

Pembroke College

RECORD



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STOP PRESS...

PROFESSOR ROBERT STEVENS, M.A., D.C.L. (Oxon), LL.M (Yale); Hon LL.D (New York Law School), Hon LL.D (Villanova University), Hon LL.D (University of Pennsylvania), Hon D.Litt. (Haverford College) has been pre-elected to the Mastership from 1st October 1993.

Robert Stevens went to Oakham School and read law at Keble College, where he is an Honorary Fellow. He took the B.A. in 1955 and the B.C.L. in 1956. Oxford awarded him the D.C.L. in 1984. Although he was called to the Bar in England, he made his academic career in the United States. He was appointed Assistant Professor of Law at Yale in 1959 and was Professor of Law there from 1965 to 1976. He was then Professor of Law and adjunct Professor of History at Tulane from 1976 to 1978, during which period he was also Provost of the University. Haverford College appointed him its President in 1978, which office he held until 1987, when he became Chancellor of the University of California at Santa Cruz. He returned to England in 1992 as a consultant to the American law firm, Covington and Burling, of Washington DC. He is also Visiting Professor of Law at University College, London.

Professor Stevens has held a variety of visiting academic appointments, most notably at the University of Texas, the University of East Africa, the London School of Economics, Stanford University, the Institute for Advanced Legal Studies in London, and the Centre for Socio-Legal Studies in Oxford. He has served on many bodies, including the National Council on the Humanities (the Governing Body of the US National Endowment for the Humanities) and (as Chair) the Research Committee of the American Bar Foundation. In 1987 he gave the Blackstone Lecture at Pembroke College.

He has kept very close contacts with England, which he has visited regularly in the course of his research into the history and operation of the English legal system, about which he has published extensively. Most recently he has been the Chair of the Committee established by *Justice* (the British branch of the International Commission of Jurists) on the future of the Judiciary, whose report was published last year, and his latest book on *The Independence of the Judiciary: the View from the Lord Chancellor's Office*, will be published later this year.

Professor Stevens will be moving into the Master's Lodgings during September with his wife, Katherine Booth Stevens, formerly Principal of Haverford Friends' School in Pennsylvania, and their five year old daughter, Robin.

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LIST OF MASTER AND FELLOWS HILARY TERM 1993

MASTER

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

FELLOWS

ZBIGNIEW ANDRZEJ PELCZYNSKI, M.Phil., M.A., D.Phil. (M.A. St. Andrews), (elected 1961), *Lecturer in Politics, Damon Wells Fellow.*

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

JOHN RAYMOND ROOK, M.A. (Ph.D. Manchester), (elected 1965), *Lecturer in Mathematical Physics.*

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), *Vicegerent, Lecturer in English Literature and Language.*

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

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

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

MICHAEL JOHN GORINGE, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D.

Camb.), (elected 1975), *Fellow by Special Election, Lecturer in Metallurgy.*

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

BRIAN JOHN HOWARD, M.A. (M.A. Camb., Ph.D. Southampton), (elected 1976), *Lecturer in Physical Chemistry.*

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

JOHN HUGH COLIN LEACH, M.A. F.S.I.A. (elected 1979), *Bursar.*

ALAN JONES, M.A. (elected 1980), *Lecturer in Islamic Studies.*

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

JOHN IAN TANNER, C.B.E., M.A. (M.A., Ph.D. Nottingham, Hon.D.Litt. City University), (elected 1982), *Senior Research Fellow and Archivist.*

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

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

DONALD FRANCIS MCKENZIE, D.Phil., F.B.A. (B.A., M.A. New Zealand, Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1986), *Professor of Bibliography and Textual Criticism.*

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

DAVID STEPHEN EASTWOOD, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.Hist.S. (elected 1988), *Senior Tutor, Lecturer in Modern History.*

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

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

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

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

ANDREW JOHN KEANE, M.A. (B.Sc., M.Sc. London, Ph.D. Brunel), (elected 1989), *Dean, Lecturer in Engineering Science*.

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

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

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

ROBERT SAMUEL CLIVE GORDON, M.A. (elected 1990), *Lecturer in Italian Language*.

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

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

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

SHIRLEY JANET McCREADY, D.Phil. (B.Sc. Sheffield), (elected 1991), *B.T.P. Research Fellow*.

PETER SCOTT, D.Phil. (B.A. York, M.Sc. London), (elected 1991), *Arts Junior Research Fellow*.

ROBERT WILLIAM THOMSON, M.A. (B.A., Ph.D. Camb.), (elected 1992), *Calouste Gulbenkian Professor of Armenian Studies*.

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

ANDREW HUGH LEWIS SANDERS, M.A. (LL.B. Warwick, M.A. Sheffield), (elected 1992), *Lecturer in Law, Blackstone Association Fellow*.

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

EMERITUS FELLOWS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHARLES JAMES FRANK DOWSETT, M.A., D.Phil. (M.A., Ph.D. Camb.), F.B.A.

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

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

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

GODFREY WILLIAM BOND, M.A. (B.A. Dublin).

SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

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

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

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

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

HONORARY FELLOWS

HON. JAMES WILLIAM FULBRIGHT, M.A., Hon. D.C.L.,
K.B.E. (Hon.), (LL.B. Washington), (Hon.D.C.L. Camb.).

CHARLES STEWART ALMON RITCHIE, (M.A. Harvard),
C.C.

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

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

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

REGINALD SOLOMON GRAHAM, M.A.

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

BARON RICHARD OF AMMANFORD, M.A., Q.C.

ROBERT FRANCIS VERE HEUSTON, M.A., D.C.L. (M.A.,
LL.B. Dublin), F.B.A.

ROBERT CATHCART MARTINDALE

HON. SIR ROBERT DOUGLAS CARSWELL, Kt., M.A.,
Q.C. (N.I.), (J.D. Chicago).

RICHARD GREEN LUGAR, M.A.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PETER BOLTON GROSE, M.A.

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

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

JUNIOR DEANS

NICHOLAS GASCOIGNE HAMMOND, D.Phil. (B.A., M.A., Rhodes).

JOSEPH GERALD MICHELS (B.A. La Salle, Philadelphia).

SENIOR DOMESTIC AND CONFERENCE MANAGER

HOWARD CHIRGWIN

DEVELOPMENT OFFICER

JULIAN THOMAS, M.A.

COLLEGE SECRETARY

MRS PATRICIA SCAMBLER

ACCOUNTANT

PETER KENNEDY

DEPUTY LIBRARIAN

MRS. NAOMI VAN LOO, M.A., A.L.A.

MASTER'S NOTES

1992 was a great year for Pembroke. Among many achievements, two in particular stand out: in Schools, Pembroke achieved its highest ever number of Firsts (20), and, on the river, the Men's crew reached second place in Summer Eights, our highest since 1871. Both achievements are in themselves laudable: together, I believe they speak volumes for the talent and vigour of our students and the support and encouragement they receive from Fellows and staff, and also, in so many ways, from Pembrokiens.

Is it only a coincidence that, in the three years in which our finalists have been accommodated in the Sir Geoffrey Arthur Building, the record number of Firsts has twice been broken. Removing the awkward problems and high expense of living out of College enables those in their final year to concentrate on their studies.

We have also been turning our attention to the needs of graduate students. Coming, as many of them do, from overseas, they bring their own special contribution to the life of the College, and they deserve our best. You will know that a year ago, as a result of a very generous anonymous benefaction from a British member, we were able to buy a half-acre site next to the Brewer Street properties, and our plan is to develop this eventually into Phase II of the Graduate Centre. This new Graduate Centre, with the Sir Geoffrey Arthur Building, will complete the planned extensions of the College by the end of the century, during which more building has taken place in

Pembroke than at any time since the 1840's when the Hall and Chapel Quad were constructed under the then Master, Francis Jeune.

At this year's very successful Annual Dinner, where the Chair was taken by Sir Len Peach, the newly-appointed Chairman of the Police Complaints Authority, it was good to welcome many who had come from far afield, from South Africa, Jamaica, the Soloman Islands, Israel, France, Ireland, the Channel Islands and the United States. In particular there was a warm welcome for Jock Spivy, Chairman of the North American Alumni Association, and for Tom Herman, President of the Pembroke College Foundation in America, who have both worked so hard to help the College.

On returning from the United States in September, where the Pembrokiens were most hospitable, I learned the good news that Senator Dick Lugar and Damon Wells, two of our Honorary Fellows in America, have agreed, when the time comes, to act as Chairmen of a special drive for funds for the College. We are enormously grateful for the continuing support from our loyal alumni in America. It is not perhaps widely known that Bill Clinton, when a Rhodes Scholar in Oxford, was taught politics by Zbigniew Pelczynski who was so impressed by one of Clinton's essays that for many years he kept it as a model for other students. It was on the theme of political diversity in the Soviet Union; a notion then rather novel but less strange now that the Soviet Union has split apart. Clinton worked as an aide for Senator Fulbright, who was clearly a great influence upon the President-to-be at a formative stage in his career.

This year we said good-bye to only one Fellow but, since this was Godfrey Bond, retiring after 42 years as a Classics tutor and 23 years as the Senior Fellow, our sense of loss is considerable and only tempered by the knowledge that we shall continue to see much of him as an Emeritus Fellow. Godfrey came to Pembroke after war



Photo: Michael Hall Photography

work at Bletchley, being recruited as a brilliant Latin and Greek scholar to decipher German codes, work which, historians say, tilted the fortunes of war in Britain's favour. With due reticence and respect for secrecy he seldom spoke of this. He held many College offices in his time, including those of Librarian, Senior Tutor and Dean, and the College is very grateful to him. He has also brought distinction to Pembroke on the wider University stage, for 11 years as Public Orator. He wrote orations for Honorands as varied as the Queens of Denmark and Spain, Bishop Tutu and a galaxy of outstanding scholars. He also conquered the tricky task of converting modern phrases into Latin. One of his best was the translation of jumbo jet into 'ballina ballistaria' - literally a ballistic whale. The respect and affection in which Godfrey is universally held is underlined by the fact that he was given no fewer than six farewell dinners, including a memorable send off by his former pupils.

Although we have only this one departure to report, such is the delayed effect of earlier retirement and promotion in these days of financial exigency when virtually all university posts are held in abeyance for a period before reappointments can be made, that we welcome no fewer than four new Fellows. Professor Robert Thomson comes as only the second-ever occupant of the Calouste Gulbenkian chair of Armenian Studies. A Cambridge man, he returns to this country after nearly thirty years in the United States spent for the most part at Harvard. Savile Bradbury's eventual successor as medical tutor and the first holder of the O'Brien Fellowship, is Jeremy Taylor, a neurobiologist who has already been some time in Oxford at the Department of Anatomy. In succession to Dan Prentice we welcome Andrew Sanders as our second lawyer. His most recent post was at Birmingham University and his work lies in the fields of Criminal Law and Criminology. His fellowship is also one to benefit from the generosity of our members and bears the name of the Blackstone Association. The last of our newcomers, Leonard Smith, succeeds no one since his research fellowship has been created by the generosity of Northville Industries Corporation. He holds his first degree from the University of his native Florida, together with three higher degrees from Columbia, but came to us more immediately from Warwick University. Further information about his research interests may be found later in these pages, together with fuller accounts of all our newcomers.

There have been several distinctions within the fellowship this last year. Ian Grant was doubly honoured, first by his appointment to a personal chair of Mathematical Physics and second by his election to the Fellowship of the Royal Society, where he joins our Professorial Fellow, John Krebs. Ian describes his research as 'building mathematical models based on relativistic quantum theory'. Perhaps most tellingly, he describes this work on super computers as "not an enterprise for the

faint-hearted; at times it seems a bit like climbing in the Himalayas. You think the summit is in sight and then you fall down a crevasse”.

A second distinction was achieved in last June's Birthday Honours List, with the award of an OBE for 'Services to Anglo-Polish cooperation' to Dr Zbigniew Pelczynski. For the last year, and until his retirement next year, he is on secondment from the College to work for the Foreign Office, advising Poland on its new constitution and civil service. We are delighted, too, that our Emeritus Fellow, Professor Nico Mann, has been made a Fellow of the British Academy.

We were also delighted by the award of knighthoods to two of our alumni: Peter Wallis, the High Commissioner in Malta was made a Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order and, as I write these notes, the New Year Honours include a knighthood for Bob Clarke, one of the most loyal of our members, who has been Chairman of United Biscuits (Holdings) PLC since 1990. We extend our warmest congratulations to them both.

We were saddened by the loss in the summer of Earl McGowin who died peacefully at his home in Alabama at the age of 90. An Honorary Fellow since 1978, he was the member of the McGowin family most involved in the munificent benefaction which in 1974 gave us the new library that bears the family name. An obituary notice appears later in the *Record*.

The academic results this year were, as I have mentioned, highly successful, with an all-time Pembroke record of twenty firsts, including three Firsts out of only six students in Biology, one of which was the top First in the University. These results of course reflect well on the Fellows who both select and teach our undergraduates so conscientiously.

Although the Norrington Table was officially abolished, the University's wish was frustrated by the

ingenuity of a recent graduate who circumvented the restriction. The unofficial table which duly appeared revealed that Pembroke had risen from last year's 22nd place to 11th position.

One of the most enjoyable of many visits abroad this year in which I met Pembrokeians was an invitation by our Honorary Fellow, Viscountess Eccles, currently President of the Johnson Society of America, who had asked me to speak at their annual dinner. The topic was an analysis of Johnson's bizarre movements and, as a neurologist, I discussed evidence for Johnson suffering from the Tourette syndrome, first described in 1825. Some of Johnson's unpredictable flights of fancy may possibly have been a mental equivalent of his sudden tic movements, so graphically described by many of his contemporaries. I was more confident of my case because David Fleeman, an acknowledged world authority on Samuel Johnson, had approved the script of my lecture!

In October, the sixteenth Blackstone Lecture was delivered by Professor Lord Wedderburn of Charlton on "Companies and Employees: Common Law or Social Dimension".

This year the College has revived its dramatic activities after a few dormant years and we had no fewer than three successful productions. Following its first performance in the Chapel in Michaelmas 1991, *Amongst Barbarians* was one of only a handful of college plays to be taken to the Edinburgh Festival under the aegis of OUDS. In Chapel Quad during a particularly warm spell in Trinity Term we were given a very upbeat modern version of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*, bawdy but bright. We need never worry that the scholars here have too narrow a field; between the Music Society, sport and drama, their talents are spread wide for their benefit and for ours.

Sporting enthusiasm in the College has remained high and success has continued unabated with fifteen blues,

Stuart Mackay recently adding a half blue for skiing to the full Blues already won for Soccer and Hockey. But the greatest triumph was on the River, where the men's boat went up to second place, the highest place on the River since Pembroke went Head in 1871. After bumping Christ Church and Univ. earlier in the week, on the last day of Eights Week hopes ran high. There was deafening chanting from the Pembroke Boat House where many of the record 700 members and guests had streamed down from the Garden Party. We wondered, could Pembroke go Head? There were so many on the College raft that it nearly sank, taking the Master with it. Pembroke, innovative as ever, decided there was nothing to lose and rowed with new scientifically-designed cleaver-shaped blades. They had never been used before by the crew, which went out at eight o'clock on the Friday night to test them out. Oriel had six blues or Isis oarsmen, Pembroke only one, Hamish Hume, our stroke from Yale. We drew closest to Oriel near our Boat House but could not catch them. We were, of course, disappointed but cheered ourselves up with the knowledge that, with the women's boat lying fourth, Pembroke has the highest combined men's and women's position on the River. Please note in your diaries the date of Saturday, 29 May 1993 for the Garden Party and a visit to the River to see whether we might yet go Head of the River. To cap this triumph here in Oxford we congratulate Annabel Eyres, a Pembroke rowing Blue in the mid-eighties, who won fifth place in the Olympic final of the Women's Double Sculls in Barcelona.

This ends my report on just some of the many events that have enlivened the past year, but I must now mention a few changes in the management of the College that are occurring this academic year. First there are new officers in three major posts: the Senior Tutor, Dr David Eastwood, the Dean of Graduates, Dr Carroll Morgan, and the Dean, Dr Andrew Keane. Two of the three are in their thirties and the oldest barely forty. You may wonder at this drop in the age profile. The reason is the large number of

appointments of new Fellows recently; twenty new Fellows since I came to the College in 1985.

Second, our Bursar, Colin Leach, retires in April 1993. There will be other opportunities to pay tribute to his devoted service to Pembroke, but he has kept the College on a sound financial footing during some testing times, as well as teaching Greek when the need arises. Finally, I report that I have myself decided to retire from the Mastership in October, after eight happy and fulfilling years. At this time I shall confine myself to only one comment. I know that you will give my successor, when appointed, the same loyal and enthusiastic support which you have always given me and that all the great traditions of Pembroke will be maintained.

As I end these notes, I must comment that I never find it easy to convey to you the feeling of the College today. I can list academic and sporting successes, but the College is so much more than these conventional triumphs in work and sport. It is a happy, lively College, just as it was in your day.

It is a pleasure to thank again all the Fellows and Members who, during the past year have contributed so much to the academic, social and sporting atmosphere at Pembroke.

UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS**FIRSTS IN SCHOOLS**

| | |
|--|--|
| BCL | K S Toh |
| Biology | Miss J A Scott |
| Chemistry | Miss E C Trim N J Westwood |
| Classics | E G Francis |
| Engineering | D D Leitch |
| Engineering & Computing Science | K K B Mok |
| Engineering, Economics & Management | M J Bannerman |
| English | Miss A M Claybourne M J Heavens Miss H Moore |
| Mathematics | D R Heron C C Rokos A Scott |
| Modern History | J W Summers |
| Modern History & Economics | A P Cox |
| Modern Languages | S P Tyler <i>Congratulatory First</i> |
| Physics | I M Thomas |
| Zoology | Miss S Gillingham. <i>Also awarded proxime in the Field Studies Book Prize.</i> P J Mayhew. <i>Top First. Also awarded the Gibbs Prize.</i> |

FIRSTS IN MODS

| | |
|--|------------------|
| Engineering & Computation | S Sabesan |
| English | Miss C Ralph |
| Mathematics | J B Worrell |
| Mathematics & Philosophy | Miss J E Vaughan |
| Modern History | Miss E J Brown |

DISTINCTIONS IN PRELIMS

| | |
|--------------------------|---|
| Biology | E W Mitchell |
| Fine Art | Z Sobczynski |
| Medicine (1st BM) | C M Gupte (Part II) |
| Modern Languages | D P Catani (French and Italian) R E A Collins (French) C B Rawlins (French and Italian) |
| Oriental Studies | W J K Greswell |
| PPE | Miss M E Dwyer S M Leathley |
| PPP | D S R Imrie (Philosophy) E McEachran |
| Theology | T Burden |

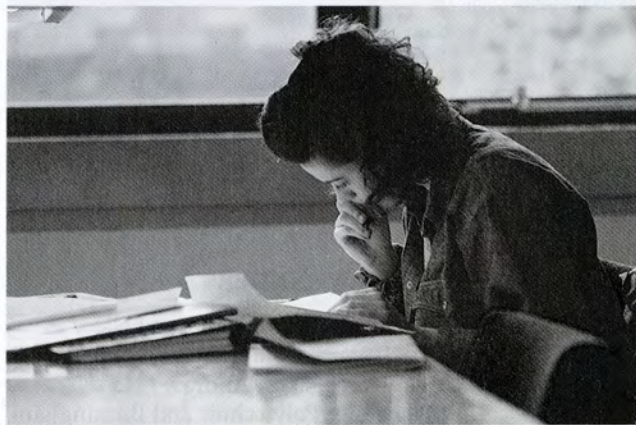
SPORTS

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| S R Booth (1990) | <i>Blue for Athletics</i> |
| D B J Crowdy (1988) | <i>Blue for Pentathlon</i> |
| E O Eagan (1989) | <i>Blue for Pentathlon</i> |
| T G Fairhurst (1989) | <i>Blue for Hockey</i> |
| Miss P J Hill (1989) | <i>Half-Blue for Hockey</i> |
| H P M Hume (1990) | <i>Blue for Rowing</i> |
| P F Kennedy (1981) | <i>Half-Blue for Polo</i> |
| R A Krznicaric (1989) | <i>Blue for Real Tennis</i> |
| Miss A R M Lennane (1991) | <i>Half-Blue for Shooting</i> |
| S B R Mackay (1990) | <i>Blue for Soccer</i> <i>Blue for Hockey</i> <i>Half-Blue for Skiing</i> |
| P A Rees (1991) | <i>Half-Blue for Croquet</i> |
| Miss C K Sherlock (1990) | <i>Blue for Athletics</i> |
| Miss J Taylor-Bigg (1991) | <i>Half-Blue for Skiing</i> |
| P L Wilson (1991) | <i>Half-Blue for Athletics</i> |

ACADEMIC

| | |
|-----------------------------|--|
| D P Catani (1991) | <i>Mrs Claude Beddington Modern Languages Prize (French)</i> |
| Miss K A Eastaughffe (1991) | <i>Senior Scholarship at St Catherine's College</i> |
| Miss R J Lampard (1990) | <i>Gibbs Book Prize in History</i> |
| B Page (1990) | <i>Gibbs Book Prize in Geography</i> |
| R M Payne (1990) | <i>Waseda University Scholarship 1992-3</i> |
| Z Sobczynski (1991) | <i>Geoffrey Rhoades Commemoration Bursary</i> |

Photo: Jason Burke



WELCOMING NEW FELLOWS



ANDREW SANDERS

Andrew Sanders is Blackstone Association Fellow in Law. Educated at Wandsworth Comprehensive School and Warwick and Sheffield Universities, Andrew held lecturing posts at Manchester Polytechnic and Birmingham

University before being appointed at Oxford and Pembroke in October. His main interests are in Criminal Law and Criminology, and his Fellowship is held in conjunction with a University Lecturership in the Centre for Criminological Research (CCR).

The CCR has a distinguished record of research in many fields of criminology, including sentencing, prisons, policing, victims of crime, and recidivism. There are current research projects on racial incidents in prisons, the use of firearms in crime, and parole. As is obvious from this list, criminology is interdisciplinary, combining varying elements (depending on the topic in question and approach to it) of law and criminology. With several pieces of empirical research behind him, Andrew is committed to an interdisciplinary approach, not just in criminology but in legal education and legal research in general. He is currently writing a textbook on criminal justice with this orientation.

One of Andrew's research projects looked at the availability of legal advice for suspects held in police custody. The research found that only a minority of suspects actually secured advice, despite having a nominal right to it. This type of research, which Andrew is hoping to develop further in Oxford, raises important theoretical issues about the nature of rights and criminal justice, as well as issues of policy and law reform. It also illustrates the importance of going behind the letter of the law to the real world, which has the added benefit - or is it penalty? - of making him leave Oxford's cosy quads from time to time, to be reminded of the grim reality of some areas of '90s Britain.

During his spare time, when not teaching, organising research, writing, helping Jan look after their children, fixing broken toys, and trying to explain to members of the family just what academics really do, Andrew day dreams about what he would do if he had some spare time.

LEONARD SMITH

Leonard Smith was raised and educated on the beautiful coasts and wetlands of northern Florida. He attended the University of Florida and, showing early signs of indecision, obtained his first degree in physics, mathematics and computer science.

Trading the swamp for the jungle, Leonard moved to Manhattan to attend graduate school at King's College New York (now known as Columbia University). After several years of studying physics, he learned at the hands of Prof. Ed Spiegel that, in reality, physicists can solve only a handful of problems, most of which are linear. Exact solutions to nonlinear problems are rare, and have always been highly prized by mathematicians and physicists alike. Traditionally, most nonlinear problems are approached



either by finding a linear problem that is in some sense 'close to' the problem of interest, then perturbing the solution of this linear problem and hoping that the two problems are close enough, or by throwing the whole caboodle on a computer and then hoping the computer is big enough (and that the digital simulation corresponds to the more continuous real world).

With the experience and computer power of NASA's Goddard Institute for Space Studies, Leonard explored new methods of analysing data from fully nonlinear systems, trying to construct a picture of how a system behaves from the observation of one (or a few) variables and to distinguish between random and deterministic dynamics. While the world is full of nonlinear phenomena, it is common to analyse data generated from computer 'experiments' where long, accurate and almost noise-free time series are obtainable. Unfortunately, many methods perfected to analyse this artificial data blow up when applied to real world data - or worse yet, yield beautiful, meaningless results. Developing techniques applicable to real data and establishing the significance, if any, of given analysis have become his primary goals. Under Spiegel's guidance, he obtained his higher degrees in physics by considering a wide variety of phenomena, ranging from dendrochronology to solar neutrinos, but also considering the large scale distribution of galaxies and chaotic particle dispersal in a smooth, but time-dependent, flow. In his spare time, he enjoyed exploring both Manhattan and the Adirondacks, white water 'Canadian' canoeing, and leading the Columbia Shotokan team.

He came to the UK to take up post-doctoral work with Colin Sparrow at King's College, Cambridge, where they began to consider prediction as part of the analysis of time series from complex systems. With the naïve idea that the interpretation of these techniques would be easier in 2 dimensional real spaces (rather than 7 dimensional phase spaces) he analysed clouds in satellite images with

Geneviève Sèze while enjoying a visiting position at the Laboratoire de Météorologie Dynamique of the Ecole Normale Supérieure in Paris. He has just come to Oxford after exploring the application of nonlinear techniques to monitoring and control in the Engineering Department at the University of Warwick.

His current interests have been narrowed to the analysis of fluid dynamics experiments performed in the Clarendon, medical time series, and the historical record of the Earth's global temperature. The mathematical, physical, experimental and observational expertise at Oxford provides an ideal environment to continue the pursuit of an understanding of nonlinear systems and the development of methods which are robust in the face of reality.



JEREMY TAYLOR

A major pastime during Jeremy's youth was trying to run as fast as the present Master, but at best still ending a theoretical fifty yards behind him at the finishing line. Deciding that he wouldn't break the magic four minutes, he took running less seriously and concentrated on studying Botany and Zoology at Bristol.

During his first year Jeremy discovered the subject of physiology and read it with great enthusiasm as a subsidiary subject. In his second year, after seeing time-lapse films of growing nerve fibres, he decided to try to understand the amazing process by which the complex interconnections of the brain develop. This led to a change of ambition from becoming a Landscape Architect to a Developmental Neurobiologist. Whilst waiting to begin his doctoral studies, Jeremy spent a year teaching, writing papers and learning to cook. Having been taken on as a temporary plongeur, he progressed from salads to vegetables, then to desserts, and finally working as chef. Although this was fun and a possible temptation, he decided that Science was more rewarding than slaving over a hot stove until the early hours of the morning.

As an undergraduate, Jeremy started looking at the innervation of the skin, but with a decided leap into the unknown entered the field of visual system development. He moved to London, to the National Institute for Medical Research, where he studied the development of the visual system with Professor Mike Gaze, and soon learnt that cooking is an invaluable training for creative histology, a key skill for developmental neurobiologists. After moving to Edinburgh during his second year, he spent a very happy five years as student and post-doctoral Fellow. With a degree of regret he exchanged the access to the Highlands and splendours of the North-West for the hurly-burly of Oxford.

As a Wellcome Trust Vision Research Fellow, Jeremy has continued to study the development and regeneration of the visual system. One of his current aims is unravelling the intricacies of the optic chiasm, and it is a pleasant surprise to find that at Pembroke he follows in the footsteps of a master retinotectologist, Professor Max Cowan. Away from Oxford, Jeremy lives in rural bliss in a tiny cottage in Charlbury, relaxing over a hot stove and strolling across the countryside. When the opportunity arises he heads off for far away places, which in recent years has led him to retrace the journeys of his ancestors around China.

Photo: Deborah Elliott



ROBERT W. THOMSON

Robert W. Thomson came to Pembroke in July 1992 as successor to Charles Dowsett in the Calouste Gulbenkian Professorship of Armenian studies. He read classics at Sidney Sussex College in Cambridge, specialising in philosophy in the second part of the Tripos. Interested in the influence of Greek thought in the Eastern Christian world, he spent a year at the Patriarchal Academy of Halki in Istanbul, then returned to Cambridge to study Syriac and begin a doctoral dissertation, with a Studentship at Trinity College, on Oriental versions of Greek works by St. Athanasius of Alexandria. He studied Armenian at the Mekhitarist monastery in Vienna, and continued with C.J.F. Dowsett in London. He returned every year to Turkey, travelling extensively and spending one season at Trebizond assisting in the restoration of Byzantine frescoes. A fourth year of graduate study was spent as a Junior Fellow at Dumbarton Oaks in Washington, D.C.

After presenting his thesis for the PhD at Cambridge, Robert spent a year at Louvain working on Armenian, Georgian, and Arabic, following which he was invited to Harvard on a three year appointment as Instructor in Classical Armenian and Syriac. In the spring of 1963 he married Judith Cawdry of Cambridge, and that September they set sail for Cambridge, Massachusetts; it turned out to be a sojourn longer than anticipated.

In 1969 Robert was appointed Professor of Armenian Studies in the Department of Near Eastern Languages at Harvard - a position created some years previously by a donation from the Armenian community in the USA. From 1973 to 1978, and again in 1980-81, he served as Chairman of the Department. In 1984 he was appointed Director of Dumbarton Oaks [which was given to Harvard in 1940] with responsibility for the estate in Washington, its museums and library collections, and its programmes in Byzantine and Pre-Columbian studies, and Landscape Architecture. In 1989 he returned to regular academic work

at Harvard, and two years later was invited to Oxford. Judith and Robert recrossed the Atlantic this June; their two sons are completing undergraduate studies in the USA.

Robert is primarily interested in early and medieval Armenian literature - from the invention of a national script circa 400 AD to the end of writing in the classical tongue a thousand years or so later. He has edited various unpublished texts and translated numerous early and medieval historical works into English. His main area of research is the development of specifically Armenian traditions in literature and in scholarly writing in general.



Photo: Michael Hall Photography



FAREWELL TO A RETIRING FELLOW

Photo: Deborah Elliott



GODFREY WILLIAM BOND

The retirement on 30 September, 1992, of Godfrey Bond, a Fellow for 42 years, and (remarkably) Senior Fellow for more than half that time, marks a significant watershed in the history of the College; and it was not surprising that the successive dinners held for him by his former pupils and by his colleagues were filled to overflowing. In the course of his long service to College and University, he held many posts: some readers of *The Record* may need to be reminded that he had been a member of the General Board of the Faculties, and, in 1964/65, Senior Proctor; but most will know that he held the very prominent office of Public Orator from 1980 to 1992, presenting in elegant Latin a wide range of distinguished men and women for honorary degrees. In the College, too, he followed a not very different *cursus honorum*, of which the posts of Vicegerent, Senior Tutor, and, for the final dozen years or so, Dean were the most important (and invitations to those weekly Dean's Luncheons in the Common Room Parlour were eagerly accepted and as eagerly enjoyed by Pembroke undergraduates).

Godfrey's departure regrettably signalises the end of the teaching of Classics - *Litterae Humaniores* - in the College: this was necessitated, in effect, by the withdrawal of the University's support for the post which he held, as part of academic cutbacks which have become all too common in recent years. It was, of course, as a classicist that, coming from Trinity College, Dublin, he was elected successively to a Junior Research Fellowship at St. John's and then, in 1950, to a tutorial Fellowship at Pembroke. The latter election was followed, in due course, by an edition with commentary (1963) on *Hypsipyle*, a highly fragmentary play of Euripides, an edition which for many years stood without a rival. But the *magnum opus* of his maturity was his edition and commentary (1981), as part of a distinguished series still slowly issuing from the

Clarendon Press, of the *Heracles* of Euripides. Non-classicists will not know how bold an undertaking this was, for one of the greatest of all commentaries on Greek tragedy is that on the same play by the famous German scholar, U. von Wilamowitz-Moellendorff, which retains, despite its relative age (second edition 1895) its exceptional distinction; and Godfrey Bond's commentary, of necessity, had to be able to stand comparison with it. Many scholars would have chosen a less demanding path. It is to Godfrey's especial credit that his own exegetical edition has been able to withstand unflinchingly the glare cast upon it by that of his great predecessor. Did G.W.B. keep in his mind, as he embarked on his labours, the famous words of 'Longinus' in his treatise *De Sublimitate* (Ch.13), when he says (translated from the Greek) 'In truth that struggle for the crown of glory is noble and best deserves the victory in which even to be worsted by one's predecessors entails no discredit?' Scholars will await with eagerness the promised work of his retirement on Boar's Hill, a sadly-needed up to date general study of the oeuvre of Euripides.

Again, it was as a classicist that he was elected as Public Orator, and many indeed have been the ingenious touches of his Latinity enjoyed over the years by the author of this note: all the more creditable, incidentally, in that Godfrey was first and foremost a Hellenist, and, as A.E. Houseman pointed out long ago, it is hardly possible to attain to excellence in both tongues. But Godfrey's scholarship was always securely based on that precise knowledge of the language, grammar and syntax of the ancient tongues which, regrettably, is nowadays much less common than once it was. How fitting it was that, as he retired, one of his earliest pupils at Pembroke, Michael Winterbottom, should have been elected to the Corpus Professorship of Latin from October 1992; and the roster of his pupils over the years includes many distinguished names, both inside and outside the academic world.

To be a Fellow for 42 years - over 10 per cent of the College's history - is to become, willy-nilly, the holder of the 'folk-memory', the guardian of precedent and tradition, the man to call upon when written memoranda or Minutes provide uncertain or no guidance. G.W.B. served under no fewer than five Masters of the College (Homes-Dudden, McCallum, Pickering, Arthur, Bannister), and the knowledge of College lore and practice that had accrued to him will be, quite simply, irreplaceable; on a lighter note, we shall miss his justified fulminations against breaches (actual or potential) of convention in the Fellows' car park, where his own car - normally one of far from recent vintage - betokened his frequent presence in College, whether to conduct a tutorial, attend Governing Body (he never, to my knowledge, missed a meeting), administer firm but fair justice as Dean, or preside at High Table or in Common Room. In public, he was the staunchest defender of Fellows' rights; in private, a kind and generous benefactor.

Modern academic life increasingly seems to entail greater mobility, less security of tenure. This is not necessarily a bad thing, but it does mean that Fellowships lasting for 42 years are likely already to have become part of history. All the more reason, then, to echo and adapt the final words of Proust's great novel *Remembrance of Things Past*, and to describe Godfrey Bond as a 'giant, touching epochs that are immensely far apart, separated by the slow accretion of many, many days, in the dimension of Time'.

Colin Leach

SOCIETIES

JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

The last twelve months have seen Pembroke continue to go from strength to strength in politics, sport, and Arts 'n' Entz, at both College and University levels.

Politically, referendum was the buzzword of the year. First we had a vote over the abolition of sub-fusc, with a few activists from OUSU trying to end hundreds of years of traditional examination and matriculation dress. Pembroke strongly opposed this scheme, the opinion of the rest of the university was similar, and the students rejected the proposal by a comfortable margin.

A far more heated debate followed over the issue of affiliation to the National Union of Students. After Pembroke narrowly agreed to stay in the NUS in Trinity Term, OUSU proposed that the university should subscribe to the NUS centrally in order to cut costs. However, many JCRs, including ours, felt that their autonomy was threatened and the proposal was defeated by a margin even smaller than that of the French referendum on the Maastricht Treaty.

Sportwise it has been a very encouraging year for both the College and for its students. Our first eights impressed on the river, our hockey and rugby teams excited vast crowds at the sports ground, while our darts team dominated in the bar. Individually, Pembrokians have been at the forefront of University sport with Blues and Half-Blues being gained in too many sports to mention (they are listed on p.10).

Arts 'n' Entz are still very much at the forefront of College life, despite new fire regulations causing the capacities of both the JCR and the bar to be temporarily reduced to only 50 people. By the time you read this report we will (hopefully) have had not only another very successful Event, but a JCR day trip to France!



*A kitchen in the Sir Geoffrey Arthur Building
Photo: Michael Hall Photography*

It just remains for me to thank everyone for making my year at the helm so successful, and wish my successor, Emma Back, as much enjoyment as JCR President as I have had. Remember, as Dr. Samuel Johnson once said:

‘Sir, we are a nest of singing birds’

Jason Britton
JCR President 1991-2.

MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

This has been a year of change for the MCR with many improvements in the fabric of our rooms, ever more members, new accommodation in Brewer Street and renewed enthusiasm from our membership for social and sporting events.

Including fourth year undergraduates our nominal membership now touches 150 (although so many graduates are working away or living out that our 'working' membership is only about 100). This means that the MCR represents a more important body of College members than many may realize. Due to the private and specialized nature of much research, however, all too often the College can simply act as a postal address for graduates. The importance of the MCR is, therefore, its role as a physical base and social focus for its members within College - notably for those coming from abroad who might not otherwise experience this special aspect of life in a collegiate university.

The present committee hopes therefore that it may fairly claim that both these aspects of MCR life have improved dramatically in 1992. Our rooms are more pleasant to spend time in with a new bar, new kitchen area, beautiful panelling revealed in the old television room and a new 'five-star' scout! Similarly, social and sporting life is improving fast. From live classical music performed by members, to Scottish dancing and haggis on Burns' night, theatre trips, live rock, pasta evenings and time-honoured wine and beer tasting, our activities continue to vary enormously. Most importantly, there are regularly more than twenty-five members present before the pubs shut. The MCR cricket team played regular fixtures for the first time in several years (P5, W4, D0, L1), a football team has re-emerged ready to play in 1993 Cuppers, and members have been learning to row together with a view to getting a graduate boat back on the water this summer.

Finally, we were very sorry to lose the good offices of Dr. David Eastwood as Dean of Graduates this summer (he moved to the post of Senior Tutor) after his excellent service for MCR members in that post. We are delighted to report that Dr. Carroll Morgan, his successor, has already shown himself equally committed to ensuring the smooth running of graduate life in College.

President: Chris Stevens
Secretaries: Katherine Eastaughffe, Clare Pollard
Treasurer: Daniel Shiu (HT), Ruth Carroll (MT)

THE BLACKSTONE SOCIETY

Michaelmas Term 1992 saw the changeover of the committee, and with the pressure to aspire to the prestige of those selected last year, we invited the freshers to meet the already established Pembroke lawyers, both students and tutors. Such success led to a repetition in 8th Week, under the guise of Christmas festivities. These Michaelmas activities have not only introduced the first years to their fellow lawyers but also shown that the Blackstone Society is still providing a life outside the Library for those Oh-so-hardworking students of Law.

In Hilary Term, the Society plans to comfort, guide and support the first years through the stressful period of their Mods by offering insight, advice, and more cocktails. There is also the opportunity to celebrate/commiserate with an end of Mods luncheon, which usually results with there being as much food at the end as at the beginning - the first year being too exhausted to eat. There is no such question of waste, when in Trinity term the Society hosts its much acclaimed annual dinner. This climax of the legal calendar is generously sponsored by Allen & Overy. There are also plans for an informal moot competition, allowing the first years to display/discover their powers of advocacy and affording the rest of us a little entertainment.

The Society is basically continuing to act as a source of sodality, socializing and sophistry amongst students; in other words, preparing them for life in the legal profession.

President: N J Shaw
 Treasurer: J Q Davies
 Secretary: J H Armour

CHAPEL CHOIR

The process of converting from boy trebles to sopranos last year was highly successful, with services sung to a high standard. Crispin Woodhead continued his programme of extending the choir's repertoire in 'interesting and courageous directions' by tackling works such as Boyce's 'Turn thee unto me, O Lord', Leighton's 'Solus ad Victimam' and Tavener's 'Hymn for the Dormition of the Mother of God'. The choir has also developed a particularly pleasing style of singing Tudor and Stuart church music, which is moving more and more towards the centre of our repertoire as the college organ deteriorates.

A concert in Hilary Term of mainly unaccompanied music under my direction went very well, although my failure to give the correct notes for the first piece led to a disaster which Crispin later described as a 'Fantasia for four-part choir and tuning fork'. The choir also formed the backbone of the chorus for the Fauré Requiem (see Music Society report). In July several members of the choir took part in a tour to Exeter Cathedral organised by former Organ Scholar, Andrew Kirk.

Now that Crispin is taking a year out to sample the delights of Parisian life, I am trying to capitalise on his work so that on his return and the arrival of a new Organ Scholar in October we can combine our energies to put Pembroke firmly on the musical map. The new first year has provided some very promising singers, but the loss of

all last years sopranos has left that section rather low on numbers. Nevertheless, the term's services were well sung, and included fine performances of Watson in E and Byrd's Second service. At the latter service the anthems were sung by an excellent visiting choir from the Netherlands whose moving performance and extravagant cassocks made for a very memorable occasion.

I give my warmest thanks to Crispin and all those who worked so hard last year, and above all to Stephen Kirkwood for winning the struggle against the organ last term.

I have every expectation of success in the coming year.

Martin Payne
 Organ Scholar

CHRISTIAN UNION

The Christian Union has continued to meet once a week to pray, worship and study the Bible together. This year we first looked at Galatians, then the life of Christ, and then held a series on the growth of the early Church in Acts of the Apostles. Meetings were well attended, with believers from all denominations uniting around the common faith, in a friendly atmosphere. Some also decided to meet regularly in pairs or threes, to pray and encourage one another. Occasionally, evangelistic lunches were arranged to coincide with central university events. Members of the Christian Union also continued to support the university Christian body (Oxford Inter-Collegiate Christian Union), as well as the local churches.

T Burden
 A Ward
 CU Representatives

DRAMA SOCIETY

The Barnstormers, Pembroke's Drama Society, goes from strength to strength. After the success of *Amongst Barbarians* which was one of the shows to be taken by O.U.D.S. to the Edinburgh Festival, the next production was *An Inspector Calls*, Priestley's chilling look at pre-war society. With a Pembroke Director, Rosie Senior, and producer Sarah Allen, the cast was pulled from College and the university as a whole, resulting in a highly talented group. The venue was the JCR which proved to be an interesting challenge as the whole set had to be removed after every performance, and the problem remained as to what to do with the pool table! However, these minor difficulties were soon solved and the production was a great success with sell-outs on two nights and, in fact, a small profit.

Summer term saw the first Pembroke garden show for many years. Initiated by Matthew Shaw and directed by Bob Collins, the choice was a modern adaptation of *The Canterbury Tales*. The beautiful setting and hilarious script ensured a fascinating juxtaposition and an interesting challenge for the cast which included a graduate, an American visiting student and various others. The show was another great success and managed to break even, although the performances had to be limited to matinées due to the problems and cost of lighting night-time performances.

With a new intake of incredibly enthusiastic first years another success in the Cuppers competition was ensured. The play was written by the cast, an ambitious undertaking of *The History of the World* in just thirty minutes. The rest of this term has been spent raising funds and now we look forward to the Society's production next term.

Julia Taylor Bigg
President

EIDERDOWN

As Editors, Rosie Senior and I had tough examples to follow from 1991 and a standard of our own to set: we needed to show the first years what *Eiderdown* should be really like! After all, it's a magazine designed to reflect college spirit, but how far it succeeds in doing so depends on the inspiration and ingenuity of contributors. Yet once a few ideas had been tossed around, articles came in and were edited, typed and arranged. Thanks must go to Richard Payne who produced *Eiderdown* in Michaelmas 1992 and to the sub-editors Celia Chesters, Sophie Honey, Alef Rosenbaum and Clare Runacres. Alef designed a cover which was a clever and subtle adaptation of the college crest, replacing the lions with a picture of London Zoo!

As the magazine receives a diversity of material it can cater for all tastes - from the serious to the light-hearted - (if not cheeky or subversive!) This term articles included 'Animal Experimentation and Oxford'; 'All you needed to know about Oxford'; sports and drama reports; an agony 'uncle' column and '17 things you never knew about Freshers' which enlightened a large number of us. Special thanks should be given to three fine Pembrokeians who featured as our very own 'Messrs October, November and December' on the 'pin-up' page. It was a great effort by the contributors and production line - a good opportunity to display the talents of the controller of the hand that puts pen to paper.

Sarah Allen
Editor

PEMBROKE HISTORY SOCIETY

Although a relatively new academic organisation, the Pembroke College History Society has already become well known in many historical circles. Its main function is to hold two meetings during each Michaelmas and Hilary term where two historians will be invited to speak on a topic of their choice. These meetings give students a chance to catch a closer glimpse of current trends and insights in history and for the speaker to air his/her views or theories on a certain topic. The gatherings are usually well attended and a number of issues are raised and resolved.

During the Hilary term of the last academic year, historians such as Michael Clanchy and Susan Amussen spoke on topics as wide and varied as 'Abelard: Sex and violence in the Middle Ages' to aspects of cultural history. Already in this academic year, Jim Sharpe has presented a paper on 'Studying Crime in Early Modern England' and Linda Colley will be speaking on 'Elite women and politics in 18th and 19th century Britain'. Future speakers include such eminent figures as the medievalist, Marjorie Chibnall discussing 'Empress Matilda and the Problem of Succession', and Prof. Peter Clarke presenting his thoughts on 'Socialism'.

The activities of the History Society, however, are not solely confined to setting up meetings with historians. The Society also has an active social side to it: for example, it holds an annual Historians' Dinner where the students and tutors converge for an evening of wine, food and general hilarity. The 1992 dinner was particularly well attended and the tutors even joined the students in the College Bar for a drink afterwards! The Society also organises Historians' Drinks at the beginning of each Michaelmas term. There, all the historians have a chance to become better acquainted with each other, and especially meet the newly arrived Fresher historians. This year's drinks were especially appreciated by finalists who were already

becoming nostalgic at the thought of their last year as a Pembroke historian.

The social side of the Society looks as if it will be more prolific this year than ever before. On the agenda are a historical film night with such offerings as *Waterloo* and *All Quiet on the Western Front*, a quiz night at which Dr. Eastwood and Dr. Rubin's intellect shall be put to the test(!), and a trip to a historical site such as Stonehenge or a visit to the Jorvik Viking Centre. Responses to these suggestions have so far been enthusiastic. It all just goes to show that Pembroke historians take care of each other!

Pui-Wing Tam

THE JOHNSON CLUB

The Johnson Club was revived from the long slumber in Trinity Term and went on to have a successful Michaelmas Term programme. Attended by SCR, MCR and JCR members, meetings take place in the comfortable SCR Parlour with claret, coffee and chocolate biscuits plentiful.

The format is relaxed and simple. A member will read a specially written paper to the Club, followed by a lengthy discussion of its implications. As papers introduce a topic in general terms, everyone may participate.

Papers delivered have included 'Samuel Johnson: the man in his world', 'Thoughts on the ordination of women', 'John Pym: Pembroke's forgotten hero' and 'J.R.R. Tolkien: the hobbits and the critics'. A debate also took place on 'The Resurrection as Historical Fact'. Hilary Term promises papers on Pascal, Terry Pratchett and Malcolm X.

Attendances have been high, and every meeting has been greatly enjoyed by all. Although our members are not yet as distinguished as those of Johnson's own club - Burke, Gibbon, Fox *et al* - we nevertheless like to stretch out our legs and talk.

President: David Allen Green
President-elect: Lucy Norcliffe
Treasurer: Jonathan Collings
Secretary: Ben Murphy
Senior Members: Dr. Nicholas Hammond and Dr. Peter Scott

David Allen Green
President

MUSIC SOCIETY

Pembroke is particularly fortunate to have not only Music students with talent and dedication but also other members of College who are excellent musicians and who take an active part in the Music Society's activities. The large number of talented performers, the excellent concert facilities in the Rockefeller Room and the enlightened policy of serving wine at concerts provide recitals which are of a high standard yet also intimate and relaxing for both audience and performers.

But, of course, a college Music Society should not be solely concerned with achieving a professional standard in its recitals. It is vitally important that those who do not wish to perform solo or chamber music should have the opportunity to get involved. The most promising idea to come out of Crispin Woodhead's time as president was his production of the Fauré *Requiem* in Hilary term. This took place in the Chapel, and involved around forty members of College in a chorus and a small group of instrumentalists. After much hard work by everyone involved the final performance was highly successful and great fun to be part of. It is now one of our priorities to put on a similar medium-sized production twice a year, drawing on talent within the College as far as possible. On taking over from Crispin in October I finally realised just how much time he must have spent on the Fauré alone, and I admire his dedication and the hard work of last year's committee.

Michaelmas term saw solo recitals by Wakako Hanada, the Instrumental Scholar, who is leader of the University music society's chamber orchestra, and Joe Berry, principal double bass of the National Youth Orchestra. Both are in great demand as players and have many commitments and I would like to thank them both for finding the time to play in college as well. We also had a chamber concert for St. Cecilia's day in the Oak Room, at which I was very pleased to see several S.C.R. members and their guests listening to Dr. Hammond, the Junior Dean, performing various songs.

The undoubted triumph of the term, though, was the Christmas Concert. An orchestra and chorus of College members (and a couple of extras) performed Mozart's *Marriage of Figaro* overture, Corelli's *Christmas Concerto* and Vaughan Williams' *Fantasia on Christmas Carols* to the biggest audience any recent Music Society event has seen.

The credit for the success of this venture must go chiefly to its conductor, Andrew McLellan, who put the orchestra together and inspired the production from planning right through to performance, and Wakako Hanada who led the orchestra and spent a great deal of time and money tracking down the music. My congratulations to them and everyone else who took part.

My thanks go to all the committee, and particularly to Andrew, who has proved so efficient in the matter of poster production and always ensures that I do what I'm supposed to, and to Anthony Wilson, who in his first term has accepted responsibility for the financial nightmare that concert production creates.

I also wish to thank all those who performed over the past year and those who support our activities, particularly the Master and Lady Bannister, the Chaplain, Mr Bond, Dr Hammond, Dr Wainwright and Mrs Scambler.

I feel very privileged to be in charge of one of the best music societies in Oxford, and I hope that we will continue to go from strength to strength.

President: Martin Payne
 Secretary: Andrew McLellan
 Treasurer: Anthony Wilson
 Committee: Lesley Carson, Kathryn Elliott, Wakako Hanada, Susan Hopkinson

Martin Payne
 President

PEMBROKE SOCIETY

The Pembroke Society aims to co-operate with the Arts and Entertainments Committee, and provide speaker meetings and other happenings to extend the range of events put on for undergraduates.

A 'pub' quiz organized in Trinity Term was great success, raising £50 for Rag. The questions ranged from the obvious to the ridiculously obscure, and covered a variety of topics including 'Pembroke gossip', where extra points were awarded for initiative!

The highlight of the year was the hypnotist in Michaelmas Term. Mr Sutherland fooled everyone into a false sense of security by getting volunteers to come up to the stage. He then hypnotized the whole audience, and switched the volunteers for those spectators whose hands he had successfully stuck together through hypnosis.

Unless we had known the people being hypnotized, I don't think the audience would have believed what happened. Two male third years danced the 'sugar plum fairy', and one victim kept having to return to the stage and retrieve a tie he thought he'd left. After a few minutes he was wearing seven ties and, still unknowingly, going back for more!

Thanks go to the Committee for organizing the events, and good luck to the new team who take over next term.

Harriet Bennetts

THE SWINGING SPORRAN SOCIETY

What does a true Scotsman wear under his kilt? What is the dashing white sergeant? How many legs does a haggis have? And who or what is the keeper of the sacred sporran?

These are all questions which have been posed to the hardcore members of the Swinging Sporran. At last the Society seems to be going from strength to strength with a slowly swelling, if somewhat cautious, membership. It has risen above the depression of the introductory meeting where not even the enticing offer of free whisky could break that infamous Pembroke lethargy.

Yet, with a meeting every week and intense, truth-bending propaganda, the mould began to break. Inquisitive and shy faces began to appear around the door of Lecture Room 8 enticed by the folk tunes echoing around St. Aldate's.

The highlight came after Christmas dinner when not even the dance crier could decipher the utter carnage of tangled legs, tippy twirls and Celtic shrieks. A call of last orders brought the night to a close with plenty of enthusiasm for a grand Highland ball in the near future.

Hugh Campbell

SPORTS CLUBS

ATHLETICS

The College fielded two Blues in the victorious Men's Varsity team, with Paul Wilson running in the 400m hurdles and Steve Booth winning the 110m high hurdles as well as pole vaulting. Women's vice-captain, Colette Sherlock, took the discus title with ease to earn her Blue. Steve Booth went on to win the silver medal in the BUSF decathlon competition later in the summer. Newcomer George Kollias is expected to do well this summer, following in a tradition of Greek OUAC hammer throwers.

Stephen Booth

MEN'S BADMINTON

At the end of Trinity Term 1991 the Men's Badminton team was able to look back upon an enjoyable season under the captaincy of Duncan Macrae during which, despite going out in the early stages of Cuppers, we managed to consolidate our position in Division II of the League. At the beginning of Michaelmas Term 1992 the prospects for the team looked promising due to an injection of talent from the new first years. The first two league matches against Jesus and Lincoln have, however, confirmed the fact that this year's division is extremely evenly balanced, both of our games ending in draws. The College's attempt in Men's Cuppers followed this pattern of hard fought matches between two evenly matched teams, although unfortunately the result was a favourable one for St. Anne's who won a narrow five to four victory. Nonetheless, with two draws from two games, the Pembroke team currently sits comfortably in the top half of Division II of the League and, with the enthusiasm so evident amongst the players, can look forward to matches against Queen's, Merton and University and, who knows, maybe even promotion?

Owen Jackson
Captain

BOAT CLUB

1992 was the 150th anniversary of the first appearance of a Pembroke crew in Eights Week and the Boat Club managed to celebrate this milestone with one its most successful years to date. Men's and women's boats at all levels provided Pembroke supporters with plenty of excitement both on the Isis and elsewhere. As my term as Captain of Boats only began this Michaelmas Term, it would perhaps be appropriate here to congratulate the outgoing Boat Club Committee on a job well done. Over the past three or four years the standard of rowing at Pembroke has risen to a level which makes unprecedented demands on both the rowers and those who organise the Boat Club and last year's Committee handled the task superbly.

Pembroke's training schedule began in early January with an invaluable training camp in London organised by the Friends. Although difficult and tiring, the camp was an essential step in developing the speed of the boats. Special thanks are due to the Friends for their support and assistance in both this and countless other matters of import to Pembroke rowing.

Torpids began with a disappointment for the Men's 1st VIII as they missed what should have been an easy bump on the first day. This early setback was overcome, however, with three quick bumps in the Gut which placed Pembroke in fourth place on the river and well positioned for the Headship in 1993. The Women's 1st and 2nd VIII's both proved themselves to be exceptionally fast boats by earning blades easily. By the end of the week's racing, it was in doubt whether any crew could last for more than thirty strokes before the quick start of the Women's boat. Their success brought them closer to the ultimate goal of gaining the Women's Headship in Torpids.

At the University level, Hamish Hume earned his second Blue by helping to power the Blue Boat to victory

over Cambridge in one of the most exciting Boat Races in recent years. It was also a very special year for Tim Waters who stroked the men's lightweight boat to its first victory over the Light Blues in over ten years.

Training for Eights Week began well before the start of Trinity Term as the members of the Men's 1st VIII reconvened on the Isis in 1st Week for a series of gruelling double outings under the beady eye of coach Richard Young. There was no doubt in any of our minds that our goal was nothing less than Head of the River. After a mixed start at Wallingford regatta, including an exciting

side by side race against the Oriel 1st VIII, the crew began to acquire ever more confidence and speed. At Nottingham City Regatta, the boat won the Senior III division by a massive margin, posting the fastest time in any division except for Open.

The first day of Eights Week was filled with great anticipation. Word of Pembroke's speed had gotten around the other college boathouses and all of us sensed that Oxford was looking to us to unseat Oriel at the top of the Men's First Division. After bumping Christ Church in the Gut and University in front of their own college barge,

Photo: Michael Hall Photography



Pembroke faced Oriel at last. Our first attempt proved nothing other than the fact that the speed of the two boats was nearly evenly matched. In order to make up the final length and a half, an extra effort would have to be made. On the final day, we switched to the new Big Blades in an attempt to catch Oriel with a fast start. After closing to between one-half and one-quarter of a length the extra speed simply would not come and Oriel managed to hold on to the Headship for yet another year. Still, I have been told that the cheering along the boathouses when it was announced that Pembroke had closed to within half a length was deafening. All of us in the boat felt that we had put a race on the water of which we could be justifiably proud. Over the course of the week we had managed to put Pembroke in the highest position in Eights it has been for 120 years. With four more chances at Oriel coming up in 1993, the prospects for the Headship seem excellent indeed.

The Women's 1st VIII also proved themselves to be impressively fast, winning at Worcester regatta and gaining two bumps to lift themselves to fourth place on the river. Although they were caught by University on the last day, they too are well positioned for the Headship in 1993. Both Women's and Men's second crews earned blades and helped to solidify Pembroke's reputation as one of the best boat clubs on the river. All in all, 1992 was a banner year for Pembroke rowing.

Michaelmas Term started out successfully with the Men's and Women's 1st VIII's and a Men's Novice IV destroying the field at Monmouth head by large margins. All crews worked hard and trained diligently but Mother Nature had the last word as rain descended upon Oxford and flooded the river causing a cancellation of Christ Church and Nephthys Regattas. It was especially frustrating for the novices who came to hate the dreaded yellow and amber flags. Nonetheless, prospects for Torpids

and Eights are excellent. With the help of the Friends, intensive, high-level coaching has been provided for both first crews and the rowers themselves have responded to the challenge ahead by putting in an extra effort. No doubt the thought of ousting Oriel and Somerville will spur them for the rest of the year.

As the standard of rowing becomes higher, the level of training required and the financial support that is needed increases proportionately. For the former I must recognise the commitment of rowers at all levels in the Club. For the latter, the help of the Friends and other benefactors has proved indispensable. I thank all of them for their efforts and only hope that next year's Record will describe the return of Pembroke Boat Club to Head of the River in both Torpids and Eights.

David Cavalier
Captain of Boats

CHES

Michaelmas Term began with changes, including the transfer of Captainship of the Chess Team from Neil Fulton to me after several unnamed (and, may I say, superior) choices refused the post (citing 'lack of time' as a reason!). In our first League game against Merton, Dale Heron 'missed a second sac' and Steve Langdon generously turned a winning position into a draw, but nonetheless Pembroke ended up victors, 2¹/₂ - 1¹/₂.

Next on the agenda was Cuppers. Univ were swiftly demolished 6-0, and New College salvaged pride with wins on Boards 1 and 2 despite losing 4-2. Neil Fulton and Simon Long provided reliability by winning all their games that term. Raphael Clifford was the obligatory board 6 player beating his Univ counterpart, whilst Jakob Asgeirsson managed a similar task against New College. (Not difficult, seeing his opponent didn't turn up!) Finally,

Neil Maude played a superior game to his Board 5 position despite an enthusiastic outburst of 'not really wanting to play'.

We are thus so far unbeaten and go into Hilary Term with the prospect of completing the double. Though, since Pembroke has never in its history progressed farther than the semi-finals in Cuppers, it may be tempting fate to have expressed this hope!

Finally, thanks to Brian Simpson for preparing the rooms for the home matches.

Dzofrain Azmi
Captain

CRICKET

Once again, Pembroke cricket has been rather indifferent this year. Thanks to a slight lack of planning and a cancelled game, our first match turned out to be the first round of Cuppers. In cricket, as in most sports at Pembroke, performance in Cuppers tends to predict the interest and enthusiasm shown during the rest of the season. Both for this reason and in order to gain a bit of glory for myself and the team in being the first from Pembroke to get past the first round of Cuppers for several years, I did a fair amount of nagging and bullying when required to turn out the best team possible. We went into the game with 7 players of authentic standard or above, including Chinmay Gupte, a Blue, and Mark Russell, a regular for the first team. We started well and the opposition, Brasenose, were 8 for 2 at one stage, but thanks to some good batting from their two University first team players they managed to make 172 from their 40 overs. This was a fairly decent score, especially on the Pembroke wicket, but I felt that we could beat it since we batted down to no. 8, but we suffered a total collapse, ending at 70 all out with Stuart Mackay top-scoring with 23. Possibly we were over-confident because of the strength of our

batting, but everyone was very disappointed, especially myself, as I felt this might be a good year.

After this defeat, few of our top players were available, either playing for university teams or for academic reasons, and we settled down to playing some 'fun' cricket. I tried to give as many people as possible a bowl and a bat and this attitude produced a close finish in the match against The Bounders XI and an exciting tie in the beer match against the MCR.

Our best batting performance was in the match against South Indies Cricket Club, which included several old Pembrokiens, when we batted first and made 194 (D Jackson 66, C Stevens 34). We had them at 88 for 3 and looked in a good position when it started pouring with rain! That sums up the season really!

My thanks go to those with enthusiasm and ability who were always willing to play (J Condliffe, C Squirrell, Nick Westwood, C Stevens among others) and also those with enthusiasm and less ability who often had to field all day and bat low down. My thanks go also to Stephen Kirkwood, who umpired on several occasions in his inimitable fashion, and the highly organised Andy White, my Secretary.

We hope that our fortunes will improve next season with the help of the two new artificial practice nets which were put up over the summer thanks to a sum of money made available by former members. It would also be nice to find a demon fast bowler in the new first year who preferred to play for Pembroke rather than the University, but I doubt it!

Good luck to Adam Canwell, my successor, as Captain, and Kevin Holmes, the new cricket Secretary.

Charles Jackson
Captain

CROQUET

Croquet continues to be a very popular summer pastime in Pembroke, with the set available all day, every day, throughout Trinity Term, and accessible to all members of the College. The Chapel Quad lawn provides a lovely setting and an excellent playing surface except, of course, after the infamous Fifth Week marquee has left its impression on the grass.

Whilst the game is generally played purely for fun, the College nevertheless fielded a good Cuppers side consisting of the two pairs of Neil Fulton and Phil Rees, and of Malcolm Crabbe and myself. Having breezed through the earlier rounds, we were unlucky to lose to the eventual winners, St Johns, in a closely fought quarter-final. Congratulations must go to Phil Rees, who later played against Cambridge in the Croquet Varsity Match, winning a half Blue.

May I also offer my thanks to Jason Britton, the Club Secretary, for organising the College competition, won by John Plowman and myself, and whose idea it was to introduce the 'Godfrey Bond Trophy' for Croquet Doubles competitions in College.

Richard Baty
Captain

MEN'S DARTS

The darts team continued the success of past teams by winning Cuppers last season in a thrilling final against Oriel. After losing the first 3 legs, the team won 7 of the next 8 to triumph 7-4, demonstrating the strength lower down in the team. In the League we came second to Oriel. Two players represented the University: the Captain, Duncan Miller played for the Firsts, whilst Duncan Macrae represented the Seconds.

This season has not been quite as successful as last season, having lost a couple of matches we really should have won. However, we won on the last leg in a friendly match against an Old Boys team captained by 'Chopper' Harris, and we look forward to the Cuppers tournament.

Duncan Macrae

MEN'S FOOTBALL

Last Hilary term saw the first XI start to recover some of the ground lost in Michaelmas, but key absences and bad luck conspired to rob us of the grandstand finish we had hoped to pull off. The seconds finished disappointingly in the league but threatened as would-be giant-killers in the cup until organisational problems abruptly ended their chances. The term ended with the traditional Football Dinner in which the post of Secretary, with responsibility for record-keeping and fixtures, was created and contested. That this was won by our 'keeper Phil Grimes (with a speech consisting merely of his famous and sometimes inappropriate call of 'wide') was considered apt in consideration of the number of football grounds he inadvertently visited when trying to get to away games.

The highlight of last year was without doubt the 5-a-side tournament held in Trinity term, in which we entered two very strong sides. Where our second team was plucky but soon cowed, however, our first team rose magnificently to the occasion, taking the notable scalp of St John's firsts (last year's division 1 champions) in a thrilling 4-3 victory. But perhaps we were by this time flying too near to the sun. A dubious refereeing decision melted the wax from our wings and the hopes from our hearts as SEH firsts stole victory from us in the quarter-finals.

Reading last year's Record I am filled with a sense of *déjà vu*. Like last year we were blessed at the start of term

by an influx of keen and talented freshers, and all the talk was of promotion hopes. Amongst the notable new entries have been Kieran McCaldin, Dorien Whitehead and Hugh Campbell. Now, as I sit and write this piece, all the talk is of what went wrong. From losing our first game of the season 2-1 to the combined team of Corpus Christ/Linacre, a brief flame of hope was kindled when we defeated Trinity away 4-0; a game featuring a hat-trick for Kieran McCaldin and a clean sheet for Phil Grimes. However, we have since collapsed into a Notts Forest-like slump with losses to Westminster (6-1) in the cup, BNC (3-2), Univ. (3-0) and, tragically, St Hugh's (2-1). Common to all these games has been the quality of football displayed by Pembroke in every area except putting the ball in the back of the net.

The seconds have at this time yet to win match, and the organisational cracks which started to appear last year have again swallowed their cup chances before giving them a chance to prove themselves. Now, as we head into the Christmas vacation with heavy hearts and soured dreams, we can only hope that Santa Claus has a small gift-wrapped slice of luck waiting in his Grotto with our names on it.

Ewan McEachran
Captain

RUGBY FOOTBALL

This year has been a particularly active one for the Rugby Club; not only have the 1st XV been in action but the 2nd XV looked dangerously like playing a game and the women have started to discover the delights of oval balls.

Having won the second division in a slightly disappointing fashion, we had something of a point to prove in Cuppers. Our first round clash against Corpus

never looked like being anything less than a rout. In the next round we had to play Brasenose, the first division champions. With Owen Davies involved in teaching, we only had Brian Cordery coming back from squad, but nevertheless we were still going to be a handful to most teams. In a very close game we were unlucky to be on the wrong side of a 6-3 scoreline. We were very unfortunate not to have progressed further in what turned out to be a very open competition, which sadly will not be the case this year with Keble having a monopoly of squad players. In such a situation it is very disappointing, not only for other colleges but also for the Keble league players who put all the effort in the division, only to see a Tutor for Admissions' XV take the field in Cuppers.

The new season brought some welcome additions to the squad. Again we were equipped with a strong set of forwards, with an over-abundance of props. The backs appeared to be on the weak side, but with Stu Mackay deciding to play yet another sport, and the surprising conversion of Delme Pritchard to centre, they have come on a long way.

In our first league game we were playing under the new rules in a serious situation for the first time and we had great trouble in adapting to them, having relied on strong forwards driving over and securing a good ball from the resulting scrum and then no longer being able to rely on it. In a very disappointing game we experienced a heavy 31-13 defeat, but the boys did their stuff later that evening. Our next game against the Hall was a remarkable improvement over a week, so much so that we won 10-3 over a team we had not previously beaten within the memory of Revd Platt. With Merton-Mansfield coming up with any number of random excuses for not playing us, it was two weeks before we played Keble, the team we had just pipped for the division title last year. Within two minutes we had scored one of many pushover tries and we followed it up with two more to run out 17-5 winners. It

was then the turn of Christ Church to lose to us. In a game hyped by a war declaration and personally for the fourth years who had never played our geographical rivals before, we stormed to a 34-14 victory and the only words to say were, 'so long and thanks for all the fish'. Then in our last game of Michaelmas, due to flooding, we came up against Hertford, our opponents for many pre-season 'friendlies' in my time, several of Pembroke's team having been on tour with Hertford and knowing many of them, so it was particularly pleasing to stuff them 54-14. We now must beat Brasenose in a game which decides the winners of the Division One title. Since Teddy Hall will win if it is a draw, this is a very stressful situation!

Several players deserve a mention: Tom Ross at No. 8 has had the enviable task of falling on the ball at 5 metre scrums for far too many tries this year, so much so that Malcolm Crabbe has poached two men from second row. Doug Barnes has been a revelation this year and has had many fine breaks, much to the relief of his unfit forwards. Adam Chadwick has again been a stalwart at fly-half playing many games after picking up knocks, including a memorable Sellaesque ball in the face. Paul Wilson on the wing has show great skill in staying on his feet with any number of people hanging on to him. Will Rayment and Nick Viney have played extremely well, Will being a bit of a fitness freak and Nick being more than safe in a new role of full back.

Congratulations must go to the women that have turned up for practices. Judging by the amount of time certain new converts have spent rolling around in the mud laughing they had a good time. In several practices I witnessed some very competent play, especially from Catherine Moon and Rosie Seymour who displayed far more than just a rugby player's drinking capacity, well more than mine anyway. Ruth Allan, the Captain, excelled with her boot accompanying the ball through the air with cries of 'Ow' or 'Whee'.

In my last effort on the writing side for the club, I would like to thank everyone who has ever turned up to support us in the four years I have spent playing for College, especially Reverend Platt. I would also like to thank everyone that I have played with and for many, many hazy Tuesday nights and painful Wednesday mornings.

Julian Sheahan
Captain

WOMEN'S FOOTBALL

Putting disappointment about an early Cuppers defeat behind them, the Women's Football team went on to finish last season in a highly successful manner, being placed third in the 1st Division. This success was continued in the summer when the team reached the five-a-side Cuppers final, although they were then narrowly beaten.

The team in Michaelmas 1992 looked very different from the previous year as most of the star players had left or gone abroad for the year. Fortunately the demand for new players was easily met and a surprising number of the men's teams generously offered to help with coaching!

This coaching obviously worked since we started the season with a convincing win over St Anne's. We scored twice, but in the last few minutes of the game we managed to give away a penalty – due to a slight confusion over the hand ball rules!

This season continued well until the rain set in and we now have a backlog of games postponed from Michaelmas to play – weather permitting. However, the good news is that it looks as though a new strip may be on the way, so arguments with the Men's 1st XI over whose turn it is to wash it may soon be forgotten.

Maggie Dwyer
Captain

MEN'S HOCKEY

Hilary Term saw us at last win promotion from the third division, dropping only one point on the way, against Brasenose (who else?). Unfortunately, Michaelmas Term and Cuppers proved to be an all too familiar story with lady luck turning against us at just the wrong moment.

The term started with a friendly away at Queen's, where we tried a 4-2-4 formation in an attempt to accommodate both Andy King and Nick Viney, our two centre-forwards. Within minutes of the start a well worked short corner routine saw us 1-0 down. In previous seasons we may well have panicked and fallen to pieces, not so now, however, as we simply got on with what we are best at, and came back to win with three second half goals from Stuart MacKay (2) and Adam Chadwick.

Unfortunately(!) we had far too many good players to make selection the formality that it usually is. In the end a selection meeting had to be held. It lasted over three hours and saw the selection committee (namely Michael Meredith and myself) consume endless quantities of tea and biscuits while resisting the temptation to pick names out of a hat. Will Greswell being declared unfit for the first two games, due to a virus, did not help our cause, but eventually we settled on a side and awaited our first Cuppers game.

Our opponents were Christ Church, complete with the Blues' goalkeeper, Tim Wigmore. Our fears were increased when one of our two Blues, Stuart MacKay, was forced to start the game on the bench due to injury. Fortunately, our other Blue, Michael Meredith, dominated midfield, scored two goals and set Andy King up for our third just before half-time. The second half saw our defence practising their all important golf swings, while our forwards made it a convincing 8-0. (Michael Meredith 3, Andy King 2, Stuart MacKay 2 and Nick Viney 1.) The only controversy arose when we made a double substitution halfway through the second half, Adam Chadwick and Neil Campbell being

replaced by Stuart MacKay and Bob Trevelyan. Before leaving the field Adam Chadwick insisted that it was himself being replaced by Blue Stuart MacKay, and not, as some thought, Neil Campbell.

The quarter-finals saw us at home to Oriel. Eleven men dressed in pink and white strode out of the Pembroke pavilion with victory on their minds. The tackles were hard, the passes assured and the goals brilliant. The crowd applauded and the Pembroke team continued to turn on the style. Dazzling runs and searching passes forged goal after goal, the net almost ripping at the seams. Unfortunately, after the warm-up things were a little different. Oriel forced us to work hard and survive a few scares before we eventually ran out 3-1 winners.

The Oriel game was not without incident. Minutes from the end a dreadful piece of play from one of the Oriel players left Adam Canwell in hospital with thirty stitches across his face, a broken cheekbone and damaged sight in his left eye. It is strange that neither the College, nor the University, has an insurance policy to cover its students in cases like this. In this age of poor student funding, undergraduates cannot afford to pay high premiums on an individual basis. Hopefully, the authorities may change their stance before another dreadful incident occurs. At the time of writing, Adam's sight is returning, and it is hoped that it will return to normal as soon as possible.

So it was then that we came up against our semi-final opponents, Keble, with their four Blues, including Wayne Graham, a present South African full international. Heavy rain made Pembroke's pitch unplayable and so the game was switched to Keble. At half-time we were 1-0 down due to a well taken chance in the opening minutes. At the beginning of the second half Pembroke launched an all out offensive that would normally have seen us storm to a three or four goal lead. However, a mixture of good goalkeeping, desperate defending, and the woodwork kept us at bay.

The irony of the match at Keble was not lost on the veterans of the team. It was at the same ground two years earlier that the Cuppers dream came alive. Then we were just another team waiting to be swept aside by a much-fancied Keble. How we won that day I'm not too sure, but we did and we went on to play in the final then (in 1990) and in the following year (where we took Brasenose to a replay). For the survivors from that day, the semi-final defeat was a very sad end to what might have been.

Thanks must go to Adam Chadwick, Stuart MacKay, Andy White, Bob Trevelyan and J.T. Miller for all their hard work over the last few years. They will be hard to replace. Lastly, but certainly not least, a very special thank you to Michael Meredith who has given so much to Pembroke hockey over the last four years, both on and off the pitch. Without him, none of us would have achieved anywhere near as much as we have, nor had so much fun. Michael will be impossible to replace.

Jason Britton

MIXED HOCKEY

At the time of writing the season is far from over. With only one divisional game to play, we need only avoid defeat by Corpus Christi in order to progress to the quarter-finals in Hilary.

The season started with a friendly away (far away!) at St. Clare's, a not-so-local sixth form college. This gave a good opportunity to let the latest intake of freshers stake a claim for a regular first team place, and with several new recruits impressing, a rather comfortable 2-0 victory was ours.

The mixed competition then started in earnest with a very daunting trip to pre-season favourites Keble. A very new looking side made a slow but assured start, before turning on the style in the second half. Clare Utting, a third

year linguist who should have been on placement in Germany, but was visiting England for a few days, made a very welcome guest appearance, helping considerably towards a 2-0 win, goals coming from Sarah Allen and debutante Nick Viney.

There followed a very comprehensive 7-0 victory against Merton, whose defence looked devastated as Nick Viney ran in his fifth goal of the game, and a 3-0 win away at Hertford. The Hertford game was notable for Bob Trevelyan's return to mixed hockey which he celebrated with a fine goal. Balliol withdrew from the competition, allowing us a 6-0 walk over. (Nick Viney tried to claim all six goals!)

The only point dropped all season was in a 0-0 draw at a very impressive University College. As Adam Chadwick was unavailable, James Trafford was moved into midfield and proceeded to play like an absolute God, his performance being capped by a goal-line clearance in the dying seconds, which more than made up for his penalty miss against Hertford.

So the season paused for Christmas with Pembroke's record reading: played 5, won 4, drawn 1, points 9, goals for 18, goals against 0! The success has come for several reasons, not least the commitment shown by all concerned. Adam Chadwick has made an inspired move to the middle of the park where he has dominated in every game he has played. Sarah Allen, Nick Viney and Siân Keall have at last formed a potent front line that can not only show individual skill, but also work together when the going gets tough, while Nick Westwood and James Trafford's solid defence has yet to be beaten.

Hopefully, with the return to the side of Will Greswell and Katie Willis we may progress beyond the quarter-finals next term. Lastly, thanks to all concerned for a super effort, and good luck for next year!

Jason Britton

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

For the second year in a row the team reached the semi-finals of Cuppers but came away defeated by Queen's. However, a fine performance in the League in Hilary Term lifted our spirits as we were promoted, this time to Division One.

Michaelmas Term has brought Cuppers to us and this has been approached with tremendous enthusiasm. This year has seen the new Ros Phelps and Anna Creer in the first line of defence with Louise Carveth. Together they have provided sturdy and continual support for the attackers who have pushed forward to score over and over again. Our first match of the season was only a friendly one and the 6-0 defeat was no reflection of what was to come. The first Cuppers match saw a convincing victory at home against Exeter, followed by a 4-0 victory against Wadham a week later. Siân Keall scored a well-deserved hat trick.

The most difficult match promised to be against University College in fifth week – away. A little nervous but determined we strode out on to the pitch braced for tough competition. Louise Carveth as centre half held the team together with her skill and ceaseless efforts, so that after an hour of sustained pressure on our opponents we emerged as the victors, beating University 1-0 in what the team saw as the greatest achievement of the season. A little more relaxed and confident we faced Lincoln a week later, winning comfortably with Katie Willis at centre forward earning herself a hat trick.

Unbeaten in our four matches, we are therefore top of our group and will play in the quarter finals next term. The reputation of the women's team is getting higher inside and outside hockey circles. If we continue to play at the level we have maintained so far we can only reach the top!

Finally, I would like to congratulate Jill Saunders on being selected to represent the University in Women's Hockey, and to thank her for all her help as Secretary.

Sarah Allen
Captain

NETBALL

The influx of talent and enthusiasm from the freshers this year has led Pembroke netball to much success in the Michaelmas Term league.

The season began shakily, our first match being against a strong St Edmund Hall side, who beat us 12-4. However, as the dedication of Sunday morning practices began to pay off and team spirit grew, a transformed side with much more self-confidence went on to beat Trinity, Somerville and Brasenose. Hannah Walker demonstrated her good eye for shooting, while Jane Rice, Karen Allsford and Judith Clover proved to be a tough combination in defence.

Our hopes of a promotion to the 1st division rose as we went on to play our final league match against St. Catherine's College. The game began sluggishly on a very cold morning and at half time we found ourselves 5-2 down. With a lot to do in the second half, we started to fight back and took our opposition by surprise, scoring 3 goals to bring us level at 5-5. Unfortunately, though, the game changed again as St. Catherine's regained their lead, eventually beating us 7-6 at the final whistle. Promotion is still likely however on a points basis, so by the end of next term I'm sure we'll have a firm place in the 1st division. With the experience of Lucy Findley and Ruth Allen from playing last year and the determination of the team as a whole, our chances in Cuppers also look promising.

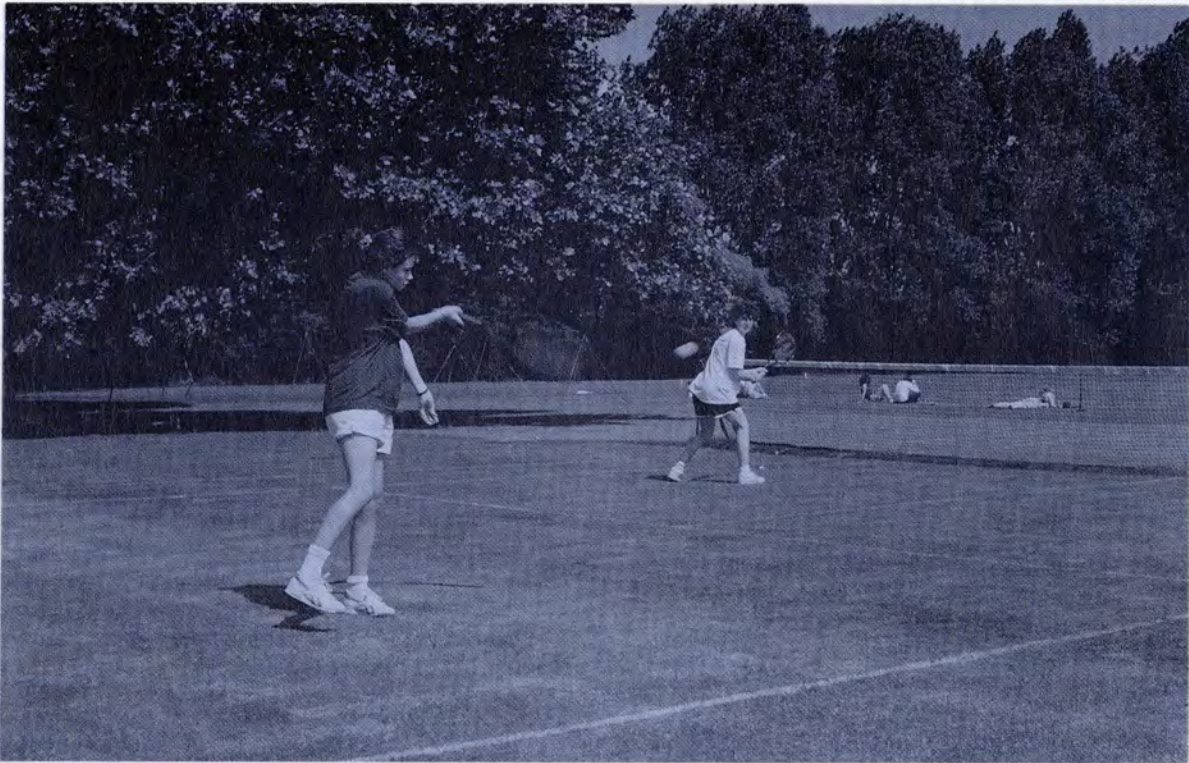
I am especially grateful to Catherine Moon for her support this year and would like to thank all players for their commitment and good humour during all the times I've succeeded in getting us lost on the way to matches! I wish the team good luck and much enjoyment in 1993.

Louise Carveth
Captain

LAWN TENNIS

Having miraculously escaped relegation from division two last summer, 1992 proved a more successful season. Our first match was scheduled to be played at St. Catherine's, but on arriving at their ground we were greeted by the sight of an entirely line-free tennis court. Undeterred we returned to Pembroke and played the

Photo: Michael Hall Photography



match there, cruising to an easy victory. Neil Hartley, a University second team player, rapidly established himself as our best player, using his excellent all-round game to great effect. He teamed up with Neil Campbell in the doubles to form a very strong first pair, who could normally be relied upon to at least halve their matches.

Our second match against Trinity marked the start of a three week spell of tropical weather. In spite of being more concerned with their sun-tans, Pembroke again were victorious. Jamie Hanham, who for most of the season played at number three, showed himself to be Pembroke's most extravagant player. Unfortunately his game was handicapped by his remarkable backhand which at best disrupted cricket matches on the neighbouring square, and at worst troubled low-flying aircraft. His partner in the doubles was the captain, Nick Swiss, who attempted, with varying degrees of success, to curb Jamie's hot-blooded excesses. However, especially on hard courts, this second pair achieved some notable victories.

The fast grass courts at St. Anne's and Queens seemed to be the major stumbling block in preventing our domination of the league. The two grass courts at Pembroke are not yet of match quality with the result that our playing experience tended to be limited to hard courts. As the season progressed, academic pressures on the first years in the team grew and therefore we had to play our last two matches without the usual first pair. Adam Chadwick's fierce baseline play wasn't suited to grass and his dogged persistence went unrewarded as he and Matt Bannerman moved from third to second pair. Ronan Daly, Jason Britton, Steve Ward and Steve Lintott all helped to fill third pair and save the team from impending disaster, with Steve Lintott beating the Queen's captain the day after completing his Law finals. In Cuppers Stuart Mackay and Roman Krznic, last year's first pair, returned to help the team thrash Wolfson. Stuart produced a memorable second serve ace to save the first set, provoking a heated reaction

from his partner. Unfortunately the weather conspired to wash out Cuppers after the first round, so further glories could not be repeated.

Overall, it was a most entertaining season, with the continuing success of Ronan Daly's second team reflecting the depth of enthusiasm for tennis at Pembroke. Perhaps next season we will be promoted to the dizzy heights of division one, though history does not suggest it is likely.

Played 6 Won 3 Lost 3

Nick Swiss

Photo: Jason Burke



PEMBROKE PEOPLE, PEMBROKE VIEWS *THANKS AND HOPE*

On this most American of holidays, Thanksgiving, I give thanks for the promises of a man from Hope. President-elect Bill Clinton is not above reproach, nor does his election imply a rejection of politics as usual. In fact, he won precisely because he was better prepared for the expected: a stagnant economy, an intense media investigation, rival party innuendo, and a sceptical, even cynical, electorate.

Yet this man is somehow different – if only because he represents a new generation. He replaces prudence with possibility; paternalism with fraternity; and experience with energy. Republican party leadership was instrumental in winning the Cold War, but today's crises demand not cold calculation but an acute sensitivity to the needs, fears, and hopes of the local population. Clinton seems to understand that America needs a leader unafraid to risk his popularity ratings in order to do the right thing. He was quick, for example, to call for U.N. intervention in Bosnia to ensure the delivery of humanitarian aid and he has indicated an imminent shift in U.S. policy towards Haitian refugees.

Clinton's immediate focus, however, must necessarily be on domestic problems. Americans are quick to acknowledge that theirs is a dangerous, divided nation – we even take some measure of pride in our Darwinian jungle. ('You think this is bad – you outta see where I grew up'). Yet for some inexplicable reason, the collapse of Communism brought on not euphoria but malaise. Instead of swaggering, the American cowboy now shuffles his feet and chases windmills.

There is some danger in believing that one man can restore an entire nation's self-confidence, but the Clinton

administration will be asked to do just that. We need not so much a head of state as a faith healer. We need to believe again in America as an idea, not just as a political entity. We need to feel that our ingenuity, resourcefulness, and generosity will overcome any adversity.

During the campaign, the smooth, polished speeches of 'Slick Willie' offered promises of a better future. There are signs that Clinton will stand by his rhetoric. On his first visit to Washington D.C. after the election, he went straight from the White House to Georgia Avenue, an area symbolic of the decline of urban America. Once a street proud of its entrepreneurial spirit, Georgia Avenue, N.W. now closes up shop when the sun goes down. He went there to witness the pain of people struggling to cope with forces beyond their control – mass layoffs, expensive health care, a trillion dollar deficit. Not many individuals have the power to affect these forces. Clinton has been entrusted with that power and indications are that he will have to act fast.

Reading from today's *Washington Post*, I find that a fifteen year-old was sentenced to life in prison yesterday for taking part in the shotgun slaying of a Nigerian immigrant; I also notice a frightening photograph of seven D.C. police officers armed with automatic weapons storming into a crack house; a paragraph on the obituaries page tells me that a nineteen year-old father was shot and killed yesterday. 'Police said they had found no motive and no suspects in the case, which was still under investigation.'

Some killings do not ever merit their own headline, but are seamlessly stitched into other stories. One-hundred and fifty words into an article on a new youth mentor program, the writer casually mentions that:

'[Former D C police chief] Isaac Fulwood, Jr. did not attend yesterday's program because of the shooting death of his brother, who on Thursday became the city's 401st homicide of the year.'

Three months ago, when I moved to Washington, D.C. from the suburbs of Maryland, I began to meet once a week with two eight year-old boys to help them learn to read. It is painfully slow-going if for no other reason than that their skills cannot keep pace with their imaginations. Frequently, they will race ahead to the finish line, creating their own fairytale endings to stories instead of trying to read through to the real conclusion. When I ask them about their own hopes or dreams, I get a similar reaction. "I'm gonna be a pro football player with my own line of shoes like Michael Jordan. I'll be on TV every week and make a million dollars." It's important to have heroes and it's human to dream beyond reality, but I worry that by the time these kids reach high school, their sense of the possible will have shrunk to nothing.

The President-elect must do no less than resurrect the American Dream. For many, such as the 35 million Americans without health insurance or the 75,000 laid off workers of General Motors, the Dream has become a nightmare and government does not seem to care. It has become paralyzed by politics, frozen by the fear of failure. The U.S. Government has proven unable even to respond to life threatening emergencies. Following the Los Angeles riots in June, both the President and the Congress pledged quick relief assistance to help rebuild the devastated community. Because the riots occurred during an election year, nothing was done. Buildings remain charred and empty; shop owners remain bitter and betrayed.

Each vote cast for Clinton was a clarion call for action. Tired of watching the President and Congress bicker like siblings, voters voiced their displeasure with what Ross Perot calls 'government gridlock.' Exit polls following the election indicated that 70% of Americans prefer to have a president and a legislature of the same party. (Where they preferred to have a government at all. Now is not a popular time to be living in Washington, D.C., I assure you).

The British political system ensures that the party leader will become head of state. The American Constitution offers no such guarantee. Our system of checks and balances, designed to prevent any one branch of government from dictating policy, has unfortunately fulfilled its purpose all too well. We now have situations which would have horrified the Founding Fathers, such as the Clarence Thomas nomination hearings, the six-year, \$400 million special prosecutor's investigation of the Iran-Contra scandal and the twenty-odd consecutive vetoes issued by President Bush. Only in America could such behaviour be justified as being in the best interests of 'the people.'

Clinton's campaign mantra was, 'It's time for change.' From both sides of the political spectrum came murmurs of agreement (even President Bush at one point called himself the candidate of change). Effecting 'change' is no great accomplishment (it would be truly impressive if someone could prevent change from occurring!). Yet there is now hope that this changing of the guard will restore to the United States government the compassion, courage, and will to act.

Whether it will or not remains to be seen. But William ('Just call me Bill') Clinton will certainly have a better opportunity to set and enact his agenda than did President Bush, who through no fault of his own will be remembered not as the 'Education President' or the 'Environmental President,' but as the 'Veto President.'

Kevin Covert (1989)

MY PUPIL BILL CLINTON

Most of the best things in my life happened by chance – and this included becoming Bill Clinton’s tutor at Oxford. As almost everybody knows by now, he came up to Univ. as a Rhodes Scholar in October 1968, not, incidentally, to read PPE but to do a thesis on imperialism. He was assigned to Professor Jack Gallagher at Balliol, but after a couple of weeks decided to do the taught Politics B.Phil course consisting of two compulsory subjects (political theory and comparative government), two optional subjects and a short dissertation. The university supervisor who guides a graduate student’s work in the B.Phil is normally the Politics Fellow of his College, but he happened to be on sabbatical so Bill Clinton was assigned to me.

He started writing essays right away and had weekly tutorials on the two compulsory subjects. In those days I still had my old bachelor set of rooms on the first floor of staircase 16 in the North Quad, once overlooking a semi-circular fountain pool, long since turned into a flower bed. Sitting in a modernistic swivel armchair, tomato-red in colour, called “The Egg” and designed by the Danish architect Arne Jacobsen of St. Catherine’s fame, I would listen to Bill Clinton’s essays and discuss them with him.

Some of the topics he wrote essays on have been preserved in the official report I wrote on him in March 1969: the presidential vs. cabinet government, the separation of powers, democracy and totalitarianism. Bill was an eager pupil, reading copiously for each tutorial and writing thorough though not always very polished essays. There was no doubt in my mind, even at the very beginning of his Oxford career, that he would pass the B.Phil exam without any problems. He enjoyed his tutorials hugely and shone in discussion. He had a natural feel for politics which made me certain even at that stage that he would one day become a politician. (In 1955-57 I had taught an American Rhodes Scholar whose love of

politics eventually got him into Congress as Democratic Senator for Maryland.)

I cannot honestly claim that Bill Clinton was the ablest American graduate I had taught at Oxford, at least not in the purely academic sense of ability. But he had a very sharp, analytical mind and an impressive power to master and synthesize complex material. He was also a rather effective arguer, on paper and verbally.

By chance I have kept the carbon copy of an essay he wrote for me in Hilary Term 1969 on ‘Political pluralism in the USSR’. There had been much discussion in ‘sovietological’ literature of the time on whether the totalitarian model, long thought to explain Soviet reality best, was still valid. Splits in the ruling elite, policy disputes among bureaucrats, and first signs of contrasting attitudes among large sections of the Soviet people all suggested that the USSR was no longer the totalitarian monolith of Stalin’s day. Yet it was difficult to make sense of contemporary events since they did not point clearly in any one direction. Bill Clinton’s essay on the subject was more of an American-style research paper than a typical Oxford weekly essay and it carefully dissected the concepts and sifted out the rival interpretations. I was so impressed with it that I used it in graduate seminars on Communism and occasionally showed it as a model to undergraduates writing essays on the Soviet Union.

Encouraged by my praise and in any case deeply interested in the developments in the Soviet bloc (the Czechoslovak experiment with ‘socialist pluralism’ had been suppressed by Russian tanks in the autumn of 1968) Bill decided to make his essay the basis of his future B.Phil thesis. Throughout his two years at Oxford he continued to read widely in the field of Soviet and Communist studies. The decisions which he has to take today, as President of the United States, may in some way be influenced by the ideas he first developed during his Oxford tutorials twenty-four years ago.

Our tutorial contacts ceased in the spring of 1969 when I took academic leave to work on a book on Polish Communism in the agreeable setting of an old *palazzo* on Lake Varese in Lombardy. When I returned to Oxford in the autumn of 1969 I was told that Bill Clinton had been drafted into the US army and was probably serving in Vietnam. In fact he spent the next three terms after I stopped teaching him mostly in Oxford, although not working much for his B.Phil because he was convinced he would never sit the examination. Amazingly we never ran into each other in Oxford. In August 1970 he removed his name from the B.Phil register and started a law course in the States – the normal road to political office for an aspiring young American politician.

We exchanged letters in November 1979 when Bill had been elected Governor of Arkansas, and I got a short letter on the 'President-Elect' notepaper from him just before Christmas 1992. He thanked me for a video cassette of a BBC TV 'Newsnight' programme on his days at Oxford, which included a short interview with me. But what gave me real pleasure was a reference in an interview which Bill Clinton gave in the middle of his election campaign and which appeared in the October issue of *Postmaster* – The Merton *Record* for 1992. Asked by the interviewer, Professor John Pagan of Arkansas University, about his Oxford days Bill said: "I read a lot of political philosophy, and I did a lot of work on the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe. One term I had a tutor at Pembroke named Zbigniew Pelczynski. Extraordinary fellow: I loved him; I thought he was terrific. I really enjoyed my tutorials with him."

No tutor could wish for a better testimonial from a former pupil.

Zbigniew Pelczynski

FROM SUMMER EIGHTS TO THE OLYMPICS IN EIGHT YEARS

I arrived at Pembroke in October 1984 from Bryanston School in Dorset. There, rowing was associated with non-hoppers. All the girls and boys who were either too fat or too thin for other sports were piled into boats. Thus, when I arrived at Oxford, I made the same equation. I often arrived back at College in the small hours to see the rowers disappearing off for a morning spin – I thought they were mad. However, after a year of excessive food, alcohol and some constant bullying from other rowers, I tentatively took to the water. Soon I was an addict and, before I knew what, I had joined the ranks of the masochists.

During Summer Eights, I was spotted by the President of OUWBC who was heard to say, 'Annabel would be quite good if she knew how to row'. Inspired by her comments, I trialled for the University team and became a Blue in 1987 and 1988.

1988 began well with a win against Cambridge but ended miserably when the British Women's Eight, with me at four, narrowly missed selection for the Seoul Olympics. Devastated, I travelled to a remote part of India to escape the Olympics and concentrate on my painting, unsure whether I would continue rowing. On the morning of my return to England I noticed a photograph in a Delhi newspaper of the fireworks at the Closing Ceremony in Seoul. The headline read: 'See you in Barcelona'. I stuck the cutting into my sketchbook. Making the team for 1992 became my aim.

In 1989 I made the World Championship Team, but in 1990 I was dropped. As a result I teamed up with a fellow disillusioned ex-Blue, Alison Gill, and coach, Ron Needs. Together we formed our own private army intent on making international standard in a double scull.

We followed the East German training programme of Jurgen Grobler, the Men's chief coach. A typical day

started at 8 a.m. with a 20 km steady state scull (approximately 100 mins), a break at 10.30 a.m. for tea, followed by a continuous weights circuit lasting 80-90 mins. Often, we sculled a further 8-10 km to wind down. Every month we attended Squad trials and ergometer tests.

Disaster struck in January when Alison slipped a disc. She was out for 2½ months, but just as she was recovering my back also went. With only 3 weeks of training behind us, we attended Essen Regatta in May. Plans were afoot to try us in new combinations over the weekend, but we scuppered these by winning our event. At Lucerne in July we won a bronze medal which sealed our selection and finally silenced our critics.

I collected my Olympic kit from the British Olympic Association and only then was I sure my dream was coming true. I felt much like a participant on the Generation Game as I was presented with a large suitcase containing a vast array of free goodies – a track-suit, shorts, shell-suit, a handbag, sun-glasses, sun-cream, tea-bags, bottles of beer, electric tooth-brush, radio and the inevitable cuddly toy.

The team arrived in Barcelona on 21st July, launched as the strongest Olympic team ever, capable of winning at least eight medals. However, we were not as well prepared as the press believed. The Women's altitude camp in St Moritz had been little short of a fiasco. The lake is renowned for wind-surfing, so a lot of imperative water work had to be abandoned. The team had no chief coach, doctor or experienced physiologist present during the camp and the steering-wheel of the coaching launch was left behind.

Thus, athlete/coach relations were not what they might have been. Resentments were fuelled in Barcelona during heated disputes about athlete participation in the Opening Ceremony. As the team was staying in a separate village in Bagnoles, some 50 miles from Barcelona, the coaches felt

that the journey, combined with a late night, would exhaust the participants. I decided to go. One of the visions which had kept me inspired over the four years of training had been seeing myself at the Opening Ceremony.

The team left Bagnoles by air-conditioned coach and arrived at the Gymnastics Hall by the Montjuic stadium. Gradually the teams were called and Steve Redgrave led the British athletes along a route lined with schoolchildren. The excitement mounted as we got closer and caught glimpses of the ceremony in full swing. My heart was in my mouth as we marched into the stadium, heads held high and waving our hats to the crowds. I must have watched too many rugby matches as I expected a huge roar to greet our arrival. I had forgotten that the crowd had already been cheering for an hour.

The Spanish seemed intent on dispelling the myth of *mañana*. The organization of the Opening Ceremony set the precedent for the Spanish efficiency. They frequently took this to extremes. The Bagnoles village was a mini-version of the Barcelona metropolis, complete with swimming-pools, 24-hour food, laundry, massage and entertainments. The village was peppered with officials in yellow, blue, green or red suits. Security was extremely tight, each official had his or her own task and were totally unprepared to bend the rules. They took a dim view of disruptive behaviour as we were to discover at our expense. Several of the Men's team started water fights from the balconies, drenching unsuspecting people below. When the targets became the officials, the Spanish police invaded the apartments with revolvers and truncheons at the ready. As punishment, the water was cut off for 24 hours and there was serious talk of banishing us from the main Olympic Village.

The lake at Bagnoles provided some of the most picturesque footage of the Olympics. Organization for the competing oarsperson was again first class. However, our races did not run so smoothly. After a disastrous heat

Alison was diagnosed with a stomach virus and fed antibiotics. Not until the day of the semi-final did she regain her form.

In order to make the final we had to finish third or better. At the 1000 metre mark we seemed to have blown our chances. We were right off the TV screens and the commentators were bemoaning our demise. However, I called an early push and we blasted our way to the finish. My heart sank as we crossed the finish-line, so I was amazed to hear Alison gasping, 'We've done it, we've done it!' – how could we have made up so much ground? I looked up to see 'photo-finish' plastered across the scoreboard. From the control tower some British officials

gave us the thumbs up and there was cheering from the stadium. We had made the Olympic Final by 0.13 of a second and given our supporters a heart attack in the process.

The final was inevitably going to be tough with New Zealand, Romania, Germany, China, and the Unified Team. We started well but settled into too sedate a rhythm and were left behind. Though we beat the Russians we were well behind the rest of the field; we had done our best, fifth, one place better than 1991.

Two gold medals successfully overshadowed the appalling results of the rest of the team. The blame lies

Annabel Eyres (foreground, right) and Alison Gill launch their Olympic challenge



Photo: Peter Spurrier Sports Photography.

with the management who played musical chairs with the crews right up until the last minute. Out of twelve crews, five had never raced together prior to the Olympic Games. Many of the athletes were too depressed or disillusioned to travel to Barcelona for a week of partying. However, those who did were rewarded with cocktail parties hosted by Princess Anne and John Major and a week's free viewing of some of the greatest sporting events in history. The pressure was now on 'to have a good time!'

When the Olympic flame was extinguished at the Closing Ceremony, I felt a great sense of sadness but also one of relief. I had underestimated the emotional impact of the Olympics and thus found myself feeling very drained. The Olympics has a unique atmosphere, probably due to the focusing of thousands of athletes' dreams and aspirations in one place and at one time. Such a small percentage of these athletes achieve their dream. Although I left Barcelona without a medal, reaching the Olympic Final had been my prize.

Annabel Eyres
(1984-1988)

DR PAUL MARTINS AND THE 1992 MACROBERT AWARD FOR INNOVATION IN ENGINEERING

This is the top (annual) award for engineering innovation in the UK and is currently worth £25,000 with gold medals; it is presented by HRH the Duke of Edinburgh at Buckingham Palace in mid-November each year. Our Dr Paul Martins (1972, Top First in Engineering Science 1975) was recently awarded it co-jointly with a colleague, Dr Tim Harper, both of British Petroleum, for advances in Hydraulic Fracturing, a technique for increasing the flow from oil and gas wells. Drs Martins and Harper are currently based in Alaska and Colombia,

respectively; readers may recall that Paul was elected "Engineer of the Year" for 1991 by the Society of Petroleum Engineers there.

Dr Martins came to Pembroke from Victoria College, Jersey and moved on to work for Sir Alexander Gibb, a famous firm of consulting Civil Engineers, with whom he gained design and site experience during the construction of the Sullom Voe oil terminal in the Shetland Islands. He then moved on to Imperial College of Science and Technology, London, for a taught M.Sc. degree in Geomechanics and stayed for a further three years to obtain his doctorate.

Paul joined BP in 1982 and became leader of the Hydraulic Fracturing Research project at the BP Research Centre, Sunbury. He moved to BP Exploration in 1988, where he has held assignments in reservoir engineering and production technology and was responsible for the application of hydraulic fracturing in the South Ravenspurn gas field. He transferred to Alaska in 1990 where he is now a senior staff engineer, responsible for various aspects of production technology, including hydraulic fracturing, to maximize oil production from the Prudhoe Bay field.

Following the presentation at the Palace on 11 November, Drs Martins and Harper gave a technical account of their work at the Science Museum, South Kensington, where a large model now explains the hydraulic fracturing technique and recent developments to it. In the course of their exposition it was divulged that these technical innovations had already saved BP several hundred millions of pounds and had also resulted in a reduction in the number of wells needed, for example, from 38 down to 23 of a batch planned for further gas extraction by BP from beneath the North Sea.

E Lightfoot

LIBRARY NOTES

"NE QUID NIMIS"¹

"Woe be to him that reads but one book". (George Herbert (1593-1633), *Jacula Prudentum*, no. 1146).

"There are some people who read too much: the bibliobibuli. I know some who are constantly drunk on books, as other men are drunk on Whiskey or religion. They wander through this most diverting and stimulating of worlds in a haze, seeing nothing and hearing nothing." (Henry Louis Mencken (1880-1956): 'Minority Report' *H.L. Mencken's Notebooks*).

Do you fall into either of these categories? I come across students every year (fortunately very few) who boast about belonging to one of these extremes and at least one finalist – usually in Hilary Term – will ask me how he/she can obtain a Bodley card!

I am not advocating that a student should spend every waking hour in one of Oxford's many libraries but that it is a pity to totally ignore the wealth of resources provided and may be regretted at a later date. As for the "bibliobibuli" (an extremely rare breed), never will such varied social activities be available in one place so easily again and they also provide a valuable learning experience.

The library, as usual, has been well supported by donations of books this year. However, I should like to mention in particular Professor J.B. Hattendorf who sends a copy of all his publications without fail for our *Alumnus* collection and also Mr. J. Berkowitz who purchases every year several books with a Judaic connection requested by us.

We have been most fortunate in receiving the library of the late Lord Miles of Blackfriars. More than one thousand volumes were delivered last Easter and these are being sifted through subject by subject. Of great interest are the association copies with signatures of such people as Fred Hoyle; Jack Lindsay; Neville Cardus; Laurie Lee; Harry Secombe; Diana Cooper; Guy Woolfenden; Viscount Montgomery of Alamein; Cicely Courtneige; Seamus Heaney and Robert Graves.

The following people have kindly presented a book or books to the library during the year and an asterisk indicates that the donor has contributed towards the *Alumnus* collection (books by or about Old Members): BERKOWITZ, J.; BRACK, O M.; DAILY TELEGRAPH; DAVIDSON, J.D.*; DERRETT, J.D.M.; DEYERMOND, R.; Lady ECCLES; EEKELAAR, J.M.; FLEEMAN, J.D.; FOSTER, P.; HATTENDORF, J.B.*; HIRSH, J.C.; JACKSON, R.J.*; JOHNSON Society; The JOHNSONIANS; JONES, A.*; LANE, D.; LAWRENSON, I.; LEACH, J.H.C.; MARSHALL, J.R.; MAST, I.; MAYBURY, M.A.*; Lord MILES; PADASIAN, J.; REDFERN, D.; RUBIN, M.; SPENCER, M.G.; SUFI TRUST; TOMKINSON, N.; WHITHAM, G.H.

Naomi van Loo
Deputy Librarian

¹ Terence (c.190-159B.C.): *Andria*, R.61.

FELLOWS' INTERESTS AND ENTHUSIASMS

THE EAGLE AND THE FOX

ALAN JONES

Over the years I have been fortunate enough to work on many facets of Arabic and Islamic civilization. One of the most interesting and immediately attractive is the world of the Islamic geographers and travel writers, who tell us for example, of the street-lighting in tenth century Cordoba; of the colony of Arab traders who settled near Narbonne and who travelled, on a fairly regular basis, to Egypt, the Red Sea, India, the East Indies, China, and then back along the Silk road to western Asia and eventually to Europe. Such is al-Idrisi's twelfth century description of the British Isles, or Ibn Battuta's thirty years of wanderings that took him in one direction to China and in the other twice to Timbuktoo. Nearer our own time, and in Turkish rather than Arabic, of Evliya Chelebi, a seventeenth-century writer whose ten-volume Travel Journal gives us a wonderful picture of Istanbul, the Ottoman Empire and the countries beyond.

The study of these sources must await another opportunity, for at present much of my time is spent in a more exotic field, the poetry of the pre-Islamic Arabs. One could make a good case for studying this material simply because it is the earliest surviving Arabic and because all Arabic poetry down to this century is heavily dependent on it. It is all that remains of a remote world of camel-dependent nomads, little touched by religion and almost entirely illiterate. Used with care, the poetry tells us quite a lot about the world into which Muhammad was born and often is enlightening when we wish to understand the Quran. One example may show what I mean. The poetry shows us that the nomads had a very vivid notion of what was meant by *al-naʿim* 'bliss'. It conveyed the idea of being able to sit round the camp-fire, talking late into the night after a good meal, with a good stock of firewood, the animals all fed and watered, and no fear of any attack by an enemy. What the Quran does is to take this very early picture and to transfer *al-naʿim* to the world-to-come. It is not of course a simple transfer – no Muslim would picture heaven as a place of limitless camp-fires – but *al-naʿim* is used in a bold, illustrative way that gave some feeling about the world-to-come to people with little or no comprehension of God or the after-life. There are many topics of this kind, mainly unworked, because until now the emphasis has always been on rare words rather than common ones.

This poetry may be the Register of the pre-Islamic Arabs, and it may hold keys for our understanding of early Islam; but poetry is first and foremost literature, and the basic question one must ponder is its literary worth. Are there pieces that merit inclusion in an anthology of world poetry? In my view the answer in two areas is Yes. First, many of the laments for men killed in the service of their tribe are poignant and moving, perhaps because the belief that death is the end is tempered by a hope that a heartfelt lament might at least keep alive memories. Even more remarkable is the descriptive poetry. The descriptions are normally in cameo – one poet, for example, takes six lines to outline in a chilling way events that a Greek tragedian would turn into a full play. The eye for detail and the wealth of imagination in these microcosms is dazzling. Again I shall quote one example to make my case. It is the final section of a poem by an illiterate nomad called 'Abid ibn al-Abras, apparently composed between 525 and 550 A.D. In describing his mare he likens it to an eagle. Within half a line the

PULSED POWER TECHNOLOGY

PAUL SMITH

The term pulsed power technology is hardly likely to be greeted with unbridled enthusiasm by the majority of Pembrokeians reading this copy of *The Record*. However, as an experimentalist working in the field of Physics/Engineering, it is arguably the most spectacular and exciting (quite literally!) experimental subject with which one can be involved. Researchers in this field usually have laboratories that would make Baron Frankenstein envious i.e. laboratories that are crammed full of goodies like high voltage generators, lightning simulators, high power lasers and so on. Indeed it is pulsed power techniques that underpin most of the world's "big physics" experimental systems such as particle accelerators, nuclear fusion reactors and high power lasers.

So what is pulsed power? The technique is usually defined as the accumulation of energy (usually but not exclusively electrical energy) over a long period of time and its discharge in a short time. 'Long' and 'short' in this context are relative terms which depend on the techniques used to supply the power and the purpose for which the power is to be used, but pulse durations from less than 10^{-9} seconds to 1 second and above, and pulsed peak powers in the range of 10^6 to 10^{11} watts are common. Thus pulsed power is the compression of energy into short but intense packets released as a single pulse or at a controlled repetitive rate. Figure 1 shows a general layout of a pulsed power system. The sub-system begins at the quasi-steady power source (for example batteries, a mains supply, electrical power generators such as alternators or even solar cells) and ends at the interface with the active load (such as a high power laser, an intense particle beam or radiation source). There may be one or more stages of pulse compression, and, for high powers, the circuit must be very efficient. What makes pulsed power so unique is the concept that one can deliver extremely high peak powers for precise times without the demand for a very large continuous power source. The origins of the technology can be traced back to the Second World War and beyond although the most important advances were made in the early 1960's at establishments such as Aldermaston where the technology was used to simulate the effects of nuclear explosions. Whilst the application of the technology to defence systems is still, not too surprisingly, a very active part of the subject there is considerable research activity in the civilian sector for a wide variety of applications.

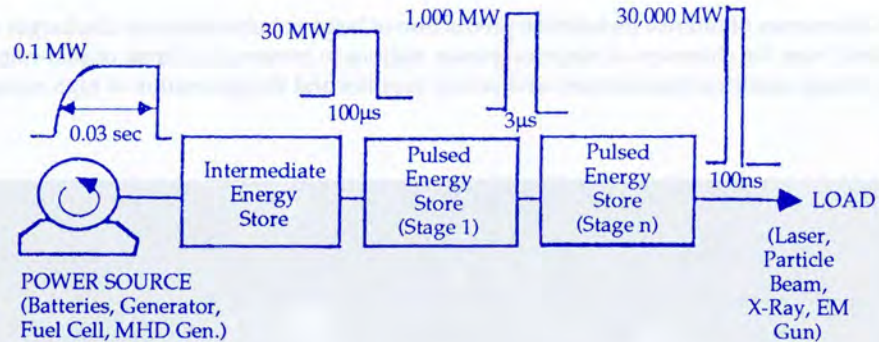
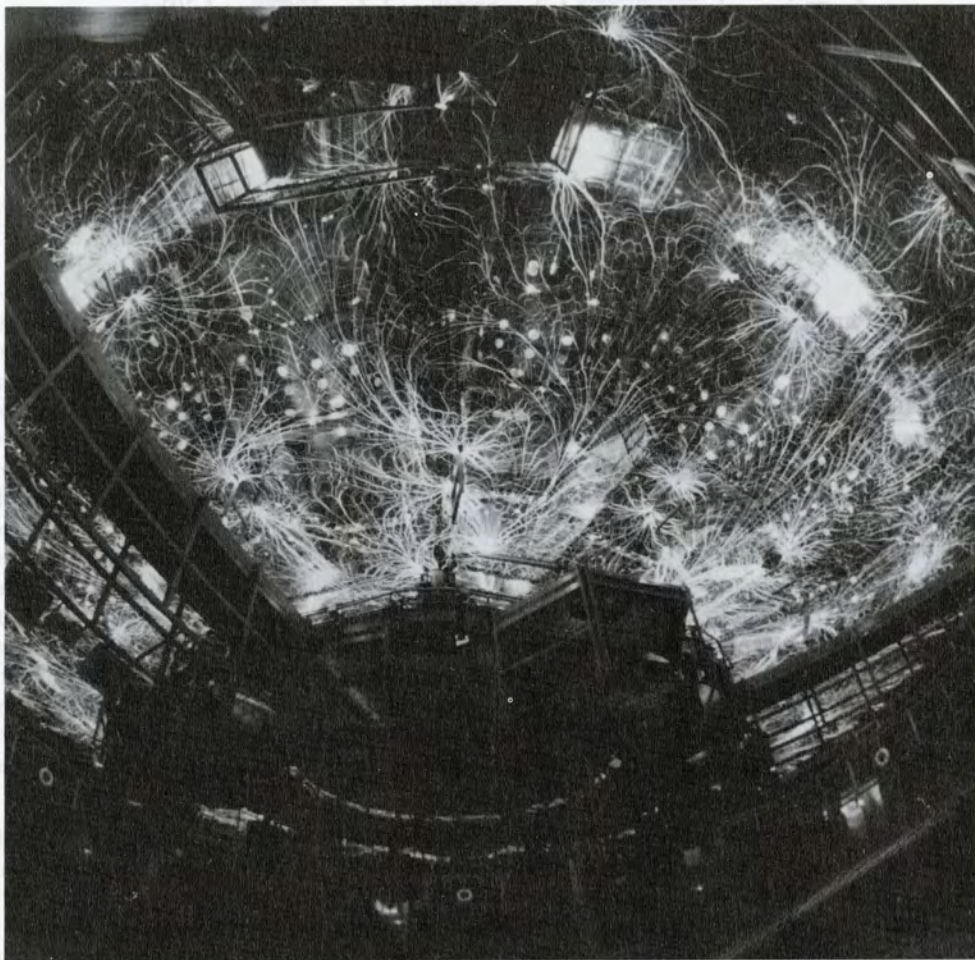


Figure 1: What is Pulse Power?

Perhaps the most important application, currently, for pulsed power techniques is in driving experimental fusion reactors in which atoms of deuterium and tritium (both isotopes of hydrogen) are fused together to emulate the sort of nuclear reactions that heat the sun. By this means it is hoped to build a new kind of nuclear reactor which produces little nuclear waste and one that runs on relatively inexpensive fuel. Unfortunately to get the fusion reaction to work the fuel must be heated to temperatures of around 50 million degrees centigrade and this can only be done by concentrating and discharging huge amounts of power into the fusion reactants. There are a number of different experimental methods which are being tried world-wide to develop a reliable reactor and all depend very heavily on pulsed power technology to drive them. For example, at the Atomic Energy Authority's Culham laboratories at Didcot near Oxford, the JET reactor is being used to heat the fuel by means of a very intense electrical discharge known as a plasma. The 700 MW of pulsed electrical power required to produce the plasma is generated by massive flywheels weighing 775 tonnes which rotate at 225 revolutions per minute. However the most impressive fusion experiment of all is probably the particle beam fusion accelerator experiment (PBFA) being conducted at the Sandia Laboratories in New Mexico. In this experiment a pulsed beam of lithium ions at a current of 3 million Amps is focused on to a fusionable target containing the fuel which is only a few millimetres in diameter. The pulsed power system which powers the beam is the largest so far built generating an incredible 100 TW (one million million watts) of pulsed power! The photograph shows the PBFA pulsed power supply in action and the web of parasitic discharges which leap over the surface of the water tanks, which house the machine, can be clearly seen.

Readers will not be surprised to learn that the author's own pulsed power research, conducted in the Engineering Science Department, is on a rather more modest scale. Despite this we regularly discharge quite sizeable capacitor banks to explode wires or drive intense electrical discharges to generate bright bursts of radiation. One application for this work is in the pumping of very high power ultra-violet lasers a field in which the author has been involved for some 15 years both in the UK and also at Los Alamos National Laboratories in the United States where some of the most powerful lasers are

currently located. Other areas of interest include the production of large volume electrical discharges for the destruction of the pollutants emitted from the chimneys of electrical power stations to remove the threat of acid-rain, the construction of new types of high-voltage electrical transformers and power supplies and the generation of high-voltage electro-magnetic shock-waves.



Development News

FROM THE DEVELOPMENT OFFICE

In 1992, Pembroke continued to receive generous and enthusiastic support from members and other friends, both financial and in terms of personal involvement. This article is an opportunity to thank again all those who have helped and to remind readers of the benefits that current and future members of the College will enjoy as a result of this help.

- * 12 graduate freshers moved into new rooms in the Graduate Centre at Nos 7 & 8 Brewer Street at the start of the academic year. The total cost of this project was £560,000.
- * No 6A Brewer Street, the neighbouring site, was bought in the summer at a cost of £300,000, thereby making possible further development of graduate accommodation in the future.
- * On the sporting front, through money given to the Sports Fund, two artificial cricket nets have been installed at the sports ground, while the Boat Club received the promise of a new boat for the Women's VIII when it is needed.
- * A benefaction of £30,000 was received towards the cost of a new organ for the Chapel (see page 58).

Individual College Fellowships were also given generous support from a number of sources. At a time when the government is reducing the level of College fee income, such help, as well as unearmarked donations, ensure that Pembroke can maintain the quality of its teaching. Of particular note are:

- * SmithKline Beecham's sponsorship of the College Fellowship in Biological Sciences, in recognition of the close links between the research interests of its holder,

Dr Mark Fricker, and the Company's work on neurological disorders

- * the naming of one of the College's Law Fellowships as 'The Blackstone Association Fellowship' in recognition of the generous support given through the Blackstone Association by law graduates and other Pembrokians now in the law
- * the naming of the College's Medical Fellowship as "The O'Brien Fellowship" in recognition of the support given towards it by pupils of Percy O'Brien to commemorate his contribution to the College on the occasion of his 85th birthday.

Many members also offered their time and the support of the companies or organisations they work for on behalf of the College. Much of this activity was for the benefit of junior members, including the summer internship scheme and careers forum (see page 53) and it is hoped these can be run every year and new initiatives added.

I also hope to enable members to enjoy the varied activities of the College, for instance music concerts and drama productions, as well as the regular sporting events that are already part of the calendar. I would encourage you to contact the Development Office at any time to ask for further details.

Finally, do please inform us of any change in your address or job and any other news of your own or of other members which you think might be of interest. We have included a list of LOST members and would ask you to let us know if there is anyone whose whereabouts you know.

Julian Thomas
Development Officer

THE BLACKSTONE ASSOCIATION

The Blackstone Association, an informal body of all Pembrokians who read law or who now work in the law, met at the College on November 21st for its annual lunch. Over 40 members were joined by a good number of undergraduates and graduates and the occasion was most enjoyable. Nigel Rumfitt (1968) described the challenges and opportunities of life as a barrister on circuit and Conrad Seagroatt QC (1959) considered the threat that the bar is facing from external pressures. The ensuing discussion was wide-ranging and continued over lunch, when recruiting brochures were handed out almost as readily as the wine.

Earlier in the summer, a number of students were able to gain work experience through the help of members: I thank those who made this possible and hope that opportunities will be made available in the future.

Further entries have been received for the Directory and an up-date produced. There are now 227 entries and I would urge any member who has not sent in his or her details to do so, in order to make this a truly comprehensive record of Pembroke's legal connections.

Members continue to support the Blackstone Fund, which at the time of writing stands at £50,700. We were delighted to meet Andrew Sanders, who has come to the College as holder of the Blackstone Association Fellowship named in recognition of the Association's support.

Finally, congratulations to Alastair Cameron (1958) who has been made a Judge in Scotland and should now be known as Lord Abernethy.

Sir John Mummery (1959)

PEMBROKE CITY GROUP

The City Group held its second reception on June 23rd at Goldman Sachs' European Headquarters in the splendidly-refurbished former Daily Telegraph building in Fleet Street. This was organised by Charles MacKinnon (1973) and 50 members, of all age groups, including Jacko Maree (1978) from South Africa and Ian King (1984) from Madrid, enjoyed wine, canapes and views of St Paul's. Very many thanks to Charles MacKinnon and his other Pembrokian colleagues at Goldman Sachs.

A members' Directory has been produced, containing 115 entries subdivided into professions. I believe this will be a most useful aid to help members keep in touch and I would encourage all Pembrokians with links to the financial sector to send in an entry. Thanks are due to Jonathan Atack (1983) for his help in editing the Directory.

Finally, another of the Group's aims was achieved in November, when, under the enthusiastic leadership of Anthony Lipmann (1975), four members attended the College's first Careers Forum, to tell current Pembroke students what life in the City is really about. I hope this will be the start of a regular dialogue, which can only be beneficial to both parties.

The Group would welcome new members and suggestions for future activities and venues for receptions. Please write to me c/o 33 Gutter Lane, London EC2V 8AS.

John Govett (1962)

CAREERS FORUM

On Thursday 21st October we inaugurated what I hope will become an annual event, namely the first Pembroke Careers Forum. The aim of the evening was to help current undergraduates learn more about careers which they might be considering by meeting the people best able to give them a real insight, Pembrokiens actually working in those careers. The evening concentrated on the "City" and the media/television/publishing sectors, in response to the particular interests of the JCR. Thanks largely to the enthusiasm of Anthony Lipmann (1975), a metal trader and member of the Pembroke City Group, 10 Pembrokiens came along and they passed on their experiences to some two dozen undergraduates. In addition to Anthony, the City was represented by Charles MacKinnon (1973) (Executive Director at Goldman Sachs), Jonathan Attack (1983) (Corporate Finance Manager with Close Brothers) and Margaret James (1986) (a trainee accountant with KPMG Peat Marwick). They were joined by Roger Highfield (1976) (Science Editor of the *Daily Telegraph*), Jane Burton (1987) (Assistant Features Editor of the *Telegraph*), Charlie Parsons (1976) (Executive Producer of Channel 4's *The Word* and *The Big Breakfast*) and Helen Harvey (Publishing Editor with Blackwell's Scientific Publishing). Two representatives of the careers industry also spoke, George Summerfield (1954) (Director of Career Analysts) and Peter Williamson (1969) (a recruitment consultant at Jamieson Scott). Very many thanks are due to all of them.

Julian Thomas
Development Officer

SUMMER INTERNSHIP SCHEME

There are many opportunities available for undergraduates to gain work experience during the summer vacation. With the help of senior Pembrokiens, it was possible to create a small number of placements specifically for Pembroke undergraduates. The aim was to give junior members between their second and third years the chance to gain 'hands on' experience of careers that they might be considering applying for during the third year. Pembroke students worked at Ranks Hovis MacDougall, Grand Metropolitan, GEC-Plessey Semiconductors and the British Tourist Authority. Students and their employers were enthusiastic about the scheme and it is hoped to develop it further in the future.

Julian Thomas

1991 LEAVERS EMPLOYMENT SURVEY

What do Pembroke students do when they go down these days? To find out, I wrote to all Pembroke students who left in 1991, a total of 111 undergraduates and graduates. Replies continue to come in, but at the time of writing, 41 undergraduates and 11 graduates have replied, and many thanks to you. The results are as follows:

Undergraduates

12 have gone into the law, of whom only 3 were law students. 11 are taking further degrees, including the PGCE. 4 are training to be chartered accountants and 4 have become management consultants or similar. Of the 10 others, two are chartered patent agents, one has joined GCHQ, one is running his own computer games company, one is in advertising, one is a newspaper reporter, one is working for the British Council, one is stockbroker, one is teaching English as a foreign language in Austria and, finally, one is travelling.

Graduates

8 have remained in the academic world, although one has also qualified as a solicitor, and of the other three, one is a teacher, one a technical representative in a chemical company and one an economist in a bank.

I wonder how the picture might change if the remaining 59 replied? Do please let me know what you are doing.

Julian Thomas
Development Officer

GAUDIES

Members might find it helpful to have a note of forthcoming Gaudies. Each year a Gaudy is held on the Friday after the end of Trinity Term and members who have taken a Masters (MA) or higher degree from Oxford are entitled to attend. Invitations are sent to members taking these degrees in the year preceding the Gaudy and to all holders of such degrees from selected matriculation years. It is intended that members of the same year should receive an invitation approximately every 7 years.

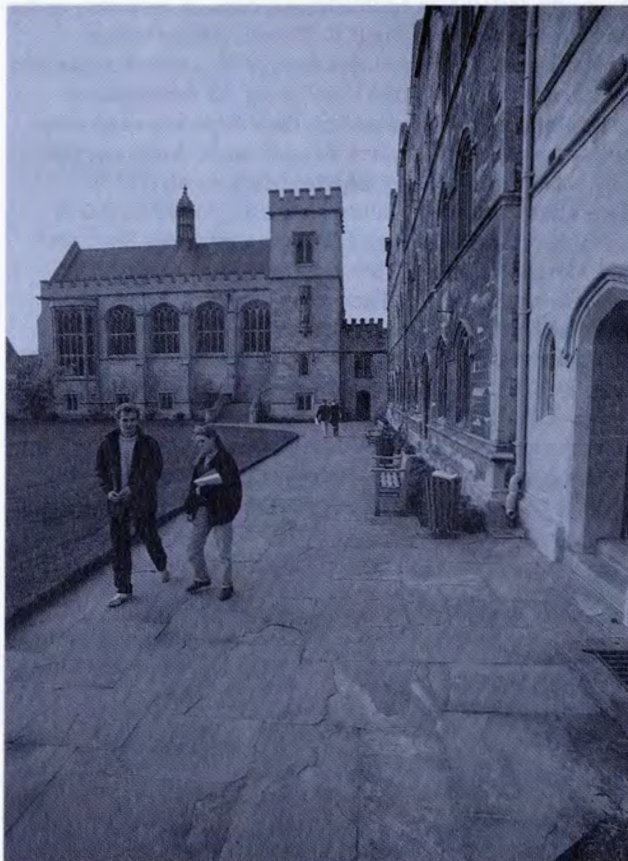
Future invitations will be sent to the following matriculation years:

1993 Gaudy: Matric Years 1952, 1953, 1968, 1969, 1970

1994 Gaudy: Matric Years 1954, 1955, 1956, 1971, 1972

1995 Gaudy: 1957, 1958, 1973, 1974, 1975

Photo: Jason Burke



PEMBROKE PAST

A WAR YEAR: 1941-42

I went up as Cleobury Scholar in Michaelmas Term 1941 and my feelings on the first day deepened the impressions gained from two earlier visits, in connection with scholarship papers, that Oxford was a place of *Tenebrae* rather than *Illuminatio mea*. The time of year, the weather and the war-time blackout powerfully reinforced each other in having that effect. Of the two earlier visits, I remember mostly gloom: scribbling away at papers in Balliol Hall with the lights trying to be effective; a dark Jacobean-panelled room in University College; the Shelley Memorial glimmering in the dark; a large, stuffy, heavily curtained room in Pembroke, a few lamps on a table making an island of pink light in a sea of shadows, as I sought to grapple with the comparative and superlative of *pius* and the distinctions between the Classical and Romantic traditions.

I arrived in Oxford at midday by a slow train from Snow Hill, went straight to Pembroke (how? bus? taxis were few and far between) and was shown to a first floor room on the staircase in the SE corner of the Old Quad (opposite McNabb's door), the windows of which overlooked the Choir School. There was no nonsense in those days about induction courses, orientation weeks or even "where to go and what to do" handouts; simply, one was left in one's room. Mine, I remember, was bitterly cold. A rescuing angel finally appeared in the shape of Ted Cox from the Buttery who plied me with sardines on toast.

One was now in Oxford and of Oxford, but there was no avoiding the elemental fact that everything one did was affected and conditioned, to some degree, by the war. Most notable was the fact that one was in and of Oxford on borrowed time. There was an agreement between the Universities and the manpower authorities which allowed

those capable of military service to enjoy an academic year free of the cruder reaches of conscription, on condition that one "volunteered" to enter military service at the end of that year. Our *terminus ad quem* was construed, therefore, as much in terms of permanently putting on a uniform as of donning a gown for Schools.

Curricula and examination papers were tailored to take account of the facts that Lit. Hum, for example, would have to be faced after three rather than five terms and that a substantial slice of those three terms would have to be devoted to military studies.

The war touched us in other more conventional ways: the blackout, food rationing, coal rationing, clothing rationing (what did we do for sports clothes: did I play Rugby in a pink and white guernsey that absorbed precious coupons, or in school colours?), shortages of everything. Cigarettes and beer were short; eating out was not easy since a good meal could call for the yielding up of coupons and the Manciple held one's "book".

A man would have been sensible to grow a beard, razor blades being scarce, but would the RSM have liked that?

But, we were 18 or so, healthy, bright and as was the case with the Doctor's friend, cheerfulness kept breaking in. The principal hilarific element, I think, was the fact that the JCR was so small. There were perhaps 20 men, if that, in residence, all freshmen and most from the Michaelmas 1941 cohort (a few freshmen had come up a term earlier and one or two, I think, came up early in 1942 – academic timetables having become somewhat flexible). The few senior men living out rarely showed in the SCR and, when they did, seemed for the most part to wish to have as little to do with us as was decently possible. So – about 20 of us, a small enough number, *ceteris paribus*, to approach the "band of brothers" status of Nelson's captains.

Fortunately, *cetera* were *paria*. In the matter of what we would be reading, Classics predominated, I think. Then

came historians, a few lawyers and one medic. Not a scientist or mathematician who comes to mind. Perhaps the skills of such people were so valuable that they could not be allowed out on parole, so to speak, even for one year. The socio-economic spread was comfortable: no great wealth, no high flyers; middle-run public school, or grammar (MGS; my own) or day school (Crypt, Gloucester; St Paul's). No sets or cliques, solitaires or outsiders.

And if we were small in number, we were also remarkably innocent in our ways. I don't say, ignorant of things the Decalogue forbids, nor do I mean we were lacking in spirit. But of the vivid and immediate acquaintance with unpleasantnesses which so many of today's young show (not necessarily from practical knowledge), we knew nothing. Only one claimed to have had previous sexual experience: seduced by the maid. Language was remarkably pure compared with present day practice, and drunkenness was unknown, not that there was much to drink, anyway.

Rather, our idea of a nice night's entertainment was to gather, up to 10 at a time, in someone's room, brew up a lot of cocoa, and sing. They were "healthy" songs, too, of the "Farmer's Boy" and "I saw the old faces" variety. The nearest we got to Rugby songs was *Sospan Fach*, painfully taught us, ll by ll, by our one genuine Welshman. Songs were interspersed, of course, with talk, and talk with work. It's surprising how 10 young male voices raised in "Green Grow the Rushes, Oh!" could inspire one in the writing of a decent Greek prose.

The SCR also was small. I can recall only Drake, my tutor, Lionel Salt and McNabb. If Ward-Perkins was on strength, he would have been away with his guns. Tolkien, Wrenn were not even names. One had very little to do with non-tutoring SCR members, other than to nod. McNabb and I exchanged perhaps six sentences, though neighbours in three terms. He was reputed to have a dried bull's pizzle on his wall but I never saw it, then or later when I went to

him for philosophy. Regrettably, I don't recall any Chaplain: Deighton was later, I think. Perhaps that's because I was excused Chapel. Or did the Master officiate?

Of College servants, there was no shortage, measured against the number of men in residence. Will'm (my own), Basil, Henry, the Salt (Salter?) brothers *et alii* as scouts: all seeming very, very old (as some of them were) and verging on the decrepit. Willoughby and Cox in the Buttery, who were highly efficient in keeping a full barrel and stocked shelves, and never moaningly asked if one didn't know there was a war on. The Manciple, a man much abused and disliked, quite unjustly, who must have had the dickens of a job in seeing that we got enough to eat. He was always "the Manciple": one never used his surname or Christian name. The kitchen and its staff were *terra incognita* and *homines incogniti*.

I mustn't forget the College Nurse who came in on call. A charming person, always Mrs (Whatever it was) but whether by courtesy or marriage (and if the latter, divorced or widowed) one knew not. I think she rather liked looking after young men: one was sistered, rather than mothered.

Battels were four pounds per week. There was not a great deal one could buy, and initially I neither smoked nor drank, so the largest additions to my battels were SCR teas, mainly toast with fish paste, I think. Nor did one need that many books for Lit. Hum. A batch of second-hand Oxford Classical Texts and one was mostly set up.

My virtue in respect of tobacco and alcohol lasted the one term. In Hilary 1942, one Elwyn Owain Jones, a fellow Scholar whom *odi et amo*, positively bullied me into cigarettes. He just couldn't be happy until I joined him in the swinish practice. It was simpler to say yes than to go on declining and so spoiling the excellent relationship we had in working through Thucydides. Alcohol came in the course of military training, during a day-long map-reading exercise around Brill. The pub where we called in for lunch

had only beer in the long-drink line. (It had only bread and cheese, and pickled onions, to eat. The onions, too, were a first – and I'm happy to say, pretty well at last). Beer led to stronger stuff when it was available, and enabled the drinking of the Emu Burgundy, but there was a generally temperate climate in Pembroke.

So, generally, one could live cheaply if not particularly well. Food in Hall was dreary: powdered egg, Woolton pie (a mess of vegetables capped with mashed potatoes, like a vegan shepherd's pie and named after the then Minister of Food) and such like. I also recall snoek and whale meat but they may have been in 1946. Parcels from home, preferably containing large fruit cakes, were much looked forward to, and one rarely worried about where one's mother got the ingredients.

Low standards of cuisine notwithstanding, appearances were kept up at dinner. Always three courses: a main dish and a pudding, preceded some days by a glutinous soup in the best Windsor tradition and followed on other days by a savoury, very small, thin and hard slices of toast (crustless!), very lightly 'buttered', bearing two sardines or anchovies. The Manciple must have had access to vast stocks of small canned fish.

There was tradition, too, in that a Scholar always said grace (the shorter Grace generally) before dinner, and gowns. In spite of reduced numbers, scholars and commoners were supposed to sit separately. I don't recall many, if any, guests at High Table.

We who were reading Classics were held very closely to attendance at lectures, most of which, anyway, were given in College by Drake, so that absences were immediately noted. I don't recall any outsiders at Drake's lectures. And one suspected that there was a Drakeian old boy net embracing the few outside lectures one did go to. Thus, for example, the man at Queen's who did Horace's *Odes* and *Epodes* would have spotted with equal ease a gap in the

handful who listened to his very learned excursions on variant textual readings, and reported back to HLD.

Drake was undoubtedly a sound scholar but totally lacking in the spirit which would have brought the *Iliad* and the *Aeneid* to life for us. (Bowra could do it.) As it was, we did it for ourselves. I can still see him now, gowned (mortar board laid aside on a table), standing up to a lectern, and thoroughly, systematically and pedantically going through the texts line by line as though they were laundry lists. If a shaft of sunlight happened to fall on him, he would be surrounded by a little cloud of spittle flecks: his manner of delivery was rather plosive. Dull and all, it was, like the Horatian variants, touchingly removed from the grim realities of the outside world, and one got a sharp appreciation of scholarly values being upheld with the barbarians at the gates. It would be nice to think that the same scene was being played at the same time in Leipzig and Heidelberg, also.

Given how much work we had to get through in so short a time, Drake was practically wise and helpful in insisting on diligence from us. Of Drake's skill in the matter of purchasing port, one knew nothing.

Drake was rather an awesome person. A strong square face, a nose like a battle axe and prominent eyes: I think of him as kin to Diocletian's Tetrarchs in St Mark's. He usually dressed in very good blacks and a stiff collar, with a high-crowned, squarish bowler, so that his general jizz was close to that of the males whom Hilaire Belloc drew in illustration of his own novels.

He was the only SCR member I can remember as taking an active interest in the non-academic activities of the undergraduates. He would frequently show on the Rugby touch line or, in a panama (?) on the tow path. (Was there boating in 1941-42, or am I thinking forward to 1946 as regards boats?)

I was never comfortable with Drake because he would pat one's knee. I normally had an hour's prose composition with him before Hall, and very instructive they were from the point of view of language. (I had been reared at school on straightforward things like extracts from Mrs Lucy Hutchinson's *Life of her Colonel husband* where – as Drake would set passages containing outlandish concepts like Urim and Thummim!) In winter, there would be two chairs close together before the fire – he always had a good fire – and down we would sit. For a while he would simply click his nails: he had large hands and grew his nails longish; and then he would pat one's knee. *Che far?* I said that we were innocent (and I'm not saying anything disrespectful of Drake) and I certainly was ignorant of knee patting. I just didn't know what to do and would sit hating every moment and every pat till the time came for Hall. In other days, the bell might have brought relief but then bells were not allowed, other than as invasion tocsins, and so were not aloud. Perhaps we undergraduates were seen, whether on the field or the river or reading a prose, as *ephebi*.

The Master was a remote figure. He might have come closer, perhaps, if I had attended Chapel, but I don't recall any of those who did speaking of him as a close or familiar influence. Other than in Chapel, he had little day to day impact on us as undergraduates. He had, of course, an impressive personal appearance: tall, slender, tight, wavy grey hair, and rarely seen out of cap and gown. His *ex officio* Canonry of Gloucester was an *in partibus* matter so far as we were concerned. I don't think any of us knew of his powers of scholarship; much later I decided that I must read his Fielding and Ambrose, and what started as a pious exercise turned into a delight and a source of admiration.

Mrs HD was much more real to us, or rather Mrs HD's voice. The Lodgings had a factotum, Reggie, who *inter alia* drove the HD's car when it was on the road. Mrs HD was

always finding things for Reggie to do: we knew that because out of the warren that then lay between the back of the Lodgings and the old bathroom there was a steady stream of calls in a clear but wavering voice: Re-e-e-ggieee. (Miss Minnie Bannister is the nearest recorded voice to Mrs HD's.)

The HD's occasionally had the men in to tea: stiff, uncomfortable, standaround functions in what was then another dark dull area. There was insufficient lubrication of whatever kind for a good party but only an unscrupulous hostess in those days could have found the material things needed for a successful party, even one where the hostess bubbled. But for the 'Reggie' business, my only memory of the Master would be that of a tall man one met formally once a term for Resposions.

Douglas Ross

(Part II will follow in next *Record*)

THE CHAPEL ORGAN

In the 1989 *Record*, the Chaplain described the poor condition of the organ, which reaches its centenary in 1993. Since then, considerable time and effort have been invested in considering what should be done and, on the decision being taken that total replacement is the only reasonable course of action, also in considering the nature of the instrument to replace it. A team of Pembrokians, led by former organ scholars Harry Brama (1955), Lionel Pike (1959) and David Titterington (1977) are advising the College and discussions are underway with organ builders in the UK and abroad. Further news will be reported in the next issue of the *Record*.

In the meantime, we are pleased to include recollections of the organ from two members, and would welcome others.

J R Marshall (1924) writes: 'From October 1924 until June 1928 I played the College organ every Sunday at the Communion Service in the morning and Evensong in the evening. For this I was awarded an honorarium of £12.00 per annum. In those days there was no Organ Scholar and the College depended for music on Sundays upon finding an organ player among the freshmen it admitted. I had no great skill at the instrument, but I had previously had a good deal of experience in Presbyterian Church Services, and I had little difficulty in coping with Anglican chants instead of Presbyterian metrical psalms and paraphrases. My main difficulty was lack of practice, for in those days the motive power was provided not by an electric motor (one was purchased in my last year, 1927-28) but by a scout who worked the bellows. It so happened that the scout who "bellowed" for me was a diminutive man who did not look very strong and I did not like to ask him to blow for me too often. Poor man, he died suddenly in my second year not, I think, from overtaxing his strength in working the bellows, but from some other cause. When the electric motor was provided in the long vacation in 1927, I had ample opportunities to practice.

There was no choir in those days, though usually at Easter we rehearsed an Easter hymn. I enjoyed the services very much indeed, especially the Master's reading of the Communion Service. He was a splendid figure of a man with a wonderfully clear and ringing delivery and to hear him read the "Gloria" sent a shiver down one's spine! The Dean also had a very pleasant voice though not as striking as the Master's.

For the first two years of my four-year stay in College, I officiated as organist at the Sunday morning services of the Presbyterian Church in Oxford, where one Sunday I was introduced to John Buchan who was worshipping there.'

Dr J D Lovelock (1930) writes: '...in 1934 I was planning to stay up for a fifth year to take a Music Degree, my

Classical scholarship ended that year. To make this possible the then Dean, later Bishop Burrows, offered me the post of organist (1935-36). The previous organist was an 'outsider'.

I suggested to the Fellows that they should establish an Organ Scholarship and this I think is the arrangement still continuing. I also recommended adjustments to the instrument which perhaps have lasted till now. It was a lovely little instrument but it must have reached the end of its natural life now...!.



Photo: S. Bebb

PEMBROKE ATHLETICS

In my third week of residence, after the Freshmen's athletics match at Cambridge, I was addressed by an official of the University Athletics Club: 'Ian, what sort of a team are you fielding for Cross-Country Cuppers next week?' 'I don't know', I replied, 'You had better ask our college captain. By the way, who is the college captain?' 'As far as I know, it's you.' Thus began my three-year term as Pembroke Cross-Country and Athletics Captain. With the exception of a few faithful 'regulars' each year, it was marked by a severe lack of participation by my fellow students. Long hours were spent knocking on doors in an attempt to persuade my colleagues to compete. Saturday mornings were particularly fruitful. Some people would agree to almost anything, even the 400 metres hurdles, in order to be allowed back to bed.

News of my 'selection method' soon spread. I recall one of my rare visits to the JCR, just before a race. On this occasion I had finished notifying the team some days earlier and had only come to read the newspapers, but the assembled company dispersed so quickly that I was almost forced to reconsider my team selection.

I was fortunate to be at Pembroke at the same time as two accomplished athletes: American 1500 metres International Adam Dixon, and Ian McAllister, also a middle-distance runner, who succeeded me as captain in 1989. Both of these achieved Blues. I never progressed beyond the University second team, but, since retiring from studying to concentrate on my running, I have improved considerably. The story may not yet be over – an MBA degree (Much Better Athletics) or similar is a distinct possibility in a few year's time. A new generation of Pembrokeians may have to get used to my nine o'clock knock. Happy training!

Ian Johnston (1986)

SPORTS FUND APPEAL

The Master's invitation to attend the launch of the Sports Fund Appeal could not be declined, in view of the fact that I had made so extensive a use of the facilities provided by the College while I was up – so extensive a use that my tutor, R. B. McCallum, told me in commiseration, 'Well, you might have got a higher class in Schools if you had spent a little less time on the playing fields'. So I felt bound to turn up, and joined 35 other Pembroke Blues and former captains of College teams in Broadgates Hall. After all, are not sports activities part of our education, in the widest sense, as much as academic studies, I reflected. Let all who can accept this jejune thought give all the support they can to this Appeal.

And so to Broadgates Hall for the launch – but where is it? I queued at the familiar window in the line of incoming newcomers, it being the beginning of a new academic year, to ask the Porter, and made my first discovery. Ahead of me, a young lady making such enquiries that could only be made by a member of the College. What would Dr. Johnson have said, I pondered, 'Sir, we are a nest of singing birds'? At length I reached the window and was courteously informed where I should go. Thus came my second discovery. This elegant room must be where the old Library used to be, I speculated. For a moment the musty smell of old books returned and the memory of an area little frequented. But there was no time for enquiry before our meeting began with the Master's explanation of our purpose.

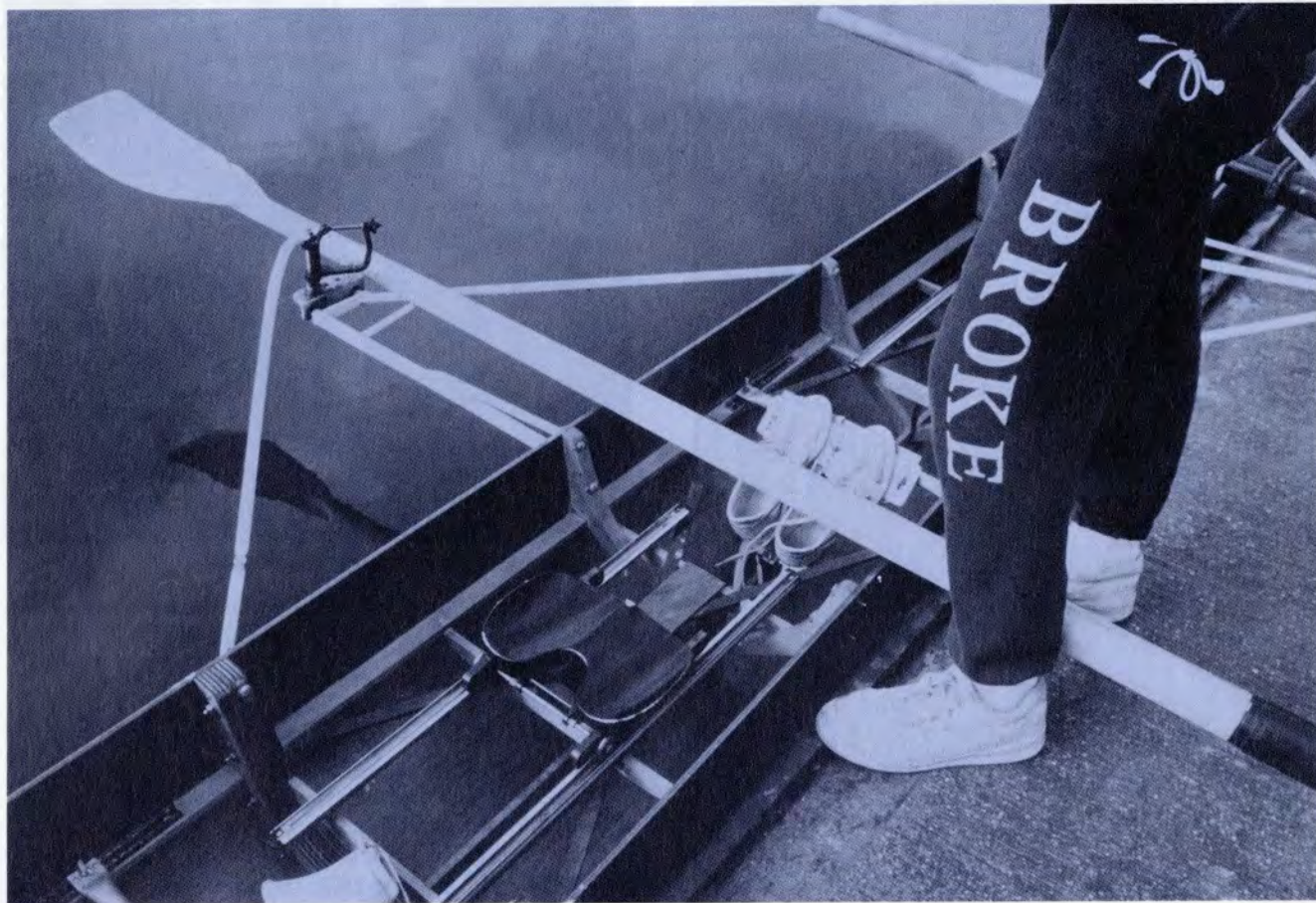
After the launch came the lunch, given with the College's customary hospitality. And I come to my third discovery. We were not entertained in Hall, but in a much smaller and comfortable room, somewhere in the region of the Manciple's old quarters. I suppose I am right, but amidst the lively conversation I had no opportunity to find out.

I must bring this effusion to an end with my discovery of something I know is a new addition to the College. So I walked over Folly Bridge along the tow-path to view the Geoffrey Arthur Building. What I saw fulfilled all my expectations, and an exploration of the building and some of its rooms caused me to think how fortunate are those students who occupy them.

So back to College to look at something I knew would not have changed – the College Chapel. As I stood there I could not but feel glad that, amid so much that is new, Pembroke remains the same place of cherished memories. Long may it flourish!

The Rev A.L. Morrison (1930)

Photo: Jason Burke



E P HEWETSON: PEMBROKE'S C B FRY?

Readers of the 1977 *Record* may recall the obituary of E P Hewetson (1921), whom it described as 'one of the finest all-rounders who have ever been to Pembroke'. The College has recently been given by his son, the Revd C Hewetson, Vicar of Heading Quarry, a framed copy of a



Hewetson winning the Freshers' Mile in 1921

Punch cartoon (shown left) which celebrated his father's finest hour, the 1923 Varsity Match at Lord's.

Edward Hewetson came up to Pembroke from Shrewsbury in October 1921 to read Lit Hum as the Senior Scholar. He was a fast bowler, indeed according to E W Swanton 'for a brief period before the advent of Harold Larwood (he) was probably the fastest bowler in England', although *Wisden* noted that he was also 'often erratic'. Playing for the Rest against the Lord's Schools he took 9 for 33 in 1920 and 7 for 80 in 1921. He was also a big hitter and





Hewetson as President of OUAC with his Cambridge counterpart in the Freshmen's match in 1922 scored 106 in 80 minutes, hitting 6 sixes and 9 fours. He won his first cricket blue in the 1923 match, playing alongside such famous cricketers names as Jardine, Robertson-Glasgow and G O Allen. It was as a batsman that Hewetson made his mark. Perhaps with the weight of Mods lifted off his shoulders (he took a 3rd), he scored 57 off 32 balls in only 36 minutes, an innings which drew comparison with one of similar ferocity in 1887 by the legendary hitter Gilbert Jessop and which helped Oxford to a comfortable 422. After overnight rain that total became formidable, as Oxford bowled out Cambridge twice in a day to win by an innings and 227 runs, still a record margin.

We are also pleased to reproduce here some photographs from an album which chronicles Hewetson's many other sporting achievements and which the Revd Hewetson has kindly given to the College. In all, E P Hewetson won 3 blues for cricket, a blue for hockey, 4 half-blues for athletics, being President of OUAC in 1925, and 3 half-blues in the annual Relay Races against Cambridge. (As a schoolboy, he had won the Public Schools Mile in 4



Hewetson (2nd from right) starting one of his four varsity races against Cambridge. Note the crowds at Queen's Club

minutes and 39 seconds.) He was a Centaur and captain of the College soccer team in 1923/24 and (if a handwritten note in the margin of the album is to be believed) was a member of the College water-polo team which won cuppers in 1923.

He went with OUAC to America to take part in the Penn State Relays, the annual inter-collegiate two-day athletics meet hosted by the University of Pennsylvania, which in 1923 attracted 550 teams from 110 colleges and 20,000 spectators. Hewetson was also in the Oxford party that toured South Africa, again watched by huge crowds, including on one occasion General Smuts.

After going down, Edward Hewetson played for Warwickshire, taking four wickets against the Australians in 1926. He was Assistant Master at St Edward's School, Oxford from 1927 to 1936, where he was an outstanding cricket coach, and from 1936 to 1966 Headmaster of the Craig Windermere, a boys prep school.

Julian Thomas

THE COLLEGE SOCIETY

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Society took place in Broadgates Hall on Friday, 2nd October 1992, with the Master presiding. The Minutes of the previous meeting held on 4th October 1991 were read and approved.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer reported that on 31st December 1991 there was a credit balance of £4,218.06 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 1992.

J A Banks
G D Flather
M P Headon
G T Layer

The meeting expressed its gratitude to E.H.A. Stretton, who did not wish to seek re-election, for his many years of service to the Society whose Committee he first joined in 1953.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

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

ANNUAL DINNER

By kind permission of the Master and Fellows the Society held its Annual Dinner in hall on Friday, 2nd October 1992. 143 members attended.

Sir Len Peach, Chairman of the Police Complaints Authority, presided and proposed the toast of the College. In what was sadly his last speech to the Society in this role, the Master expressed his thanks.

The following is a list of the members who attended:

THE MASTER FELLOWS

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| J E Platt (1956) | E Lightfoot |
| N S Marsh (1932) | V S Butt |
| R F V Heuston | A Crampton Smith |
| G E Sinclair (1931) | |
| J K Thomas (Development Officer) | |
| 1932 Davies J T M | 1937 Lovel K W |
| MacGregor N A | Murdoch J M |
| MacKenzie I | Strubell M B |
| Masefield J B | |
| 1934 Hillman C H R | 1939 Garland B |
| | 1941 Collas V J |
| 1935 Horlock H W S | 1943 Whitworth F J |
| Stretton E H A | |
| Sykes R W | 1944 McCallum A G S |
| 1936 Kirk-Duncan B A C | 1946 Jenkin G A O |
| Stone C A | Kerr I H F |
| White C B | |

- | | | | | | | | |
|------|-----------------------------|--|----------------------|--|-----------------------|--|----------------------|
| | Millest P R | | 1954 Ellis R G | | Shardlow W D | | 1972 Fell D N |
| | Nowson S J D | | Henry M B S | | Steggle R A | | Hicks J D |
| | Semken J D | | John A P K | | Wakefield B | | Howick N K |
| | Willcock K M | | Otway J | | | | Langham-Brown J J |
| 1948 | Andrews M | | Speller D C E | | 1961 Guy-Cholodny ARM | | Wallwork B G F |
| | Buffin J T | | Warburton J R E | | Joelson M R | | |
| | Davy J P H | | | | Roads F M | | 1973 Burgess R A D |
| | Deave J J | | 1955 Barnes E R | | | | Spivy S O J |
| | Everett G A | | Capps W J | | 1962 Crispin N G | | West P D B |
| | Fell J A | | Crispin M J | | | | |
| | Harris H S | | Shaw L | | 1963 Beard P R | | 1974 Evans T W E |
| | Lewis R F | | Van Rossum R P D | | Dalton J R | | Layer M G |
| | Pinnock J D | | Vernon R D | | Johnson P | | Warr C C |
| | Plant K G | | | | Rhodes R E | | Williams M R |
| | Stayt J R | | 1956 Crookes G | | Twigge-Molecey D J | | |
| | | | Matthews G F | | | | 1978 Spraggs P C |
| 1949 | Debble R G | | | | 1964 Alder R K | | |
| | Jagger P C U | | 1957 Cooper M T | | Ganz G | | 1981 Landor C T |
| | Roberts C J V | | Covill R V | | | | Tincello D R |
| | | | Hughes A V | | 1965 Leamy S N | | Twyman M |
| 1950 | Deyermond A D | | Lilley G P | | Ware R G | | |
| | Perkin D A | | Raisman G | | | | 1982 Spickett C M |
| | Prichard P C H M | | | | 1969 Bond C K H | | |
| | Wellesley R C A | | 1958 Cruickshank J M | | Boning R C | | 1987 Orłowska Miss E |
| | | | Flather G | | Harrison C P | | Herron Miss F J H |
| 1951 | Gilmore D J P | | Ibbotson H F | | Headon M P | | Peglow M A H |
| | Leslie-Smith G C | | Jago D E J | | Stockdale D A | | |
| | Potter W G | | Mitchell D S | | | | 1990 Britton J K |
| | Woolrych M E | | | | 1970 Herman T D | | (JCR President) |
| | | | 1959 Craig C B | | Jenkins C E | | |
| 1952 | Barlow J E | | Harrington G H | | Torrington R | | 1991 Stevens C C |
| | Parking T S R | | Levy I S | | | | (MCR President) |
| | Richard D C M | | Pike L J | | | | |
| | Stopford R C | | Wrigley N G | | 1971 Burr M J | | |
| | | | | | Coombs G D C | | |
| 1953 | Peach L (<i>Chairman</i>) | | 1960 Fitzhugh D O | | Jackson N S | | |
| | Sturman D F | | Henderson N W | | Nelson C W P | | |
| | | | Hopkins B R P | | Ruskin D | | |

PEMBROKE SOCIETY NORTHERN DINNER

The Pembroke Society held a dinner at the St James' Club in Manchester on Friday 27th March 1992. Thanks are due to Anthony Russell (1970) for his help in organising the event.

The following members attended:

The Master

Fellows: A Jones
K Mayhew
J E Platt (1956)
J R Rook

J K Thomas (Development Officer)

| | |
|------|--|
| 1956 | G Crookes |
| 1957 | D B Jones |
| 1960 | N C G Campbell |
| 1963 | N T James |
| 1964 | J N McEwan G D Peacock A O Smith |
| 1965 | F G B Aldhouse P S Alexander J M Futcher |
| 1968 | R A J Cousley |
| 1969 | I B Halpern D A Stockdale |
| 1970 | D K F H Jackson A P Russell |
| 1972 | B G F Wallwork |
| 1981 | N E Beynon M A Vincent |
| 1984 | A J Grantham |
| 1985 | J J McGrail |
| 1988 | L J A Dunmall |

TEASEL CLUB OLD MEMBERS' DINNER

The 1992 Old Members' Dinner was held on 27 November at The National Liberal Club in London. Fifteen Old Members attended, from 1961 to present date. Apologies were received from many more. Charles Cardiff (1961) and Richard Wilkins (1976) spoke on behalf of the Old Members, and Julian Thomas, Pembroke Development Officer, replied on behalf of the College. My thanks to the staff at The National Liberal Club who, once again, responded admirably to the challenges of hosting this annual event.

The 1993 Old Members' Dinner is provisionally set for Friday 26th November, to be held in College. It is hoped that as many Old Members as possible can attend. Separate invitations will be mailed nearer the date.

Could I make a special request that Members graduating to Old Member status for the first time make a particular effort to keep me informed of an appropriate contact address in order that I may include them in the database. Any other Old Members who fear they might be omitted from the list, or be inaccurately addressed, please contact me at: Flat 7, 30 Sutherland Avenue, London W9 2HQ (telephone 071-289 7479).

Richard V L Wilkins (1976)

OBITUARY

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

| | | | |
|------------------|------|-----------------------|------|
| R A Bedford | 1925 | Macclesfield Earl of | 1933 |
| A K Burt | 1923 | E M McGowin | 1922 |
| C I Carr-Walker | 1934 | D C Neal | 1971 |
| W J S Downer | 1930 | W W C L Orpwood | 1920 |
| M C Elton | 1937 | F P B Sanderson | 1929 |
| P S D Hodgkinson | 1947 | P B Secretan | 1928 |
| J M Ing | 1962 | J G Spencer-Churchill | 1928 |
| BJ Kendall | 1928 | F Spiegelberg-Ortueta | 1974 |
| N Kitovitz | 1937 | R J M Wedd | 1938 |
| R P Leeks | 1935 | D O Willis | 1935 |
| E Lobb | 1925 | | |

OBITUARIES

EARL MASON MCGOWIN

The following piece appeared in the Mobile Press-Register:

Mr. Earl Mason McGowin – Age 90 died June 2, 1992 at his home in Chapman, Alabama. Mr. McGowin was a respected leader in business, government and education. Born November 18, 1901 in Brewton, Alabama, Mr. McGowin graduated from the University of Alabama in 1922. He was a member of both Phi Beta Kappa and Omicron Delta Kappa honorary fraternities. Following three years of study at Pembroke College, Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar, he returned to Chapman, Alabama to work for the family owned W.T. Smith Lumber Company with his fathers and brother. In 1930 he was elected to the Alabama House of Representatives for Butler County, serving five terms. Mr. McGowin served as Director of Conservation in Alabama in the Persons Administration, and as Director of the Alabama State Docks for Governor Patterson. During World War II Mr. McGowin served in the Navy as a Lieutenant Commander. Mr. McGowin served the lumber industry as President of the Southern Pine Association, Chairman of the Alabama Lumber Standards Committee, and Chairman of the Southern Pine Inspection Bureau. In 1970 Mr. McGowin became the first Chairman of the Alabama Commission on Higher Education. He received honorary degrees from both the University of Alabama and Troy State University in recognition of his public service. Mr. McGowin was Chairman of the Alumni Association of the University of Alabama, and served on the Board of Visitors of Tulane University. In addition, Mr. McGowin was a Director of the Alabama Power Company, The Southern Company, Union Camp Corporation, and the Protective Life Insurance Company. He was a member of the Business Advisory Council for forty years. Survivors include his widow Claudia Pipes Milling McGowin, of Chapman, Alabama; a

daughter, Florence McGowin Uhlhorn, of Memphis, Tennessee; a son, Earl Mason McGowin Jr., of Chapman, Alabama; five grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; three step-sons; a brother, Nicholas S. McGowin, of Mobile, Alabama.

The following letter originally appeared in Gulf Coast Newspapers, 13 June 1992

Dear Editor,

Some of your older readers may remember Earl Mason McGowin, who died on June 2 at the age of 90 after devoting 40 years to the service of fellow Alabamians. Although he was never a permanent resident of Baldwin County, McGowin frequented a vacation cottage in Point Clear near the Grand Hotel. His son, Mason McGowin, was a prominent citizen of Point Clear until he recently moved to the family estate in Chapman to be near his father.

McGowin's distinguished career included work as a state legislator, director of the State Docks, director of the Department of Conservation, member of the Alabama Board of Education, trustee at Auburn University, president of the Southern Pine Association, first chairman of the Alabama Commission on Higher Education, and director of various business corporations.

A life-long Republican, McGowin served in the Democratic administrations of Alabama governors from the 1930s to 1970.

In a political era characterized by populists and demagogues, McGowin never compromised his positions or principles, nor apologized for his cultured and cosmopolitan background, which included a Rhodes scholarship to Oxford University and travels abroad. His principled devotion to fair and efficient government helped lead to the 1939 reform program advanced by his

close colleague, Governor Frank Dixon, which helped to eliminate spoils politics and streamline state government. Likewise, McGowin was a key figure in bolstering state support for education by helping pass a state sales tax in 1936, the proceeds of which would fund public schools.

Earl McGowin also became an early leader in the environmental movement. At his direction, the family lumber company instituted a sustained-yield forestry program at a time when “cut-and-get-out” timbering was standard practice. In 1939, McGowin helped put an end to the custom of burning millions of acres of woodlands to make pasture for cattle-grazing, and curtailed the rights of livestock owners to graze their cattle indiscriminately on other people’s property. Despite his allegiance to his *alma mater*, the University of Alabama, McGowin helped persuade Gov. Chauncey Sparks to locate the state’s new forestry school at Auburn because of Auburn University’s easy access to small landowners through its agricultural extension services.

This remarkable man was laid to rest in a simple, yet profoundly moving graveside service in the family plot of an old Brewton cemetery on June 5. The man who had given selflessly of his considerable gifts, in an outstanding example of Christian stewardship, returned to his Maker without pomp or ostentatious ceremony. Ironically, even in death, Earl McGowin found a way to be a ‘true servant’; his family requested that those wishing to pay their respects make donations to charity.

May the memory and inspirational legacy of Earl Mason McGowin live on in the heart of every Alabamian who ever dreamed of clean and efficient government, well-funded educational system, and responsible environmental policy.

Sincerely,
Melissa S. Miller
Fairhope

JOHN SPENCER CHURCHILL

There were not many Pembrochians – about a hundred and twenty – when I matriculated in October 1929; we were cheerful individually and collectively, but none equalled John Churchill as a fully blown ‘character’ worthy of his famous uncle. Now he is gone; and although it must be something near sixty years since we met, how can I not remember? Mere vignette though this is, there must be few now, if any, to record it for future Pembrochians.

We had met before I went up – he was staying with friends of ours in the country – and when I first saw him he was not uncharacteristically busy sawing a limb from a tree recently felled, and now here he was again welcoming me to Pembroke, where (I add) he was prominent in games; he was a full-back and freshmen’s trialist in rucker and near to a swimming Blue. He was a year my senior and had just forsaken games – he had been much upset when in a perfectly fair tackle his opponent falling awkwardly broke his leg. But I was soon to learn more.

Seeing me one morning, ‘Come in, Edmund’ he said; it was the first of repeated invitations, their sequel usually identical, and in I went. He sported his oak, off came his jacket, on went a painter’s smock, out came a bottle, usually of brandy, and after a brief genial chat he set to work adorning his room with frescoes. The two doors leading to his bedroom and the scout’s pantry he enclosed with classical columns and surmounted each with a curved pediment, both being linked by a screen beyond which stretched the interior of a great cruciform baroque church, its vault coffered and semi-circular. Nor was this all. From the twin beams which crossed the ceiling there rose twin arcades viewed upwards from ground level to a sunny sky and fleecy clouds beyond. It was totally illegal (how he squared his account I never knew or asked; I kept mum!); it was also distinguished work and I was privileged to watch much of its making. At the end of his second and of my first year he went down and soon was studying art for a

career; at Oxford the surprised College retained the room as he had left it, but later occupants found it so difficult not to be distracted by the frescoes (can they now be rescued?) that all was painted over.

John quickly and deservedly achieved fame as a painter and later, as I learn from his obituary, as a sculptor, and I can add nothing to knowledge or to praise. What I seek to assert is that it was not least in Pembroke that he (thus illegally) flexed his painter's muscles and tested his powers, confirming his sense of vocation and ensuring his career and fame.

I now regret that, on learning that he was living in the south of France (to me not very helpful), I never wrote to him, as I had intended, to pick up the threads; so vivid a character was unforgettable. I therefore salute his memory with a tiny last vignette. We were in his rooms one evening and, from digs across the road where resided friends of his – Campion Hall now stands there or is immediately adjacent – there reached us a plentiful sound of revelry. We toasted it – and then each other. Across all the years from age to youth, thank you, John. *Ave etque vale.*

Edmund Esdaile

We reprint part of a piece written by Eversley Belfield (1937) and published in The Record of 1979, concerning one of Spencer Churchill's early works:

In 1937 Pembroke had about 120 undergraduates. I was put into a ground floor room opposite the main entrance. Its dominant feature was a large painting that covered the whole of one wall. It was the work, I believe, of John Spencer Churchill and had been done just after the First World War. It depicted the interior of a Roman banqueting hall and was a very fine piece of perspective; Churchill became so engrossed with it that he did not bother with his academic studies and departed at the end of his first year. This painting had an irresistible attraction for drunks,

especially rowing men who then formed a powerful clique in the College. Their great object was to reach the far end of this banqueting hall and pass through a window which I think opened out into a romantic garden.

Hearty drunks hurled themselves at my walls uttering cries of determination, only to fall back bruised on to my floor, often to continue again and again. If I 'sporting my oak', the revellers would batter on it threatening to beat me up later, if I did not open up immediately; being small I usually gave way and let them in. The only consolation was that I met a wide cross-section of the College who would not otherwise have bothered to notice me and sometimes had interesting conversations with exhausted men who had become loquacious and philosophical after their failure to reach their goal. I understand that the painting has long been covered up. George, my Scout, was most understanding and an excellent person in every way, always telling me not to worry; but the mural was a disturbing companion.

THE EARL OF MACCLESFIELD

*Reprinted by permission from The Oxford Times,
11 December 1992.*

The Earl of Macclesfield, whose family seat is Shirburn Castle, near Watlington, has died at the age of 78.

Lord Macclesfield died on Monday at Chiltern Hospital, Great Missenden, where had been taken for treatment. He had suffered for some years from arthritis.

Born in 1914, George Roger Alexander Thomas Parker, was the son of the seventh Earl of Macclesfield and Lilian Vere.

He was educated at Stowe School and Pembroke College, Oxford, and in 1938 married the Hon. Valerie Mansfield, daughter of the 4th Baron Sandhurst.

During the Second World War Viscount Parker, as he then was, served with the Royal Navy as a member of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, and came under aerial bombardment during the siege of Malta.

After the war he returned to farming and management of the family estate. He became the eighth Earl of Macclesfield in 1975 following the death of his father.

He was appointed a Deputy Lord Lieutenant of Oxfordshire in 1965. For many years he served as a magistrate on the former Watlington bench, succeeding his father as chairman in 1963. He was also a member of Ewelme Trust.

He leaves a widow, Lady Macclesfield, a former chairman of Oxfordshire County Council, and two sons, Richard, Viscount Parker, who succeeds him, and the Hon. David Parker.

MILES ELTON

Miles Elton, who died on February 11th 1992, came up to Pembroke, having won a scholarship from St. Pauls, in 1937. At Oxford he read 'greats' and obtained his degree while taking an active part in College life. In particular he always recalled with pride and pleasure that he rowed in the College boat.

Early in the Second World War he joined the Indian army, and, having learnt fluent Urdu, served in the Mountain Artillery, becoming a Major. He saw much active service in the Burma campaign and during the hazardous withdrawal to India, his calm, personal leadership effectively enabled his men to reach safety.

After the war he established a highly successful business in the metal trade and served as President of the Metal Trade Association from 1957 to 1958.

He retired in 1978 but, although entering his 60s, he read Law and was called to the Bar where he joined

prestigious Chambers. Unfortunately, at about this time his health began to fail and prevented him enjoying a second career.

Throughout his life Miles' cheerful spirit won him a vast circle of friends in all walks of life. He maintained his ties with the College for which he never lost his affection and loyalty and his generosity was always available whenever calls were made.

He leaves his wife, Marcia, three children and grandchildren.

PAUL SYDNEY DAVIE HODGKINSON

Born 9 April 1930: Died 3 December 1989.

Married Frances Annette Sinker, third daughter of Priest-Doctor Francis Stephen Sinker and Annette Mary Sinker, who were then living at Offchurch Vicarage, near Leamington Spa, Warwickshire, on 12 April 1958.

Paul took an honours degree at Oxford, where he was Vice-Captain of the Pembroke cricket team, got his half-blue for soccer (and was College Captain), and played a bit of hockey, tennis and squash. He also had a discriminating taste for music and, as long as it was Bach, he did not care whether he was playing it (on the piano or organ), singing it, or just listening to it.

Coming from a North Staffordshire family, he was destined for the Civil Service, but as he said, "I managed to avoid that", and instead he served for a spell as a schoolmaster in Tunbridge Wells and in Saltburn, where he taught Greek and English and cricket.

After this Paul joined GEC at Coventry on a post-graduate course, where after a year the Publicity Department became his responsibility. After a few years at GEC, Paul joined TI Aluminium's Publicity Department in Birmingham.

Just before Paul was married in April 1958, he joined Brookhirst-Igranics Publicity Department in Bedford, where he was for 4½ years. After this he was with AEI in London, and finally his last job was as Secretary to the Engineering Industry Training Board in Tottenham Court Road. When Paul was asked what made him choose the engineering industry for a career, he said, quite frankly, that it was because he was interested in the making of things that work, and that he liked people.

At Stevington, (in Bedfordshire), the village in which Paul and his wife, Frances, went to live soon after they were married (and where they stayed for 31 years), Paul played football and cricket for the village for a good many years, and was president of the cricket club. For many years he was choirmaster and occasional organist at St Mary's Church, and until local government was reorganised he was Stevington's rural district Councillor.

He also contributed under a nom-de-plume to the *Stevington Magazine* on a regular basis.

JOHN KENDALL

Bartholomew John Kendall was born in 1909 at Winterbourne Bassett, Wiltshire, the fifth child of the Rev H G O Kendall, a noted archaeologist. He was educated at Wolborough Hill School, Newton Abbott, and Cheltenham College, and went on to Pembroke College on a closed scholarship in 1928, to read Mathematics. He found a renewed faith through encountering the Oxford Group, and subsequently switched his studies to Theology at Wycliffe Hall.

He was made deacon in 1935 and served his first curacy at St John's, Park, an inner city parish in Sheffield. The rest of his ministry was located in the Diocese of Southwark, consisting of two more wartime curacies in Peckham and Streatham respectively, followed by another in Battersea. He was appointed Vicar of St Jude's, at the Elephant and

Castle in 1948, and remained there for 27 years. A light-hearted account of those years, called *St Jude and All Elephants*, was written and published by his wife in 1991.

On his retirement in 1975 he was made Canon Emeritus of Southwark Cathedral. The Rt Rev David Sheppard paid tribute to his 'consistent, decisively Christian and generous ministry'.

His remaining years were spent in happy retirement in Hungerford, in the Diocese of Oxford, where he was diagnosed as having Parkinson's Disease. Over the years he had gradually to give up the things he loved doing – tower-bell ringing, hand-bell ringing, preaching, printing, photography, driving. He never complained, but used his diminishing strength in the service of God and his many friends. He died on 29th July.

RONALD PHILIP LEEKS

Ronald Leeks came up to Pembroke from Simon Langton's School, Canterbury, in Michaelmas 1935 and achieved Honours in the Final School of Modern History in 1938. After theological training at Cuddesdon, he returned to Canterbury in 1939 for his ordination to a title at St Andrew's, Buckland-in-Dover. Further curacies followed at St Stephen's, Norbury, and St Alban's, South Norwood, before he was appointed Priest-in-charge of Christ Church, South Ashford in 1949. In 1955, Ronald moved to St Peter's, Whitstable, where he served for 11 years before moving back to South Norwood, this time to the Parish of Holy Innocents. In 1981, he was appointed Warden of Jesus Hospital in Canterbury, where he remained until his death in September 1991. In the December prior to this he had celebrated the 50th anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood in Canterbury Cathedral, in whose diocese he had spent the whole of his long ministry.

ERIC LOBB

Reproduced by permission from the obituary by Amy de la Haye in The Independent, 9 February 1993.

Eric Lobb was the Chairman and Managing Director of John Lobb – makers and retailers of the finest hand-crafted shoes available on the market today. His grandfather, John Lobb, opened his premises in St James's, central London, in 1866 and the firm has remained in family hands ever since.

Eric Lobb, son of William Hunter Lobb, was born in London in 1907. He attended University College School, Hampstead, and then went up to Pembroke College, Oxford, to study rural economy and agriculture. He returned to London where he undertook a series of sales jobs and enjoyed a small farming enterprise in his spare time at the family farm, at Radlett, in Hertfordshire. He joined John Lobb in 1939, when the international Depression had taken its toll on the business.

With the advent of the second World War, and the business facing closure, he volunteered to join the Navy but was rejected on account of his red/green colour blindness. A successful application to the Air Force followed, but on the eve of his departure he received official orders that John Lobb was to remain open for the duration of the hostilities to maintain British business prestige.

Trade continued throughout the war in spite of suffering bomb damage on six occasions. The valuable store of wooden lasts (a blueprint of each client's feet) was moved to the safety of the country and individual pairs recalled as necessary. Today some 30,000 lasts are stored on ceiling-high racks in the basement of the shop, filed in alphabetical order of clients.

In the post-war years Eric Lobb was an energetic ambassador, touring Britain and the US to promote his

product. He was also responsible for reviving the firm's royal warrant, which had expired with the death of Edward VII. Since 1956 Lobbs have enjoyed the custom of the Duke of Edinburgh (when, on the Duke's 50th birthday, Eric Lobb sent his congratulations, the Duke replied, "One of the reasons I am still going strong is that I have always been so well shod"), from 1963 that of the Queen and, from 1980, that of the Prince of Wales. Other of their well-heeled customers have included Earl Mountbatten of Burma, Groucho Marx, Guy Burgess and Frank Sinatra.

A pair of Lobb bespoke shoes can take six months to make and involves the skills of as many craftsmen. The foot is measured by the 'fitter' and the skin or hide is selected by the 'clicker'. There is a choice of some 50 different kinds of leather, including python, ostrich, elephant and lizard. At least eight pieces of skin are used for each shoe and these are specially picked for colour, grain and weight. Wooden lasts are carved by the 'last-maker' from fine hornbeam, beech or maple to the exact size of the customer's feet. The 'closer' cuts the leather to the final shape and the 'maker' completes the operation by attaching the sole and the heel. The shoe is then polished. In an age of increasing mechanisation and changing fashions a pair of classic Lobb shoes remains a luxury few can afford (a pair of men's shoes costs about £1,000), but one that all would appreciate.

Lobbs mainly cater for the male market and are particularly noted for their brogues, classic Oxfords and loafers, which are hand-sewn with twisted and waxed threads. The Victoria and Albert Museum selected a pair of navy cut scroll brogues for their newly opened Gallery of Twentieth Century Design, and the recently donated wardrobe of the late Edward James revealed two fine pairs of Lobb shoes.

Lobbs' unique achievements were officially acknowledged in 1984 when they received the Queen's Award for Industry and the French award for Craftsman of the World in 1987.

Outside business Eric Lobb was an enthusiastic sailor. He retained his early love of farming, keeping Jersey cows and prize-winning chickens at home in Hertfordshire.

PHILIP BUCKLEY SECRETAN

The Rev Philip Secretan went up to Pembroke in 1928 following his father, the Rev D.L. Secretan who was up in the 1890s.

Phil, or "Pete" as he was known to many of his friends was not, by his own admission, an outstanding scholar, but he was a keen participant in all things sporting, representing the College in rowing, rugby, athletics (pole vault – with bamboo pole!), swimming and water polo; at water polo he represented the University. He would undoubtedly have gained a Blue at fishing if one had been on offer!

After going down with a B.A. in Classics, he joined a firm of Land Agents, but foreseeing the coming war he joined the Territorial 4th Btn. of the Oxfordshire & Buckinghamshire Light Infantry, and with them he went to France soon after the outbreak of War.

He was evacuated from France in 1940 but returned on "D plus 4" and fought in France, Holland and Germany until the end of hostilities. Latterly he transferred to the Pioneer Corps where he was to be in charge of a concentration camp called Neuegamme, but all the inmates had been slaughtered by the time it was captured. He visited Belsen the day after it was captured, and other camps, and his experiences of the real horrors of what man can do to man remained with him for the rest of his life. He was a lifelong supporter of the British Legion.

After the War he was Agent to two large Estates, becoming a Fellow of the Land Agents Society, then of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors, when the two merged in 1970.

In 1963 he took Holy Orders in the Church of England after attending Rochester Theological College. He served as a much-loved Parish Priest in the parishes of Wilmington with Folkington, in East Sussex. He became an example of a breed of Clergyman that is now sadly becoming extinct – the Country Parson; he knew and understood the land and its cultivation and country pursuits and pastimes.

As a Pastor, he prided himself that a man's religion was no bar to his providing him with pastoral care, and he always cared for his parishioners regardless of denomination. Equally, he did not let people's failure to attend Church get in the way of his determination to care for them. His services were always well attended, and many a worshipper came from outside the C. of E. He retired in 1979, to Newick in Sussex.

Phil Secretan was very much a Sussex man. He knew the county intimately, and was a fount of knowledge about its flora, fauna, geography and geology. He was an expert in its history and in the meanings behind its place names. To anybody who wanted to know how to get somewhere, he was famed for issuing directions via pubs; he claimed he knew and had drunk in every pub in the County – "leave the village by the Dog & Duck and follow the road until you come to the crossroads by the Fox & Hounds" was a typical instruction. He was also a passionate village cricketer and played for many years for Balcombe where his father had been Rector for 36 years, and he was a founder member of East Grinstead Rugby Club.

Phil's association with Oxford and Pembroke was a great and dear part of his life and he passionately loved them both. He loved visiting Oxford and attending the annual dinners and an occasional Gaudy, and he especially

enjoyed the University's win over Cambridge "round the outside" last year, shortly before he died. He died comfortably at home after a short illness and is greatly missed by his wife Isabel, son Adam and daughter-in-law Valerie, by his three grandchildren, and by his very wide circle of friends.

DONALD WILLIS

Donald Willis was an Oxford man through and through. He was born and brought up in a modest home in Hythe Bridge Street – and you can't be much more Oxford than that. Donald himself has made it clear how much he owed to his hard-working parents, to his twin sister, to the four very much older siblings.

He grasped with both hands at everything the old City of Oxford School could offer. He played hard and he worked hard; and he developed that love of history which was later to infuse his teaching. It was the offer of a scholarship that led him down the road to Pembroke. His first set of rooms was in the Old Master's Lodging. His bedroom looked down beyond St Aldate's Church to the gate of Christ Church. It may well have been the identical room which a few years later I occupied as my (M.I.1.x) office. In later life he showed himself a very loyal Pembroke man and he treasured greatly (as I still do) election as a member of the Senior Common Room. His shyness, which it took a Great War to eliminate, did not prevent him from impressive performance both on rugby field and running track. He also enjoyed his training in the Gunner Section of the University OTC.

The Colonial Service had interested him. But by now his future wife had appeared on the scene. Jungle and desert no longer attracted; it was back to a teaching career. He was offered an appointment at Abingdon School, in a sense the nursing-mother of Pembroke, for September 1939.

An ominous date indeed. He left for Abingdon, with an emergency commission in the Gunners in his pocket, but he was not mobilised until February, 1940. After training in Wales he was attached to 5 Division in Scotland, and it was with this positively foot-loose formation that he – by now a married man – fought his way round most of the theatres of war in the next five years. It is a story which he himself has recorded simply and movingly. Being Donald, he never gets round to telling us that he was mentioned in despatches for his gallantry on the Italian front.

And in September 1946 he returned to Abingdon, in time to say good-bye to a great and well-loved headmaster. From the start he was supremely happy in his job. Abingdon is fortunate that ambition never led him to seek promotion elsewhere.

Those were exciting times. The School was poised for a great leap forward. The establishment of the AERE at Harwell provided a spring-board. Donald, sensible, unflappable, was just the man to help a new HM keep his balance. He was the ideal adjutant; and the time came when I could no longer put off regularising his position by leap-frogging him to the newly-created post of Second Master. It was a daunting challenge. That Donald was able to cope so well was due to his fundamental integrity, his unquestioned loyalty to the School. He was a man whom it was impossible to dislike.

His teaching timetable took far too little account of his other duties. He served his stint as a boarding housemaster. He ran the Gunner section of the CCF, he was master-in-charge of rugby (and he himself was active on the field at an age when most of us have long since hung up our boots). He was responsible for the school magazine and the calendar.

My own relations with Donald were unusually close. We shared memories of those difficult days after the war, when successful response to new challenges called for a

total commitment to the job, of a kind which can perhaps – and rightly – no longer be expected. Donald can claim much of the credit for Abingdon's postwar development.

We were very much of a family school. We shared our joys, and at a time of shattering loss I found real support in his friendship. When I retired I knew that, being the man he was, he would have no difficulty in transferring his loyalty in turn to my successor, Eric Anderson and (more briefly) Michael Parker, each of them very different from myself and with qualities to which I could never aspire.

...But then disaster struck. Some sixteen years ago, shortly before he himself became eligible for retirement, he suffered a series of major strokes which left him almost completely paralysed.

Most of us, I am sure, would have crumpled under this stunning blow. Not so Donald. He learned to type with his left hand, and over the years he wrote and had published three engaging and widely-acclaimed books of reminiscence. Then only last year, after four years' hard work, there appeared a full-blown historical novel, *Storm over Ireland*.

Apart from his own sturdy determination, there were two things which enabled him to triumph over his disability. The one was his quiet but unshakeable faith. He never paraded his religion, but throughout his life he was a loyal member of the New Street Baptist Church in Oxford, that church where his funeral service was very properly held. The other was the unstinting devotion and the caring support of his wife Muriel, who throughout these years looked after him at home. Those, and there were many, who visited Donald and Muriel in Cumnor found them always cheerful, without complaint or self-pity.

Against all the odds, Donald survived for sixteen years, with a real quality of life about him. Against all the odds, Muriel was given the strength to care for him night and day.

The end, when it came on New Year's Eve, was sudden, peaceful, dignified.

Donald has already been commemorated, like so many of his colleagues, by a memorial tablet on the walls of the school chapel, where a service of thanksgiving was held on 7 February. The large attendance was a tribute to a fine schoolmaster, a staunch friend, a true Christian – and also an expression of the sympathy and affection so widely felt for Muriel and their three children, Judith, David and Richard.

JMC

(Sir James Cobban was Headmaster of Abingdon School from 1947 to 1970)

NEWS OF 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.

[N.B. Where dates are given they imply the year 1992, unless stated otherwise.]

On 1st August, St Andrew's Church, Compton Dundon, was the setting for the marriage of GEORGINA ADAMS (1984) and TOBY CRISPIN (1982). The number of Pembroke men and women present on this occasion is too numerous to recount, but everyone enjoyed a truly memorable day.

ANTHONY ALCOCK (1965) lives in Germany, but works in Egypt as Nile Cruise Lecturer and takes part in excavations in the Dakleleh Oasis, an intact Roman town called Kellis, in South West Egypt; a site which has generated several wooden books and numerous papyri (Greek and Coptic).

PHILIP ALEXANDER (1965) has taken up the post of Director of the Oxford Centre for Post-Graduate Hebrew Studies at Yarnton, and has also been elected a Fellow of St Cross College.

JANE BAGLEY (1985) is working as a Compensation and Benefits Officer for the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank in London.

ANNE BAYEFISKY (1979) was awarded the Bora Laskin National Fellowship in Human Rights Research, only one of which is awarded annually by the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada; value \$55,000. The mother of three children, Rachel aged 5, Sarah aged 3 and Michelle aged 1, the year also saw the publication of her book, *International Human Rights Law: Use in Canadian*

Charter of Rights and Freedoms Litigation (Butterworths).

BRUCE BENNETT (1964), who was Rhodes Scholar from Western Australia, has been appointed Professor and Head of English at the University College, University of New South Wales, Australian Defence Forces Academy, Canberra. His most recent books of literary scholarship are *An Australian Compass: Place and Direction in Australian Literature* (1991) and *Spirit in Exile: Peter Porter and his Poetry* (1991). Whilst on leave during the year he spent time as Visiting Professor at the University of Bologna and at the University of London.

Following his three-year posting as Finance Manager for BP Exploration in Cairo, PHILLIP BENTLEY (1977) is now studying at INSEAD-Fontainebleau, France, for an MBA. His first child, Naomi Frances was born in Cairo in January.

ALASTAIR BINHAM (1951) retired from a career in Market Research in 1991.

BRIAN BISSELL (1954) writes: "After completing a second degree (B.D. London) and 6 years of teaching in the UK, I moved first to Switzerland and then to Italy and held headships of schools there (Commonwealth-American School, Lausanne, 1966-73 and the Junior English School, Rome 1973-79); now Headmaster of the Blue Coat School, Birmingham (since 1979 to present). I am currently acting as IAPS representative to the National Curriculum Council, York, and working on the Middle Schools Advisory Committee of the NAHT, the Midlands Area Training Board and the National IAPS Education Committee."

On going down in 1984, NICK BOWERS (1981) joined Barclays de Zoete Wedd in the City. He is now working as an Executive Director at Goldman Sachs International, an Investment Bank. Married with a daughter, Alice, he still loves football.

PETER BRISTOW (1981), who is still stockbroking, reports that his firm have just completed a management buy-out of Hoare Govett Asia, but more importantly, that he is very happily married with two young children, Oliver and Natalie.

ALASTAIR CAMERON (1958) has become a Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland and has taken the judicial title of the Hon Lord Abernethy.

MARK CHOWN (1985) is a Project Engineer with Ove Arup & Partners working on construction projects in France, Spain, Japan, Singapore and UK.

OZ CLARKE (1967) writes: "I now have a radio show, 'Questions of Taste', to do as well as my 'Food and Drink' on BBC 2. My *New Classic Wines* won all the book prizes entered in the United Kingdom this year, as well as the main American award. My writing etc. is interfering with my singing and I had to turn down a wonderful part at the Edinburgh Festival. I suppose one day I'll settle down and get a sensible job!"

DEREK COAD (1985) has been a Lecturer in Statistics at the University of Sussex since 1990.

In October 1991, SIMON COKE (1953) was appointed Director of the new Edinburgh University Management School which has 100 full-time and 300 part-time MBA students.

In April, RICHARD COOKE (1979) became Vicar of St James', Coventry.

PETER COX (1953), who took early retirement from being Head of English in Bishop Grosseteste College, Lincoln in July 1990, writes: "I am enjoying my 'liberation' - active in a local choir, as a WEA lecturer and in the John Clare Society. I am in touch with DAVID STURMAN (1953), my contemporary at Pembroke, who lives nearby and teaches in Lincoln. We visited a recent Dr Johnson 'do' together in Lichfield."

Having received the Radcliffe Infirmary prize for General Medicine for her final year dissertation essay, DESIREE COX-MAKSIMOV (1987), is working for a PhD in the History and Philosophy of Science and Medicine in the Twentieth Century at Cambridge University.

After 12 years in the corporate world of banking and finance with Price Waterhouse, JULIAN CRAWFORD (1976) has established a health food distribution business, Sunrider, with operations in Australia, North America and Europe.

After 21 years as a solicitor in private practice, during which time he specialized in Corporate and Commercial Law, PETER CUTHBERTSON (1967) has been appointed District Judge on the North Eastern Circuit.

JAMES DAVISON (1951) owns a small general bookshop in Stow-on-the-Wold.

JANE DICKSON (1985) is Personal Assistant to the Managing Director of Rockmasters Management Ltd, a company whose roster comprises bands, producers and song-writers ranging from the very established and successful to newly-developing artists.

OLIVER DICKSON (1951) writes: "I rounded off a career in the home civil service (Inland Revenue, Treasury, Department of Trade & Industry) by taking a five-year fixed term appointment as the (A2) Director of Finance and Personnel with an international aviation organization in Brussels - EUROCONTROL, from which I retired in 1988. Since then I have headed a successful appeal for the Church Urban Fund by the Bishop of Chelmsford, but now find myself drawn back to books and (inexpensive!) travel. On a recent visit to St Petersburg I was able to use the Russian first acquired during National Service in the Royal Navy, and which I have been brushing up at Essex University. I should love the chance to do something to help that unhappy country!"

JULIAN DOBSON (1978) and his wife, Joanna, are now the proud parents of Susanna Bethan, born on 31 October, a sister for Miriam Clare, born on 26 January 1991.

CATHERINE EVANS-FUJIWARA (1985) married Miki Fujiwara some two years ago and is mother of David, born January 1991, whom she reports seems to be thoroughly confused by the combination of his parents' languages!

DAVID EVERETT (1964), who started as Chaplain of Oxford Brookes University in September, writes: 'Oxford now has two universities: The University of Oxford and Oxford Brookes University. Brookes? Oxford's 'other' university, has taken its name from John Henry Brookes, Principal of the Oxford College of Technology, which later became Oxford Polytechnic.

John Brookes became a part-time teacher of sculpture at the Oxford City School of Art and Crafts in 1922. He became Head of the School of Art in 1928 and then Principal in 1934 when the School of Art merged with the Technical School to become the Oxford School of Technology, Art and Commerce, and changed again to the College of Technology in 1956 when John Brookes retired.

The 'new' university is very different from the University of Oxford. There are about 10,000 students, and numbers are rising, many of them mature students or part-time students. There are about 1500 staff spread over various sites in Headington and Wheatley, including the John Radcliffe Hospital and Dorset House (Occupational Therapy). Negotiations are also taking place with the aim obtaining Headington Hill Hall from Pergamon Press. There are, of course, no small, intimate colleges as in the University of Oxford. There is no chapel, no Sunday services, no 'high table' or Latin graces, no gowns or mortar-boards on a Sunday evening, no University Church. I expect there will be some healthy rivalry between the two universities. As a chaplain, I am heavily outnumbered by the dozens of chaplains in the University

of Oxford – and I am only part-time! But there is no sense of being overawed by the older University of Oxford.'

JOHN FAGAN (1976) is Information Officer for the North Yorkshire European Community Office Ltd in York.

After 12 years as Personnel Manager at Getty Oil (Great Britain), JEREMY FORTY (1951) moved to Texaco Ltd, Aberdeen, when Getty was take over by Texaco.

LESLIE FRANCIS (1967) is now D J James Professor of Pastoral Theology and Mansel Jones Fellow at Trinity College, Carmarthen in the University of Wales.

JUDITH FRANKLIN (1982) spent the year touring England's waterways on a narrowboat with Mikron Theatre Company doing what she describes as 'rumbustious community theatre full of thigh-slapping humour, songs and silly-hats acting'. The co-editor and his family certainly enjoyed her performance in 'Imogen's War' at the Boat Inn, Thrupp in July.

ROSS GARNER (1977) was ordained Deacon in Chester Cathedral on 5th July and is serving his title at St Mary Magdalene, Ashton-upon-Mersey.

JOHN GASSON (1953) retired in 1991 as Head of the Policy and Legal Services Group in the Lord Chancellor's Department.

JEAN GERIN-LAJOIE (1948), who is Associate Professor of Labour Relations at the Ecole des Hautes Etudes Commerciales, University of Montreal, has recently published *Les relations du travail au Québec* (Gaëtan Morin Editor, 1992).

After 2 years of strategy consulting, PIETROJAN GILARDINI (1985) is still currently studying Law in Paris.

TIM GILCHRIST (1979) and his wife, Debra, are the parents of a daughter, Anneliese Felicity, born on 22 March 1991.

D.E.B. GOLDER (1946) writes: "I retired in 1988 after 20 years as Head of English at William Hulmes's Grammar School, Manchester. Now returning to my ancestral home, taking with me fondest memories of Pembroke and anticipation of the joys of living in the Hebrides."

PHILIP GOLDSMITH (1954) is Director of the European Space Agency in Paris.

MICHAEL GRAY (1973) runs a research section for the Health and Safety Executive in Sheffield, looking at the problems of human factors in industrial safety. He is married to Linda and has two children, Sarah and Andrew.

On 17th March, KATE HAMMOND (née JENKINS) (1981) gave birth to her first child, a son, Ned.

JONATHAN HELLIWELL (1982) and PAULA HELLIWELL (née ROGERS) (1983) are delighted to announce the birth of their first child, James Oliver, born on 13th May; a pure Pembroke product! ROBERT REES (1982) is godfather.

GOSPATRIC HOME (1954), who describes himself as a 'publisher turned exhibition organizer' writes: "In 1985 I did a management buy-out of an idea I had developed and am now owner of a group of companies which stage exhibitions for churches, schools and libraries of resources for these areas of life. I am also co-founder of London's largest housing association for the homeless."

DAVID HOPKINS (1953) is Head of the School of Languages and European Studies at the University of Wolverhampton.

GODFREY HOWARD (1946) reports that his new book, *The Good English Guide*, is being published by Macmillan in March 1993. It is expected to find a permanent place in the repertoire of reference books on the English language, with new editions every few years. The editors are grateful to him for the following observations: "When the 1990 *Record*

of Pembroke College, Oxford described a distinguished scholar as having collected a drawer full of 'academic goodies', it was difficult to determine whether 'goodies' had moved into literary English or whether the writer was trying to be trendy. The same can be said of the Director-General of the CBI, who talked about 'goodies, such as tax and cuts' on the BBC *Today* programme (27.9.1989). 'Goodies' sounds childish, but some recent dictionaries no longer label it 'colloquial', which might have come to the notice of the Oxford College and the CBI Director-General."

WILLIAM HORSLEY (1967) is the Bonn Correspondent for BBC Radio and Television.

EDWARD HURWORTH (1951) writes: 'I took a route through a large advertising agency and big magazine publishing company with strong overseas links to set up on behalf of a privately owned, Bath based company, an international division which is developing associations with European partners. If only I'd read Modern Languages...'

GEORGE INGLIS (1951) has been Senior Partner in Slaughter and May since 1986.

After 6 years at Chichester Cathedral, DAVID JAGO (1958) has left the post of Communar (Lay Administrator) there and is now working with the Woodard Schools (Southern Division) Ltd as a Fellow of the Woodard Corporation and as the Chairman of Governors at S. Michaels, Burton Park.

DAVID JAMES (1966) is Headmaster of Uplands Community College, Wadhurst, East Sussex.

IAN JOHNSTON (1986), whose piece on sport in Pembroke appears elsewhere in this issue, continues his athletic career and has just enjoyed his best season so far, winning the Hertfordshire 10,000 metres championship, as

well as finishing second in both the 5,000 metres and 3,000 metres steeplechase. In September he represented Hertfordshire at two athletics matches.

DAN KNOWLES (1989) has joined COBA-MID, Strategic Management Consultants, where he will join ROD BURGESS (1973).

On 14th November, DENNIS LACKNER (1991) and FREDERIQUE MOAL (1991) were married at St Mary Magdalen, Oxford.

DEREK LATHAM (1951) writes: 'After holding posts in export marketing, I became Director of Marketing (and later of Strategic Planning) for the industrial fastener division of a large American Conglomerate. This involved extensive and interesting travel, including China, USSR and Eastern Europe, the Middle East, Japan, Australasia, and North and South America. Since retiring I have done part-time business consultancy.'

GRAHAM LAYER (1971) has been appointed Consultant Surgeon to St Peter's Hospital NHS Trust in Chertsey, Surrey.

Following her graduation in the summer, ELSA LEWIS (née TRIM) (1988) married Mark, and is teaching Chemistry at a tutorial college in Manchester.

PETER LEWIS (1985) has been accepted for training for ordination in the diocese of St David's in the Church in Wales.

Having served as Housemaster and Head of Geography during his career, RONALD LORIMER (1955) has now retired from teaching at Christ's Hospital, Horsham.

J.D. LOVELOCK (1930) writes: 'I have achieved an old ambition to obtain a doctorate; I now have the degree of PhD from the Open University. I had originally planned to take a Mus.Doc. at Oxford but the change in the University

Regulations after the War made this impossible. When retiring I took the opportunity to write a thesis entitled 'The Function of Music in Greek Drama and its Influence on Italian Theatre and Theatre Music in the Renaissance', and submitted it to the Open University. I received my award in my eightieth year! Happily I had as my Supervisor, John Milsom, a young lecturer at Christ Church – it was like being back at Oxford again.'

After leaving College in 1984, NICHOLAS LYON (1981) worked in Advertising for three years. Since 1987 he has been working for the City financial public relations firm, Hudson Sandler Ltd, where he is an Account Director. In December 1991 he married Rebecca Hancock.

DAVID McCAFFERTY (1985) is teaching Mathematics at St Mary's Secondary School in Derry.

GARY MCGREGOR (1981), who is a Bank Manager with Lloyds Bank in Penarth, South Glamorgan, writes: 'I married my 'childhood sweetheart', Caroline Shirridan, on 14th April. PATRICK WALL (1980) has finally given up any pretensions of being a socialist and has become a Management Consultant with McKinsey.'

KENNETH MACKENZIE (1961) is Secretary of the Scottish Agriculture and Fisheries Department.

In September, IAN MACLACHLAN (1979) took up an appointment as Lecturer in French at the University of Aberdeen.

Having qualified as a Chartered Accountant in September 1991, EDWARD MARSHALL (1985), left KPMG Peat Marwick and is now working for Moore Stephens in Singapore.

CHRIS MARSHALL (1967) suffered the indignity of a burglary in which his replica Dr Johnson mug was stolen. In some desperation he issues a plea to anyone who might be prepared to sell him a replacement!

On 18 July at St James the Great Church, Audlem, an all-Pembroke, all-medical union took place when ELIZABETH MAUGHAN (1985) married DAVID THICKETT (1986). The latter is now working for the Shropshire Area Health Authority, having completed his medical training at Guy's Hospital in London.

TREVOR MESSENGER (1954) is Principal Lecturer in Psycholinguistics at the University of Brighton.

On 31st March, after 3 consecutive years in office, PATRICK MILLEN (1948) retired as National President of the New Zealand Prisoners Aid & Rehabilitation Society, whose ranks he first joined in 1964.

STUART MILLS (1953) writes: 'After College, I worked at British Aerospace at Filton until 1988. Taking early retirement, I now manage the nationwide payroll for Scripture Union, about 400 hundred people. I have three grandchildren – what a joy!'

Having worked for 2½ years for Buro Happold Consulting Engineers, Bath as a Structural Engineer, ANDREW MOLE (1985) has spent the year studying for a Master's degree in Structural Engineering at the University of Washington, Seattle.

RAYMOND MONELLE (1957) is Senior Lecturer in Music in the University of Edinburgh where he numbers amongst his colleagues, MICHAEL TURNBULL (1971). In September, the former published *Linguistics and Semiotics in Music*, and in the same month was Chairman of the Third International Congress on Musical Signification in Edinburgh.

CHARLES MOORE (1970) writes: 'After graduating from Oxford, I studied at the University of Chicago receiving an MBA degree. I worked for 2½ years at the Northern Trust Company before starting my own company, which developed two businesses: traditional investment management and options arbitrage. I sold the

company in 1984 and began to establish a new company called The Bank Funds.

We are the leading investors in the US sub-regional banks with three funds investing \$250 million.'

In August, LAWRENCE MOORES (1982) left for Indonesia where he will spend two years teaching Science with VSO.

ALAN MOTTERSHEAD (1976) and his wife, Ann, have a second daughter, Catherine Sarah, born on 27th June.

Having left full-time singing, JEREMY MUNRO (1972) has taught for the last 5 years in Our Lady's School, Chetwynde, a small independent school in Barrow-in-Furness; has married Lorna (a Cambridge graduate); and has helped set up a new sixth-form within the School, which previously only accepted pupils to 16.

RUSSELL PARKES (1954) writes: 'I went to Africa from Oxford as a post-graduate student in 1956. I returned to the UK in 1984 after teaching Politics and Philosophy in West and East Africa. I am now a part-time (status not workload) lecturer in Politics at Exeter University and top up a living as an Academic Consultant, assisting overseas research students through the rigours of English academe. I indulge a personal passion by arranging occasional exhibitions of African Art.'

Following the merger between the Catholic Theological University of Amsterdam and the Catholic Theological University of Utrecht, MARTIN PARMENTIER (1971) is now teaching early church history and the history of dogma at the new location in Utrecht. He is also the holder of the newly established chair of the theology of the charismatic renewal at the Free University in Amsterdam.

In October, ROLAND PEETERS (1985), who is a Senior Accountant with Price Waterhouse, began a two-year transfer to Munich.

Having completed his DPhil from Linacre College, EIFION PHILLIPS (1985) has commenced a Post-Doctoral Fellowship, in the Department of Chemistry, at Columbia University, New York for which he has been awarded a Fulbright Post-Doctoral Scholarship.

In October 1990, PETER PRESCOTT (1954) returned to London to take up the post of Director of the British Council Arts Division, after 6 years in Paris as Director France and 3 years in Sydney as Director Australia.

DAVID PRICHARD (1952) reports: 'On 11th July I married (for the first time!) Miss C.E. Major, the Headmistress of Warwick Preparatory School. I was Chairman of the Incorporated Association of Preparatory Schools in 1991 and she is in 1993! We became engaged by the lake in Buckingham Palace and were married by the Bishop of Sherborne in the Abbey'.

PRESTON PRICHARD (1950) has recently retired as Trust Manager of the London Life Association.

After a good year at Holy Trinity Church, Leicester, during which he met his wife, Karen, KARL RELTON (1985) has moved to Bristol to work for Inmos. He and his wife are now fairly well settled there and are members of St Matthew's Church, Kingsdown.

Having qualified from the John Radcliffe in July, REBECCA REYNOLDS (1985) has completed her first post as a House Physician at Milton Keynes Hospital and has moved back to the John Radcliffe as House Surgeon.

DUNCAN RICHTER (1985) writes: 'After Finals I went to Swansea and got an MPhil in the Philosophy of Wittgenstein, then spent nearly a year in Tunbridge Wells paying off my overdraft, then on to Virginia to get my PhD (in Philosophy).'

On 29th August in the Princeton University Chapel, KIMBERLEY RIETHER (1989) married Demetrios George Coombs.

MARC RODWIN (1977), who is Associate Professor of Law and Public Policy at the School of Public and Environmental Affairs, Indiana University, Bloomington, looks forward to the publication by Oxford University Press in April 1993, of his book *Medicine, Money and Morals: Physicians' Conflicts of Interest*.

CHARLES RYAN (1953) writes: 'I worked in industry as a lawyer for 25 years, mainly with two American multinational companies. I was Assistant European Counsel and UK Counsel for one American company in Brussels, having been trained in the USA. My main concern was with the legal affairs of the British companies in the group, but I was also involved with Continental European subsidiaries. On my return to the UK I was appointed Company Secretary of a large pharmaceutical company and a number of subsidiaries in the same group largely concerned with cosmetics. At one stage I was Commercial Series Editor of the African Law Reports, covering 17 African countries, working from Oxford. Then I formed my own firm of solicitors and practised in Buckingham Palace Road and Shaftesbury Avenue in London. At the moment I am engaged mainly in planning law.'

WILLIAM SALE (1954), who retired in 1990 after 24 years as Headmaster of Wellesley House, Broadstairs, is Chairman of Kent County Cricket Club.

JOHN SAUNDERS (1953) writes: 'After training as a Chartered Accountant I went to India in 1961 with the Church Missionary Society and worked as Treasurer of a Church of South India Diocese for about 15 years and as Business Manager of their Child Care programme for 8 years. In 1963 I married a New Zealand missionary and in 1984 we settled in New Zealand. For 5 years I worked with a firm of Chartered Accountants and from 1990 as Audit Inspector with the New Zealand Law Society.'

SARAH SEACOMBE (née WILSON) (1980) is married and works as a Solicitor at Macfarlanes in the City.

CONRAD SEAGROATT (1958) has been elected a Bencher of Gray's Inn.

On 5th September, and following the service in St Aldate's, the College was the scene of the wedding reception of JEREMY SHERWOOD (1985) and Jane Lees.

SARAH SLADE (née WALTER) (1985) writes: 'Having studied music at Oxford I have made a slight career change into law and am just about to commence my second year of articles. In July 1991 I married Richard Slade who was at Keble from 1985 to 1988, although we did not meet until after we had graduated.'

BRENT SMITH (1979) and FRAN SMITH (née ROWLEY) (1980) are delighted to announce the birth of their twin sons, Michael Joseph and Richard James on 25 September. Brent is currently working as a Freelance Systems Analyst. Fran is studying for a PhD in Industrial Sociology at Brunel University.

STEPHEN SMITH (1979) has been appointed Junior Counsel to the Crown, Chancery.

MARGARET SÖNMEZ (née EDEN) (1985) writes: 'Since leaving Oxford I have been at Durham University trying to write a thesis on 17th century English spelling, with a view to a PhD. I hope to submit my thesis around Spring 1993, or maybe even earlier if all goes well. For the past 2 years I have been a part-time teaching assistant at Newcastle University – very enjoyable.'

RICHARD SORABJI (1955) is Director of the Institute of Classical Studies in London.

GAVIN SPICKETT (1974), who is Consultant/Senior Lecturer at Newcastle University and the Regional Department of Immunology at Newcastle General Hospital, has just been awarded a three-year contract by

the NHS Management Executive to carry out an audit of the quality of care of patients with immunodeficiency. He is also making slow progress with the book he is writing, with two co-authors, on Primary Immunodeficiencies.

CLIVE STAINTON (1978), who is a Director of Stainton Abegglen Ltd, Management Consultants, writes: 'I now have two daughters, Anna aged 5½ years and Elizabeth aged 4 years, two Visiting Fellowships (the Department of Accounting and Management Science at Southampton University and Southampton University Management School), and take an active interest in classic British sports cars, sailing and hold the Chair in a Round Table.'

Since retiring from ICI in 1987, PETER STOKOE (1951) spent 2 years as Bursar of City and Guilds of London Art School and now works part-time for the Employment Institute.

ADRIAN STORRS (1952), whose career as a Forest Officer took him to Ghana, Zambia and Nepal, is now retired and working on *Tree books* for Zambia and Thailand.

JEREMY SUTTON (1979) writes: 'I have worked for Oxford Instruments since graduating in 1982. Having spent 1985-88 in The Netherlands, I now live in the USA and am currently responsible for sales of Research Cryogenic Systems in the Western USA. I also exhibit my art work locally, having become interested in computer art and particularly live portraiture on the Apple Macintosh.'

RICHARD TAYLOR (1938) writes: 'I came up in 1938 and managed to pass my examinations at the end of the first year. Since I was a member of the University Air Squadron and had done nothing too frightful, I was commissioned in the RAF on 5th September 1939. For a short time I was a flying instructor in Rhodesia and got married. At the time of VE, I was with a Typhoon squadron in Germany. It was at this moment that my wife

arrived in England knowing nobody. As soon as a VJ came, I decided to leave the RAF and become a teacher. I returned to Pembroke in January 1946 and went to the School of Education in Norham Gardens. It had become perfectly obvious that to support a wife I had to get a job as soon as possible and joined a prep school staff in September 1946. I had 40 years in the same school, 20 years as Headmaster. It is now really thriving under proper management – that of my son-in-law.'

Having moved to Sherborne School in 1985, JOHN THOMPSON (1974) is now Head of the newly formed Computing Department.

TIM THORLEY (1981) is still living in Harrogate and, having qualified as an Actuary, is working in the pensions field with a Leeds firm.

On 25 July, ANDREAS TILLYRIDES (1972) was consecrated Bishop of Riruta in Kenya with the new name, Makarios, and at the same time was appointed Dean of the Orthodox Patriarchal Seminary in Nairobi.

After 20 years with British Telecom, BRUCE WAKEFIELD (1960) thought it was time for a change and so is now a Reactor Physicist with Nuclear Electric plc at the Sizewell nuclear power station in Suffolk.

JEREMY WALL (1956) writes: 'Having joined the International Fund for Agricultural Development (IFAD) in July 1986, I've now been in Rome for 6 years, always working with SHIV NATH SAIGAL (1965) who is Director of my Division (see Record 1991, p.82). IFAD makes loans to developing countries to finance agricultural and rural development projects, focusing on rural poverty alleviation, food security and improved nutrition. As can readily be imagined, the work is very stimulating. Most of my work is the initiation of new projects, particularly in Indonesia and Sri Lanka, both of which I visit three or four times a year. There are several other Oxford men and

women employed by the Fund. Its President, Idriss Jazairy, was at Queen's in the mid-50s, the Treasurer, Tor Myrvang, was at Jesus in the 60s, Sarah Wege was also at Jesus (in the 80s) and Javed Musharrof, a fellow Project Controller in Asia Division, was at The House 1965-68.

Living in Rome, however, is not as romantic and inspiring as might be imagined. Road travel is generally a nightmare, since Roman drivers must be among the least considerate in the world, and the bureaucracy is crazy. The climate makes up for a lot, however! And one can escape to the glories of Tuscany or the Abruzzo mountains at weekends (all too rarely!). Any visiting Pemmyites would be welcomed if they phone me on 54592295 (office) or 71355588 (home).'

On 27th June, THOMAS WATKIN (1971) was ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Llandaff and will serve in the Parish of Roath St Martin, Cardiff.

JACK CRESSEY WHITE (1950) was awarded an OBE in the New Year's Honours.

NIGEL WHITE (1979) has been a Lecturer in Law at Nottingham University since 1987.

MARTIN WHITWELL (1952) now in active retirement in Shrewsbury, is hoping to embark on a two-year course for a Diploma of Local History from Birmingham University.

SARAH WILSON (1985) was awarded a Canadian Rhodes Scholars' Foundation Scholarship in 1990 and has been studying in the Faculty of Law at McGill University where she was elected Class President for the academic year 1991-92.

ANDREW WINTER (1983) writes: 'I was very lucky to pass the Diploma of Membership of the Royal College of Physicians in February, which opens up the way to higher specialist training. My wife Esther (also a doctor) and I are

planning to work overseas. Our spare time is split between tandem riding (and fixing!) and local church groups'.

CHARLES WOOD (1959) works for Lehman Brothers in London as a Director of equity sales. He is Chairman of NEW ISLINGTON, a charitable housing association in North East London.

EDMOND WRIGHT (1948), who was recently Fellow at the Swedish Collegium for the Advanced Study of the Social Sciences, Uppsala, is at present editor of *New Representationalisms: Essays in the Philosophy of Perception* (Avebury, forthcoming 1993). He has articles currently in *Theoria, Philosophy, Philosophy of Science, Perception* and *Journal for the Theory of Social Behaviour*.

JOHN WRIGHT (1964) writes: 'Being a Geographer in my days at Pembroke meant pursuing an academic life on the fringes of College society; one's studies always took one away from Pembroke to Jesus College or to the Geography School on Mansfield Road. I had to search for involvement in College life elsewhere and found it in that camaraderie and intensity of purpose which is peculiar to the Boat Club.

I always read the *College Record* avidly, motivated in part by news of the Boat Club and of my contemporaries and acquaintances, most of whom had connections with the first VIII. TIM MARSH (1963), BILL POTTER (1951) and STEPHEN BELL (1965) all contributed notes of their whereabouts to the 1991 edition. Their example has prompted me to do likewise.

While considering the practical applications of a Geography degree in 1967, I completed my teaching diploma. Still having reached no sound conclusions about a career, I was introduced to the business of teaching, firstly at the City of London School and later at the Henry Box School in Witney. I found the profession quite to my

liking, though the prospect of settling down to a routine life in England seemed less than stimulating at the time.

Consequently, in 1969 my wife and I answered the call for teachers in Canada, intending to move on to Australia or New Zealand after a couple of years, and finally back to the UK. The arrival of a son, Mark, in 1970 and subsequently two daughters, Lindsey and Sarah, had the effect upon our aspirations of throwing a heavy anchor overboard. 23 years later we find ourselves not only still in Alberta, but also attuned to the freedoms and slower pace of rural life in this peaceful, rolling landscape of wheatfields, poplars and abundant wildlife, which serves as a welcome antidote to the ever more hectic pace of school administration and my 12 years as an alderman and a deputy mayor.

Our experiences here have been rich and varied. We have travelled widely, and I have learned to ski (both cross-country and downhill), to shoot, fish and ride. In my public service I have also become somewhat of an informed amateur in such arcane sciences as road construction, water purification and sewage disposal! I regret that our calendar of commitments here never seems to permit me to take advantage of invitations to reunions and other celebrations of life at Pembroke. Now if only some of these gatherings could be organized in July and August...'

PEMBROKE COLLEGE RECORD

1993

If you have anything which ought to be or might be recorded in next year's *Record* please enter it on this sheet and send it to the Editors. Please do not be hesitant about this; information not appropriate for publication may still be valuable in helping the college to keep up-to-date records of its members. Please also use this form to report achievements, etc., of Members known to you, especially if they are unlikely to report it themselves. It greatly helps if the date of matriculation is entered. The form should also be used to communicate any change of address.

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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1983

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