs discreetly echo the crenellations that sur-

mount the panelling, and the superb girder-like structure of beams which support the table-top – cut from five single lengths of one tree – recalls the bridge building achievements of the great Victorian engineers.

The table is expected to arrive in time for Trinity Term 1984. It is then that the real controversy will begin.

Nicholas Mann

THE OLD HIGH TABLE

Quae tantas epulas, quae tot bene plena tulisti
Pocula doctorum, Mensa vetusta, vale!

ANGLICE:-

Farewell, old table! Many feasts you bore
And many donnish deep potatoes saw.

Colin Leach

STONEMWORK RESTORATION

Old members of the College, and especially those who have not recently revisited us, may like to learn something of the work now in progress to reface much of the College's decaying stonework. In the past three years, we have completely refaced the Tower of the Hall, and the North face of the Almshouses (i.e. the part which looks over Pembroke Square), and we have just completed the quite elaborate work involved in refacing the Fellows' Staircase in the Chapel Quadrangle.

This work, lengthy and expensive though it has been, only brings us about half way through our overall programme. Next in line will be the restoration of the East face of the Master's Lodgings, i.e. the lengthy frontage on St. Aldate's. The Bursar of another College recently described this frontage to me, not without justice, as being one of Oxford's last remaining eyesores, and indeed its blackness stands out in stark relief compared to the clean and new stonework so widely to be seen in Oxford nowadays. After the work on the Lodgings has been completed – and we expect that it will occupy most of 1984 – we shall turn our attention to the remainder of the Hall and to Staircases 9 and 10, the only place where ivy now remains. The work on these staircases will require very careful planning, because of course the rooms there are occupied for much of the time. When all this has been done, we may reasonably hope for a cessation in major building activities, at least for the time being; and it will be our intention to have no scaffolding up inside the College during the bicentennial Johnson Conference which is due to take place from July 8th – 13th 1984.

Finally, perhaps you would like to know how much all this is costing the College. It is impossible at this stage to give a precise figure, but the final total is unlikely to be much less than half a million pounds, and we expect to have financed much the greater part of this formidable sum from our own resources, though it is pleasing to record that part of the work already done was covered by a generous benefaction. We hope that you will come to see what has already been achieved, and that you will agree with us that the appearance of the College is being markedly improved in a manner that will, I hope, considerably ease the burdens borne by future Bursars.

On a distantly related subject, a generous benefaction from the Master has enabled the College to construct two splendid hard tennis courts next to the existing grass ones - a real boon with tennis becoming so popular.

Colin Leach.

THE ARCHIVES

Pembroke in the '20s' - an exercise in oral history

The dry bones of administrative record, which the archivist assembles together in logical sequence, like a palaeontologist with the remains of a dinosaur, create a skeletal framework, tracing the evolution of an institution.

What can we really know of the life of a Pembroke undergraduate in the 17th, 18th or 19th centuries? Lacking necromancy, the historical imagination has to turn to surviving personal letters and memoirs, in order to give a living voice to the past.

Little such evidence survives in the College archives for preceding centuries, but why should that be the case for this century?

A modest oral history programme will attempt to record reminiscences of College life before the Second World War, from undergraduates, Fellows and servants, in tape-recordings and on paper. Last year's *Pembroke Record* contained a circular questionnaire to all those who matriculated before 1936. The selective bias of covering only those who have chosen to remain in contact with the College over the years was unavoidable.

There are no individual admissions forms for those who matriculated before 1950, so the first questions dealt with educational and social background, reasons for choosing Pembroke and details of interviews. It then went on to residence, tuition, College clubs, compulsory Chapel attendance and relations with Fellows, servants and contemporaries. One foolish oversight was the lack of a specific question on sources of finance.

About three hundred forms were sent out and, to date, fifty-nine replies have been received, varying in length from a post-card to twenty-

seven sheets. I am very much obliged to all those who took the trouble to reply, and have been vastly entertained in their perusal. The replies will be preserved in the archives, as the voice of one generation speaking to its successors.

A brief sketch of the College, as it was sixty years ago, will endeavour to demonstrate the value of the exercise with quotations, identified only by matriculation date.

Pembroke in 1923 was much smaller than it is today, two quadrangles of smokeblackened stone and ivy, and the Master's house (now Staircase 8). Front Quad was a gravelled expanse, not to acquire its seemingly timeless verdure until 1929. The Almshouse had been let to tenants ever since its acquisition by the College in 1888, and in 1923 housed Bodley's Librarian. What is now North Quad was largely occupied by the slum tenements of Beef Lane — "a very rough Street indeed, and on Saturday nights one might expect to be kept awake by the noise of the drunks coming home." (m. 1921).

It was also considerably less comfortable, without electric light until the end of 1923, and without baths until 1924 — "I used to have a bath once a week, at a hotel in George St., which cost 1s." (m. 1917).

Compared with the present, there was under half the number of undergraduates, between 120 and 130, less than a quarter of the number of Fellows, and no College Office staff.

The Master was the Revd. F. Homes Dudden, elected the day after the guns fell silent on the Western Front, who held office until his death in 1955. He was also, according to one old member (m. 1922), Grand Master of the University Lodge of Freemasons.

That he was a splendid figure, with perfect diction and deportment, master of the art of formal entertaining, all are agreed. Certainly he dominates the College group photograph with his commanding presence. However, to most undergraduates he was a remote, "Olympian" figure, compared by one to Jupiter, descending from the clouds. "I never once met him, but he used to invite more distinguished undergraduates than myself to tea in the Master's Lodgings, presided over by his wife. To us, we always referred to them as the magger and the magerine." (m.1921). A familiar anecdote of Collections is cited of Homes Dudden — "On one of these occasions, the Master said, 'And how is your father, Mr Herbert?' 'Dead, Sir, last March'. 'Oh'. A year later the Master again enquired 'How is your father, Mr Herbert?' 'Still dead, Sir'." (m. 1920).

He took little part in the daily routine of College administration, engaged in his patristic studies and biography of Henry Fielding, but to dismiss him as a figure-head would be unjust — he was later to play an important role as Vice-Chancellor and in involving Lord Nuffield in University circles. In many ways, Homes Dudden was an eighteenth century divine, born out of his century.

In theory, there were ten Fellowships, but, as the College could not afford to maintain so many, in 1923 there were seven Fellows of whom

two died soon after, and one was replaced — by R.B. McCallum (1925), tutor in History, P.P.E. and Economics, and eventual successor to Homes Dudden.

Walter Ramsden was Senior Fellow, elected in 1902, but absent as Professor of Biochemistry at Liverpool University from 1914 to 1931. The Bursar, from 1922 to 1950, was L.E. Salt, a shy man, remote from most undergraduates. The burden of the entire financial administration of a poorly endowed College was not to be envied. In the year of his election, a petition to the Visitor to suspend one Fellowship stated the net income of Pembroke in 1922 to have been £3430, its liabilities to be £4515.

Responsible for discipline was Revd. A.B. Burrowes (elected 1922) — Dean, with all the odium attached to that office, Chaplain, and tutor for those reading for pass degrees. His size and cherubic appearance, earned him the nick-name of “the Baby Dean”. There is a famous anecdote that appears in different versions, with different amateur gardeners, of which this is one — “There was a huge Dane, named Count Juel-Brocksdorf, a great rowing man. I know that at a Bump Supper, he sprayed the Baby Dean with a watering-can, saying ‘Grow, you little bugger, grow.’ It was on this occasion that several revellers woke in the morning to find their shirt-fronts autographed: ‘Come and see me tomorrow. A.B.B.’ ” (m. 1927).

Tuition in Classics, and some Greek history, was provided by R. G. Collingwood and the Senior Tutor, H. L. Drake. English, Law and all Science subjects were taught outside the College, at fixed fees — tutorial exchange was common among the smaller Colleges, whose size precluded them from offering more than a few subjects.

Collingwood, one of the most distinguished scholars of his day in Philosophy and Roman history, had been elected in 1912, and was the only Fellow who had taken advantage of a surprisingly recent amendment of the College Statutes that permitted a tutorial Fellow to marry, without losing his Fellowship; he was the only tutorial Fellow exempt from the requirement to live within College, although he had to spend three nights a week there, in term. He also acted as College Librarian, and lectured in Hall—lectures which attracted many from other Colleges, “the only ones, so far as I discovered, where the attendance grew as the term went on”. (m. 1925). “I had a weekly tutorial for philosophy with Collingwood; he was brilliant, but so far above one’s head that the would-be learner emerged only conscious of his own inferiority.” (m. 1928).

The most important single figure in College was the Senior Tutor, H. L. Drake. A former schoolmaster at Radley, he was elected Fellow and Tutor in Classics in 1907, and he came to inherit the very powerful position built up by his predecessor, Barton. Drake, Fellow for 51 years, monopolised the key offices in College — Senior Tutor for 38 years, Vicegerent for 28 years and Steward of the Senior Common Room, an important office when the Fellowship was small and resident, for 45 years. Seemingly ageless in features, compared by one old mem-

ber to an icon, he seems to have regarded the College as a sacred trust, to be handed on unchanged to his successors. He controlled admissions policy – there was no entrance examination for Pembroke, the reason, a number of old members candidly confess, why they chose the College in the first place; commoners were chosen on the basis of interviews with Drake and the Master alone, and no other tutorial Fellows took part. Candidates for scholarships sat an examination in Hall, and were then interviewed by all the Fellows, because Scholars were as much a part of the original Foundation as the Fellows themselves, all of whom had a right to a voice in their selection.

Some resented Drake's powers and called it tyranny, others were prepared to accept them as benevolent despotism. Only a few undergraduates realised Drake's authority – "the Senior Tutor (Drake) really ran the College" (m. 1926) – and their attitudes to Mr Drake varied considerably. "Drake was essentially a school-master 'writ large'; he demanded meticulous accuracy in everything and showed no sense of humour. His tutorials were deadly dull, but efficient. I was surprised some years later when Maurice Bowra told me that Drake was 'a brilliant scholar.'" (m. 1928).

Others remember Drake's tea-parties, with sticky buns and long silences, or being invited to sip vintage port, or even his indoor-firework displays. "He produced a small box which had written upon it 'Confetti Bomb'. It would appear that this was not meant to be used indoors – and, to the great amusement of the undergrads present, there was a simply enormous explosion and the whole room was filled with confetti. How his servant got it out of his bookcases and heavy Turkey carpet, I don't know." (m. 1925).

Drake, like the Master, belonged to another century than the twentieth. Today's don would look askance at the fact that his sole published work was a privately printed translation into Latin verse of Gray's *Elegy*, but he gave his life to the College, left a lasting personal impression on many of its members and has earned a place in Pembroke legend that few article-mongers could ever hope to attain.

Undergraduates came from a wide variety of different backgrounds and the College, to some extent, reflected the social divisions of the world outside, as it always has done. These divisions might be keenly felt – "undergraduates seemed, at any rate in one's first year, to divide into two broad groups – the 'snooty' public school types, who had little time for a mere grammar school product, and the more urbane and tolerant, who welcomed acquaintance, if not friendship, regardless of the old school tie." (m.1927).

The State did not subsidise an Oxford education, and those who came to Pembroke, were there because their rents could afford to pay for it, or because they had obtained money from other sources. A College scholarship alone was not enough – one old member (m. 1930) made up his annual 'grant' of £225 thus – College Open scholarship of £30, County Council grant (conditional on an open award) of £85, School exhibition of £40 and £20 from his parents.

Not all came to Pembroke to take degrees — those who paid the piper could call the tune and no justifications had to be made to grant-awarding bodies. Of those who matriculated in 1923, less than 44% went on to take degrees — the average for the decade was 59%. Motives — it was fashionable, it was fun, it could mean useful social contacts, it gave a 'finishing polish' to the education of a gentleman, it was the expected thing to do — have not necessarily changed that much today, but now the State, on whose assistance most depend, expects a certificate of value for money spent at the end.

Within College, Scholars formed a hierarchy of their own, sitting apart on the tables on the left in Hall, each year moving up a table. Only the Senior Scholar had the authority to 'sconce' any undergraduate in Hall. Sconcing — the imposition of a fine for breaking College rules or social taboos — had come to be exacted in beer (which cost 9d a pint), mainly for offences such as bread-throwing. "The usual sconce was of three pints of old beer, which was later passed round the table. If the person who had been sconced could drink the three pints, without taking the sconce from his lips (and holding it with one hand only) the person who sconced him had to pay for the beer. I can recollect a great friend of mine (Harold Coombes), with a great capacity, who, in fact, floored two three pint sconces in one evening, the Senior Scholar in Hall thus having to pay for six pints". (m. 1926).

Notions of hierarchy and codes of discipline among junior members were probably fatal casualties of the First World War. Returning servicemen, many of whom, significantly, were up on Government grants and most of whom went on to take degrees or diplomas, were not prepared to be treated like school-boys by the dons or to put up with the subterranean hierarchies of clubs, of the type spawned among the boys themselves in any public school. They demonstrated their contempt for established custom in an unusual way — "When I went up in 1921, a very substantial portion of the undergraduates were demobilised army men who had a supreme contempt for such amenities as lavatory doors. The custom was to sit with a wide open door and converse with one's neighbours. Gradually, as the army men went down, the doors began to close. Not all at once. At first, just slightly drawn across, until, well before I went down, they were closed and bolted in the normal way."

They also demanded that the J.C.R., before the War an elective club, should be opened up to all members of College — "the arrival of several pre-1914 old Pembroke men" recalls one ex-serviceman (m. 1919) led to an attempt to "revive a pre-war J.C.R. exclusive (elite?) club". This was debated rather hotly and turned down as elitist and divisive. "The survivors did not give up so easily, and after a meeting in London, decided to form a club called the Teazle Club (after Thomas Tesdale's armorial device) to perpetuate the traditions of the old J.C.R. and, according to its constitution, ensure "the maintenance of the traditions of the College." Despite such noble intent, it only survived as a dining club, the Teasel Club, and it never regained the pre-war status of the old J.C.R., described by a contemporary as "a sort of rep-

ository of tradition and authority, not unlike the prefects' room at some schools."

Only for a minority did the main focus of social life lie outside College — the 'smart set', a class outside all College frontiers. It included the Hon. Hugh Patrick Lygon, second son of Earl Beauchamp, who was up at Pembroke for seven terms. President of the Hypocrites Club in St. Aldates, he was a close friend of Evelyn Waugh, and is held to be the model for Sebastian Flyte in *Brideshead Revisited*. Charles Ritchie (m. 1926) was good enough to send a copy of his autobiography *An Appetite for Life* (Macmillan of Canada, 1977) in which his diaries record enough of fast cars, gambling parties, gin, sexual adventure, exotic foreigners and brushes with the police, to fill a novel.

Much more could be said of College life sixty years ago, of compulsory Chapel, of College servants, of smoking concerts, that space will not allow. However, one event of 1923, hitherto wholly unrecorded in the archives, is too good to miss.

The 'Red Scare' of the Zinoviev letter, that dominated the General Election of 1924, had a remarkable prelude in the General Election of 1923.

In the words of one of the participants - "Pembroke produced an additional candidate, Mr B. Vin Bludski (played by one Sime), who, after some advance publicity, arrived by train direct from Russia; he was met by a bodyguard or escort, all heavily bearded (of which I was one) & a procession, headed by a genuine policeman, brought him to the Martyrs' Memorial for his adoption meeting. A further candidate then appeared — Julia Jorrocks (an expert in 'drag' from Magdalen). The campaign was kept going for 2 or 3 days, public meetings being held & hand bills distributed. During the evening of polling day, B.V.B. & J.J. appeared side by side, at the first floor window of a building opposite the Town Hall and went through a mock marriage ceremony." (m. 1923).

In conclusion, I must again thank all those who sent in material. Perhaps you do not agree with the picture of College life that has been drawn here? If so, please write to me and correct it, or cover themes that I have not, and thus help to record the history that you also created.

A. H. Lawes
Assistant Archivist.

FURTHER PEMBROKE RECOLLECTIONS

These Pembroke memoirs are offered in the hope that they may encourage others to put pen to paper. Few can have spent longer in gaining an Honours Degree than I did, having started in October 1937 and almost eleven years later, in July 1948, obtaining my degree.

In the meantime I had acquired, somewhat surreptitiously one summer afternoon in 1946, my wartime B.A. and an M.A. which, having kept my name on the 'books' for the statutory number of years, I discovered I was entitled to take; at the time I had no idea what I was paying the College for. Service life had, however, taught me always to take advantage of a good offer such as this M.A. Thus almost spanning two generations I returned to resume my studies, joining a small band of 'phoney' M.A.s of whom Raleigh Rowe was another; we regarded this rank as a sort of badge of survival, a long service academic award. Mr. Drake informed me that I would not be entitled to dine at the High table, though he did once invite me into the Senior Common Room to take part when only he and Mr. Salt were present to make up the quorum. Being a 'phoney' M.A. had its embarrassing moments - I arrived late for a first lecture in Magdalen Hall and had to go up to the front. As I did so everyone stood up assuming that I was the lecturer!

Despite the imminence of war, my second year, 1938-9, had been a very happy one. I had joined the University OTC in the Royal Artillery largely to avoid being called up into the infantry (I was a deferred conscript). I had indelible memories of my School OTC days when I carried enormous packs and a rifle on long route marches. Also I have always suffered from the problem of not being able to decide quickly which is my right and which is my left, especially when being shouted at. Furthermore, as the Gunners took one into battle in a lorry, there seemed, therefore, a better chance of starting the conflict feeling reasonably fresh. Several others in Pembroke joined the Gunners, partly because they had horses which cadets were allowed to exercise. I would have liked to have joined the University Air Squadron, but it was an elite organisation and one seemed to need a private income. They were transported to and from Abingdon aerodrome in a large old Rolls Royce; the Air Squadron's casualties were extremely high, few surviving; the same was true of the Fleet Air Arm which some Pembroke men volunteered to join - I think that Carr-Cregg was one. Those who had continued their studies after the outbreak of the war were usually sent to the dreaded Cowley Barracks to be 'processed' before further training. Although the casualties were far less than in the First World War, the infantry and the pilots suffered very heavily; I was particularly sad to learn in 1942 that Richard Pollard had been killed in the Western Desert. Like so many of my contemporaries who died so young, he was soon forgotten except by the very few who had known him and Pollard had a most attractive personality. There was certainly no euphoria, as in 1914, about this long delayed war. Day Lewis summarised the mood in his poem "Where are the War Poets?":

"It is the logic of our times
No subject for immortal verse
That we who lived by honest dreams
Defend the bad against the worse."

A sizable proportion of my contemporaries was soon posted to Officer Cadet Training Units (OCTUs) where life was in dreadful contrast to the relatively easy-going, carefree, comfortable existence to which we had become accustomed at Pembroke. Those grim five months at an OCTU resembled being slung back into the harshest conditions of a boarding school while simultaneously trying to acquire alien skills and knowledge, and always with the fear of failure and being 'Returned to Unit' whatever that might mean; some OCTUs I heard of, not mine, seemed to take an almost sadistic pleasure in emphasising this threat. During the winter of 1939-40 I managed to visit Pembroke once or twice from my OCTU to find the College and friends continuing their former life-style almost unaffected by the war and I then greatly envied them. When I next visited Pembroke in 1941, I think that it had already been taken over by some Ministry and the whole place had altered – the only remaining staff seemed to be at the Porter's Lodge where I was usually welcomed by Ponsford; nevertheless, I felt like some ghost haunting the place on all these occasions, not knowing whether or not I would return one day to complete my studies which I knew that I wished to do.

The Pembroke of 1946-8 was still a small College with about 150 men, nearly all ex-Service. Although the Oxford scene may have appeared like the period immediately after the First World War, this resemblance was only superficial. Our generation tended to be far more serious minded, a considerable number had come from responsible administrative posts in many different parts of the world, on average we were older than those who had survived the earlier world war and, being anxious to obtain good degrees, worked conscientiously. We tended to regard these two years as another interlude in the already long delayed start of our careers; the most popular professions were the Foreign and Civil Services and teaching, perhaps because they offered a stability which seemed attractive after years of insecurity.

In these austere years just after the end of the war, when for a time even bread was rationed, Pembroke could offer little in the way of the 'good life' and entertaining was difficult. A nearby British Restaurant was one of the best places to eat, especially if one arrived at about midday when it opened. Another immediate problem was financial because our small Ministry of Education grants did not arrive for several weeks and many of us had been quite well off in the Forces and continued to try to live in the sort of style to which we had been accustomed; the gratuities were tiny being based on length of service, rank and time overseas. For over 6½ years and as a Captain with about two years overseas I received £120; (less, I believe, than I would have received for half that service in World War I). I spent my gratuity on a new suit (on demobilisation we were presented with a complete outfit of utility clothes), a second-hand wireless set and a motoring holiday in France. I can still recall the Spring Term of 1947 which was bitterly cold, the snow never melting the whole time, coal was in very short supply and gas and electric fires were only permitted for very brief periods; being heated the libraries were the warmest places and were

crowded directly they opened their doors. To keep warm all the strange thick garments acquired during the war were dug out and the place looked like a beaten army on the move. Nevertheless, I look back on those two years as a very happy time, despite these shortages which were accepted as inevitable and, as most of us had been through far worse conditions quite recently, we took them in our stride; the married men, I think, did have a very tough time.

I would like to mention three friends, all remarkable men in their different ways. My closest friend was John Griffin who had also been at Pembroke before the war. He had been invalided out of the Army with a rare progressive form of paralysis (ankylosing spondylitis) but could still walk with difficulty. After he went down he had two operations, one on each leg, and was confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life. Eventually he became blind and when I visited him at St. Dunstan's the staff were amazed; in all their experience they had never met anyone who continued to be so cheerful after years of such suffering. Just before he died he married a most saintly lady who nursed him through the final stages of his illness which had lasted for nearly 25 years. John Griffin had many life-long Pembroke friends who mourned him; he radiated what can only be described as saintliness. The second friend, Duncan Harris, was a pre-war RAF pilot who had had a very prestigious career becoming a Wing Commander at 25 and writing the night flying handbook for the four-engined Liberator bombers, as the Americans did not seem to fly them after dark. He had come to Pembroke to read English literature while deciding which religious order to join. On leaving, he entered the Cistercian Abbey on Mount St. Bernard and was later sent to the Cameroons to start a monastery there, which the monks built with their own hands. He, John Griffin, and I motored round France in 1947 and I have always regretted that we did not take John to Lourdes in case he might have been cured. The third friend was Tony Emery. He had been captured in North Africa, sent to Italy as a prisoner and escaped when being transferred to Germany only to be recaptured, after many adventures, several months later when nearing the British lines in Italy. He was most entertaining and seldom stopped talking, and I remember the look of shocked horror on Jim Hester's face the first time they met and in the middle of the town Emery said several times in a loud voice, "When I was in prison". Emery had tried to convince his fellow prisoners that they would never be so happy again as they had no worries about money or women and unlimited time to read and discuss interesting subjects; he admitted that they were unconvinced. We once visited Oxford jail and were shown around by the Governor and soon Emery could contain himself no longer and asked him, "However do you manage to keep your prisoners in? Everywhere I look I can see such excellent places to construct escape tunnels". The Governor pointed out that fortunately for him a local English prison had a very different type of inmate from an Oflag. Emery founded the Pembroke Junior Common Room picture exhibition, having persuaded Kenneth Clark to choose the first paintings and to act as adviser.

Having already had two years in College before the war I had only one term living in, so got to know few of those who came up after the war. Pembroke is most unlikely ever again to collect together an undergraduate body with such a diversity of talents, such a wealth of experience and such a wide age range.

I would like to conclude by saying something about Mr McCallum whom I came to know fairly well. He had recently lost his wife and was a lonely man. I think that he had no close friends amongst the other Fellows; I believe that our arrival cheered him because he had also come up to Oxford as a young ex-Serviceman about a quarter of a century earlier, although as he admitted, he had just missed fighting in the war. He found some of our long essays heavy going and nodded off; Griffin once turned over two pages at once by mistake and Mr. McCallum never noticed. With Emery it was different; he was convinced that history should be studied almost exclusively through contemporary literature or art and that matters like tannage and poundage were quite irrelevant. His essays were full of quotations from authors like Balzac, whose complete works he had read as a P of W, to support his theory, and he assumed that Mr McCallum was equally conversant with their writings. It took him some time to persuade Emery that this approach to history would not be accepted. Mr McCallum was a Scot whose upbringing had impressed on him the virtue of economy which was reflected in his clothes. Normally he wore a threadbare blue coat and waistcoat which had clearly been part of a once good suit, but, as he remarked, the trousers were no longer decent so he had to wear a very cheap pair of grey flannel 'bags'. I valued his practical advice — he warned me against trying to take a higher degree. Far better, he told me, to follow the Oxford tradition and write a book about the subject which interests you and get it published. Finally, Mr. McCallum had a quality, none too common amongst academics, of being both intellectually honest and humble. He admitted that he had been lucky in obtaining a First and getting an appointment at Oxford, but he confessed that he had never felt fully at ease in a community where there were so many very clever men.

Eversley Belfield

THE LIBRARY

1983 has again been a year of change in the library with a new Deputy Librarian, new classification schedules being introduced, and a computer terminal being installed in the library.

Miss J. M. Richardson, the Deputy Librarian, resigned from her post in April to move to Nottingham and get married. Mrs. N. S. Cooper, M. A., A. L. A., was appointed on 1st June 1983, having been previously on the staff at the Bodleian.

The library stock has grown to such a size — in excess of 30,000

volumes — that a rationalisation of the many different classification systems has become necessary to facilitate use of the library. Using the Dewey Decimal Classification system as the basis, the Mathematics and Medicine sections were completed last year; Fine Art was re-classified during the summer and both Geography and Biology are under way. All these books have been re-catalogued at the same time to a standard format.

A computer terminal (online to the University computer) is being installed in the library for the use of the Fellows, postgraduates and the Library. It is hoped that many of the library routines and administration can be computerised, thus leaving more time for reader services.

Use of the library is increasing steadily. During term, there are very few vacant seats and demand for the Seminar Room has doubled. In addition, the borrowing of books and periodicals has risen by ten per cent.

The alumnus collection, which consists only of books by or about members of College, has been re-catalogued and an index will be produced of the members included. This collection is not supported by library funds but through the generosity of old members it will become of great historical importance to the College.

The bicentenary of Samuel Johnson (1709-1784) will be celebrated with a conference in College from 8-13 July 1984. The library has been most fortunate this year in obtaining a further five volumes to add to the Johnson collection, all of which will be displayed at the conference. From the Coombe benefaction, we were able to purchase: Samuel Johnson — *L'histoire de Rasselas, Prince de L' Abyssinie* (an unpublished manuscript 1809), Samuel Johnson — *Dr. Johnson's journey to the Western Isles, and Mr. Boswell's Journal of the same tour* (comp. 1788), and J. Greeley McGowin generously presented the following in memory of his father, N. Floyd McGowin: *George Mason — A Supplement to Johnson's English Dictionary (1801)*; *Samuel Johnson — An account of the life of Dr. Samuel Johnson from his birth to his eleventh year (1805)*; and Samuel Johnson — *Irene: a Tragedy (1749)*.

Another notable presentation has come from Professor P.N.S. Mansergh, Honorary Fellow of Pembroke College. In 1971, he began editing a series of twelve volumes on the Transfer of Power in India. He has kindly donated each volume as soon as it has been published and we received the final volume in 1983.

The Library acknowledges with gratitude the following gifts of books from their authors or editors:-

<i>Donor</i>	<i>Author</i>	<i>Title</i>
Dr. S. W. Blackburn	Blackburn, S. W.	Spreading the Word
A. C. Cilliers	Cilliers, A.C.	Whither the International Court?
A.C. Cilliers	Van Winsen, L. de V.; Eksteen, J. P. G. and Cilliers, A. C.	The Civil Practice of the Superior Courts in South Africa

J.M. Eekelaar	Dingwall, R., Eekelaar, J. & Murray, T.	The Protection of Children
J. M. Eekelaar	Maclean, M. & Eekelaar, J.	Children and Divorce
Dr. D Giesen	Giesen, D.	Medical Malpractice Law
Dr. P. Godman	Alcuin	Bishops, Kings and Saints of York. Ed. P. Godman
J.B. Hattendorf	Hayes, J.D. & Hattendorf, J.B.	The Writings of Stephen B. Luce
A. S. Hollis	Ovid	Metamorphoses Bk. VIII; ed. A. S. Hollis
Prof. P. N. S. Mansergh	Mansergh, P. N. S.	The transfer of Power in India, Vols. XI, XII, editorial
K. Mayhew	Robinson, D. & Mayhew, K.	Pay Policies for the Future
D. Nagashima	Nagashima, D.	Johnson's Dictionary: its Historical Significance
A. Paterson	Paterson, A.	The Law Lords
J. A. Petch	Petch, J.A.	50 Years of Examining
Prof. E. G. Stanley	Gray, D. & Stanley, E. G.	Middle English Studies
A. C. & J.A. Wright	Wright, A. C. & J. A.	Domesday Book

Additionally, the Library gratefully received gifts of books from the following: L. M. Borkan, Dr. S. Bradbury, Prof. D. F. Brewer, F. V. Clarke, R. W. Caley, Dr. R. B. Coates, N. Cohen, Dr. P.J. Cuff, Reverend and Mrs. D. A. N. Evans, R. L. Felix, Dr. J. D. Fleeman, Dr. D. Giesen, Dr. P. J. Godman, P. W. Goringe, Dr. P. R. Hyams, J. H. C. Leach, J. R. Marshal, Dr. Z. A. Pelczynski, M. J. Petry, P. A. Steele, D. Tarr, J. R. Van Loo, A. Wilkinson, and (with especial thanks) a number of books in memory of M. J. Keily, Scholar-elect.

Naomi S. Cooper
Deputy Librarian.

BOOK REVIEWS

M. R. James: An Informal Portrait (Michael Cox, Oxford (1983), pp. 268, £14.50).

On the face of it, this book on M.R. James, despite its admirable qualities, is an unlikely candidate for notice in these pages. James, a Colleger at Eton, proceeded serenely to King's, where he became successively Fellow and Provost; he then returned to Eton as Provost (the first man to be Provost of both foundations of Henry VI), where he died in his mid-70s. Although he was a highly distinguished scholar in his specialised fields (notably old manuscripts and biblical apocrypha), he is now known, if at all, for his agreeably atmospheric ghost stories, such as *Ghost Stories of an Antiquary*, which are still in print. But the main reason for this review is, or could be thought to be, peripheral to the book's main subject.

James's tutor at Eton was Henry Elford Luxmoore, a former Rous

Scholar at Pembroke who had returned to Eton as a master in 1864, and the day in 1876 when James first entered Luxmoore's drawing-room was, he said, "One of the very few pivot days of my life"; and James's almost filial friendship with Luxmoore for the next fifty years was, says Cox, a constant and deeply valued fact of his life. Luxmoore, an ascetic, a puritan and an idealist, was much influenced by Ruskin and nourished a 'passion for the beautiful'; he never married, and remained at Eton throughout a long life. Another Eton master tellingly wrote of him, 'There could rarely, if ever, have been a man of his intellectual calibre who so little understood the position and scope of Natural Science in our civilization, or its future potentialities. He was in some sense a medievalist, and I always had a feeling when talking to him that he would gladly have burnt me at the stake for the good of my soul'. Comments Cox: 'to some extent, (James's) intellectual outlook was similarly limited'.

Luxmoore took James to France and Italy; visited him at Cambridge; holidayed with him in Rome; was the dedicatee of one of his first books; and was delighted in his old age when James came back to Eton as Provost. A photograph of Luxmoore (facing page 77) shows an elderly man of forbiddingly accipitrine appearance, the veritable archetype of the senior schoolmaster; indeed, he bears a strikingly close resemblance to the great classical scholar Ulrich von Wilamowitz who was his near-contemporary. Whereas 'Monty' James was a distinguished man, but a reclusive one (he seems to have enjoyed neither his Tutorship nor his Provostship at King's), as Richard Ollard has written (*An English Education*, 1982, p. 78), 'as a human bridge spanning the most luminous period of Eton's history Luxmoore is unique. . . . He stimulated the moral and aesthetic impulses of his pupils, drawing out their half-formed tastes and propensities'. And M. R. James himself said of him, 'his desire was that you should have a chance of knowing what was best . . . (but) he required of you your best and never flinched from telling you when he thought you were slack in giving it'. For Luxmoore, a classical education was a gate that opened on the whole world of ideas. Not a bad epitaph, and not a bad life for a great schoolmaster whom I, for one, had not known of as being a member of this College.

Colin Leach

From Clergyman To Don: The Rise of the Academic Profession in Nineteenth - Century Oxford. (A. J. Engel; O.U.P. (1983); pp. 302; £22.50).

If I had been writing this review a hundred and fifty years ago, who would I have been? An unmarried clergyman, almost certainly, about to be cast into doubt or worse by the Oxford Movement, living rather uncomfortably in College, and filling in my time by doing a little teaching (but no research, and probably very little lecturing) until the happy haven of a college living made its appearance, with its licence to marry

and, myself probably the son of a clergyman, produce a new generation of clerics. The College of which I was Fellow would probably be an incidental step in my peaceable and unambitious career. How all this changed is the subject of this erudite and specialist work, which could not normally claim even this brief space in the *Record* were it not for the references to Pembroke which are to be found in it. "One College" (says Dr. Engel) "even emerged from the work of the 1877 Commission with no provision at all for married fellows. Pembroke was able to convince the commissioners that because of the extreme poverty of its foundation it could not afford to establish the pension fund which would be needed if college tutors and other officers were permitted to marry". Again, we learn that "the only college (other than Christ Church) to escape with a clerical head was Pembroke, where a canonry of Gloucester was attached to the mastership. The College was able to argue that it was too poor to provide an adequate stipend without this income"; (the Master's right to cast two votes at College meetings was eliminated in 1899). Later, in 1912, Pembroke was able to reduce from two to one the minimum requirement contained in the Statutes for fellows in holy orders needed to act as Chaplain.

Reading all this, I found it hard to avoid a sense of *déjà vu*! It is pleasing to record that, in 1850, Pembroke's Master, Francis Jeune, was the sole Head of House to recognize the legitimacy of the Royal Commission set up in that year. This was not the only way in which Jeune was ahead of his time, for it was he who conceived and built the present College Hall on a scale which was, surely, not to prove appropriate until another century or more had elapsed.

This is an expensive but valuable book which admirably complements W.R. Ward's *Victorian Oxford* and E.G.W. Bill's *University Reform in Nineteenth-Century Oxford*. Taken in conjunction with the mass of material on the Oxford Movement, on Jowett of Balliol and Pattison of Lincoln, one may begin to feel that the period is adequately covered even before the relevant volume of the projected History of the University appears.

Colin Leach

OBITUARY

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

R.H.B. Braithwaite	1919
G. R. F. Bredin	1950
F. N. Charles	1921
R. J. Dingli	1981
A. L. Dupays	1947
L. F. Geddes	1924

H. W. M. Hearsey	1925
T. H. Kennedy	1931
E. H. Knott	1913
R. C. Lee	1923
W. C. Lester-Smith	1920
M. G. Newton	1922
V. de B. Oland	1935
D. P. Richardson	1924
L. C. Trevelyan	1931

OBITUARY NOTICES

GEORGE BREDIN, C.B.E., M.A.,

Honorary Fellow of Pembroke College

Address delivered in Christ Church Cathedral

by GODFREY BOND, M.A.,

Senior Fellow of Pembroke College

12 November 1983

'Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us. The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through his great power from the beginning.

Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies:

Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent in their instructions:

All these were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times.'

For me this passage will always be associated with George Bredin. Many of us have heard him reading it at commemoration services in the chapel of Pembroke College. He would pronounce it crisply and with feeling; and being a modest man he never, I am sure, thought for a moment that he might possibly be speaking about himself.

George was born towards the end of the reign of Queen Victoria. Like many Victorians he had a career which spanned widely separated places : Oxford, the Sudan, Tenerife and Chile, where his father, an Irish doctor, was living at the time of his birth. He went to school at Clifton College, which taught him lessons that profoundly influenced his whole life. Here, like Henry Newbolt before him, he learned the traditional virtues of a good school:

'To set the Cause above renown,
To love the game beyond the prize,
To honour, while you strike him down,
The foe that comes with fearless eyes.'

Those are lines which come to mind as one reads George's generous tribute to one of his guests in the Sudan, the Duke of Aosta, the Italian Governor of Abyssinia, who forebore to use his superior forces to attack the Sudan in the early years of the war, and became eventually a prisoner of the Allies.

At Clifton he also learned the value of going regularly to church. Throughout his time in Oxford he was to be seen at Sunday evensong in Pembroke or Sunday matins in this Cathedral. He was anxious that Pembroke undergraduates should have the opportunity of forming the same habits, and no less concerned as a Governor to provide an Imam for the Muslim prisoners in the main gaol of his Province. And he worked hard and unobtrusively for his Church, attending regularly the meetings of our Diocesan Board of Finance, assisting the Sudan Church Association, and becoming eventually the longest-serving Church Commissioner.

George was just old enough to fight in France and Belgium during the last few months of the war; he joined in the advance which brought our troops back over the terrible battlefield of Passchendaele. After the war he went up to Oriel, where Provost Phelps with a decisiveness typical of the Dons of Might sixty years ago first turned his mind to a career in the Sudan Political Service, and then proceeded to settle the matter as Chairman of the academic advisory panel for selection.

Those of us who have seen George in action as an Oxford Bursar can easily imagine him dispensing justice and settling disputes as a District Commissioner in the remote province of Darfur, where he became a legend, always fair, courteous and patient, perhaps with a soft spot for the less sophisticated peoples under his control; or stationed at Abu Zabad in charge of the Baggara District, calling in the Camel Corps to protect the tribes of the plain from cattle-raiders in the hills; or learning about the primitive Nilotic peoples to the south by settling trans-border cases along with a neighbouring District Commissioner. We can understand how he became deeply attached to the people he was governing. Like the good king in Homer,

'he was as gentle as a father'.

There is, I know, one Sudanese in England who refers to him as 'my father George', and he is not alone. Trained in this atmosphere and proud of the equitable system he operated, he was at first shocked to receive an uncompromising instruction from a newly appointed Governor-General that a District Commissioner 'must cease to regard himself as the father of his people and must work for the day when they can manage without him'. But he was able to see the justice of this policy, just as he was ready to learn the lesson that benevolence alone is not

enough if it is not linked with consultation and consent : for instance in the case of the crisis about distributing the Cotton Reserve Fund, when George found his office in the Blue Nile Province besieged by a huge crowd of the 20,000 tenants of the Plantations Syndicate, clamouring for an immediate distribution of the reserve Fund which had been accumulated from their profits on their behalf. In dealing with their complaints the friendly relationship which George had built up with the members of the Syndicate proved invaluable. He took rapid action. Part of the money demanded was released, and under his guidance a Tenants' Representative Body was set up which regularly discussed this Fund with the Syndicate and the Government. So the immediate crisis was equitably resolved without compromising the future.

George held the post of Governor of the Gezira, or Blue Nile Province (as he himself renamed it) from 1941 to 1948, and for the last 3 years he was a member of the Governor-General's Council. He also became Chairman of the Council of the University College in Khartoum. When he retired, independence for the Sudan, for which our administration had been preparing, was manifestly close. He appreciated the administrative ability of the Sudanese, and was proud to record that his Province contained a Sudanese District Commissioner and that Sudanese police, teachers and engineers were running their departments with little external help.

In 1950 George came to Pembroke College, Oxford, and maintained a close connection with the College until the evening of his death. When he arrived Pembroke had only six teaching Fellows, not one of them a scientist. The College was evidently poised for a great leap forward, although the way forward was not always obvious in those days. The years during which we enlarged the fellowship and increased the income, accommodation and facilities of the College were stimulating ones, the more so since we had to provide the administrative substructure which is now taken for granted. When George became Bursar a single College Secretary had recently been appointed, and the Senior Tutor had been given a telephone. Committees were rare and desultory, and George's first innovation was to have the minutes of College Meetings typed out and circulated to the Fellows.

George provided for the needs of this expanding College in a fitting way. He had the confidence of the older Pembroke dons, but his heart was with R.B. McCallum, who presided over our academic development as Senior Tutor and later as Master. Together they planned and supervised the first big College Appeal in 1963; and to them — together with a munificent and anonymous Pembroke benefactor whom we welcome often in College — we owe the North Quadrangle, the third to be opened since we became a College three and a half centuries ago. Nor was George at all out of sympathy with the 'esurient young dons' (as we have been termed) whom the College was beginning to elect. He had a proper respect for academic teaching and research, having himself read Greats with distinction, like the two Bursars who were to succeed him in charge of the finances of Pembroke. I remember

visiting him in 1951 as Acting Librarian to press for greater expenditure on the College library. I had a strong case, which I carried with me. But George waved away my lists and figures. 'Of course you must have it', he said. 'Expenditure on books is a "must"; we will just make a plan for it'. This was one of his favourite phrases. His sympathy and the common sense with which he made a plan calmed the anxiety and disarmed the irritation of his callers. Nowhere was this more evident than in his relations with the scouts, porters and kitchen staff, who were particularly devoted to him. If no plan could be made, then perhaps it would be an occasion for George's other phrase: 'Allah will provide' — and remarkably often Allah did provide. In our thirty-three years' acquaintance I have never called on George without going away feeling the better for my visit.

An old friend has given me an anecdote about George as Bursar of Pembroke which brings out his modesty and his sensitivity to the feelings of others. She met him outside College just after he had said goodbye to a party of American tourists. 'They came up to me in Quad', said George, 'and asked me if they could see Dr. Johnson's teapot. So I showed them the teapot and some other Johnsoniana and something of the College. They seemed very pleased, and when they were leaving one of them pressed half-a-crown into my hand'. 'Did you take it?' asked my friend. 'Well, I did', said George, 'I thought that otherwise he might have been hurt'. Here was the humility and courtesy which would cause George to take off his hat to a traffic policeman who waved his car on.

When I think of George Bredin a great many small acts of kindness come to mind. I picture him reading *The Speckled Band* to a roomful of children at a birthday party; helping a friend who was going blind to continue playing golf; going out of his way to visit the new incumbent of a College living; assisting a handicapped Sudanese student who had run out of funds in Britain; entertaining the schoolboy son of an old acquaintance who was competing for a place at Oxford. I think of the college thronged with Sudanese every summer for his annual garden parties, and equally of George's hotel in Khartoum crowded with his old friends when he and his wife returned there in 1981 to celebrate the silver jubilee of the University. To sum up, here are the words spoken by Smuts at the funeral of Botha:

'As a friend he had no equal'.

Yet he combined all his friendships and his activities with a devotion to his home and his family; for fifty years and more his work was sustained by his partnership with his wife. The list of institutions to which he made a contribution is formidable and diverse: the University Chest, the Gordon Boys' School, Dorset House, the Victoria League, the *Pembroke College Record*, greatly enlivened by his editorship, and the Governors of Abingdon School, of which he was for some years Chairman. In the occasional gaps which his duties left him he would escape for a game of golf with J.C. Masterman or a week-end at Aber-

dovey, and come back refreshed and ready for more work.

Let me tell you what George did on September 30th. He travelled some way to attend the funeral of his old friend and former colleague in the Sudan, Sir James Robertson. Feeling a little tired when he returned to Boars Hill, he said wistfully that he would really like a quiet evening at home. But on went his dinner jacket, and he came down to College for evensong and the Pembroke Society Dinner. At the end of the speeches the Pembroke men present raised their traditional call: 'George! George!' He responded with a speech full of wit which ended with a generous tribute to his predecessor and the preceding generation of Pembroke dons and a firm exhortation to continue building on the foundations they had laid and make Pembroke even finer. The applause had scarcely subsided when George collapsed and died instantly. What a fitting way to go ,

'To cease upon the midnight with no pain',

among friends in Oxford, after delivering an address of such power and a peroration of such intensity.

It is not easy to think of a man better prepared suddenly to depart in peace. One responds readily to the enthusiasm of his old friend whose reaction was: 'I feel that George, if anyone, has gone straight to Heaven by Concorde, or even faster'.

'Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle : or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour. He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

Who so doeth these things shall never fail'.

MR GEORGE BREDIN
Distinguished service in
the Sudan

MR GEORGE BREDIN

(Reprinted from *The Times* of 4th and 7th October 1983 by kind permission of *The Times* and of Sir James Cobban).

Mr George Bredin, CBE, who died suddenly in Oxford on September 30 at the age of 84, had had a distinguished career in the

Sudan Political Service where he was Governor of the Blue Nile Province from 1941 to 1948 and was subsequently a Fellow and Bursar of Pembroke College, Oxford, from 1950 to 1966.

George Richard Frederick Bredin was born in Valparaiso on June 8, 1899 where his father, Dr Richard Bredin, did much to win respect for British medicine in Chile. His boyhood was spent in Tenerife. He was at school at Clifton and served in France with the Engineers, winning a mention in despatches. He went to Oriel College in 1919 and won a Distinction in the shortened Greats course, subsequently joining the Sudan political service.

He proved to be an officer of uncompromising Christian integrity, incisive ability, a certain ruthlessness and a complete indifference to self, which often included those identifiable with his own interests. He was never too busy to listen and his industry was unflagging. On one occasion his consciousness of the need to right a wrong led to his persuading the Central Government to pay blood-money to the relatives of a man whose killer had been amnestied to avert a feud.

He served alternately in province and secretariat, returning to the latter at the outbreak of the war. From 1941 until he retired in 1948 he was Governor of the Blue Nile Province where the enormous irrigation scheme which is the economic foundation of the Sudan came to full development. Most of the Service assumed that he would succeed to the Civil Secretaryship but when the holder died Bredin was in poor health and the choice went elsewhere.

On his retirement he went to live in Cheshire and served for a

time as interim Secretary of the Liverpool University Appointments Committee. In 1950 he was elected Fellow and Bursar of Pembroke College, Oxford. He at once set about the reinvestment of the College's stock into equities with an improvement in revenue and capital without which the striking progress of Pembroke could not have been achieved. He conducted negotiations with the City of Oxford which led to the enclosure of the street to the north of the college and the laying out of the new quadrangle.

Bredin's tact and unflinching courtesy enabled him to carry out his tasks with a firm grasp of the principles of college government. His aim was to fulfil the academic needs of the college and not to sit on guard over its treasury defending it against esurient young dons clamouring for their favourite projects. The steady expansion of fellowships and scholarships pressed his resources hard, but he found means to fulfil any settled policy.

He was appointed a Church Commissioner and served on several committees: he was for a time Chairman of the Oxford Diocesan Finance Board, a curator of the University Chest and chairman of its estates committee. He served on the Council of Dorset House and as a Governor and Vice-Chairman of Abingdon School. He kept up his interest in Sudan affairs, was a Governor of Gordon Boys College and made several visits to Khartoum.

By his careful, wise and always considerate service, Bredin was able to achieve for his college the greatest material advance in its history.

After his retirement he continued to serve the college, of which

he was made an Honorary Fellow, with total devotion until the moment of his death.

He married in 1932 Dorothy Wall who, together with a son and a daughter, survives him.

Sir James Cobban writes:

Your admirable obituary of George Bredin mentions his connexion with Abingdon School but does not record that he was actually Chairman of the Governing Body from 1967 to 1972, a period when the then direct-grant schools sorely needed the wise leadership which he was so well qualified to give.

He never breathed down the headmaster's neck but he was always available to advise, to

encourage, sometimes to restrain. The fact that governors' meetings ran so smoothly owed much to his thorough preparation of the business, much more to his patience, his unflinching courtesy, his obvious concern for the welfare of the school.

A great Christian, a great gentleman — Abingdon School is one of many institutions that will remember him with affection and gratitude.

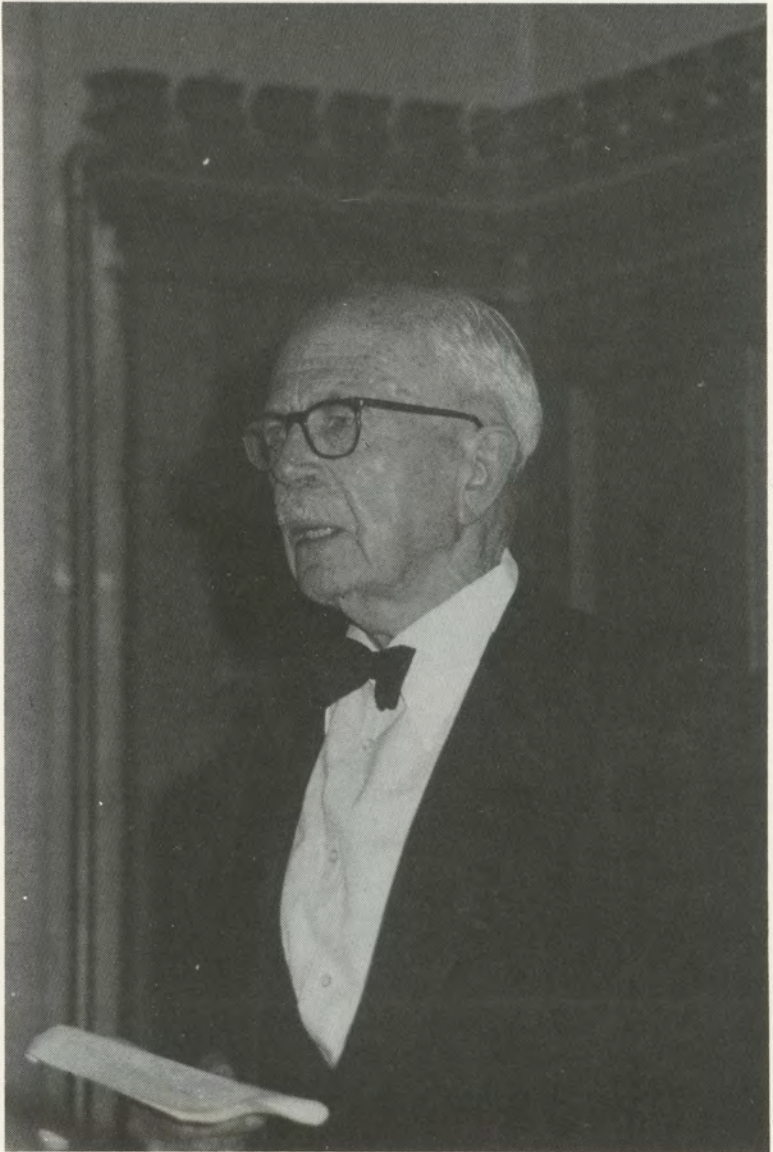
RONALD DINGLI

The sudden death of Ron Dingli from a brain haemorrhage in the Easter Vacation of 1983 left those who knew him numbed at the loss of a dear friend and shocked that a life which promised so much should be allowed to deliver so little. So inspiring and vital was Ron's contribution to the lives of those around him that his death seemed unthinkable, and was hence the more harrowing. In his brief time at Oxford he achieved much, entering with an exhibition in law, and serving as treasurer for the Oxford University Law Society. He was meticulous and thorough, attending to the smallest of details, whether he was considering a fine point of law, administering the Law Society, to which he devoted much of his time, or simply ensuring the neatness of his appearance. Yet the full sadness of his loss cannot be measured in these terms and one would not wish to remember him thus. Ron was a warm and caring man, with a maturity and depth of character far in advance of his few years. In his dealings with others he was open and frank. On calling round to his room you could be sure of a warm welcome, a drink and a friendly chat, often in the company of others, for Ron's popularity extended far outside the walls of Pembroke College. He was conscientious and he was capable, but above all he was simply fun to be with. He is sadly missed.

J. W.

D. P. RICHARDSON

Denys Richardson died on 16th August, 1983, at the age of 77. He had been in failing health for a long time, which he bore with the great



George Richard Frederick Bredin, M. A., C. B. E.



Dr P. J. Cuff, Vicegerent 1982-84



Richard La Trobe Bateman working on the new High Table (photo: Adrian Ford).



College Group, May 1923. Homes Dudden, wearing mortar-board, is seated in the centre, flanked to the left by Drake and Collingwood; to the right by Salt and Burrowes.



'Bludski' and his soviet of Pembroke men, November 1923.

courage typical of him throughout his life.

He was educated at Victoria College Preparatory School, Jersey, and subsequently at Bradfield College, and came up to Pembroke in 1924, as a scholar with a Channel Island Scholarship. He read modern history, which remained one of the great interests of his life, and graduated in 1927.

He then studied law while working as a preparatory school teacher in England, before being called to the Bar and entering his father's practice in Jersey. He had an exceptionally good relationship with his clients, owing to his thoroughness in all things and also to his genial and lovable nature.

At Pembroke he had many and varied interests - rowing for the College, and playing rucker in a slightly less distinguished class. He also joined the mounted section of the Signals Branch of the O.T.C., which gave him scope for much fun, both with the mounted signals, and the cavalry branch. He retained tremendous interest and enthusiasm for the College throughout his life, and would never miss a Gaudy or a Society Dinner if he could possibly attend it. Indeed, when he was in his sixties, and somewhat overweight, he was to be seen wandering down the High, arm in arm with a friend, after an excellent Gaudy Dinner, "looking for trouble", as he put it.

It happened to be the night of the Quincentenary Magdalen Ball, which he and his friend decided to attend. Not having the requisite tickets, they were refused entry, but, undaunted, went down to the Magdalen boat house, to see if a punt could be obtained, and they could climb in via Addison's Walk. All the punts were out, but they noticed at the top of a high wall near the boat house some age-old iron railings. Denys accordingly gave his friend a bunk-up, and on seizing the iron railings, a very ancient gate creaked open, and the friend went in through a hole in the barbed wire. He turned round, caught Denys by the hands, and hoisted him up. Unfortunately, Denys' stern was on the large side, and his Moss Bros. trousers were rent. Undeterred, they dodged a couple of scouts and strolled in to one of the three marquees, in all of which dancing was proceeding.

At 5.00 in the morning the two old friends decided they should go back to Pemmy to sleep, and on asking the porter to let them out, he said, "Nonsense, Sir, you are only young. Go back and enjoy yourselves"! Ultimately they got to bed in Pemmy for about half an hour, when the scout called them for Chapel!

As a member of the RNVR, Denys was called up in 1939, and saw extensive service in command of mine sweepers in various theatres of war. He was a great sailor and had several very narrow escapes. I give but two.

On one occasion, during his initial training, as was customary, he was put in command of a small fishing vessel, the responsibility for which, however, rested in the non-commissioned skipper of the boat. They put in at Dover, after a heavy day in the Channel, and the Captain

of the boat was ordered to go up to the Castle to receive sealed orders. The question arose as to whether Denys, the titular Commander, should go, or whether the skipper, the responsible person, should do so. Having been at sea all night, the latter said to Denys, "You go, I am turning in", as both were very tired. Denys collected the sealed orders, and when he came back, a bomb had dropped right through the boat, and through the skipper's bunk.

Another escape was when he was sweeping in the Mediterranean, and was suddenly attacked by a flight of German Stukas, that swept low and bombed and gunned his ship. The only armament that he had was a single Oerlikon gun, so he sent out an SOS, which fortunately attracted a British destroyer. She hastened to the scene, and blew the Stukas out of the sky. Denys' yeoman of signals appeared, and said, "They have run up a signal on the destroyer, Sir". So Denys said, "Well, read it, man". It says, "Many happy returns to Lieut. Commander Richardson, from his brother Commander Richardson on board the destroyer". A strange coincidence if ever there was that one brother should come to the rescue of another on his birthday.

On going down from Oxford he returned to Jersey where he became a partner in the old firm of Ogier and Le Cornu. He resumed his rugby, playing for Jersey in 1938. From then on he was never without his own yacht, and became Commodore of the Royal Channel Islands Yacht Club, which he served with great enthusiasm and energy.

His holidays, and indeed his retirement, were spent invariably at sea. His major cruises from Jersey took him to Bantry Bay in Ireland, to the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, to Stockholm in the Baltic, and across the Bay of Biscay four times. In somewhat failing health, he took his boat on a nostalgic cruise to Malta, where he had commanded a Fleet Sweeper during the siege, and to Greece, and in his last years he cruised along the coast in Normandy and Brittany.

In all his considerable endeavours he received tremendous support from his wife, whom he married in 1943, and who survives him. He leaves four children and eight grandchildren. He was a very lovable man, and wonderful company, both ashore and afloat.

A tribute recently received from a relative in New Zealand is very appropriate. "I shall always remember the twinkle in his eye, and his warmth and kindness, though I didn't ever talk with him very much. He was quietly at the centre of his family."

His toast, when dining with intimate friends from Pembroke, was invariably, "Up the Old Coll".

E. Lobb

A. L. DUPAYS

André Dupays came up to Pembroke from Victoria College, Jersey with a King Charles I scholarship in 1947 and took Second Class

Honours in Modern Languages. Following a fourth year at Oxford for the Diploma of Education, he was appointed Assistant Master at Dorking County Grammar School where he met and married a colleague in the Modern Languages Department.

In 1956 he moved to St. John's, Leatherhead, where he was to remain until his sudden death at the age of 55. During his time at Leatherhead he held the posts of Treasurer of the "Johnian", Careers Master, Office Commanding of the C.C.F. with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and Head of Modern Languages.

REV. L.F. GEDDES

L.F. Geddes matriculated from Dulwich College in 1924 with an Oades and Stafford scholarship to which he added a Squire scholarship in the same year. After Classical Mods, he took his B.A. in 1928 and, following a year at Wycliffe Hall, was ordained to a curacy at Erith in Rochester Diocese. There followed fifteen years' service with the Church Missionary Society in India before he returned to become Vicar of St. George's with St. Stephen's, Sheffield in 1948. After further incumbencies at Wentworth and at Upper Hardres with Stelling, he held his last parochial appointment as Rector of Bishopsbourne with Kingston for thirteen years. Whilst in retirement at Canterbury he remained active serving as Embassy Chaplain for twelve month spells at Algiers and Tunis.

VEN. H.W.M. HEARSEY

Harry Hearsey was born on 29 September 1906 at Zomba, Nyasaland, Central Africa. He went to Cheltenham College thence to Pembroke, Oxford, where he took his B.A. in 1931. He was ordained after attending Sarum Theological College in 1934 and after parochial experience for two years offered his services as an Army Chaplain. He was mentioned in Despatches in 1945 and made an OBE in 1949.

After his War Service he became Chaplain at Vienna whence, after four years, he was transferred to Nice in 1949. There he remained until his retirement through ill health in 1977. He died in 1982.

His work at Nice was perhaps greater than is at first realised, for it is probably one of the largest chaplaincies in Gibraltar Diocese. It had been completely shut down during the war and it fell to Harry Hearsey to revive it in the difficult period immediately after the war when, one imagines, Anglo-French relations may have been a little 'uneasy'. But his was a strong personality and this task he managed with conspicuous success.

One of his successful ideas was that of bringing over choirs from the UK who combined interesting holidays with the rendering of Church Services. In 1972 Pembroke College Chapel Choir spent a memorable Holy Week and Easter in Nice at his invitation.

In particular he founded the British Association, a non-political,

non-sectarian body whose aim was to provide a centre for all British subjects, especially the elderly and impoverished, who thus had somewhere to turn when need arose. He attended its General Committee meetings until very shortly before his death.

When in the reorganisation of the diocese of Gibraltar for administrative purposes the Riviera became an archdeaconry, it was natural that he should be collated as the first holder of that office.

In course of time he became loved and respected by British and French alike and played a full part in the life of the entire local community and not merely in British Church circles.

O'B. Hamilton

REV. F. N. CHARLES

Francis Charles came up to the College from Cheltenham Grammar School on a Townsend scholarship in 1921. After doing Maths Mods he took an Honours degree in Theology and then spent a further year in Oxford at St. Stephen's House before being ordained to the curacy of Dursley with Woodmancote in the Diocese of Gloucester in which see he was to spend his entire ministry. In 1932 he moved to St. Mary Without, Wotton, where he stayed until 1938 when he became Rector of Matson, a parish which he served for fifteen years. From 1953 until his retirement in 1974 he was Vicar of Severnhampton with Charlton Abbots and Hawling. In 1955 he was made an Honorary Canon of Gloucester.

W. C. LESTER—SMITH

William Lester-Smith matriculated from Bloxham School in 1920 and took a B. A. and the Diploma in Rural Economy during which time he played tennis, hockey and cricket for the college. In 1925 he joined the Agricultural Service and spent eight years in Ceylon. There followed a further three years in Jamaica before he moved to his final seven year assignment with the Conservation and Extension Department of Southern Rhodesia where he continued to live on his retirement in 1956. He was an Associate of the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture, a life member of the Oxford Union and also belonged to the Oxford Society and the Ashmolean Natural History of Oxfordshire.

REV. M. G. NEWTON

Maurice Gray Newton came up to Pembroke in 1922, and after taking his B. A. and spending a year at Ridley Hall, Cambridge, he was ordained to a title at St. John's, West Ealing. He served a number of further curacies, including one at St. Ebbe's, Oxford, before becoming Vicar of Charsfield in 1939. Thereafter he held the livings successively of Oldbury, St. John the Evangelist, Chichester, Childerditch with

Little Warley and, finally, Great Easton in Essex, whence he retired in 1970.

L. C. TREVELYAN

L. C. Trevelyan matriculated from Westminster School in 1931 and took his B. A. in 1935. On leaving Pembroke he joined Thomas Firth and John Brown Ltd. as a metallurgist, retiring from the group in 1958.

From 1944 he lived in the Cotswolds where he was a keen member of his local parish church of which he was a churchwarden for several years. A man of many interests, he died in September three weeks before his seventieth birthday.

V. DE B. OLAND

The following notice is excerpted from *The Chronicle-Herald* of Halifax, Nova Scotia of 28 June.

"Brigadier Victor de Bedia Oland, 69, the 25th lieutenant governor of Nova Scotia and one of Canada's leading industrialists, died suddenly at his home on 27 June.

Born in Halifax, he was a son of the late Colonel Sidney C. Oland and Herlinda (de Bedia) Oland.

Appointed lieutenant governor of Nova Scotia on July 16, 1968, Brigadier Oland, OC, ED, CD, DCL, LL.D., served as the representative of the Queen in Nova Scotia until 1973.

During a business career that included the presidency of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce and the Canadian Tourist Association, his concern for Canada's economy took him to London, Tokyo and other world centres, where he met and spoke with foreign industrialists and government leaders to encourage trade between Canada and other nations.

After attending Loyola College, Montreal, Dalhousie University, where he obtained a B. A., and finally Oxford University, England, he returned to reside in Halifax. He then joined his family's brewing company, built Oland & Son Ltd. into the leading Maritime brewery and was an important influence on the Canadian brewing industry.

His initiative and drive led to construction of the schooner *Blue-nose II* in 1963 which was later presented to the government of Nova Scotia by the Oland family. His interest in sports led him to become a director of Expo '67, held that year in Montreal. He later served as vice-president of the Canadian Olympic Association. He was also a charter member and vice-commodore of the Nova Scotia Schooner Association.

He was a member of the Board of directors of the Bank of Montreal, Texaco Canada Ltd, and Versafood Services Ltd, and also of the Canada Sports Hall of Fame, the Canadian Human Rights Foundation and the World Wildlife Fund. He was Chairman of Lindwood Holdings Ltd.

He was a president of the Halifax Board of Trade, chairman of the Atlantic division of the Canadian Manufacturers Association, a member of the Canadian American Committee, director of the International Chamber of Commerce, Chairman of the Halifax 1980 Committee, a member of the board of governors of the Canadian Corps of Commissioners and a charter member of the Halifax Junior Board of Trade. He also accepted appointments to the board of governors of Dalhousie University and St. Francis Xavier University.

He was a president of the St. George's Society, the oldest of its kind in the Commonwealth, and President of the Royal United Services Institute. Brigadier Oland also accepted invitations from the Order of Malta and the Order of St. John to become a Knight of both orders. He was an Officer of the Order of Canada.

During the Second World War he served with the Royal Canadian Artillery in the southwest Pacific, while attached to the United States Armed Forces. After retiring from 4 Militia Group with the rank of brigadier, he took over as Honorary Colonel of the 1st Field Regiment, RCA, as his father had done before him.

He is survived by his wife, the former Nancy Medcalfe; two sons, Sidney, Toronto; Peter, Winnipeg; two daughters, Susan Marshall, Cambridge, Kings County; Victoria Oland, Fredericton; one sister, Amadita Stanbury, Halifax; and two brothers, Bruce S. Oland and Don J. Oland, both of Halifax."

R. C. LEE

The following notice appeared in *The Times* (July 8), by whose kind permission it appears:-

"Mr. Richard Lee, CBE, who died on July 6 at the age of 78, was a leading Hong Kong business man who had also played a notable role in the colony's political life since the war.

The son of Lee Hysan of Hong Kong, he was educated at Queen's College, Hong Kong and Pembroke College, Oxford. He was an influential figure in the Hong Kong business world, being chairman of the Hong Kong and China Gas Company; of Lee Hysan Estate Co. Ltd; of the Hong Kong Tube and Metal Products Ltd, and of many other companies, besides holding numerous directorships.

A former member of Hong Kong's Legislative Council and Executive Council, Lee was also held in considerable trust for his pragmatic sense by Chinese Communist leaders and was representative of the Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference. In the early 1960's he had averted a serious water shortage in Hong Kong by negotiating with Chinese authorities in Canton for a supply of water from the People's Republic.

He was appointed OBE in 1949 and CBE in 1963."

(It is hoped that the next issue of the *Record* will contain an appreciation of R.C. Lee by one of his contemporaries.)

S.J. VAN HYNING

Eversley Belfield writes:

Sam Van Hyning, whose death was mentioned in the 1982 *Record*, was in a quiet way an unusual character. A man of few words, and some of those strong American expletives, he startled the College when he first appeared in his green tartan-style lumberjacket, a garment now favoured by Michael Foot, but then unknown in Oxford. His main interest was in collecting gramophone records, of which he estimated he had one hundred weight; half of these were jazz and the other half polyphonic and plain chant in Latin. About once a month he would invite friends round to his room for a session, alternating jazz with church music, thus one would hear three or four records of bands then virtually unknown in England, like Fletcher Henderson and the Hot Club de France, followed by Palestrina and the monks of Solesmes; not everyone appreciated this strange mixture but I found it most acceptable.

COLLEGE STAFF

P. CAUNTER

Percy Caunter was a familiar figure to recent members. He joined the staff in 1973 on his retirement from Mowbrays. He died suddenly in May and his funeral service was held in College Chapel. His nephew writes:

"Percy was the youngest of three brothers. The boys were orphaned at an early age and looked after separately by Aunts. Bill joined a dental practice in Cannock, my father, Reg, left Magdalen College, Oxford to develop the physiology department at Witwatersrand University and Percy was apprenticed to Mowbrays in Oxford.

Apart from War service in the Royal Navy, serving in HMS Frobisher, he worked all his life for Mowbrays in Oxford. At one time he had only been absent on leave for two days in 45 years. After retiring from Mowbrays he was lucky to get his "part-time" job at Pembroke College. I know that he was glad to have this way of keeping occupied and that he was treated kindly.

He loved Oxford and after spending his life time near the Colleges he was an excellent guide. I remember how amazed I was at the way he darted into obscure doorways and down alleyways into various colleges showing me points of interest some years ago. He loved the beauty of the gardens. He was very much a nature man at heart, and steeped in

country lore, gleaned from a lifetime of Oxford and Devonshire countryside — the family migrated from Devon in the 1900's but Perce was always able to stay with relatives in Devon every year for his annual holidays. He was very outgoing and friendly and had a wonderful sense of humour."

ERRATA

The Editors would like to correct some errors in the obituary of A. J. H. Exton which appeared in the 1982 issue of the *Record*. He held temporary teaching posts at Calday Grange Grammar School and Park High School, Birkenhead (not Birkenhead School) before becoming a permanent member of staff at Calday Grange. His final appointment was as Headmaster of Oswestry School.

FOUNDERS AND BENEFACTORS

The following Sermon was given in Chapel at the annual Commemoration of Founders and Benefactors by the Regius Professor of Moral and Pastoral Theology, the Revd. Oliver O' Donovan, M. A., D. Phil. The Editors of the *Record* felt that, exceptionally, it deserved a wider audience than a Sermon normally receives.

"Let us now praise famous men," Ecclus. 44.1

"And yet they did not enter on the promised inheritance, because, with us in mind, God had made a better plan," Hebr. 11.39

"Let us now praise famous men" — and when Jeshua ben El'azer ben Sirach said that he was interested in the *famous*, he meant precisely what he said. His heroes are those through whom the Lord established his *renown*, and communicated his greatness *from age to age*. There are of course, "those who have no memorial" — not, that is to say, the completely undistinguished, who enter his thoughts not at all, but those who, having won fame in their own generation, have then been forgotten; but over these ben Sirach, unlike some of his musical elaborators, will not linger sentimentally. The important people for him are those who have "left a name behind them, to be commemorated in story." Therefore the mighty seven chapters which conclude his book of Wisdom are devoted to their commemoration, to rehearsing the list of the much-storied heroes of Israel's past.

It is a great shame that we hear the introduction to this list so often, but never hear it read through — for not only is it fine literature, but we have not heard ben Sirach correctly unless we have heard him praise famous men from *Israel's* history. You can't be simply in favour of tradition — any tradition. Well, you can, but it is a very modernistic form of relativism to be so, and ben Sirach certainly wasn't. You can only be a traditionalist *concretely*, in relation to *your* tradition. Tradition is the opposite of universality. Heroes belong to peoples and to cultural groups, which celebrate them because they identify with them. Stories distinguish one culture from another. To praise famous men is

to sustain and perpetuate *your* story; it is to rehearse what has made you what you are.

As he recounts the Old Testament tradition ben Sirach tells of each hero what it was that he left *behind him*. Enoch left "an example of repentance to future generations". Noah left "a remnant" of mankind and a "perpetual covenant" respecting the stability of the natural order. Abraham left another covenant, a national one, and the sign of circumcision. Moses left the law. Aaron, who evokes from ben Sirach an enormous enthusiasm, left the breathtaking cultural legacy of the priesthood, with its rich religious ornamentation. "What rich adornments to feast the eyes! What a miracle of art! What a proud honour!" Then we come to Joshua ben Nun, whose record of military victories not only "put Israel in possession of their territory" but also left behind the guiding principle for Israelite wars: to "teach them that he fought under the very eye of the Lord." Samuel left two gifts to posterity: the monarchy, and a tradition of prophetic intercession for the people's sins; while David left behind the psalter (a gift of art) and the established throne (a gift of politics). Solomon, whose "mind was like a brimming river", is remembered through "songs, proverbs, parables and answers." To Elijah and Elisha are credited the prophetic tradition of miracle, and to Isaiah another element of the prophetic ministry, the fore-understanding of the course of history. From King Josiah, that last flowering of the Davidic throne, we derive simply "a memory that is fragrant as incense, sweet as honey". Zerubbabel and Joshua ben Jehozadak rebuilt the temple; Nehemiah raised Jerusalem's fallen walls. And the list concludes with a long paean in praise of Simon ben Onias, a high priest of the early second century, an older contemporary of ben Sirach, who built fortifications for the temple. Ben Sirach saw Simon celebrate the liturgy, and rounds off his praise of famous men with a loving description of the occasion.

Rather an anticlimax, you might think. But you would be wrong: for it is inevitable in recounting a tradition that the perspective should change as you approach the present, and that the more recent should assume a greater importance. To tell forth a tradition is not to celebrate the past *in se*, but to celebrate it *quoad nos*. There is a sense in which it is the *present* you are celebrating, the presence, at any rate, of the past *in* the present. It is not what was done *in his* day, but what remains *for our* day that occupies our thoughts. Ben Sirach sings the praises of the God who "ennobles our days from the womb"

— conferring upon the speechless nakedness with which we come forth from the womb a culture and a language which clothes us with dignity, a gift which is the slow accumulating work of long ages, not quickly produced.

It is no part of a Christian preacher's task to proclaim the message of Jeshua ben Sirach. I cannot, even by sympathy, make myself a Jew of the second century B.C.; I cannot make his cultural tradition mine, whatever other meaning the Old Testament may have for me. And even if I could, I should not abandon universality in order to sink myself

wholly into a particular tradition. Yet I cannot pass on from ben Sirach without lingering over him with a little affection, rather as Aquinas dwelt lovingly on Aristotle's idea of man, finding in it something humane. Contrast ben Sirach's tradition with our homelessness, our rootlessness. It is a reflection, perhaps, of the distance which separates us from him that in such ceremonies as the one you celebrate in your college today there is often more than a trace of embarrassment. As I march solemnly round Christ Church Cathedral with the Mayor and Councillors of the City of Oxford to pay our annual homage at the tomb of St Frideswide, I cannot say that the occasion actually resonates with authenticity. We preserve the tradition; but it no longer springs from our experience of life as a city or as a cathedral. It is a museum-piece. And the more one strove to correct that situation, by studying history and identifying with it, the more separated one would become from the reality of contemporary culture as it is lived today. Such studies would be "antiquarian" — as we say — meaning that they would involve a flight *from*, rather than a deeper penetration *into*, the life that is lived here. For our culture strives always for universality. Tradition is something we cannot share with the whole of mankind; it marks us off as ourselves, over against others. And so tradition is repudiated at the heart of our culture, in favour of the universal things which will mean the same in M.I.T. as they mean here. History is valued as a specialisation, like genetics; and British history on the same terms as early Chinese history (except that there are more candidates in the Schools). In the midst of the Falklands crisis, a spokesman for the BBC — which was accused, you will remember, of reporting events in a way not explicitly sympathetic to the British cause — said this in the corporation's defence: "In the eyes of God there is no difference between an Argentinian widow and a British widow." Theologically incontrovertible: and yet, did no one catch their breath at the thought that a British radio journalist must automatically assume the perspective of divinity? The *price* of his so doing is that *that* story never became *our* story. Our perfectly universal impartiality means that we have no story that we can call our own, no home to which we can belong which is our home rather than another's. We are (with all the cultures of the world spread before us in a University like our own) culturally naked, as on the day we left our mother's womb, with no identity but that universal identity which we construct for ourselves by technology, the very embodiment of an alienated relation to the world. And this goes far to explain the coldness and lovelessness of our Western society, and its deep insensitivity and indifference to whatever traces of homeliness and of national or cultural identity there may still be preserved in other cultures of the globe.

Well: it simply is so, we are like that. And we won't make it different by attempting to fabricate a "traditionalism" which could only be an ersatz modern invention, like the little plastic models of Westminster Abbey which we sell to tourists. And anyway we cannot avoid the challenge of universality, for not all traditions are good traditions, and when traditions are good, they attract sufficient interest to become universalised and therefore destroyed as traditions. The

memory of what it was to belong to a story is important, in that it alerts us to our loss; but we cannot turn back to repair the loss. If we are to recover belonging, we can do it only by way of universality.

In Hebrews chapter 11 we are shown a different way of understanding and appropriating the past. It is a passage self-consciously modelled on ben Sirach's catalogue, but the author's purpose was not to *repeat*, but radically to *correct* ben Sirach's assumptions. Take Enoch for instance: you remember that he was "an example of repentance to future generations." In Hebrews it is not this abiding presence that we remark on, but an *absence*: "he was not found, because God translated him." To call the history of Israel a history of faith, is to say that it is important not for the accrual of memories and institutions but for the invasion of the unseen. "Faith is the substantiation of the unseen": *that* cries our author, "is what made the elders memorable!" The same principle governs history as governs the existence of the world itself: "that which is visible does not come from the world of phenomena" but from outside it. A world that takes its origin *ex nihilo* from the work of God does not build up a history of salvation by accumulation, but by the constant invasion of the transcendent force which gave it its beginning. And so this catalogue begins, not with Enoch, but before him with Abel, whose righteousness vis-à-vis Cain is inexplicable in terms of narrative, a mere God-given fact; and who left nothing except (in perfect irony) a continually unsatisfied cry for justice. Noah "condemned the world". Abraham left his culture, walked out into a vacuum, "dwelling in tents"; had a child of promise "when he was as good as dead".

How, we will wonder, can this ever yield a history? It will turn into a series of Zen Buddhist riddles, which could be organised in any order. The author pauses in his list to address the question. The patriarchs "confessed" that they were "strangers and wanderers on the earth": they were homeless men, part of no story. Shall we say that that was because they were *founders*? That they had to detach themselves from all existing stories in order to become the beginnings of a new one? Not according to the author to the Hebrews. Not only did they have no home themselves, but they founded no home for others. (Perhaps that is why the author himself remains anonymous, "without father, without mother, without genealogy" as he said of Melchizedek; in such contrast to Jeshua, grandson of Sirach and himself a grandfather, who was the living proof of Anthony Trollope's dictum that "it is certainly of service to a man to know who were his grandfathers".) No: these patriarchs, we are told, "looked for a city . . . whose architect and founder is God." But that city, though it is none of earth's cities, has a foothold in history. It is a universal city, yet it was to take form among the particular cities of this earth's history, so that it was the focus of the strivings of history. It took its form, our author tells us, "in these last days", in the person and exaltation of Jesus, in relation to whom all the testimonies to the unseen borne by men of time past have become historical.

In celebrating tradition ben Sirach celebrated that which gave his

own life and times their completeness and nobility. In Hebrews that is reversed. Standing, as he believed, at the privileged moment of history, he could turn to the great figures of the past and declare to them that the moment of *their* fulfilment had come; he could recognise them as servants of the same city as he, and embrace them with affection as his own, leaping across the gulf of history and culture and standing with them on terms of radical equality. Unlike ben Sirach he does not change perspective as he nears his own time and place, for he is contemporaneous to them all, as their history and his become contemporary in Jesus' history. He is not "derived" from them, and so dependent on them; nor does he "stand on their shoulders" and so supersede them. He is neither cowed nor contemptuous before these figures of the past; for they are his fellow-citizens with whom he jostles as in a crowd, knowing that he acts under their scrutinizing gaze precisely as they act under his. That is the heart of the distinctively Christian conception of tradition as it is expressed in the phrase, "the communion of saints".

What can I say to you about this belief that in Jesus of Nazareth there is a privileged moment of history, around which all other moments turn and find their centre? I can only ask you to be astonished at it. Claim it by faith, if you can and will, and understand your history and your belonging, and that of your college, in the light of it. But if you do not, your choice will be absolute: between a bleak universalism without history and a cosy history (if you are lucky enough to inherit one) without universality. The hope of a reconciliation between particular and universal, which still drives us to cherish the past and honour its names — even in a culture largely without a memory —, that hope was given us by Christian faith in the eternal Word of God which entered time. We will find it fulfilled there, or not at all.

THE JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

1983 was not all vintage — no one from Pembroke was elected President of the Union; the rowers did not trounce Oriel to move to the Head of the River; there were no undergraduate scandals worthy of the Nigel Dempster column; royalty, and the likes of the unfortunate Lord Althorp, continued to shy away from Pembroke — we did not even win ten Firsts to compensate. The JCR, in a extravagant gesture to the white elephant of Socialism, even elected a left-wing President.

Nevertheless the JCR had an interesting and informative year, though without the drama of the potential housing crisis which the previous JCR had suffered. The very reasonable rents and prices settlement early in the year helped establish harmonious relations with the Governing Body, and this was furthered by the concession which was made to the JCR of representation. This has enabled the JCR to make known its feelings on certain issues in a formal capacity, whether it be to Governing Body or (via the Governing Body) to various other College management committees. If the system is used effectively and responsibly by both sides, a more harmonious and effectively organized College should result.

JCR discussions as usual centered around both internal and external issues. The question of sexism, covering both the difficulty of the complete integration of women into College life, and the furthering of the feminist cause in society, has united the two fields of interest more than any other, and has provided some of the most memorable and contentious debates this year. The foundation of 'Pembroke Against Sexism' was symptomatic of the interest this running debate initiated, while the question of pornographic videos being shown is certainly the most well-remembered debate of last year. The continued public school dominance in the university, government spending cuts in education, the wisdom and morality of U.S. foreign policy, and the support or rejection of CND have also been recurring themes.

This last summer, the Oxford University Students' Union, a more representative and less divisive body than the rival debating Union, elected to its presidency a third year Pembroke PPE'ist, Mr. Pat Wall. Though O.U.S.U. lacks the more obvious badge of prestige of 'the Union', he was chosen by the whole student public and the achievement should give pride to all College members.

The start of the summer term brought to us all the tragic news of the death of Ron Dingli, a second year Exhibitioner reading law. Ron died just after the end of the Hilary Term, suffering a brain haemorrhage. A memorial service was held for him in the College Chapel at the end of summer, and the Dingli Law Prize for the best performance in Law Mods. has been established in his memory.

Though it has not been a particularly spectacular year, there have been moments of both College and personal triumph, as the pages of *The Record* mention. There are also encouraging signs for the future; there seems to be a real chance of Pembroke's finally solving its accommodation problem, and what is more, the worst of the renovation scaffolding has gone.

Doug Taylor

JCR Presidents:	Douglas Taylor and Angela Dalrymple
Treasurers:	Andrew Carrick and Mark Harper
Secretaries:	Robin Webb and Tessa Lamb
N.U.S. Rep:	Catrin Griffiths
O.U.S.U. Rep:	Mike Guyomar

THE MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

President: David M. Lawson
 Secretary: Sari L. Horwitz
 Social Secretary: Doman O. McArthur
 Treasurer: Timothy A. Nuttall

Finally! A year of excess (and some success) in the MCR. The MCR has the reputation, not totally undeserved, of being a rather quiet place where embryonic dons meet to dissect their D. Phil. projects with one another. However, 1983 saw a radical shift in this image. An influx of first division party-ers in the form of fourth-year Modern Linguists seems to have combined with a more general realization that none of us are going to get jobs when we finish anyway, and the result was a devil-may-care attitude new to the MCR and of great benefit to our social events.

Hilary '83 began with a disco that was sufficiently well-attended actually to get us into a bit of hot water with the Dean. The rest of the term's events were similarly successful, but the climax undoubtedly came with the election of the present committee after a bitterly fought campaign. Only the superior rhetorical skills exhibited by each member of the slate saved them from suffering defeat at the hands of a talented but unscrupulous and mudslinging opposition. The outcome was greeted with great rejoicing.

Trinity term found us desperately searching for dry days on which to hold our traditional outdoor events, the MCR/SCR Croquet Match and Garden Party, and the MCR/SCR Cricket Match and Barbecue. Luckily, our scheduled days proved to be dry and sunny. The Croquet Match was quietly contested to the approving murmurs of the surrounding gallery, all of whom were busy consuming astounding amounts of strawberries and cream and probably too much champagne. Word has it that the MCR was victorious, though these are strictly second-hand accounts. The Cricket Match saw the MCR in true form, posting a score of 238 at tea. The SCR responded with not quite enough, though several individual performances were commendable. Best of these was the 70 posted by P. J. Gadsby before being caught out at the boundary by the diving catch of SCR ringer J. Prentice.

Sport, in fact, was a major area of MCR endeavour, and 1983 saw us competing valiantly, though not always successfully, in a number of activities. Most notable among these was the performance of the now-traditional MCR rowers who, after suffering from a bit of confusion regarding the location of the river bank in Torpids, managed in Eights to confine their route to the fluid element and garnered three bumps to establish a new MCR record. The third bump was achieved on the Saturday and in dramatic fashion immediately in front of the boat house! By that time the MCR VIII was renowned as "the Pink Flash in Men's Division 8", striking fear and wonder in the hearts of our competitors. Hopefully the coming year will find our opponents in equal trepidation!

An innovation for the MCR was the development of the Pembroke Cup Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament, sponsored and organized by that well-known promoter and entrepreneur C.J.B. Taylor. Fuelled by generous amounts of Pimms and aided by advantageous seeding, C. Bazin and her partner (who shall go nameless) survived a crowd-pleasing finals match to carry home the Cup! We can only hope for an equal amount of Pimms next year.

Last, but not least, I must mention the highly successful MCR Revue. Congratulations are due to the author, R. Warren, whose script managed to entertain the audience, despite the cast's mutilation of it. Further thanks go to co-directors K. Pailthorpe and C.J.B. Taylor who gave unselfishly of their time, and to the rest of the cast who gave a bit more selfishly of theirs. Next year we hope to do a stage rendition of "Star Wars". (Better get working on that Death Star!)

David M. Lawson

THE BLACKSTONE SOCIETY

Officers 1982/3

President: S. Howard

Secretary: Z. Webb

Treasurer: M. Vincent

Officers 1983/4

A. Zacaroli

S. Gray

M. Stobbs

Undoubtedly, the most important thing to report this year is the sudden influx of female lawyers into the College in Michaelmas term 1983, so that, for the first time, they almost equal the number of their male counterparts: Blackstone Society social events will never be the same again.

After the success of the mock trial in Hilary term, and a visit to the local police station, the guest at our annual dinner was Lord Justice Lawton, who related many hilarious accounts of legal proceedings from his own long experience. For a change, this term, we moved away from the tradition of inviting members of the judiciary and listened, instead, to a fascinating talk by the famous Solicitor-Advocate, Sir David Napley, who succeeded in being, in his own words, "enlightening whilst retaining sufficient of the Christmas spirit"!

Plans are under way to invite a speaker from the Council of Law reporting, and for the mock trial next term where, once again, murder and intrigue will upset the calm of pre-Mods. Pembroke lawyers.

A. Zacaroli

THE CAMDEN SOCIETY

President: Nicholas Pinkerton

Treasurer: Thomas Kaplan

Secretary: Deborah Auty

During 1983 the Camden Society has continued to provide interesting speakers from within historical academia and beyond. The visit of Max Hastings to talk about the Falklands campaign from the journalist's point of view attracted a good audience of both historians and non-historians. He provided a most enlightening insight into the political and military intricacies of the campaign.

The annual Camden Society dinner was also a great success. Bryan Ward-Perkins from Trinity, eccentrically dressed in a bright red dinner jacket, delivered an entertaining after-dinner speech on the difficulties of writing Ladybird history books. Unfortunately the culmination of Michaelmas 1983, which was to be the speech of Norman St. John Stevas, had to be postponed owing to the ex-Minister's work commitments. However, he has assured us that he will be coming to Pembroke next term. We look forward to his visit and the continued success of the Society in the coming year.

Andrew Carrick (ex-President)

MUSIC SOCIETY

During the year 1982-3, Pembroke's Music Society thrived, providing, as in previous years, a dinner and a garden party for its members. The new talent from the first-year intake was much in evidence at the termly concerts, which were attended by members and non-members. We were also pleased to see College Senior Members enjoying the music. Chris Landor was President for the year; the rest of the Committee comprised Barry Maytum, Secretary and Nicola Kirkup, Membership Secretary.

Nicola Kirkup

BOLLINGER CLUB

President: S.C. Mills
 Treasurer: M. Darville
 Secretary: C.M. Spickett

Even though the Bollinger Club has been lying dormant for the past two terms, we saw many new faces at a successful dinner in Michaelmas term.

In keeping with tradition, the dinner commenced with Bollinger Champagne, and owing to lack of communication in the catacombs of the kitchens, we saw practically the same meal served as to the MCR a week previously. Consequently some of our longest-standing members are becoming expert at discerning good duck!

The Bollinger Club aims to be a society of friends, something it's hard not to be after an evening's wining and dining! Despite the hiatus the Bollinger is still flourishing and all looks well for the future.

Simon Mills

CHAPEL CHOIR

The Choir has enjoyed another year of varied music from 16th

century Italian Polyphony through to what is probably its first venture into the 20th century with Benjamin Britten's Carol "A Boy was Born".

Although the bulk of the singing took place in Chapel on a weekly basis the highlights of the year were inevitably the trips to other "Quires and Places where they sing". At the end of Hilary term we went to St. George's Chapel, Windsor and sang, amongst other things, William Hariss' "Faire is the Heaven", inadvertently pre-empting the native choir who performed it for Sir William's 100th anniversary. In July we got together again to go and sing at Exeter Cathedral for a week which proved very enjoyable from both the musical and recreational points of view.

Michaelmas witnessed the rather uncharacteristic sight of Pembroke College Chapel Choir singing in its antithetical building Christ Church Cathedral, when it was privileged to make its especial contribution to the Memorial Service of Mr. George Bredin. As always the year ended with a particularly well attended Carol Service in which the choir was augmented by various keen and accomplished female singers in College specifically to sing the five-part Christmas Motet, "Hodie Christus Natus Est".

Christopher Landor
Organ Scholar

BOAT CLUB

With a good crop of novices and an unusually large number of experienced oarsmen back for Torpids things looked good from the start of Hilary term. With David Fell again giving up large amounts of time and energy to coaching Pembroke seemed bound to rise. However, lack of confidence in the crew, owing mainly I suspect to little racing experience, meant that the 1st Torpid did not obtain the results it was capable of. After ambling over and realising that they still had a lot left over on the first day a superb row on the second saw them taking a length from Lincoln within a few strokes to bump just past the boat-house. Another bump on day four left the Torpid a very respectable 7th on the river.

The 2nd Torpid entirely made up of novices rowed with great guts and determination to move up four places into the 2nd division with only Oriel and Keble second boats above them now.

Trinity term saw the return of some of those who had been rowing for the University the term before - James Stewart (Isis), Simon Mills and John Brann (both Lightweights). We also now had a fine stroke with much experience of College rowing in the form of Simon Pearce. Again, though, the VIII failed to live up to expectations in the first few weeks of training and spirits were not high. Two weeks before the event, however, with some outstanding coaching from Tony Mitchell of St. Catherines's, things suddenly started to liven up and a completely

different atmosphere came over the crew, manifesting itself in some very pleasing results in practice races against some of the best crews on the river.

Unfortunately, Eights week can only be described as disappointing for the 1st VIII. After bumping on the first day and chasing Worcester over on the second an unfortunate decision awarded Balliol a bump against us on the the third day. The crew were badly demoralised but the next day were psyched up to hit Balliol before Donnington Bridge. The pressure proved too much, however, and a lost seat on the start saw a complete collapse and another bump lost to finish 10th.

The 2nd VIII went up two and down two from a high position on the river, while the Schools VIII ('Wilbert') took a cardboard cut-out of M. Thatcher up three places with great ease.

Trinity term finished with a Novice IV winning their event in Oriol regatta while Mixed Eights had a lot of fun if only very limited success.

Michaelmas term, always a dreary one for rowing, has not managed to put off large numbers of novices from taking to the water. Two crews entered Christ Church regatta and both rowed well and won some races, boding well for next year.

At the time of writing James Stewart (now Treasurer of O.U.B.C.) and Matt Thomas are still in the Senior Squad with the final cut approaching in the New Year. With the continuing great success of Women's rowing in Pembroke, the Boat Club can certainly look forward with confidence to another successful year.

Julian Cook (Captain)

WOMEN'S BOAT CLUB

Captain: Claire Holditch

Another highly successful year for Pembroke women's rowing!

Ex-Captain, Tracy Brogan, gained a much deserved place at no. 4 in the Blue Boat. Somehow, she also managed to coach the Torpid, a successful boat, despite difficult beginnings with a novice cox. A week before the races Sarah Gray at Bow injured her back and was replaced by Caroline Udall, who was virtually a novice at that stage. In the event, we narrowly missed our blades gaining four bumps on three days and found ourselves, at last, in the first division. The 2nd Torpid, unfortunately, failed to row on.

Eights saw the return of Tracy to stroke the boat, Hilary Sears gaining experience as cox, not to mention the women 1st VIII's first invitation to breakfast with the Master and Fellows. Several people coached us including Matt Thomas, Tricia Kidd and James Stewart. In the races, we were slightly unlucky in missing our fourth bump because Brasenose hit the bank two ahead of us and were easily caught, leaving

us to chase the boat three ahead. We finished in easy striking distance of the first division.

For the first time at the end of term, there was a female equivalent of Cherwell, called Windrush, which rowed in two fours. Despite her inexperience, Caroline Udall was spotted for natural talent and selected for Windrush.

Before going on, I would like to mention four women who left this year, and whose excellence and hard work over the last three or four years has put Pembroke women's rowing on the map. They are Tracy Brogan, Hattie Jordan, Tricia Kidd and Mo Goulandris.

At the beginning of Michaelmas term there was an influx of keen novices. Unfortunately we still failed to get two boats out but the first boat, coached by myself, Julian Cook and Simon Mills, did very well winning four races to reach the semi-finals.

Alison Hope, who is taking over the captaincy, is confident that despite losing the old hands, the high standard of the novices means our winning streak will continue this year.

Claire Holditch

THE FRIENDS OF PEMBROKE COLLEGE BOAT CLUB

Chairman: R.S. Chivers
Treasurer: J.H.C. Leach
Secretary: G. A. Stredwick

This year's Annual Dinner and General Meeting was held for the first time during the Summer term. This was considered a success as it enabled far more College members to attend than previously and so created a greater link between the Friends and College oarsmen and oarswomen. Next year it is hoped to expand on this idea and to have a race between a Friends' eight and the Pembroke 1st VIII on the day after the dinner.

I am very glad to be able to report that the appeal made in last year's Record raised well over £1,000. I would like to thank everybody who so generously contributed and also all the members who continue to support Pembroke rowing each year through the friends.

Finally, it is with great sadness that we record the death of George Bredin. He was such a great supporter of Pembroke rowing and the Friends and he will be sadly missed.

Gill Stredwick

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

Captain: Matthew Dean

Secretary: Toby Crispin

The past year has really turned out to be one of mixed fortunes. We started 1983 with Cuppers, playing 1st Division St. Catherine's away with an extremely creditable 13-3 victory. Unfortunately we were then confronted by Oriel, one of the top college sides, and although we put up a hard fight the result was never really in doubt and we lost 27-7.

At the end of Hilary Term a squad from Pembroke, with some support from other colleges, ventured across the Channel for a week-end. To call the event a tour would be to overstate the case as we only played one match, against L'Ecole des Travaux Publics in Paris, but we made the most of our time and came away with a 9-4 victory.

Michaelmas term has seen us with more than our fair share of problems. To start with, our new captain, Jerry Greenhalgh, was forced to resign owing to his commitments to the Greyhounds and so Matt Dean duly took up the challenge. Secondly, although we have a large number of members interested in playing, other commitments and injuries have meant that it has not always been possible to field our best side or to build up the team spirit that comes from playing together regularly. As a result, we lost our first four league matches, though in two cases only extremely narrowly. However, things improved towards the end of term and we scored victories over Magdalen and LMH to finish the term with a record of: Played 7, Won 3, Lost 4, with one more league match to be played next term.

Thanks are due to captain, Matt Dean and everyone who played, especially the dedicated regulars, but also to all those players who turned out at very short notice.

Toby Crispin

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB

After winning promotion to Division One in Michaelmas term 1982, Pembroke FC looked forward to a good run in Cuppers. Despite despatching the Second Division opposition fairly easily (including a 4-0 victory over rivals Christ Church) they found the First Division opposition a little too strong. A poor team performance and defensive errors led to a 4-1 defeat by Brasenose, which was followed by a more spirited performance against St. Edmund Hall. The eventual score was a 3-1 defeat, after a close game in which the defence coped well with their 'Blues' players. It was a creditable effort in view of the fact that 'the Hall' had been runners-up in Division One, and went on to become the losing finalists.

The first season in Division One got off to a tremendous start with four consecutive victories against Keble (6-1), Brasenose (3-1), Balliol (4-1) and St. John's (2-0). The defeat of St. John's was probably the highlight of the season, since Pembroke became the first team to beat them for three years, and were still the only team to have beaten them by the end of the season.

However, soon afterwards things began to go wrong with a heavy defeat by Oriel, when four goals were conceded in the first quarter of an hour. This result was followed by a disappointing draw with St. Catherine's who equalised in the last minute with a freak deflection. Pembroke soccer then reached its lowest ebb of the term by losing to Univ. and St. Peter's who were both subsequently relegated. This was brightened to some extent by a 3-1 victory over St. Edmund Hall when we recaptured some of our early season form, but there was a quick relapse resulting in a 2-2 draw with Merton when we had coasted to a 2-0 lead. The final match of the season was a complete rout of Wolfson, with Pembroke running away to a 10-2 victory.

The last game saw former captain Nick Bowers take over from Dave Anderson as top scorer, with eleven goals. First year Tony Burns also made up the difference ending up with nine goals, the same total as Anderson. These three scored 29 of the 39 goals which Pembroke netted this season. This quantity was also mingled with quality, in particular Burns's superb volleys against St. Catherine's, and Bowers's 25 yard left-footer against St. John's.

Perhaps the find of the season was goalkeeper Doug Haste. Although he had never played there before coming up he put in consistently solid performances all season, and was a great asset to the defence. Another newcomer, Tom Hurd, also put in some solid performances, but needs to be a little sharper if the off-side trap is to work effectively. Centre-back Mike Jervis proved invaluable for his aerial power and solid tackling, which was complemented by the more delicate skills of Mick Busby alongside him.

The midfield relied heavily on James Russell - Stracey for competitiveness and invention, but that was understandable in view of the fact that the other midfield players were playing out of position. Nevertheless, there were some useful performances from John Dickie who has excellent close control and Mike Guyomar who gave the midfield a bit of extra bite.

A quick mention should be made of the College second X1, who under the leadership of Shamik Dhar only dropped three points all season. This won them promotion to Division One of the Second XI league, where we hope they will be equally successful.

Leon Robins

HOCKEY CLUB

Captain: P. Johnston

Secretary: A. Zacaroli

The League re-shuffle of last season prevented the Pembroke team from retaining the League championship, but after some impressive displays during Hilary term, we emerged as Division champions with five wins and two draws thus confirming a place in next term's First

Division and ensuring that the premature celebration at the annual dinner had not been in vain.

The secret of a good league team was a consistent side of eleven above average players, all putting in peak effort. It was not a side where anybody should be mentioned above the others, but having said that Sandy Storrie, in goal, played all year for the University Occasionals.

Michaelmas term saw us with substantially the same team, losing only our capable ex-captain, Giles Fraser, but regaining Mike Busby in defence after a year abroad, alongside Tim Thorley and behind the useful skills of new captain Paul Johnston. To start the term we played in the Keble six-a-side tournament, coming away champions after an exhausting afternoon having beaten Univ. in the final. Since then, however, early promise has not been fulfilled. We were knocked out of men's Cuppers by a very strong Univ. side, losing 1-0, and were put out of the Oxfordshire Cup by St. Edmund Hall. Undoubtedly, the potential to win the league next term is present in the team, but hard work is needed to realise it.

At last, with the arrival of the most talented and keen bunch of players ever, a women's team is playing regularly in Cuppers under the captaincy of Jenny Williamson, and the advantageous effort that this has had on our mixed Cuppers team is evident — we are unbeaten and through to the semi-finals next term.

P. Johnson and A. Zacaroli

LADIES HOCKEY

Captain: Jenny Williamson

The arrival of a number of keen, and talented, hockey playing freshers has enabled Pembroke to field a regular ladies side for the first time this term and in just eight weeks we have built up a reputation as formidable opposition for most colleges. Our baptism into the competitive world of intercollegiate hockey was undoubtedly fiery as we were matched against Somerville and, despite dominating the early part of the game, we lost 4-0. However, since we have entered the ladies Cuppers competition our record has been highly commendable and we have yet to lose — drawing with Jesus and St. Hilda's and gaining our first victory against Wadham.

Although the fact that we have been able to field a steady side is due mainly to the first years, the team is composed of members of all years and Debbie Georgiou, Monita Hughes and Jackie Simpson have been invaluable members of the team. Naturally because of the strength of our squad we have contributed well to the mixed hockey team — again Pembroke has yet to lose and we look poised to enter the next stage of Cuppers. It is impossible to single out specific players but I would like to say thank you to all of those who have played this season and helped to make all our matches not only successful but

also enjoyable. I would also like to thank the Bursar who has given us enough finance for a team kit and the men's team who have been very significant as Pembroke now has, for the first time, two representatives in the University 2nd XI with Tina Tricarichi and Jenny Williamson both playing for the "Accidentals" and Jean Easterbrook looking set to join them next year.

It has been very rewarding getting this side together and hopefully our success will continue next term and beyond, enabling ladies' hockey to become a well established force in Pembroke.

Jenny Williamson (Captain)

CRICKET CLUB

Half way through last summer term, most of us had given up any hope of playing cricket. One of the wettest early summers on record had had a devastating effect, and the Pembroke pitch was one of the worst affected. As a result of this, our first match was a crucial Cuppers game at home to St. Catherine's. With both sides desperately short of practice, the standard was understandably low. Having put the opposition in to bat, we were pleased to restrict them to a score under 120. However, it soon became clear that a target of three an over was far from easy on a pudding wicket. Consequently, we fell behind the rate and wickets fell in search of quick runs. In the end we finished 25 runs short, and were out of Cuppers.

Fortunately, the weather improved in the second half of term and many promising players emerged in the remaining friendly fixtures. Rob Webb established himself as a very dependable opening bat, and Rick Saunders, Jerry Greenhalgh, Doug Taylor and John Helliwell all made useful contributions in the middle order.

Perhaps the most enjoyable games were against two invitation XIs from Surrey. Both were played on sunny Sunday afternoons which saw plenty of runs and good cricket. Just as everyone's enthusiasm for the game returned, eighth week had arrived and our promising squad of players dispersed to score runs and take wickets for their local club sides. It is to be hoped that under James Russell-Tracey, who proved throughout the season that he could bat straight as well as bowl straight, Pembroke can enjoy a dry and successful 1984, thereby fulfilling the promise shown in a very wet 1983.

Jerry Wray

BADMINTON CLUB

Badminton in college has gone well this term. Several useful players from the first year such as John Pedley and Mike Gibbons have brought the standard of the game up in competition — who knows, we might even win something this year. More importantly general interest in the

game has been greater which can only be good for badminton in college in the long run. Claire Roscoe is captain of the women's team and has wasted little time in getting things organised for the women in their own league. So far, we understand only one college has dared to face them.

Captain of Women – Claire Roscoe
 Captain of Men – Robert Cottingham

DARTS

1983 was undoubtedly Pembroke's most successful so far. In the second team championship we gained promotion to the First Division under Ian Bendell's enthusiastic captaincy and in the first team championship Paul Johnston led the team to become Second Division champions. The first team then went on to win Cuppers and Robin Young won the Cuppers singles championship. Both Robin Young and Paul Johnston played for the University side and Paul is this year's president of the O.U.D.C.

Chris Anderson
 (Captain)

NETBALL

I am delighted to be able to record that all Debbie Georgiou's hopes last year of the emergence of an enthusiastic Pembroke Netball Team have been realised this term. Not only are the team members enthusiastic, they are also, up until this moment in time, entirely successful. Admittedly, we have only played two matches and those strictly on a friendly basis, but the indications are that Pembroke Netball, if nurtured under the watchful eye of Miss D. Georgiou, could be a force to be reckoned with next term in Cuppers.

Moreover, success seems to breed success, and next term we are already looking forward to seeing several new faces on the netball court, our own bibs and balls and possibly even our own court, if we can convince the tennis lovers in the college that a few extra lines on their new hard courts won't send them cross-eyed.

Carol Walker
 (Captain)

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.

B. ANDERSON (1937) has retired from the full-time ministry and moved to the Yorkshire Dales.

J. L. BAKER (1936) writes; 'I am still TEFL teaching here in Portugal and enjoy it very much and it keeps me busy.'

We have by the way an Oxbridge Luncheon club in Lisbon which meets twice a year with about 30 at each gathering.

It is interesting to note that about 8 of the regulars at these lunches are Portuguese including two or three ladies. In spite of the low value of the Escudo and the lack of help for 'foreign students' quite a few Portuguese are of recent vintage. I think I am the only 'Pemmy' graduate in the Lisbon area at the moment. The gatherings are very successful, particularly as Portugal is a long slim country and distance makes it difficult for the Oxford Society to hold many meetings.'

S. L. BAMBER (1974) has qualified as a veterinary surgeon from Queens' College, Cambridge and is in practice as an assistant in Pershore.

G. C. BAUGH (1958) is County Editor of the Victoria History of Shropshire.

J. F. H. BECKETT (1955) went out to Zimbabwe in 1963 for Bible teaching and church work and is currently Field Director of the Africa Evangelical Fellowship.

J. C. BERKOWITZ (1980) graduated from the University of Richmond, Virginia in 1982, Magna Cum Laude, Phi Beta Kappa with Departmental Honours in History and selection to the Phi Alpha Theta International History Hour Society. He is currently studying law at Wake-Forest University, North Carolina and would be glad to hear from any of his contemporaries.

The Editors apologize to R.S. BOUMPHREY (1934) for reporting in last year's *Record* that he had been Finance Officer at Durban University: this should have read Durham. He has recently been elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London.

W.J.T. BROCKIE (1955), who is a priest of the Episcopal Church in Scotland working in Inner City Edinburgh, reports that he rides a bike and enjoys steam trains.

R.D. CARSWELL (1952), who was Senior Crown Council in Northern Ireland from 1979, has been made a High Court Judge.

Having spent several years as an accountancy recruitment consultant, P. B. CARVOSSO (1970) has recently taken up an appointment with Cooper and Lybrand, Chartered Accountants, where he is responsible for the recruitment of qualified staff for the London Office.

S.D.R. CASHMAN (1963) has been elected Chairman of the departmental board of American Studies at Manchester University where he has been a lecturer in American history since 1971. He has

published *Prohibition* (1981) and *America in the Gilded Age* (1983). In 1982 he taught graduates at the George Washington University, Washington, D.C. and in September 1983 lectured at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington.

J.P.H. CLARKE (1965) is a curate at Holy Trinity, Leicester. Having previously pursued a career in business he is now particularly responsible for ministry to the business community. He would be glad to hear from College members in the area.

To J. B. COLLIER (1979), who, as first Captain of Women's Rowing, was responsible for launching that flourishing institution in Pembroke, belongs the distinction of being the first member of College to bear a son; Matthew Scott weighed in at 7lb 14 oz on 7 October.

R. G. C. DAMARY (1963) is the Managing Director, Europe, of Technomic Consultants and lives in Geneva where he also serves as Lay Reader of the English Church of Holy Trinity.

After a life-time's ministry which included service as an Embassy Chaplain in Lisbon and Vicar of Bracknell, R.W.S. DAND (1935) has recently retired to Warwick.

The Editors were pleased to read in the recently published history of St. George's Hill Golf Club, Weybridge, that C. L. A. EDGINGTON (1970), who won a Golf Blue as well as captaining the College Cricket XI, is currently Club Champion over 36 holes and winner of the Gold Medal over 18 holes.

R. C. A. FITZGERALD (1942) has been elected Lay Sheriff by the Liverymen of the City of London. He received considerable support in his election campaign from H. W. S. HORLOCK (1935) and A.C. SNOWDON (1927). His Chaplain is B.A.C. KIRK-DUNCAN (1936) who travelled with him in the Sheriff's coach in the Lord Mayor's Show.

After going down, P.J. GATES (1970) went to the National Vegetable Research Station at Wellesbourne to work in the Plant Breeding Department. He left in 1975 to do a PhD in the Department of Botany at Durham University, where he subsequently carried out post-doctoral research in a collaborative project with the International Rice Research Institute in the Philippines. In 1981 he was appointed lecturer in Botany at Durham and now carries out research on legumes and cotton breeding.

He married his wife, Susan, just before graduating and they now have two children with a third due in March. He would be very pleased to hear from any of his contemporaries.

P. GERIN-LAJOIE (1945) holds honorary doctorates from no less than ten Canadian universities and is a Companion of the Order of

Canada. Currently senior partner of the Montreal Law firm of Gerin-Lajoie Laberge, he was created Queen's Council in 1960. He was a member of the Quebec National Assembly from 1960 to 1969 serving successively as Minister of Youth, Minister of Education and Chairman of the Constitutional Affairs Committee of the Quebec Liberal Party. As President of the Canadian International Development Agency from 1970 to 1977 he played an important part in extending the range of Canadian assistance to developing countries.

V. R. HAM (1974) is Head of History at Nelson College for Girls in New Zealand.

L. O. HARRIMAN (1957) who was High Commissioner of Nigeria to Uganda and Kenya from 1966 to 1970, Ambassador concurrently to France, UNESCO and Tunisia from 1970 to 1975 and thereafter Ambassador to United Nations until 1969, has now retired from the Nigerian Foreign Service and returned to Lagos where he has set up his own consultancy and service group.

D.G. HOPKINS (1953) is Deputy Head of the Department of Languages and European Studies at the Polytechnic, Wolverhampton and Principal Lecturer in Russian in charge of a flourishing Russian Language section which includes five full-time teaching staff. He is also a member of the Languages Board of the Council for National Academic Awards.

J.J. HORTON (1959), who is Sub-Librarian at the University of Bradford, has just published *Iceland: an analytical and evaluative bibliography of the land, culture and society of Iceland from the settlement to the present*, Oxford and Santa Barbara, Clio Press, 1983.

G. HOWARD (1946) has finished a new book on the Loire Valley, to be published in this country by Mitchell Beazley International and in New York by Simon and Schuster. In preparation is another book, to be called *Boatopia*, which will include marine illustrations by his wife, the photographer Françoise Legrand.

E. A. C. HUNT (1931) writes: 'After 21 years' service I retired as a Lt. Colonel in 1958. I was then appointed Director of Gibraltar's Cultural Centre, taking over from the British Council Representative, who had been withdrawn.

In the New Year's List of 1968 I had the great good fortune to be awarded the O. B. E.

I finally retired from the Service of the Government of Gibraltar in March 1981, after 23 years.

Amongst my extra-mural activities I was the Question Master of a general knowledge quiz programme on the local TV Station. This ran for 20 years and involved my producing just over 18,000 questions!

R. H. ION (1937) was Head of the Divinity Department at Crewe College of Education and a Senior Lecturer from 1962. In 1973 he retired on health grounds to become Rector of Church Lawton, Cheshire until 1978 when once more failing eyesight caused his retirement.

He still gives occasional help in his 'retirement' parish of Wybunbury and in others in the neighbourhood.

P. LADER (1967), formerly President of Sea Pines Company, has been named the seventh President of Winthrop College, a 97 year old institution in Rock Hill, South Carolina which has 5,000 students.

J. P. LEE-WOLF (1935) has recently retired from the full-time ministry of the United Reformed Church after various forms of missionary and ecumenical activities which have included work with the London Missionary Society, the Student Christian Movement, the Christian Education Movement, and Christian Aid.

D. W. LILLEY (1955) is Head of Science at Godolphin School, Salisbury where he teaches Biology.

A. G. C. MCGREGOR (1958) a Scottish Q. C. is giving up Silk for the Cloth and entering New College, Edinburgh to train for the ministry in the Church of Scotland.

A. MOTTERSHEAD (1976) who married Anna Roberts of St. Anne's College in 1980, is now teaching English and Communications at Canon Slade School, Bolton, a Church of England aided mixed comprehensive school of 1500 pupils. He would be glad to hear from any Pembroke folk especially, as he puts it, "those venturing towards Northern wilds!"

P. J. MUNBY (1971) is Minister-in-Charge of the Church of Emmanuel, West Dulwich.

M. J. NEVIN (1973), who is working in Luxemburg as a rapporteur with the European Investment Bank, has just published *The Age of Illusions: the Political Economy of Britain, 1968-1982*, London, Gollancz, 1983.

J. A. PATMORE (1949), Professor of Geography at the University of Hull, is serving as Pro-Vice-Chancellor of the University. He is a member of the Sports Council and Chairman of its Research and Information Committee and its Policy Planning Sub-Committee. He has also just been reappointed for a third three-year term as member of the North Yorkshire Moors National Park Committee. He still finds some spare time for geography and has just published a new text, *Recreation and Resources*, Oxford, Blackwell, 1983.

A. A. PATERSON (1969), who is a Lecturer in Scots Law at Edinburgh University, has now published two books, *The Law Lords*, 1982 and, together with T. St. J. N. Bates, *The Legal System of Scotland*, 1983. In the Fall Semester of 1982 he much enjoyed teaching at the Law Faculty of the University of New Mexico where he hopes to return for the Summer School of 1984. He is now married and has a young son, Christopher.

M. L. PHILLIPS (1979) has taken up a post at Maynard School, Exeter, where she is teaching Mathematics to A-level standard.

Since going down in 1979, T. G. E. POOLE (1975) has worked for Saudi International Bank, based in London but spending regular periods on business in the USA, Saudi Arabia and on the Continent. In his own words, "Hot work, but very interesting!"

R. M. PLANT (1968) has been a solicitor and a schoolmaster and is now working for Reader's Digest as copywriter and Quality Controller as well as dealing with customer relations.

M. M. PRIESTLEY (1975) is Head of Geography at Sedbergh School.

S. A. RICHARDS (1974) announces the birth of a son, Thomas Simon, on 15 February, 1983.

W. J. ROBINSON (1919), who was at Pembroke for six months as a member of the American Expeditionary Forces en route from France to discharge in the USA, would welcome a 'phone call (602/887-2634) from any College member in the area of Tucson, Arizona.

G. P. SOLIS (1965) has recently been certified by the American Board of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists and is in private practice in Gynaecology, Reproductive Endocrinology and Infertility in Houston, Texas.

B. SPARROW (1954) was appointed Ambassador to the United Republic of Cameroon in August 1981 and concurrently to Equatorial Guinea and, in 1982, to the Central African Republic.

M. G. SPENCER (1969) and his wife, Helen, who were married in College chapel in 1977, are delighted to announce the birth of their first child, Oliver Julius, on 5 September.

Having successfully obtained the D. Phil. degree, G. P. SPICKETT (1974), has returned to work as a hospital doctor at Ipswich.

L. C. STANBROOK (1975) is living and working in Brussels as an official of the European Parliament with particular responsibility for the budget and budgetary control of the European Communities.

V. H. SUTTON (1969) is Co-ordinator in the Department of Communications Projects of Inter Press Service Third World news agency in Rome.

C. L. TOMLINS (1970) writes: "Not having sent you anything since I left Pembroke in 1973 I had better give you a brief resumé. 1973-75, graduate work in American Studies at the University of Sussex; 1975-80, PhD in American History at The Johns Hopkins University; Baltimore, Md. Now teaching Anglo-American and Anglo-Australian legal history in the Department of Legal Studies, La Trobe University, Melbourne, Australia and writing a book on the history of American Labour Law. I'm also married (to a Californian), no children, two cats. I'd be delighted to hear from anyone, in Australia or elsewhere, who remembers me from the early 1970s."

R. E. TRIGGS (1967) has been appointed Hon. Secretary of the Old Cranleighan Society.

K. G. WALKER (1942), after nine years as Group Secretary to the High Wycombe and District Hospital Management Committee and, with successive reorganisations of the National Health Service, a further eight years as Area Administrator of the Buckinghamshire Area Health Authority, became in 1982 District Administrator of the Wycombe Health Authority.

After nine years as a Housemaster, G. F. WASTIE (1960) has been appointed Second Master of Eastbourne College.

M. R. WILLIAMS (1974) is teaching English and Drama to the children of British Forces in Germany personnel at King's School, Gütersloh.

P. J. WILLIAMSON (1969) writes: "In the eleven years since going down I have gained an M. Sc. from London Business School, a wife, Ethna, and we have two children, John and Olivia. I currently run the Executive Recruitment service in the accounting firm, Arthur Young, McLelland, Moores & Co. in London, after a somewhat varied career to date."

M. C. WHITWELL (1952) has accepted the position of being on the Committee for the Board of Social Responsibility in the Diocese of Chester.

J. M. WHITWORTH (1964) is Associate Professor in the Department of Sociology and Anthropology at Simon Fraser University in British Columbia, Canada.

PEMBROKE COLLEGE RECORD

1984

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We shall be particularly grateful for details of Members who are now School Teachers as part of our drive to maintain and improve contacts with schools which may send us candidates, male or female, 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

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