

# PEMBROKE COLLEGE · RECORD



1994



1995



*Trailing geraniums  
and lobelias.  
Old Quad.*

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## LIST OF MASTER AND FELLOWS TRINITY TERM 1995

### MASTER

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

### FELLOWS

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

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

GORDON HARLOW WHITHAM, M.A. (Ph.D. Manchester), (elected 1965), *Lecturer in Chemistry.*

JOHN MICHAEL EEKELAAR, B.C.L., M.A. (LL.B. London), (elected 1965), *Vicegerent, Reader and Lecturer in Jurisprudence, Shepard 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), *Tutor for Admissions, Lecturer in Economics.*

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

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

JOHN IAN TANNER, C.B.E., M.A. (M.A., Ph.D. Nottingham, Hon. D.Litt. City University, Hon. LL.D. The Polish University, Hon. D.C.L. Assumption College, Worcester, Mass.), (elected 1982), *Senior Research Fellow and Archivist.*

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

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

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, Reader in Cellular Pathology.*

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

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.),  
(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, Union Texas Petroleum Fellow.*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THOMAS ANDREW WYNDHAM LEWIS, M.A. (B.A. Wales, M.A. Dalhousie),  
F.I.Mgt., M.I.P.M., M.I.L.D.M. [Captain Royal Navy],  
(elected 1993), *Bursar.*

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

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

HOWARD FREDERICK GOSPEL, M.A. (Ph.D. LSE),  
(elected 1994), *Lecturer in Management Studies.*

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

JAMIE IAN VANDENBERG (B.Sc., M.B., B.S. Sydney),  
(elected 1994), *ICI Junior Research Fellow.*

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

HELEN DALE MOORE, B.A.  
(elected 1994), *Arts Junior Research Fellow.*

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

### 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., FR.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).

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

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

### SUPERNUMERARY FELLOWS

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

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

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

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

### HONORARY FELLOWS

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

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

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

REGINALD SOLOMON GRAHAM, M.A.

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

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

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

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

RICHARD GREEN LUGAR, M.A.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PETER BOLTON GROSE, M.A.

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

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

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

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

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

H.R.H. PRINCESS BASMA BINT TALAL

PHILIP MARTIN BAILHACHE M.A., Q.C. (Jersey).

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

## FOUNDATION FELLOWS

FRANK WILLIAM BUCKLEY, (Diplom Chemiker, Göttingen).

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

## JUNIOR DEANS

DENISE RENEE MEYER (B.A. Stellenbosch, S. Africa).

VICTORIA WILD, B.A.

## COLLEGE SECRETARY

MRS. JACKIE LLOYD

## ACCOUNTANT

PETER KENNEDY

## DEPUTY LIBRARIAN

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

## THE MASTER'S NOTES

I am charged by the co-editors with making their apologies for the late appearance of this issue of the Record. The reasons were both sad and joyful. Earlier this Spring, Mavis, the wife of the College Chaplain, the Reverend John Platt (1956), beloved of generations of undergraduates whom she entertained, died after a long illness. Also, this Spring, Miri Rubin, fellow in History and the co-editor of the Record, gave birth to a son, Joseph. In fact, the delay has caused us to make a virtue of necessity and make a move, which we have often considered, namely that of reverting to the earlier practice of covering an academic, as opposed to a calendar year, in each issue. We have not wholly achieved that aim on this occasion and we hope that readers will bear with a transitional issue which, although principally covering 1994, also contains much of Hilary and Trinity Terms 1995. If I may begin with the Fellowship, one of the obvious signs of the extended period of coverage is the list of those deaths we have to record. It is happily something of a rarity to lose a member of the current Fellowship, but sadly this was the case in 1994. David Fleeman, our Fellow in English Literature since 1965, and a Johnson scholar of international repute, finally lost his battle with ill health. The congregation which crowded the University Church for the Memorial Service was evidence, if such were needed, of the immense affection and respect in which David was held by colleagues and pupils past and present.

The 1993 Record appeared too late to do more than record the death of Robert Martindale (1923) – this issue contains his obituary, together with those of two other of our North American Honorary Fellows: Senator William Fullbright (1925) and Charles Ritchie (1926). Bob Martindale was an Elizabethan figure: traveller, member of the US Foreign Service, writer and philanthropist. The career of perhaps our most famous contemporary alumnus – William Fullbright – has been commented on in many remarkable obituary notices, including that in the *American Oxonian*, written by President Clinton. As will be clear from what is printed later in these pages, Bill Fullbright openly acknowledged his debt to Pembroke as the catalyst of his lifetime of service to the cause of international

peace through education. The distinguished Canadian diplomat, Charles Ritchie, like Bob, was also warm in his appreciation of a College which, as he readily admitted, clearly shaped him as a person and a diplomat. To lose three of our North American Honorary Fellows in the period under review (January 1994–July 1995) is especially sad.

Part of the nature of a College, however, is that new appointments are continually made. We welcome three new Fellows, Howard Gospel, our first fellow in Management, who was formerly Professor of Management at the University of Kent; Martin Bridson, formerly Assistant Professor at Princeton to a Fellowship in Mathematics, and as our new Fellow by Special Election, Mary-Jane Hilton, the Director of the Campaign (Development Director), formerly Development Officer with the Liverpool Symphony and the Winter Gardens, Bournemouth. These are welcome additions to our Fellowship. Sadly, this Summer we lose David Eastwood who is going to a Chair in Modern History at the University of Swansea. David joined the Fellowship some nine years ago and was rapidly called upon to be an Officer of the College, first as Dean of Graduates and then serving for his last three years as an outstanding Senior Tutor. His first book *Governing Rural England: Tradition and Transformation in Local Government 1780-1840* was published last year by the OUP and has already received critical acclaim. It was also last year that our former Bursar, Colin Leach, formally achieved Emeritus status.

We have also appointed during the period two new Junior Research Fellows. In the arts we appointed Helen Moore as JRF in English. Helen, a Renaissance Scholar, who read English at Pembroke and was doing her D.Phil. here when appointed to the JRF, has shown both the excellence of her education and the wisdom of our choice by being elected recently to a Tutorial Fellowship in English at Corpus. Our second JRF is the third incumbent of the BTP Research Fellowship in Chemistry, Paul Rainey, who came to us from New Zealand by way of Cambridge. His work in bacterial-fungal interactions is already proving significant.

During the eighteen month period we also made three Honorary Fellows and two Foundation Fellows. HRH Princess Basma of Jordan, (a graduate student), Sir Rocco Forte (1963), Chief Executive of Forte plc and Philip Bailhache (1964), the new Bailiff of Jersey, became Honorary Fellows. Graham McCallum CBE (1944), former Director of Swires and nephew of R.B. McCallum, the former Master, and Frank Buckley, former Chief Executive and now President of BTP, whose affection and loyalty to the College are renowned, became Foundation Fellows.

Within the Fellowship, our Royal Society Fellow, Professor John Krebs (1964) has taken leave to be Chief Executive of the Natural Environmental Research Council. Dr Michael Gorringer, Fellow by Special Election in Metallurgy, has been elected to the General Board. Professor Robert Thomson has become an FBA, as has our Supernumerary Fellow, Professor John Woodhouse. Dr Linda Mugglestone's book *'Talking Proper': The Rise of Accent as Social Symbol*, has been published by the OUP, and Andrew Sanders, Blackstone Fellow in Law, has published, with R. Young, *Criminal Justice* (Butterworths). Both have already achieved distinguished reviews. While the Pembroke Fellows have brought distinction to the College by their scholarship, our Honorary Fellows continue to run the world. The Rt Hon Michael Heseltine (1951) has become First Secretary of State, while Senator Richard Lugar (1954) is a candidate in the Republican Presidential Primary

Finally, I should report a number of retirements of staff: Brian Aveyard after nine years as Head Porter; Howard Chirgwin after seven years as Senior Domestic and Conference Manager; Mrs Janet Kilpin after fourteen years service as Senior Common Room Assistant; Mrs Tricia Scambler, after eleven years as College Secretary; and Julian Thomas, after five years as Development Director. All five played an important role in the life of the College and will be greatly missed.

It has been a somewhat encouraging period in the academic results of the undergraduate body. The results in 1994 were respectable, with 18 Firsts, although in the allegedly non-existent

Norrington Table we allegedly lay 18th. In 1995, we were placed 19th out of 30. Some fluctuations are inevitable and there are considerable variations between different schools in different years. For a College that is committed to being a serious academic institution, however, and we may well need to build closer relations with a wide variety of Schools to ensure that we attract to Pembroke our fair share of the very best undergraduates. This process is developing under the aegis of Ken Mayhew, our Fellow in Economics and Tutor for Admissions, while the Chaplain - a former Tutor for Admissions - has accepted responsibility for school visits. I am conscious that the Norrington Tables increasingly appear to reflect the relative wealth of the Colleges, a league in which we cannot compete easily, but I am also clear that Pembroke has an outstanding Fellowship which, in addition to an remarkable research record, is strongly committed to teaching. While there will be variations in results year by year, the Fellowship is working to strengthen those academic traditions of the College.

Certainly, the last eighteen months have seen a most successful outcome for both graduates and undergraduates outside their academic careers. This last academic year, David Pinto-Duchinsky, son of Michael (1963), has been President of the Union; Andrew Summers has been President of the University Law Society; Khuram Yousaf has been President of the University Asian Society. The cultural life of Pembroke has been equally vibrant. Much of this is described in the *Record*, but for me the concerts of the Music Society, the singing of the choir and the performance of Beaumont's Knight of the Burning Pestle must take pride of place. The breadth of cultural commitment, however, is perhaps better exemplified by Adam Schwartzman who, this year, was Blackwell's poet of the month.

This has been a good eighteen months for Pembroke achievements in sport. The Men's First VIII finished second in Eights in 1994 behind Oriel. In 1995, on the second day, we bumped Oriel and went Head of the River, a position we maintained - leading to a Bump Supper. The Women's First VIII was third in 1994, and, although it slipped to fourth in 1995, it still has the ability to go head in the next few years. For this last

year, Pembroke has had the President of the OUBC, Jeremiah McLanahan, who did his undergraduate work at Yale, rowing in the VIII. I should perhaps add that the last time Pembroke held the Presidency of the OUBC was also in the last year that Pembroke went Head of the River - 1872. The VIII was also helped by another graduate student and former OUBC President, Joe Michels, who did his undergraduate work at St. Joseph's, Philadelphia, and is about to take his D.Phil.

In other sports, too, Pembroke served the University well. Hugh Campbell, son of Nigel (1960), was captain of the victorious University Soccer side. Chinmay Gupte, both an undergraduate and graduate student at Pembroke won his fourth Blue for cricket scoring an unbeaten century in 1994. He will captain the University side in 1996. In the University Rugby match in December 1994, Mike Nolan, son of Paddy (1950) won a Blue.

Naming other highlights of the College's life over the last eighteen months, there have been the two Blackstone Lectures, delivered in 1994 by Ronald Dworkin, Corpus Professor of Jurisprudence and in 1995 by Sydney Kentridge QC, an interim member of the new South African Supreme Court. In 1994-5, Professor Simon Lee of Queen's University, Belfast delivered the R.B. McCallum Lecture. The Chapel Organ, the money for which - since I am frequently asked this question - was raised before the College was fully aware of its parlous financial condition, was dedicated in a splendid ceremony in April 1995. The organ is a wonderful addition to the College, and its presence more than justified by *ad maiorem gloriam dei*.

I have written to all old members about the dangerous financial condition of the College and unfortunately, although probably inevitably, this condition has received some airing in the national press. To recapitulate, Pembroke has always been a modestly endowed College, with a tiny endowment compared with the richer Colleges. Unfortunately, in an effort to compete with these richer Colleges, especially over the last decade, the College was pressured to subsidize room rents, not out of income from that limited endowment, but by liquidating part of the

capital of the College. While these competitive pressures were not the only ones affecting our financial status - for instance - with the exception of building campaigns, we have received less financial support from friends and Old Members than comparable colleges - they were the most important. As a result, over the last twenty-five years, Pembroke has moved from being among the 'middling' Colleges in terms of wealth, to being - with St Peter's, St Edmund Hall and Mansfield - one of the four poorest. Moreover, that endowment was further weakened, again in an effort to compete with other Colleges, by an investment policy which looked to short term income rather than long term growth. The situation in the annual budgets was aggravated by cuts in government grants to Universities and to Oxbridge Colleges. I believe there is no point in dissembling; by the end of 1993, our professional advisers were warning us that, unless we made dramatic and drastic changes, the College would, within a very few years, cease to exist as an independent entity.

During the Academic Year 1993-4, the Governing Body made a series of hard decisions which have carried over into 1994-5. We were forced to make extensive lay-offs of staff, including scouts, dining hall staff and secretaries. Next the Fellowship agreed to undertake an extensive additional programme of teaching American students spending their junior year in the United Kingdom. We have therefore developed a special arrangement with seven universities and colleges - Brown, Bryn Mawr, Cornell, George Washington, Haverford, Tufts and the University of Pennsylvania. We believe that this will be an attractive new programme from an academic and social point of view and important in our efforts to maintain financial stability. Next, we have restructured our endowment, and in addition to using professional investment advisers as our main vehicle of investment, the Investment Committee had added three Old Members - John Govett (1950), George Gray (1963) and Charles Wood (1959) to help guide the investments.

Finally, we have required our own students - since our losses were primarily in the 'hotel' and not the academic side of the College - to accept a reduction in the subsidy they had been receiving. In 1993, each student living in College was subsidized

£1,000 per annum with respect to food and room costs. Illogically, the College rooms were among the cheapest in the University. Over the next four years that subsidy will drop to £400 p.a., and that will be financed, not out of the endowment as in the past, but out of new funds the College is raising. Naturally, members of the JCR - although less so the MCR - were disturbed about this and justifiably concerned about the impact on the social composition of the College. The Governing Body, however, believe in the College and were committed to its survival and thus gradual, but significant, increases in rents and food charges have gone ahead, coupled with a new programme of bursaries to ensure access to the College. While this painful effort to save the College has caused strain between the Governing Body and the JCR, I hope I am not mistaken in believing that overall, the relations still remain closer than at most Oxford Colleges.

The good news is that, as a result of the economies, the new programmes and the increases, in the 1995-6 academic year, the College expects to have its budget in fiscal equilibrium for the first time for over a decade. The bad news is that the University has only given us permission to have our overseas programme for four years. Far more frightening is the Government's position. The Department for Education has been cutting our fees by 1 per cent per year to achieve 'economies' for the last several years. For the next three years that figure will rise to 3 per cent p.a.; cumulatively, 10 per cent of our budget over the next three years. That means that three to five Fellowships, currently funded, will no longer be funded. The longer term fears are greater still. Support for College Fees (the relative modest amount that Oxford Colleges receive to support the tutorial system, part of which is deducted from the University's grant) is under considerable pressure. The Labour Party is committed to abolishing them, while the Conservative Party is unlikely to be able to justify support for what are seen as elitist institutions (although I would argue they are really centres of excellence) in a period of mass higher education. All this is taking place in the context of an economic climate where the arrival of some new method of funding students - be it all-loan fees, top-up fees, means-tested fees or a graduate tax - seems inevitable. The

typical tax-payer is probably no longer willing to provide the £13,000 p.a. - which is what it costs, at the very least, to educate an undergraduate at Oxford - irrespective of some proof of need. Oxford may well have to embrace an element of privatization if the tutorial system is to survive.

It is in this overall context that the College will be beginning a significant Campaign to raise funds to give Pembroke a working endowment to support Fellowships and be ready in the long run to support needy students. While no final target has yet been set, the appeal is expected to begin in the Autumn of 1996, and it will certainly be an appeal to all old members and parents, in addition to friends of the College. Since January 1994, the College has been collecting pledges so that, in accordance with the best fund-raising philosophy, we shall start the Campaign knowing where at least half the money will come from. I am pleased to say that we have already received a number of generous gifts and pledges, which will be fully publicized as the Campaign opens, but already include, in addition, to many anonymous gifts, generous help from such foundations as the Abraham Trusts, the Rhodes Trustees, and corporations such as Estee Lauder, BTP and Union Texas Petroleum, together with gifts and pledges from a group of individuals led by Damon Wells (1961). I am delighted to say that Graham McCallum, (1944) has agreed to chair the Campaign, with Sir Robert Clark (1949) as Vice-Chair; and they will turn to the Advisory Committee (Chair, Sir Frank Cooper (1946)) for help. Tony Holland, a former President of the Law Society and father of an Pembrokian (Nick (1987)) and Father-in-Law of another (Rachel Lapper (1989)), has agreed to serve as Chair of our Parents' Committee. In the United States the Campaign Co-Chairs will be Senator Richard Lugar (1954) and Damon Wells (1961). Tom Herman (1971) will be the Director. In the Middle East, the Campaign will be chaired by our newest Honorary Fellow, HRH Princess Basma of Jordan. In the Fellowship, Ken Mayhew, after his return from sabbatical, will take special responsibility advising the Campaign.

I should also warn that in a further effort to ensure the health of the College, we shall be developing an Annual Giving

Programme. That sounds a little threatening, but a number of Colleges now have such programmes - Lincoln for instance, has a most successful one, which has greatly strengthened that College. The University - having agreed not to have such a programme - has already started one in the United States and talks of beginning one in England. We hope, however, that Old Members will give primacy to the Pembroke programme. We are also beginning a legacy programme - attempting to persuade Old Members to include the College in their wills. I am pleased to say that, as the result of the initial mailings, we have received answers from a number of Old Members that we are in their wills - sometimes for much appreciated modest amounts, but in two cases for over £100,000 and in two other cases the College has been named as the residual legatee.

I apologise for having dealt at some length with the finances. After the publicity of the last two years, I believe I had no choice. I trust you are least partially reassured. I and other fellows will be travelling extensively this year, talking with regional groups of Old Members and we look forward to meeting you then. You are all obviously encouraged to visit the College and I should also remind you that MA's and other holders of advanced degrees are entitled to dine at High Table. This no longer occurs every evening, but details of dining days may be obtained from the Bursar's Secretary at the College. The Fellowship encourages you to return to your College.



Photo: Stuart Bebb

*Bump Supper 1995.*  
 Left to right: Jane Rice (Captain of Boats),  
 The Master, Stephen Wotton (Men's Captain),  
 Prof. Grant, Leila Hudson (Cox).



Photo: Daniel Bean

*Eights Week 1995.*  
 The triumphant procession up St Aldate's.

## UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS 1994

### FIRSTS IN SCHOOLS

BCL	Miss J.E. Convery
Biology	N.C. Grassly
Chemistry	Miss P.H. Munns A.J. Pearce G. O'Connor
Engineering	N.R. Southall
English & Modern Languages	Miss A.G. Murphy
English	Miss S.K. Allen Miss R.L. Wilson
Law	J.H. Armour
Mathematics	J.B. Worrell
Maths & Philosophy	Miss R. Bar-Isaac Miss J.E. Vaughan
Medicine	Miss K.E. Birch
Modern Languages	Miss R.L. Kemp Miss K.C. Newman
Modern History	Miss R.J. Lampard
Oriental Studies (Japanese)	Miss R.M. Payne
Physics	P.K. Oxley

### FIRSTS IN MODS

English	Miss M.S. Knight Miss A. Lyon A.I. Schwartzman
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### DISTINCTIONS IN PRELIMS

Biochemistry	E.T.W. Bampton
Chemistry	Miss L.H. Uppadine
Oriental Studies (Japanese)	P.J. Warham
P.P.E.	J.B. Hughes
Theology	C.W. Carpenter

### ACADEMIC

J.H. Armour (1991)	Martin Wronker Prize in Law
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E.O. Egan (1989)	Winston Churchill Memorial Trust Travelling Scholarship
N.C. Grassly (1991)	Harley Prize of the New Phytrologist Trust
R.G. Hoyland (1984)	Junior Research Fellowship at St. John's College
Miss K.C. Newman (1990)	Silva Memorial Prize Artega Prize
Miss C. Ralph (1991)	Charles Oldham Shakespeare Prize
C.T.M. Schneider-Sickert (1990)	James Mew Essay Prize

### SPORTS

M.J.T. Crabbe (1991)	Blue for Rugby League
C.M. Gupte (1990)	Blue for Cricket
S.B.R. MacKay (1990)	Blue for Hockey
I.G. McAllister (1988)	Blue for Cross County Half Blue for Athletics
J.P. Malone (1993)	Blue for Golf
J.G. Michels (1991)	Blue for Rowing
M.S. Nolan (1994)	Blue for Rugby football
Miss C.E. Moon (1990)	Blue for Lacrosse
Miss K.C. Newman (1994)	Half Blue for Riding
N.J. Viney (1992)	Half Blue for Rugby League

## UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DISTINCTIONS 1995

### FIRSTS IN SCHOOLS

BCL	J.H. Armour
Biochemistry	C.B. Phelps
Chemistry	P.G. Blakeman N.B. Campbell R.A. Dixon Miss D.K. Smith
Engineering	S. Sabesan
Experimental Psychology	N.J. Hill
Fine Art	Miss K.M. Huxley

History & Economics R.A. Blackie  
 Mathematics S.E. Long  
 Modern Languages D.P. Catani  
 R.E.A. Collins  
 Miss C.B. Rawlins  
 Oriental Studies (Japanese) W.J.K. Greswell  
 P.P.E. Miss I.J. Perkins  
 Theology N.V. Sakharov

### FIRSTS IN MODS

English Miss P.M. McDonald  
 Music Miss S.B. Brown

### DISTINCTIONS IN PRELIMS

Biochemistry Miss H.C. Clarke  
 Economics & Management R.A.J. Lawson  
 Modern Languages J.G. Boumphrey  
 P.N. Ouaroff  
 P.P.E. Miss N. Lee Evans  
 Theology P. Williams

### ACADEMIC

J.F.R. Bampton (1988) *Forestry Jubilee Prize*  
 Miss L.A. Dasmal (1992) *James Mew Senior Prize*  
 Miss H.D. Fisher (1993) *Paget Award in Geography*  
 V.B. Ganga (1993) *A Felix Scholarship*  
 Miss H. Howell (1994) *Turbutt Prize for Chemistry*  
 N.J. Hill (1992) *George Humphrey Prize*  
 Miss R.L. Kemp (1990) *Senior Heath Harrison  
 Scholarship*  
 S. Krishnapillai (1992) *A Felix Scholarship*  
 C.B. Phelps (1991) *Gibbs Book Prize  
 for Biochemistry*  
 W.H. Rose (1991) *Denyer and Johnson  
 Studentship*

### SPORTS

K.A. Ayoubi (1993) *Blue for Boxing*  
 S.R. Booth (1990) *Blue for Athletics*  
 H.A. Campbell (1992) *Blue for Association Football  
 (Captain of OUAFC)*  
 W.J.K. Greswell (1991) *Blue for Hockey*  
 Miss C.A. Hadfield (1994) *Half Blue for Water Polo*  
 C.I.H. Llewellyn (1994) *Half Blue for Athletics*  
 N.C. Mace (1993) *Blue for Shooting*  
 J.B. McLanahan (1992) *Blue for Rowing  
 (President of OUBC)*  
 J.G. Michels (1991) *Blue for Rowing*  
 Miss S.L. Toppel (1994) *Blue for Karate*  
 N.J. Viney (1992) *Half Blue for Rugby League*  
 J.C. Winter (1994) *Blue for Squash Rackets*

## WELCOMING NEW FELLOWS

### MARTIN R. BRIDSON

Martin Bridson is the College's first Fellow in pure mathematics. He joins our distinguished Fellow in applied mathematics Prof Ian Grant, FRS. Martin was born in the Isle of Man, where he spent the first eighteen years of his life. He came to Oxford as an undergraduate and read mathematics at Hertford. From there he was heading into the City when, at the eleventh hour, he decided to postpone a career in banking in order to spend a couple of years travelling and pursuing his interest in mathematics. A strange cocktail of influential conversations, hurried phone calls and random acts of kindness led him to Cornell University in up-state New York. Cornell is a place of immense natural beauty, and it was there that the seeds of inspiration sown by Martin's Oxford tutor Brian Steer developed into a consuming passion for mathematics.

A planned stay of two years stretched to four and a half, and thoughts of life in the City were abandoned in favour of mathematical research and teaching - a life of premeditated poverty in today's unenlightened world.

Martin's research interests centre on geometry and algebra (group theory). In his doctoral thesis he solved a series of foundational problems concerning the geometry of spaces built out of triangular tiles (and their higher-dimensional analogues). He readily acknowledges that history was kind to him: as he was coming of age mathematically there was an explosion of activity in his field and the work of others invested his own work with an importance that could scarcely have been anticipated. As a result he was invited to join the mathematics faculty at Princeton.

Between his time at Cornell and Princeton, Martin spent an idyllic year supported by a grant from the Sloane foundation.

Free from teaching and other responsibilities, he spent half of that year in the United States and half in Europe, travelling widely and talking to many of the world's leading mathematicians. This was a productive time that resulted in a string of theorems. Of Martin's two best ideas during this period, one crystallised during a game of golf in the Isle of Man and the other emerged late one night in a Stockholm bar, although he does claim to have spent many hours in the library between these events.

Martin arrived at Princeton in the Fall of 1991. Princeton is a place of great intellectual energy and mathematical tradition; it was home to Einstein, von Neumann and many other great mathematicians and physicists. Martin found it to be an utterly inspiring place, full of people prepared to tolerate nothing but the very finest of mathematics. A mile or so from the main campus, Princeton houses the Institute for Advanced Study, which nestles among woods filled with odd-looking intellectuals, deep in thought, protected from the outside world by signs that warn the locals that there is "no shooting in these woods". In this splendid isolation mathematicians meet to discuss their art, fortified by the offerings of one of the finest chefs in New Jersey. Here Martin learnt the joy of doing joint research and a collaboration with Bob Gilman led to what he regards as his most exciting work. Bridson and Gilman exposed deep connections between geometry and formal language theory (in the sense of Chomsky). Roughly speaking, what they did was to classify all

possible models for three-dimensional space in terms of the grammatical complexity of the language which one would need in order to describe an effective navigational strategy in the given space.

When Martin joined Princeton it was with the understanding that he could take leave in his second year. He spent that year at



Photo: Susie Barker

the University of Geneva with a position that he describes as ideal – a Swiss salary, a beautiful apartment in the old town and no duties beyond a polite request to give “an occasional seminar”. He made the most of this freedom, and travelled widely in Europe and the Middle East. Throughout this period he continued to work on the connections between geometry, group theory and linguistics, but he also became increasingly interested in isoperimetric inequalities: if one dips a wire into soap solution and withdraws it then one obtains a soap film whose area is uniquely determined by the length and shape of the wire; moreover one can bound the area of the film purely in terms of the length of the wire – such a bound is a primitive example of an isoperimetric inequality. Whilst in Switzerland Martin also began a substantial collaboration with Prof. André Haefliger that continues to take him to Geneva on a regular basis. This is only part of his incorrigibly itinerant behaviour – this year he will also be giving lectures in France, Germany, Poland, the United States and Canada. Next year’s programme already includes Australia, Singapore, Greece and Israel.

Martin was appointed to the Fellowship of Pembroke in June of 1993, but due to his commitments in Princeton he was unable to join us until October 1994. The intervening year was an exciting one: Andrew Wiles solved one of the oldest problems in mathematics, Fermat’s last theorem, and thereby brought uncommon media attention to mathematics in general and Princeton in particular. During this period Martin worked primarily on the curvature of singular spaces, the topic of his book with Haefliger. On a personal note, Martin became engaged to Julie Lynch, a lawyer from New York. They plan to marry in New York later this year, and she will be joining him in Oxford early in 1996.

Pembroke was founded in 1624. Those of you who wonder why it took us 370 years to acquire our first Fellow in pure mathematics may wish to note that  $16 \times 24 = 384$ , that  $(1 \times 6) + (2 \times 4) = 14$ , and that  $384 - 14 = 370$ .



## HOWARD GOSPEL

Howard Gospel is the College’s first Fellow in Management Studies, which he holds in conjunction with the University Rhodes Lectureship in Management.

Howard read History at St Catherine’s College and then went on to do a PhD in Industrial Relations at London School of Economics. After a post-doctoral period at St John’s College, Cambridge, he then moved to the University of Kent where he was Lecturer, Senior Lecturer, and Professor of Industrial Relations. During that time he also went back to LSE for a further two-year period as a Research Fellow and held Visiting Chairs at the University of Massachusetts, Meiji University in Japan, and the École des Hautes Etudes en Sciences Sociales in Paris.

His present position in Management Studies is in the area of Organisational Behaviour, Industrial Relations, and Human Resource Management. In these areas he has teaching responsibilities over a number of degrees: at undergraduate level the existing degree in Engineering, Metallurgy, Economics and Management and the new degree in Economics and Management; and at the graduate level on the MSc in Industrial Relations and the new MBA which will be launched in October 1996.

Howard's main research interests are in managerial strategies and structures in industrial relations and human resource management, with a particular interest in comparative and international aspects. As a historian by first degree, he continues to take a long term perspective on the development of managerial institutions in the labour market. At the present time he is working on two main projects: one is a study of the development of training systems, with special reference to apprenticeship training; the other is a study of the development of labour policies in matched British, American, Japanese, German, and French companies. On the more applied side of management, Howard acts as an ACAS arbitrator on matters of employment law and practice.



Photo: Stacie Burker

## MARY-JANE HILTON

Twenty-five years ago following a three-year cadetship in Public Relations, Mary-Jane was let loose on an unsuspecting Civil Engineering Company.

Following her arrival, the company's profile was described as more colourful than comfortable. In fact, the chairman of the company needed resuscitation within six weeks of her arrival

when he saw his VIP guests, at a company function, being transported to a dais in the bucket of a giant earthmoving machine. Mary-Jane described the transport as creating media opportunities. The chairman was too short of breath to comment, as he often was during Mary-Jane's five year stay with the company. Fortunately for the company and the chairman's blood pressure, Mary-Jane's spouse heard the siren call of overseas contracts and, with Mary-Jane in tow, departed for Australia.

Being absolutely convinced that all the world loves a Brit, Mary-Jane was somewhat taken aback to find that this was not so. She also discovered that equal opportunities in those days meant everyone had an equal chance to reach the bar when the pub doors opened. It was hardly surprising, therefore, to find engineering companies weren't overly enthusiastic to place their image in the hands of an English female.

Suitably demoralised, Mary-Jane became a mature-age student and, three years later, emerged with a tertiary qualification in Communication and Media Studies.

For one never to be forgotten year, Mary-Jane taught Communication in High School, where students convinced her in a number of tortuous ways that they much preferred to retain their time-honoured teenage monosyllabic grunts. Light relief came three evenings a week when she prepared company executives to deal with radio and television interviews, and demonstrated the unarmed combat techniques needed when the media had its foot in their company doors.

Luckily, rescue was at hand in the form of the Director of Catholic Education Commission, who offered her a newly created communications post. As an afterthought, he mentioned that the position also included raising the funds for a special needs clinic and a number of programmes being introduced by the Commission. And so Mary-Jane was dragged screaming and kicking into the field of fundraising.

With more than her fair share of luck, she raised the required sums and was relishing the thought of bidding farewell to fundraising when the blow struck. She was asked to represent the Commission on the Government Innovation Committee that distributed funds for innovative projects in the arts education, community and charity fields, and to work as a councillor on the programme assisting applicants to prepare their submissions.

Once again, the siren call was heard. This time it was off to the Pacific Islands and, two-and-a-half years later, on to Auckland, New Zealand and further training in journalism, direct marketing and direct mail copywriting.

Unfortunately for Mary-Jane one of the direct mail letters that she designed and wrote for a major charity made far more money than predicted and her fate was sealed. Fundraising, for a major charity and training at the American Fundraising School, turned her into the first female professional fundraiser in New Zealand, which guaranteed that she became friendless as people began to watch every word they uttered about the people they knew.

After being appointed New Zealand Manager of the largest fundraising consultancy in Australia, Mary-Jane found she could clear a room within ten seconds of declaring her occupation.

Eye contact became a thing of the past when she also became a part-time lecturer in fundraising at the Auckland Institute of Technology and, when the invitation came to be guest lecturer for the American Fundraising School, people crossed to the other side of the road as she approached.

Two-and-a-half years ago, Mary-Jane returned to England to raise money for a film company and realised what she had been missing for a decade. Since returning, she has raised funds for the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra and the Winter Gardens Bournemouth Charitable Trust.

Mary-Jane assures us that in spite of the leper-like qualities of her profession, she can't imagine any other career that offers the same level of excitement, variety and challenge.



## HELEN MOORE

Helen Moore took up the post of Junior Research Fellow in the arts in October 1994: her discipline is English literature, although that has constituted her primary hobby, as well as her work, for as long as she can remember.

Helen was born in Bromley, Kent and for the eighteen years that she lived there enjoyed the diverse benefits of an area that is simultaneously in Kent and in Greater London. Kent also provided her earliest encounter with the Elizabethan literature which now furnishes her occupation. A primary school visit to Penshurst Place, family home of the writer Sir Philip Sidney, figures prominently in her reasons for choosing to read English – although she is prepared to admit that, at the time, the adventure playground also rated highly among Penshurst's attractions.

Helen came to Pembroke in 1989, to read English, and stayed at the College to begin her D.Phil. in 1992. Since 1993, she has also been a College Lecturer in English, a post she has enjoyed enormously, and which has confirmed her conviction that teaching and research can be mutually rewarding activities. During the academic year 1993-94 Helen held the Robert Browning research studentship at the College.

One of Helen's particular academic enthusiasms has always lain in the interrogation of the divisions that are perceived to exist between arts subjects, and within the field of English literature itself. Hence her research project, a critical edition of Anthony Munday's translation of the chivalric romance *Amadis de Gaule*, embraces not only medieval and Renaissance literature, but also addresses the pan-European popularity of chivalric romance in general and of this romance in particular. *Amadis* started out life as a medieval Hispanic tale, *Amadis de Gaula*, although its roots lie in French prose romance. The earliest surviving version of *Amadis* was printed in 1508, and it soon became the equivalent of a Renaissance bestseller. It was translated into Dutch, German, Italian, French, English and Hebrew and was subject to extensive continuation (rather in the way that recent 'sequels' to novels such as *Pride and Prejudice* have sought to prolong the stories of favourite fictional personae). It is the English version of the romance, and the influence it exerted in its own time and later, that concerns Helen. She is fascinated by the way in which *Amadis* and similar romances contributed to the continuing currency of chivalric terminology and ideology in English language and literature, long after the practice of chivalry had effectively ceased.

The medieval and Renaissance periods of literature are fertile territory for anyone interested in - as Helen's sister, a physicist, describes them - 'stories of knights and ladies'. Beyond the editing of *Amadis*, therefore, she intends to continue her examination of the influence exerted on the English language and its literature by the translation of chivalric romances in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The opportunities this will provide for indulging another of Helen's favourite pursuits, travelling in continental Europe, are, of course, merely incidental!



Photo: Sorille Bradbury

## PAUL RAINEY

Paul Rainey is the new BTP Research Fellow in Microbiology and Molecular Biology. He is also a BBSRC Senior Research Fellow in the Department of Plant Sciences. Paul was born in Christchurch, New Zealand, but spent his school days in the country's capital city, Wellington, returning to Christchurch in 1981 to study forestry science at the University of Canterbury. An interest in plant biology had been Paul's principle reason for studying forestry and so after the first year, when plant science began to receive less emphasis, Paul converted to a BSc degree and majored in botany. Like many who embark on a university degree directly from school, Paul's heart wasn't in it and he spent the majority of his time playing tenor sax in local jazz bands. He was glad to finish university and within a day of his final exam he arrived, sax-in-hand, at Gatwick airport. In characteristic kiwi fashion Paul spent an unashamedly hedonistic year, travelling, playing jazz and, when the money ran short, working in London pubs.

Eventually the call of friends and a craving for open-space saw Paul head back home where he was for the first time confronted with some of life's realities. Although more than happy to work as a musician he was cajoled into a real job and found himself working in, and eventually running, a wholesale outlet for a dairy

company. About the only thing he enjoyed was the cream at 10 cents a pint. Six months passed before he came to the conclusion that pushing cream in a country with a high incidence of heart disease was not a career with a future and so to his, and everyone's amazement, he decided to return to University.

Time away from study had made an enormous difference and Paul quickly became engrossed in his work and completed his Masters papers and thesis in record time. So absorbing was his research work on the role of bacteria in mushroom fruitbody initiation that he decided to remain at the University of Canterbury and undertake further research which led eventually to a PhD.

Yet to satiate his love of bacterial-fungal interactions, Paul travelled to Cambridge to work on a bacterial disease of the cultivated mushroom. He was joined several months later by his wife and fellow botanist, Katrina, who had remained in New Zealand to count thistles. After two years in Cambridge and with a much improved understanding of why mushrooms go brown and slimy, they moved to Oxford, where Paul began work at the NERC Institute of Virology and Environmental Microbiology. While at the NERC Paul began a fruitful and intellectually stimulating period of research in collaboration with Richard Moxon at the Institute of Molecular Medicine, on the biology of anticipation.

In the latter part of 1993 Paul was awarded a Senior Research Fellowship by the BBSRC which he took "across the road" to the Department of Plant Sciences. For the last year Paul has worked hard to establish his research programme which is centred upon the biology of a common genus of soil and plant-colonising bacteria (*Pseudomonas*). He has found this a tremendous challenge and convinces himself that progress is at last being made. Like many of his colleagues he usually finds himself with so much to do that he wonders how he manages and how his students manage with him. He has developed excellent juggling skills and has learnt to ignore all but the most pressing of deadlines.

Paul enjoys cycling, gardening, music and cooking. He and Katrina live in St Clements with a cat, Cromarty, who wonders why his dinner is always late.

## FAREWELLS



Photos: Deborah Elliot.

### J.H. COLIN LEACH

The official record of Colin Leach's membership of Pembroke College is soon written: he was elected Fellow and Bursar of the College with effect from 1 May 1979, and ceased to be Bursar on 31 December 1992; he was Senior Research Fellow from 1 January 1993 to 31 December 1994. From October 1985 to September 1988 he was Steward of the Senior Common Room.

As always, such a terse record provides only the dates of a Fellow's presence in the College, not what made him what he was within it, what he contributed, and therefore why we miss him. Colin came to Pembroke from the City where he had been for twenty-two years in merchant banking, for most of that time at Schroder Wagg. Accounts, investments, the run of the numbers on the pages of College accounts were no mystery to him, and his clarity of exposition gave members of the Governing Body a delusory sense that they too understood the essentials.

Before he entered the City, Colin had been at Brasenose College, as an undergraduate from 1951 to 1955 reading Classical Moderations and Greats, with a distinguished record that gained

him a Junior Research Fellowship at Brasenose from 1955 to 1957. He worked on the definite article in Aristophanes. That may seem harsh and crabbed to the non-expert, but grammar is an organising principle of the expression of thought,

And a perpetual feast of nectared sweets,  
Where no crude surfeit reigns.

Colin is a Classicist with a brilliant memory, and during his time as bursar with us at Pembroke undergraduates in more than one college profited from his erudition and skill in communicating it. The results in the Schools of those whom he taught proved that.

The most important event of Colin's bursarship was the acquisition, after protracted and complex negotiations, of the Grandpont site for the Geoffrey Arthur Building, followed by the construction of the new building. Older maps name that site 'the gasworks', and therein lies a special irony, for Colin Leach and the Master, Sir Geoffrey Arthur, acquired the very site that Colin's father, Harold Leach, when Chairman of the Southern Gas Company, had sold thirty years earlier to the City of Oxford, a boon and a benefaction to the City: those old enough will remember how, as the train slowly moved towards Oxford railway station, or more often came to an unscheduled halt some distance south of the station, they saw the dreaming spires through the undreaming gasworks. Now a less displeasing vista may lead Pembroke men and women to the reflection that this is what the College, significantly guided by Colin, has done for Oxford in recent years.

Much of a bursar's work is less glamorous – though some of it hardly less costly than building anew, and, at a time of academic retrenchment, bearing especially heavily on one of the less wealthy of the Oxford Colleges. The years 1979 to 1992 saw, externally, the restoration and refacing of much of the College's ashlar fabric; internally, the modernization and improvement on a substantial scale; computerization of an antiquated accounting system; rationalization of staff pay and benefits arrangements (which had come into being as the result of haphazard arrangements). There was what I gather, without ever fully understanding the College accounts, amounted to 'the near-quintupling' of Pembroke's modest investment portfolio. With the help of his deputy, Howard Chirgwin, Colin oversaw the financially

welcome expansion in the scale of vacation conferences.

He lived in College, and frequently shared in what the Common Table offered, and he was good company in the delights of which the Common Room Butler, Antonio Aguilar, has the care. Colin's Stewardship of the Senior Common Room gave him and us very great pleasure.

As Senior Research Fellow Colin wrote a book of importance for the history of Pembroke College: *Sparks of Reform - The Career of Francis Jeune, 1806-1868* (privately published by the author, 1994). I hope many Old Members, as well as Fellows and undergraduate and graduate students will read it. The book is enlivened by quotations from the diary of Margaret Jeune, Francis Jeune's wife. One typical quotation must suffice (p. 57, describing a University function on 19 June 1855, when Jeune was Master and a member of the Hebdomadal Council, but not yet Vice-Chancellor):

Now to dress for the Soirée at the Radcliffe Library. This was crowded most unpleasantly, which with the heat and length of time standing, made it a most fatiguing evening. Soon after we arrived Lord Derby [Chancellor of the University] made a speech on the subject of the new Museum. It was long and uninteresting, and not delivered with spirit.... After he had spoken of the many benefactors to Oxford, Gladstone said to my husband, 'Now for the Malefactors.'

The Hall, 'one of Oxford's grandest', is Jeune's memorial in Pembroke. He had the vision to build larger than was needed for his Pembroke College, and it is right in size for us now, for in our time it 'is on occasion filled to capacity'. Colin, though not uncritical of Jeune, clearly admires his grasp of affairs and administrative skill.

It is good to know that Colin is now enjoying what he describes as 'an Indian summer in the City of London' with a 'modest clutch' of non-executive directorships.

E.G. Stanley  
Professorial Fellow, 1977-1991



Photo: Savile Bradbury.

## BRIAN AVEYARD

*'A pessimist is a man who looks both ways before crossing a one way street.'*

Peter Kennedy

*'Oxford is, on the whole, more attractive than Cambridge to the ordinary visitor; and the traveller is therefore recommended to visit Cambridge first, or to omit it altogether if he cannot visit both.'*

'Baedekers' *Great Britain*

Anyone who has been in Oxford for even a few hours will recognise the wisdom of being a pessimist as in the first quotation.

As for the second, there is an element of mischief in it that appeals to me, particularly since we have a few 'refugees' from the 'other place' in Pembroke.

I came to Oxford by a circuitous route embracing on the way the life of an itinerant shoemaker, soldier, market trader, policeman, security guard, undertaker, embalmer, college porter at Exeter and University Colleges, and finally head porter at Pembroke.

What struck me about Pembroke was the undoubtable friendly atmosphere and the frantic pace of events.

Life in Exeter and Univ. had been more in the accepted layman's view of college life. Lofty and lethargic. But in Pembroke so much is expected of the Lodge that in a more timid soul it might induce panic.

Wise counsel and Yorkshire stubbornness prevailed and I became used to the demands and the many-sided traits of character that went with the people from both upstairs and downstairs who were to form part of my life for the next nine-and-a-half years.

For me the biggest thrill has been seeing so many freshmen through to their graduation, and then meeting them again at various college celebrations in later years.

I wish everyone connected with Pembroke success, happiness and freedom from strife. Incidentally, wasn't it clever of the Bursar to appoint someone with the same name as myself to succeed me? Avoids all that confusion.

## TRICIA SCAMBLER

It is people who give Oxford Colleges their particular character and charm. Undergraduates leave with vivid, and we hope affectionate, memories of those in College who helped steer them through their undergraduate life. One such person is the College Secretary. Oxford retains its habit of quaintly misnaming so many of its staff. There are moments in the day when the College Secretary is a genuine secretary, but for most of the time she is an administrative officer, an office manager, a shoulder to cry upon and source of sound pastoral advice, and the keeper of the Senior Tutor's conscience and sanity.

With Tricia Scambler's departure in August 1994 Pembroke lost a College Secretary who, for a decade, had served the College with loyalty, good judgement, and enthusiasm. She arrived in 1983 and worked with four Senior Tutors: Nico Mann, John Eekelaar, John Knowland, and David Eastwood. All made different demands, but all came to rely on Tricia's support, companionship, and efficiency. There seemed to be a file on almost everything, always supplemented by Tricia's own memory



of what we did last time and her forceful sense of what we ought to do this time. Tricia's affection for the College was deep and enduring. She had a strong sense of its history and character, and her instinct was always to conserve what she saw as best in College life. For Tricia the College was a community of individuals. She always made time for students, to help them through difficulties and to share with them in moments of success and happiness. She not only knew students' names but she knew them as people and not as problems. She was meticulous in making special arrangements for those undergraduates who had to sit University examinations in College, and was always alert to signs of pressure or illness, gently intervening and steering students towards the College doctor as appropriate. She was one of the people who made the College work.

Our sadness in losing Tricia's services was balanced by our delight at news of her marriage and our hopes for her new life in the West Country. Fellows and staff made their presentations at a farewell lunch which celebrated, appropriately and happily, Tricia's decade at Pembroke. Oxford may, in due course, redesignate its College Secretaries as Academic Administrators. Tricia would, I suspect, be appalled. For her it is a unique job, with a unique title, discharged in a unique way. All of us remain deeply indebted to Tricia for her service, style, and sheer commonsense. We wish her every happiness in the future.

David Eastwood

## JULIAN THOMAS

Julian Thomas joined Pembroke in the summer of 1990. His first appearance was on a wet Sunday afternoon when he made a negligible contribution to the SCR cricket team's first success over the MCR for many years. Larger contributions followed, including captaincy and a fifty, as did, in his own quiet way, contributions to the forwarding of the College.

Julian was instrumental in transforming the affection Pembroch-ians feel for the College into tangible forms. The Blackstone Association and the City Group now seem so well established and so natural that Julian's effort and imagination in getting them off the ground may be overlooked. Two different Masters were sent to all parts of the country and indeed the world.

Very many members made donations large and small to projects Julian helped to plan and promote. The largest was the Brewer Street Graduate Centre (producing a plaque in English and Japanese to recognise the support of Allied-Lyons and Suntory was a major feat of his diplomacy) and valuable support was given to the Blackstone Fund, O'Brien Appeal, Sports Fund, Pelczynski Endowment Appeal and, not least, the Organ Fund.

Julian has taken up the post of Development Manager at the Royal Naval Museum in Portsmouth's Historic Dockyard. Although he cannot promise free trips around HMS Victory he would be pleased to meet any Pembrochians who are visiting the dockyard.

## SOCIETIES

### JUNIOR COMMON ROOM

1994 has undoubtedly been a challenging year, both for the JCR and the College at large. As many of you will have seen in the press, the thorny issue of College room rents threw the Junior and Senior Common Rooms together in a debate that has at times bordered on open conflict. At a time when the funding of the Collegiate system was being widely discussed throughout Oxford, we found ourselves at the sharp end of Pembroke's own particular financial difficulties and reacted with unusual vigour. Trinity term saw a number of protests and demonstrations, culminating in a full meeting of the University student body in Chapel Quad!

Whilst JCR Officers have been busy within College, fellow Pembrokeians have had notable success throughout the University. The Union President Elect, University Football and Rowing Captains and current editors of *Cherwell* are all Pembroke students in a year that has seen the College maintain its high number of Blues whilst expanding into other areas of University life. This success has even found its way into Schools, where Pembroke finalists were awarded an unusually high percentage of Firsts!

All in all, 1994 has seen a continuation of the JCR's expansion into the University, with the promise of more of the same in the year to come. With both mens and womens crews poised for victory on the river and the prospect of a summer ball to look forward to the mood of the JCR remains decidedly up beat. Whilst we may not be living through the rosier period of the College's history, it is undoubtedly an exciting time to be at Pembroke.

*Peter Haden, President*

### MIDDLE COMMON ROOM

1994 was quite an eventful year for the MCR, and despite the contentious issue of rents and charges faced by the whole student body, the MCR social life continued to flourish. This year has seen some new events on the term cards, starting with the inaugural SCR/MCR lunch in Hilary Term and a very active freshers week culminating in a grand Matriculation Brunch. As has been traditional, the term card tried to offer something for everybody. We had termly theatre trips to London and Stratford, several brunches and dinners with Magdalen College and Teddy Hall, daytrips to Hay-on-Wye and Bath, the customary termly dinners and end of term parties. The Burns Night saw a return of Chris Stevens from France to lead us in the flinging and dancing. Further energies were displayed in the sporting activities of the MCR, such as the mixed rugby, cricket, football and rounders.

Our greatest concern has been to integrate all new graduates as quickly as possible into the life of the college and to this effect we sent out our own mailing featuring, among other useful information, a pub guide to Oxford collated by Chris Morgan, and a beautiful caricature of sub fusc created by James Platt. The previous year's programme was expanded with freshers being met at the station, and brought back to college to be thrown into an action packed week in the MCR. The well attended programme included a buffet lunch and several parties, including a beer tasting evening where the future president, Dave Shannon, demonstrated his expertise (and his capacity for high office) by being able to distinguish between ten different beers blind(folded). At the end of the week Chris Morgan was panicked to such an extent that he began to devise new methods of charging, as the freshers had managed to consume £600 worth of food and beer, showing how well they had adjusted to the battels system.

On a more serious note, we managed to secure accommodation for all new incoming graduates, which was no mean achievement. For this we have to thank Dr Paul Smith, our new Dean of Graduates from October 1994, for his assistance in

badgering the Bursar at all times of the day. The improved accommodation has been of great help this year, relieving new arrivals to Oxford and Britain of the added burden of finding accommodation on arrival. We hope that it will continue as part of the college's commitment to its graduate members.

After the extensive refurbishment of the MCR last year, we continued in this vein by procuring new sofas for the blue room, recovering the pink chairs, and generally improving the aesthetic balance of the common rooms. We were also fortunate in receiving a windfall of £2500 to be spent on the visible improvement of the common room. We are very grateful to Mr F.R. Williamson and the Helen Roll Charitable Trust, as this led to quite a few entertaining MCR meetings which resulted in the purchasing of a coffee table, a television and a payphone. We were also able to improve our computer room facilities in Brewer Street by buying a card reader and persuading the college to provide us with a laser printer.

Finally, we would like to thank Dr Carol Morgan and Dr Paul Smith for all their support as Deans of Graduates, and Mrs Pat Rogers, the new Graduate Secretary, for her time and general concern over the year.

*President: Freddy Rinckens*  
*Treasurer: Chris Morgan*  
*Secretary: James Platt*

## CHAPEL CHOIR

1994 was another solid year for the choir. Considering that Pembroke is one of the very few chapel choirs that is composed entirely of volunteers, the College should be proud that the organ scholars and singers attain such consistently high standards, encompassing an ever widening range of repertoire. For the commitment and hard work, week in, week out, from a significant number of people, I am most grateful.

The highlight of the last academic year was Haydn's 'Nelson' Mass, performed with the College orchestra. This involved a considerable number of College musicians, and provided for a formidable musical occasion.

At the end of Trinity term, we said farewell to Martin Payne, the Senior Organ Scholar, whose loyalty and musicianship were much appreciated, not least by the author of this article! Crispin Woodhead, a former Organ Scholar, Ellena Pike and Andrew McLellan also left college. We thank them for their commitment and skills. Thanks also go to Naomi van Loo for her support.

The summer vacation saw the second annual tour, which took us to Lichfield Cathedral, where we sang the services over a weekend in late July. Despite the blistering heat, the odd thunder storm and the occasional bout of hail, the weekend was a great success, and was well supported.

Michaelmas term saw a large, and profitable, recruitment drive, and finding a willing band of organists to accompany the services - in the absence of a Junior Organ Scholar - proved easier than anticipated. Our thanks go to Dr Francis O'Gorman, Nigel Kerry and Hugh Morris, who had to cope with an electronic machine that masqueraded as an organ for far too long!

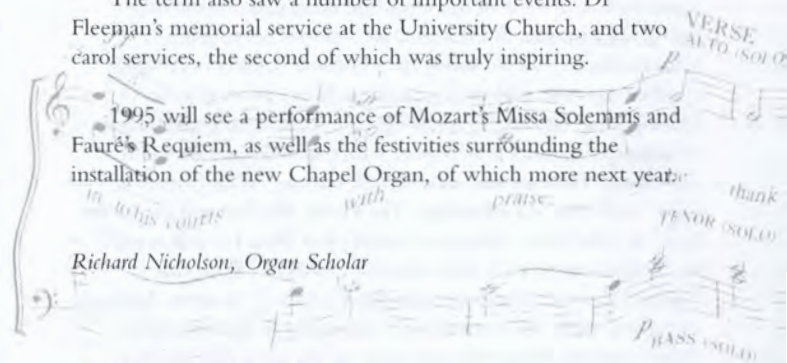
The term also saw a number of important events: Dr Fleeman's memorial service at the University Church, and two carol services, the second of which was truly inspiring.

1995 will see a performance of Mozart's *Missa Solemnis* and Fauré's *Requiem*, as well as the festivities surrounding the installation of the new Chapel Organ, of which more next year.

*Richard Nicholson, Organ Scholar*

## CHRISTIAN UNION

The main event in Hilary term saw the entertaining Australian speaker, John Chapman, lead the Oxford Inter-Collegiate CU's mission. Along with evening talks at the Sheldonian Theatre, and seminars at St Aldate's, Pembroke put on our own more informal lunchtime talks. These were led by the mission-assistants John and Bridget, who initiated some thought provoking discussions.



The weekly bible study meetings moved from the book of James to Ephesians in Trinity term. This provided much food for thought about the CU growing together as one body in Christ.

We welcomed the Blues rugby captain, Chad Lion-Cachet, at the beginning of Michaelmas term. He gave his testimony which was followed with the now traditional pizza eating.

This term has seen the start of prayer triplets due to an influx of Christian freshers, and we have been learning from Jesus' amazing teaching in the sermon on the mount.

*Peter Toller & Kate Gore*

## THE JOHNSON SOCIETY

1994 has been a good year for the Johnson Society, for although Hilary and Trinity terms saw a slight decrease in those attending the meetings, the Society battled on, thanks largely to Chris Howard who held the Presidential office during these terms. I must thank Chris for all the work and dedication he showed throughout his year as President, for without his efforts, the Johnson Society would surely have become defunct once again, needing a second resurrection at some future point in time. During these two terms, some excellent papers were given on a wide range of topics which were both enjoyable and thought-provoking. Thus we had such diverse titles as "Why Christianity is False" and "Social Psychology: The Good, the Bad and the Other Bad" to "Dr Who - Why do Grown Men Wear Long Scarves?" In Michaelmas term, I took over the Presidency from Chris Howard and the Committee has spent much of the term thinking of ways to make the Society more accessible and acceptable to fellow students. Hopefully, the fruits of our ideas will become apparent next term and we will see more people in our meetings taking an active role in a society which is such an integral part of Pembroke. We did have one meeting in which a paper on "Fundamentalism" was given - the speaker, having given this paper two years ago, decided to resurrect it in the light of further ideas and background. The paper was received with great interest by all those present and a lively debate followed the talk.

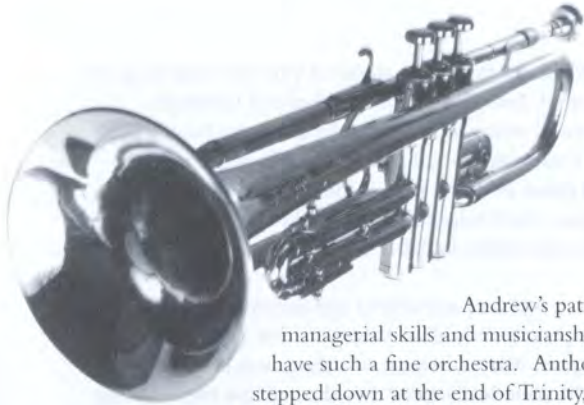
The Johnson Society, as is apparent, retains the format established three years ago by an ex-President - that of a paper followed by discussion and debate concerning the topic. But having inherited the Presidential book, I feel somewhat rueful that the Society has lost its older format in which the Committee would dine out before the meetings in various Oxford restaurants with literary figures who had been invited to speak. Though these extravagant days have long since gone, the claret flows as ever during the meetings and I look forward to trying to organise a Johnson Society dinner in the vein of old, occurring perhaps in Trinity term. This Michaelmas term, a new academic year has brought with it a first year who seem more open to the Society and I have received quite some interest from fellow students in college. For the first time in recent history, the post of "Publicity Officer" has been created, perhaps indicating a rise in the popularity of the Society. I look forward to Hilary Term 1995 and a rejuvenation of that most important of Pembroke's assets - the Johnson Society!

*Crispin Carpenter, President*

## MUSIC SOCIETY

The most notable concert of the last academic year was an event which combined the two major musical forces in the College, in a performance of Haydn's 'Nelson' Mass, directed by Anthony Wilson, then the President of the Society, the chorumaster being Richard Nicholson. At the same concert, Samantha Dee was the soloist in Telemann's Viola Concerto, conducted by Susan Hopkinson, and also directed Britten's Simple Symphony. In total, over 50 musicians were involved in this event, all but a handful of whom being College members.

Later in the year exam pressure took its toll, with no major events being presented. At the end of the term we said farewell to several past presidents and committee members - Crispin Woodhead, Martin Payne, Andrew McLellan and Wakako Hanada. We owe them our thanks for the hours they have devoted to this worthy society. Indeed, it is due largely to



Andrew's patience, managerial skills and musicianship that we have such a fine orchestra. Anthony also stepped down at the end of Trinity, and we thank him for his guidance over the previous year.

Michaelmas saw a lively freshers' drinks party, which illustrated that there was a large pool of musicians just waiting to be exploited! This was ably executed by Joe Berry and Samantha Dee, who directed the Orchestral Concert that term, which included Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and Elgar's Serenade for Strings. A seasonal air was created by the presence of carols, mince pies and a goodly supply of mulled wine!

Next year, we plan to stage a series of events to celebrate the 300th anniversary of Purcell's death.

*Richard Nicholson, President*

## BLACKSTONE SOCIETY

The Blackstone Society has continued to be an important and enjoyable part of a Pembroke lawyer's life at Oxford. It provides an excellent opportunity not only for all those presently studying law to get to know each other, but also, through the Blackstone Association of former Pembroke lawyers, offers a chance to meet and discuss experiences and future career opportunities with 'real' lawyers.

Trinity term saw the departure of last year's committee. I would like to thank Jane Rice for all her efforts. The 'post-mods' lunch

in Hilary term made sure the first years began their celebrations on the right foot and the annual dinner in Trinity term was a great success. Michael Crystal QC spoke about the future of a career as a barrister and we enjoyed the enthusiastic support of the new Master, Dr Robert Stevens. The old committee disappeared almost as fast as the Pimms at the summer drinks party where we also said farewell to the finalists.

The new committee of Jenny Carter-Manning, Nick Mace and myself took over at the beginning of Michaelmas term, and we welcomed the new freshers at an informal party. The next event on the calendar was the aforementioned Blackstone Association's annual lunch. The president of the Association, Sir John Mummery, invited Kenneth Farras to speak about the Chancery Bar, and Robert Larard from Winkworth & Pemberton talked about his firm which specialises in ecclesiastical law. The lunch provided a forum for old Pembrokiens to find out if the students were still up to the same tricks and provided stimulus to the students thinking about the possible areas of the law which they might go into.

We are presently organising and looking forward to the annual dinner, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank Rowe & Maw for their generous donation towards this event.

*Giles Horridge, President*

## UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE

Pembroke is represented in the current series by Richard Brown (3rd year Medicine), Ambrose Henderson (3rd year Biology), Stuart Hunn (D.Phil. History) and Chris Morgan (D.Phil. Materials). Members may be interested in tuning in to BBC2 on Wednesday 24 January 1996 when the 1st round encounter with Warwick University is due for transmission. Without prejudging the result of this match it can be reported that the College will appear in the 2nd round to be shown at a yet unspecified date, possibly in March.

## CLUBS

### BOAT CLUB

“So near and yet so far away”, will be the legend engraved on the hearts of Pembroke rowers who took to the water in 1994.

Enthusiasm and confidence rippled through the boat club this year as we believed we had the best chance ever to take a Headship or two. It was, unfortunately, not to be despite superb equipment, unstinting support and advice from the friends of the PCBC; good coaching and a solid base of experienced oarsmen and women. We seemed to have the winning formula and all along the Isis, boatmen were laying wagers on the strong Pembroke crews. It all seemed too easy and in hindsight perhaps a little complacency seeped into our boathouse. Pembroke has been used to being the underdog, and fighting for recognition has been part of recent success. Superstar status does nothing but dull the killer instinct that was previously prevalent in times when rowing at Pembroke was underrated.

Having performed that rather dismal post mortem, it seems contradictory to hail 1994 as one of the best years in rowing at Pembroke, but it was just that.

The New Year began with an arduous training camp for the men's 1st VIII at the Lea RC in London. They were coached by old Pembrokian Mike Chapman who showed no mercy and left the men at the end of each day exhausted but fitter and better rowers. Mike's gruelling schedule may have proved too much for the boys had it not been for the generous hospitality of Dave and Prissy Fell who either need canonising or psychiatric help for opening their home to 12 oarsmen each January.

The women's training camp was held in Oxford and run by Gordon Buxton and Corinna Waters. Their efforts were hampered by appalling weather conditions which meant that work on the water was limited and fitness was the main focus of the camp. Although this training was useful we were bitterly disappointed that we were unable to give the women's torpid a head start. They were a very inexperienced crew, made up of mainly novices as our experienced rowers were training for

O UWBC. While the Pembroke women's VIII were watching the drizzle in Oxford, Jane Rice, Karen Allsford and Charlotte Kingdom were all racing for places in the university boats that were to race Cambridge on 20 March. Happily Jane and Karen both secured places in Osiris and Charlie was the ubiquitous O UWBC spare which released her to add her talent and experience to our novice 1st VIII.

Hilary term was very wet indeed and the amber and red flag seemed to be permanently aloft. When the first day of Torpids arrived racing was delayed because of a dangerous crash in the Gut. When the men finally raced they showed that their training and Mike Chapman's demoniacal coaching schedule had not been in vain. They caught University and moved up to 3rd place. They could not however prove that they were faster than Brasenose as racing was cancelled for the next three days and Torpids was declared a wash out.

The women did not fare as well as the men and due to lack of race experience and nerves were bumped by a cocky Christ Church who will get their comeuppance in 1995!

Trinity term began on the Tideway for the women. The O UWBC oarswomen returned from a narrow defeat at the hands of the Tabs. Alix Mathers, the women's captain took the helm once again after her foray into the world of OUBC and Kristina Huxley, Charlie Kingdom and Antonia Sherratt lent their wealth of experience to the best new talent which had come out in Torpids. Gareth Walters coached this group of larger than life (and larger than most men) women, who were to row in a boat aptly named Valkyrie. The aim was always to go Head and the women's 1st VIII were sure that it was within their grasp. The first day did not go as planned and Osler House toppled Somerville from their perch before Pembroke could catch them. Day two proved more exciting as Pembroke caught Somerville coming out of the Gut. Somerville refused to concede and attempted to run away from Pembroke by adopting a rather bizarre line coming up the Green Banks. Alix Mathers held fast to her line and was not phased by the fact that the bumps race suddenly became a side by side battle. As Alix cut across towards OUBC Pembroke caught Somerville in

possibly one of the most interesting bumps ever. It is unusual for the bows of the boat to be scraped! Osler proved elusive on day three despite Pembroke's hunger to go Head. The final day and the final chance to take pole position came. The Boathouse was teeming with supporters and the Women's 1st VIII were keen to please the crowd. However history was to repeat itself and as in the previous year the women were caught as they tired and an exceptionally strong New College ploughed into them outside the New College Boathouse. There is nothing left for the girls to do but drown their sorrows in Pinums and vow to seize the Headship next year.

The men had four superb rows and maintained their position at number 2. On the final day Pembroke closed the gap between them and Oriol to almost 1/2 a length and were reputed to be the fastest crew on the river. Unfortunately not fast enough. To stay second however is no mean feat especially with Teddy Hall baying for blood in their quest for blades. Lower down the divisions the men's 2nd and 3rd VIIIs fared well and the women's 2nd VIII narrowly missed blades.

After VIIIs the women's crew broke up to join the OUWBC development squad and Karen Allsford, Catherine Faulkner and Georgina McGowan all represented the university at Henley.

The new captain of boats suspected Michaelmas 1994 would be a living nightmare as most of the men's 1st VIII had graduated and those who remained at college believed that their finals were more important than the river (foolish boys). An injection of enthusiasm was needed before the boat club slipped into lethargy and down the league tables. This fortunately came in the form of a highly motivated 1st year, many of whom had rowed before.

A senior squad was formed coached by Leila Hudson who was the cox of the winning Oxford mens lightweight boat in 1994 and of the Pembroke summer VIII. This squad comprised a group of gutsy schoolboy ravers and second VIII stalwarts. They have been training hard and have done well at Monmouth Head,

Fairburns Regatta and Nephys Regatta which they won.

Four mens novice crews entered Christ Church Regatta and two womens novice crews raced. All six of the crews won their first race and both of the women's boats reached the quarter finals. The enthusiasm is overwhelming and the boat club seems to be regaining the depth that it recently lacked. 1995 will be a challenge, but one that we are confident we are up to.

Pembroke is truly the strongest overall rowing college, we have equipment that the University squads would die for, we have support from loyal friends and old Pembrokiens, we have a truly amazing College spirit and next year we will have the will to win.

*Jane Rice, Captain of Boats*



*The Head of the River Trophy.  
Photo: Stuart Bebb.*

## HEAD OF THE RIVER 1995

### A View from the Boat

As a crew, our preparations for Summer Eights had been thorough. After the introduction of Tim Waters, as coach in 1st Week, the crew's cohesion and confidence increased session by session. Even the loss of Gareth Powell to illness and the inclusion of Will Lee as a substitute in the final three weeks did nothing to dampen our spirits.

We knew that we were a fast crew, as we proved at Marlow Spring and Bedford regattas. However, as we pushed off the landing stage on the first day, there were still questions in my mind as to whether all our hours of training would be enough to secure the elusive bump about which I had heard so much during my first two terms at Pembroke.

The Wednesday race went by in a blur.

I remember sitting on the bung line and finally realising the magnitude of the event - Torpids, my only other bumps race, was nothing in comparison. People all along the bank yelled their support and this did much to calm my nerves. Our row on that first day was pretty average - we were in no way aggressive enough.

In the changing room afterwards we were disappointed, knowing that we could have given more. On the positive side, we had been just over a canvas off them in the Gut and on the finish line they had all been slumped over their blades, exhausted after keeping us at bay. That sight gave me much confidence for the next day.

On the Thursday there was a feeling of much more purpose. As we checked the boat and warmed up it was

apparent that those of us with less experience in the crew had lost our trepidation of the previous afternoon. The race plan was outlined by Dan Topolski in the back room and collectively we knew that today would be different.

At the start we were relaxed and focused. The minute gun fired, all last minute checks were made and then it was the ten second countdown.

*Eights Week 1995. Burning the Boat in the North Quad. Photo Daniel Bean.*



Our start was slick and we were soon building. Suddenly we started to leave the racing line and for an instance I wondered why, but then in my bow seat I could feel the boat bouncing up and down in Oriel's wake as we closed upon them. I just had time to realise that we were about to bump when there was a loud bang as an Oriel blade hit our bow.

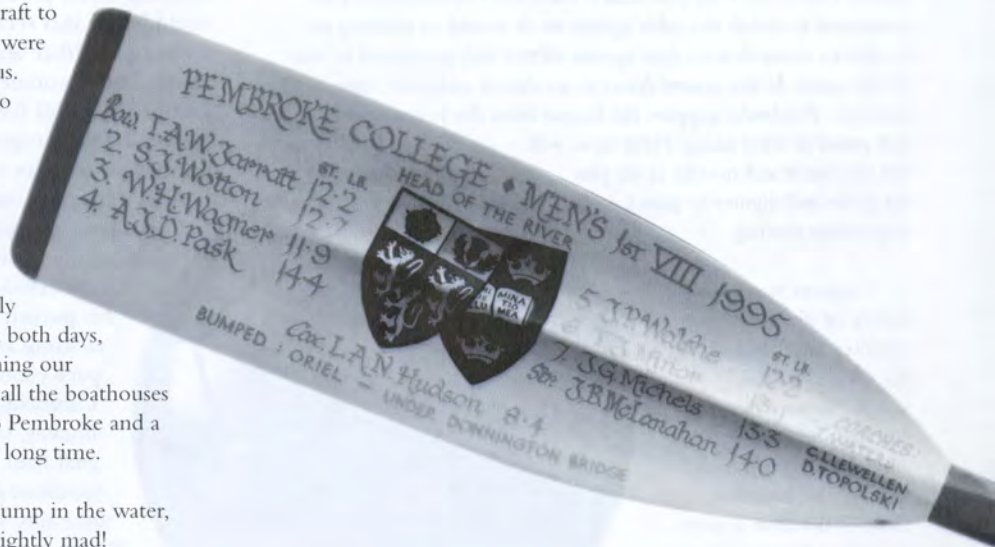
It took some moments for it all to sink in; it had all been too quick - we had expected to challenge in the Gut not under Donnington Bridge. The crew behind started to pass when suddenly we erupted and shouted for what seemed like ages. People on the bank were waving and clapping, whilst we elatedly splashed the water and punched the air. Oriel sat slumped in their boat divorced from the surrounding bedlam.

We let all the other crews go past bar one and then set off back to the boathouse. The row in was conducted almost in a daze as we glided through a tunnel of noise. Back at Pembroke we eased and drifted into the raft to be met by hundreds of people and then we were back inside the boathouse, just the nine of us. Reality returned heavily; there were still two more days to go.

Friday and Saturday passed agonizingly slowly. The mornings were spent trying to avoid people and resting, with the nagging voice urging the good work not to be undone. However there were relatively few problems as we rowed clear of Oriel on both days, significantly under-rating them and confirming our dominance. On the last day we rowed past all the boathouses enjoying the acclaim before turning back to Pembroke and a reception that I will remember for an awful long time.

Now was the time to enjoy ourselves: jump in the water, burn a boat and for an evening go ever so slightly mad!

*Tim Jarratt (Vice-captain)*



## FOOTBALL

Every football team must languish in a lower division before experiencing the halcyon days of life in the top flight, and Pembroke is no exception. Last Hilary term, however, it appeared that the time had come. We had the potential, we had the talent and we had the will to win. Promotion was to be ours; the first division was finally to be treated to our flowing blend of attacking, spirited and exciting soccer. Sadly we were denied, Lady Luck intervening to leave us dejected and downcast, yet not broken. In football there is always next season, so it was with a sense of optimism that eyes turned to the arrival of the freshers and another chance to launch an offensive on the division title.

New blood brings new hope and new dreams and this year's first year was no disappointment. There were problems. Players selected for university teams were unable to play and others were ravaged by injury. Our strongest team has never consequently played. Once again the potential is there but circumstances have continued to weigh the odds against us. It would be pleasing to be able to write that we rose against all this and proceeded to win all the same. As the season draws to an almost welcome close, however, Pembroke support the league from the bottom with one point to their name. Next term will test our spirit and morale as we play for pride and dignity to gain a respectable placing.

Cuppers was our sole source of joy, thrashing Oriel to advance into the second round, which shows what we could do with an almost full strength team. Jesus, however, the first division leaders proved to be too great an obstacle, even though we had the lead and should really have won.



So has depression set in? Are heads hung in dejection? Certainly not. The last month of the season saw a superb fighting performance which was enjoyed by all who played; surely the essence of the game of football. Roll on next term.

*Anthony Foster, Captain*

## MEN'S HOCKEY

1994 was in every way a tremendous year for the hockey club. Any two terms in which the women's team win the first division championship, in which the men's team are runners up in their own first division, and in which the men reach the semi-finals of Cuppers, may surely be ranked without hyperbole as one of the most successful Pembroke has seen.

The men's team played six matches in the Hilary term; winning three, drawing two and losing one. Only Keble could better this record in division one. A brief synopsis of the recipe of that season's success must emphasize four names: the phenomenal skills and experience of James Trafford and Phil Rees; the rare goal scoring by Andy King; all bound together by skipper Tim Dunn. Every game was played in excellent spirit, with real commitment shown by every member of the squad. Dom Couldwell emerged as a goalkeeper out of the Grobelaar mould (and apparently as an international cricketer) whilst Chris Hawley was as committed and terrier-like in his pursuit of goal as he was in his avoidance of tackling anybody. James Tilley's Varsity winger's pace came to light on the annual tour of Cambridge - following a two-year lay off from hockey, he made his college debut with a five goal haul. Shapely legs and floppy fringe (qualities previously missing from the squad) were ably supplied by Richard Brown. Nick Winther and George Davies were admirable in defence. Perhaps the game of the season was Pembroke's defeat of St Peter's with a flu-depleted team of six players; a very hard fought 3-2 victory.

The hockey club again toured Cambridge, taking a large mixed squad. This wonderfully social weekend saw three comfortable victories over different Tab sides. Another tour is planned for February 1995.

The Michaelmas term was immensely satisfying for all who played in the Cuppers competition. The squad (Dom Couldwell, James Trafford, Nick Westwood, John Boumphry, Neil Campbell, Tim Dunn, Will Greswell, Phil Rees, Nick Viney, Jim Tilley, Richard Brown, James Hughes and Faisal Anwar) all played with consummate dedication, concentration and controlled aggression. Exeter were overcome 3-1 in a tight match, which was only won after Nick Viney had scored the goal of the year from an impossible position. The quarter-final was played against the second seeded Brasenose side - traditionally the hockey club's rival. Pembroke were widely perceived to be the underdogs in this match and Brasenose's confidence in their own superiority saw them lose 2-1. The semi-final was played against a very strong Univ side whose all-round team effort proved too strong for Pembroke, losing 3-0.

With a very enthusiastic and skilful fresher intake in 1994, the Hilary league season promises much for the men's team ....

*Richard Brown, Captain*

## MIXED HOCKEY

The highlight of the mixed hockey calendar of the Hilary term was the tour to Cambridge. Organised and led by Ros Phelps, we played against our namesake, Downing and Magdalene. Losing only to a strong Magdalene side, the standard of Pembroke play was high, from both male and female players, combining determination, enthusiasm and best of all a sense of fun - James Trafford and Tim Dunn shone on the pitch and the team, as a whole, made their presence felt at Pembroke, Cambridge and within the town itself. All under the close supervision, of course, of our suitably pink, if tastefully chosen, mascot, Mr Blobby!

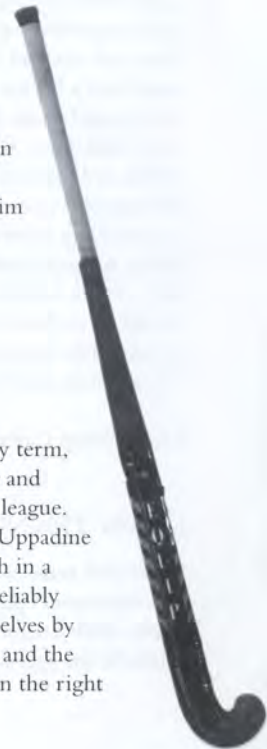
Michaelmas term has been only slightly less enjoyable. Against Magdalene, Alison Rayner, a Pembrokian of just eight days, made her mark scoring to help Pembroke win. When faced with a seven-a-side Merton team, who incidentally, had been armed with a generously donated Pembroke player, our victory proved to be more narrow, 2-1. Rugby players made their debut in the team this season - novice Giles Horridge, scoring for Merton as the donated player, showed stamina, if a lack of loyalty! As well as scoring a vital and much celebrated goal against St Anne's, Jim Tilley, more often found on the left wing of Oxford's U21 XV, was a force to be reckoned with on the hockey field but was absent in our defeats 1-4 by an impressive Worcester team and 1-6, against a considerably more impressive Queen's side. A competitive friendly against a visiting IX from St Mary's Medical College, London, concluded in a satisfactory victory.

As a side, our main problem lies in our failure to balance both sexes, and subsequently varying ability, in a happy and cooperative partnership. However, Richard Brown has been a vocal and unstinting captain on the field, and thanks must go to him and those third years, Anna Creer, Sarah Giles, Tim Dunn, who still support the mixed squad in spite of their commitments as finalists.

*Harriet Jones, Secretary PCHC*

## WOMEN'S HOCKEY

After a slightly shaky Cuppers season in Hilary term, Anna Creer's team pulled themselves together and finally fulfilled their potential by winning the league. Our first match against St Peters saw Lindsay Uppadine outpace all defence on the left wing and smash in a typically accurate goal, whilst Debbie Smith reliably turned out two more. We then surprised ourselves by beating Teddy Hall 2-0 due to careful passing and the calming influence of ex-captain Sarah Allen on the right



wing. When we then beat Brasenose 5-0, the fluke theory was wearing thin. A guest appearance by linguist Rosie Seymour brought three stunning goals in the 6-2 victory against St Catz and Ros Phelps' never-ending battling attitude as right half was also rewarded with two goals. Finally the crunch match against St Hilda's was a 4-0 win with every forward getting at least one goal.

Having lost some stalwart players - Ros to France, Sarah to publishing, the crucial Blue Louise Carveth who cleared up everyone's mistakes, and our Blues' goalie Gill Saunders - we badly needed some talented freshers to replenish the team. Katie Greenland proved to be a hardworking half who wouldn't give up, and Alison Rayner showed her ability by scoring a goal in her first mixed match against Magdalen - a rarity for any girl.

Cuppers this Michaelmas has really seen our efforts rewarded as the team is taking time to shake down and gain confidence (not to mention my somewhat wobbly organisation). We've won three, lost one and drawn one. Rosie has scored a goal in every match and a hat trick against Exeter. Harry Jones scored her maiden goal in the final match against LMH with a nonchalant swivel and shoot. Kate Bradshaw moving to the centre is adding vitality and inspiration to the forward line. Freddie is the unstoppable centre half whilst Helen Mackenzie and Sarah Giles are providing a patient and adaptable defence. If things are to follow last year's pattern then we should take heart and control now, in time to defend our League championship title. Thanks should go to Anna Creer for being a helpful and supportive ex-captain. (I'm sure we'd do better if we had some more sideline supporters to cheer us on our way!).

*Olivia Varney, Captain*

## LAWN TENNIS

With a full team out for the team trials in 0th week, it was clear that this season's players had a great amount of enthusiasm and talent. With a team as strong as this, it certainly seemed that this might be the year for our promotion to the first division.

At the start of the season this optimism seemed justified. Pitching our six top players against Jesus College (special thanks to Neil Hartley for making time to play), we played eight tough matches drawing even with our opponents and winning eventually through sheer determination 5-4.

Unfortunately this was the last time that our best players came together and as prelims loomed in the not so distant future, we had some rather unexpected losses. However, under the circumstances, Chris Claydon and Richard Brown must be thanked for their constant commitment throughout the season.

As the season drew on, and the Cuppers matches started, we were faced with playing the 1st Division New College team in the first round, where once again our formidable top six made an appearance, only to be resigned to a practice session, since the New College team was nowhere to be seen. After this it was the strong support of Neil Campbell, Sean Page and Tim Dunn, even at short notice, that carried us through the rest of the season.

It seemed then that the team's potential was not realised this year, but we are not discouraged. With the loss of only one player for the upcoming year, the team's prospects look very promising.

*Delme Pritchard, Captain*

## CRICKET

Ian Botham's account of the 1981 Ashes contest was entitled "Phoenix from the Ashes" and such a phrase can best be used to describe Pembroke's resurgence in the Cuppers Competition this year. After eleven years (according to Revd Platt) of failing to get beyond the first round, the Pembroke XI reached the quarter-finals, just losing to New College.

The opening game against St Anne's revealed a strong and competitive Pembroke side. Despite falling to 5 for 2, a partnership of 133 between Stu MacKay (89 not out) and James Trafford (50) helped us to 175 in our allotted 40 overs. A superb

fielding performance followed – the highlight being a brilliant run-out by Jim Tilley – which ensured a second round performance against Jesus. Again we batted first and put together a total of 165 with half-centuries from Jim Tilley and Rob Farmer. The former proved himself to be a class batsman and went on to play for the Authentics and the latter, with his unorthodox yet highly effective strokeplay, scored another 50 later in the season. A fine fielding display followed with some excellent bowling by the ever-dependable Russell Low and by Nick Viney.

The quarter-final against New College saw the skipper losing the toss and the chance to bat first – our favoured option. Nevertheless, we were fielding the best Pembroke side for years, especially with the availability of our Blue, Chin Gupte. Nick Viney put on an excellent bowling display and was ably supported by Alex Garrod and Vinay Ganga. A strong New College side were dismissed for an attainable 160. However, in reply Pembroke found themselves struggling as their best three batsmen were out cheaply and the run rate soared higher. Trafford offered some resistance once he had discarded his somewhat pathetic sandwedge shot (through which he should have been caught on a number of occasions) for a more direct approach and hit three sixes in a chancy knock of 60. He was ably supported by Chris Hawley and Vinay Ganga. However, it was not enough and we lost by 9 runs.

Pembroke's fortunes in the league were far more disappointing, winning only one game (and that through default!). Too often our batting collapsed and our bowling lacked penetration. This was particularly the case in the University game, a depressing fixture in which many fielders found themselves at times communing with the foliage surrounding the boundary on frequent ball-fetching missions. Nevertheless, the fielding was always committed and a good indication of the keenness shown by the entire squad, particularly the first years. Of these, Giles Horridge, after a frustrating season scored a good 40 against St Peter's and should prove an able captain next season. His secretary will be

Dom Couldwell whose debut strike of 6 wickets surprised everyone and arguably said more about the quality of the opposition batting than his wily off-spin!

Commitment and enjoyment were also very evident in the fact that on one Saturday afternoon Pembroke were putting out a first team 2nd XI and 3rd XI (who would probably prefer to be considered a Social XI!) In fact bad weather put an end to what would surely have been a Pembroke record. 1994 also saw the women's side start up under the Captaincy of Ros Phelps and play three games. The batting of Sarah Giles (32 not out from a total of about 50 in the first game) and the slow medium pace of Anna Creer would undoubtedly have strengthened our League side!

Finally, I would like to thank the secretary Nick Viney for his organisation and assistance in rearranging countless fixtures affected by bad weather (and performing well as our leading all-rounder). His final piece of planning, the Cricket Dinner, was a tremendous evening and reflected the fun we had all summer.

*James Trafford, Captain*

## RUGBY FOOTBALL

The start of Hilary term signalled the beginning of Cuppers and what we all hoped would be a fresh start for the team, following our relegation from the First Division.



However, any ideas of a cup run were short lived. Having received a bye through to the second round, we then came up against a strong, well-drilled Exeter side and despite a spirited display, we came out as the losers in the 28-8 score line.

The season thus came to a rather unhappy close, and despite victories against the Old Boys (20-15) and Trevelyan College, Durham (22-10), the whole team felt that they had not done themselves justice. We looked forward to Michaelmas term and the start of the new season hoping that it would be a more successful one for the team.

At this point, however, we had to say our goodbyes to three of our most influential players in the team in Malcolm Crabbe, Paul Wilson and Tom Ross, but before we could get too sentimental, the new season was upon us and we had to get down to business.

The season started badly. Having lost our fly-half Giles Horridge in a pre-season friendly against University, we had to put together a rather makeshift back line which was exploited to a great extent by Keble, who ran out the winners (33-12).

A change in form was needed, and over the next few games the team began to settle and started to play some good rugby.

Against Wadham, the whole team played well and we were unlucky not to add to our points total in the (23-0) victory. The game saw the first half of what was to be a rather impressive tally of tries for flanker Will Rayment.

This winning way continued against St Annes/St Johns. Some great back-row running and strong running in the backs, especially from stand-in fly-half Rich McCord led us to a comfortable (17-0) victory.

With confidence restored, the team came into the game against St Hugh's on a high. With 10 minutes to go, however, we found ourselves (7-5) down, but cheered on by a marvellous crowd, we bulldozed our way down the pitch for the vital try. A last minute penalty by Richard Waterworth secured a (13-7) victory in what was a thrilling game for all.

The following game, against Hertford, saw us dominate for nearly all the game, and a fine second half display eventually gave us a (47-10) victory.

We thus went into our last two games with promotion hopes very much alive. These hopes became dented in the next game where we went down (29-5) to the eventual champions, Exeter.

We then came into the last match against Oriel knowing that we had to win to stand any chance of promotion. The side, already weakened by injuries, lost the invaluable Will Rayment with a dislocated shoulder in the first half.

In an incredibly tough game, the score lay at (5-5) until the last five minutes when Oriel managed to break through for a try. Another score in the dying seconds eventually gave them a (17-5) victory. A disappointing end to the season, but at least we felt we had played, and enjoyed, some good rugby.

Though the team played well as a unit for the whole season, I think perhaps special praise must go to the back row of Bowers, Rayment and Schofield, and also to our new hooker, Dan Tapster and new second row Piers Ouvarroff.

Finally, I would like to thank Phil Sen for his continuing, appreciated work as a secretary and lastly it remains for me to thank all who have supported the team this season, especially the ever present Revd Platt.

*Ambrose Henderson, Captain*

## BADMINTON

In a disappointing finale to the 1993 season, which had already witnessed an early exit from Cuppers, a relegated Pembroke men's team slid down into the depths of the fourth division.

1994, however, has seen something of a renaissance in Pembroke Badminton. In the league a welcome infusion of freshmen playing alongside the experienced veterans of last year, has seen us rally heroically and, without a defeat so far, the men's team look strong candidates for promotion at the end of the year.

Frustratingly, however, we were unable to translate our

league form into a cup-run - falling at the first hurdle to a strong but beatable side from Christ Church.

The continuing enthusiasm for college badminton was re-emphasized this year by the unprecedented entrance of a men's II team into the Cuppers Tournament. Though losing in the first round they played gallantly and with good spirit.

Building on last year's successes, the ladies' team is maintaining their position in the second division of the league. We have so far won one match but lost two, despite our valiant efforts. The 1993 performance in Cuppers could not, however, be matched and we were fairly beaten by Linacre. Thanks must go to the previous captain, Lisa Wall, for all her hard work, and to Simone Bayes, as well as to the freshers whose enthusiasm has revitalised the ladies' team.

With plans afoot to inaugurate a college club night, Pembroke Badminton is set to rocket next term. A practice session has been arranged with the Queen's College's teams at Peers Sports Centre. Our teams have never before had the chance to practise together, so this is a welcome opportunity to improve and perfect our tactics.

The future of College Badminton is a highly promising one. Rising phoenix-like from the ashes, Pembroke will blaze a trail of glory which is certain to set the University alight.

*David Maddock, Men's Captain*

*Claire Svoboda, Ladies' Captain*

## WOMEN'S SQUASH

Four weeks into Michaelmas term we didn't have a women's squash team! Pembroke was still in the league, though, and thanks to four new players (Sam Dee, Claire Svoboda, Caroline Rates, Rachel Vincent) and two old ones (Helen Fisher, Lindsay Uppadine), we entered Cuppers. Our first match was against Wolfson and we were narrowly defeated; we lost three games to two. In the match versus Lincoln, however, we managed to win overall. This was despite a mix-up with the teams, where Pembroke unknowingly fought a Cuppers match against Pembroke, guaranteeing at least one victory. Our last match of the term was at home versus Keble, which we unfortunately lost. While our chances of winning Cuppers are therefore gone, we are looking forward to our league matches next term and aiming for promotion.

*Lindsay Uppadine, Captain*

## PEMBROKE PEOPLE, PEMBROKE VIEWS

### THE CHAPEL ORGAN

Jonathan Wainwright and David Titterington

(Originally published under the title "*A curious history untangled*" in *Choir and Organ*, Volume 3, Number 3, June/July 1995)

Pembroke College, Oxford was founded in August 1624 and was named after the then University Chancellor, William Herbert, 3rd Earl of Pembroke.<sup>1</sup> The new College was a reincarnation of Broadgates Hall, one of Oxford's best-known medieval academic halls, which rented the south aisle (known as the 'Docklington's Aisle') of St Aldate's Church for use as a chapel. This situation continued - long after Pembroke College had been granted its charter - until 1732 when the present chapel was consecrated. The builder was William Townsend, a well-known master mason who had worked under Hawkesmoor at All Soul's and The Queen's College, and contemporary accounts suggest that his classical-style Chapel was much admired, especially for its simple and well-proportioned elegance.<sup>2</sup> It seems that until 1893, when an organ was placed in the ante-chapel, there was no music in chapel 'if we except a harmonium and voluntary choir introduced for a short period in the sixties [1860s] by undergraduate zeal and subsidised by the College, until the spectre of Ritualism arose.'<sup>3</sup> The 1893 organ was built by Charles Martin of Oxford and, although several ranks were changed at various times (including some alterations made in 1905 - reputedly by Noel Bonavia-Hunt - and in 1957), this instrument survived for a hundred years until the College decided that a new organ was necessary. The specification of the Martin organ at its demise is given below. The instrument was frankly undistinguished (the somewhat cramped interior dimensions of the case led to a seemingly improvised layout of pipework and a poorly constructed mechanical action), but its early history is of interest, and in particular its links with the old organ of the Sheldonian Theatre.

The Sheldonian Theatre was commissioned by Bishop Gilbert Sheldon, Chancellor of the University and Archbishop of

Canterbury, and was completed in 1669. The architect was Christopher Wren who was then Savilian Professor of Astronomy at Oxford. The Sheldonian Theatre's primary function was to serve as a place for the enactment of University ceremonies - which had previously been held in the University Church of St Mary the Virgin - such as the conferring of degrees, Encenia and, until the nineteenth century, the performance of composition exercises for the degrees of Bachelor and Doctor of Music. An organ was therefore a necessity.<sup>4</sup> The first permanent organ in the Sheldonian was built in 1670-71 by 'Father' Bernard Smith.<sup>5</sup> The Oxford diarist Anthony Wood records that on 18 May 1671, 'we had vocall and instrumentall musick in our Theater to the new organ set up there: cost 120li., made by ... Smith, a Dutchman.'<sup>6</sup> This organ was dismantled in 1725 and offered to the Church of St Peter in the East (now the library of St Edmund Hall).<sup>7</sup> After some initial procrastination, the parish decided to accept the organ and paid the Curators of the Sheldonian £40 for Smith's instrument.<sup>8</sup> Here the records present an element of ambiguity which, as we shall see, have implications for the history of the Pembroke organ: was the whole of the Father Smith organ - case included - moved to St Peter in the East in 1725 or was a new case provided? For reasons which will be made clear below, we suggest that the Smith case was not transferred to St Peter in the East. All that is certain from the records, however, is that by 1768 the Churchwardens of St Peter in the East were dissatisfied with their organ and asked Byfield and Green to provide a new one.<sup>9</sup>

At this point we need to return to the Sheldonian organ. In 1725 the Father Smith organ was replaced by an instrument built by 'Mr Harris' which cost £249.<sup>10</sup> 'Mr Harris' is most likely John Harris (d. 1743), for Renatus Harris died in 1724.<sup>11</sup> This organ survived unaltered until 1877 when, at the request of the Curators, Henry Willis dismantled it and replaced it with an organ of his own (with a case by Thomas Graham Jackson which still survives today). The old organ was stored in the Sheldonian attic until 1891 when the Oxford organ builder Charles Martin removed it.<sup>12</sup> Here Pembroke College finally comes into the picture. In 1884 the Master and Fellows had asked Charles Kempe, the renowned stained glass artist and a member of the

College, to redesign the interior of the chapel. Kempe's original scheme included a richly painted organ in a gallery against the west wall of the ante-chapel, but the plans were revised – perhaps when the College was alerted to the organ lying in the Sheldonian – and 'he now substituted a classical design, with uncoloured wood and plain pipes, played from the ground'.<sup>13</sup> Kempe 're-cast' the Sheldonian organ case to fit the proportions of the antechapel. The evidence offered by a pre- 1876 photograph in the Local History Collection of the Oxford City Library of the Sheldonian,<sup>14</sup> in which the organ case is faintly visible, suggests that Kempe retained the two outer towers but reduced the number of flats in between from five to three. He also seems to have heightened the case by placing the flats above each other in two tiers (as at present) and by lengthening the two towers. We cannot be sure if any pipework from the 1725 Harris organ found its way into Martin's Pembroke organ; most of Martin's ranks appear to have been removed or replaced since 1893, and on balance it seems unlikely that any old pipework remained when the organ was dismantled in March 1993.

Tradition has it that Kempe's organ case was made from that belonging to Bernard Smith's organ of 1671 from the Sheldonian Theatre.<sup>15</sup> This has recently been questioned by Robert Pacey who considered that 'it [is] fairly clear that the Pembroke organ case is from the Harris organ and is not from the Smith instrument.'<sup>16</sup> This conclusion would, indeed, appear to be the most likely interpretation of the surviving archival evidence. However, following a detailed inspection of the Pembroke organ case in the workshops of Fernand Létourneau, it can now be argued that Kempe did indeed integrate sections of the 1671 Smith organ case into his case for Pembroke: all the intricate carved pipe shades are likely to be from the Smith case for the style of carving (foliage and flowers) is totally consistent with his work, and the carved pediment and the two pedal cornices also appear to be original.<sup>17</sup> Kempe's elegant case is, in fact, a clever and judicious blend of many of the stylistic features taken from extant Smith cases and not a copy of any one in particular.<sup>18</sup> This suggestion has implications for the history of the Sheldonian organs: it seems, then, that the case of the 1671 Smith organ was not removed to St Peter in the East in 1725 but remained in the

Sheldonian and was used – in some form – for the 1725 Harris organ. Unfortunately the photograph of the Sheldonian Harris organ mentioned above<sup>19</sup> is not clear enough to be of help here and, unless further evidence is discovered, the relationship between the Smith and the Harris cases must remain a mystery.

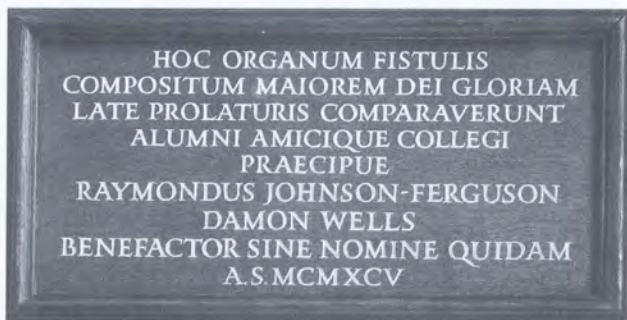
We return to the Pembroke organ. By 1992 it had become clear that the Martin organ required extensive attention. A hundred years of general wear and tear, exacerbated by an inherently poor mechanism, necessitated a complete re-evaluation as to its future. Despite the fact that some of the pipework was of quite good-quality spotted metal, the greater proportion of the pipes had been irrevocably damaged by heavy cone tuning. It was decided that the only solution was to replace it completely but retain the 'historic' case. An Organ Appeal was launched and the College sought tenders from several internationally regarded organ builders.

It was evident from our very first meeting with the Canadian organ builder Fernand Létourneau that we had captured the imagination of a real artist. The project intrigued and excited him and furthermore it was to be his first instrument in England. Quite clearly, the first problem that had to be resolved was Kempe's case. The elegant and slender proportions of the façade were to remain the same (save for restoration) but the lower half, which accommodated the console, bellows and cupboards, had to be rethought. (The blower, incidentally, was housed in the Fellows' Garden in a shed adjoining the west wall!) In order to accommodate a good suspended tracker action and a reasonably complete two manual and pedal specification, it was decided to raise the case about one metre, increase the depth and bring the whole case away from the wall. This increase in height also improved the general egress of sound as, formerly, much of the Swell and Great spoke directly into the wooden screen dividing the Chapel from the Ante-Chapel. Only when these vital dimensions of the case had been established could the question of the specification be considered.

Bearing in mind the many functions of a chapel organ – not only the primary one of leading and accompanying both choral and

congregational worship, but also the faithful performance of a wide range of organ repertoire – this difficulty taxed the ingenuity of all concerned. Over several months the specification was reworked numerous times by a College committee which included the Organ Scholars and the advisors David Titterington and Harry Bramma. The final result also owes much to the inspiration of Gillian Weir and Lawrence Phelps, the distinguished American organ designer, who spent many hours in discussion with Fernand Létourneau and David Titterington. From this point on, the artistry of the Létourneau workshop took over. The restoration of the extant Father Smith façade carving was superbly rescued from a state of near disintegration by Pierre Demers, whilst all the new wood carving – the console doors, the two cherubs<sup>20</sup> and other case mouldings – is the work of Jean Dutin. Both of these artists are craftsmen who work regularly for Orgues Létourneau. All the pipework was made in the Létourneau workshops and the final voicing and tonal finishing was carried out by Fernand and Sylvain Létourneau. Given the Létourneau ancestry and work in ‘La Nouvelle-France’, it is not surprising that the new organ speaks with an undeniable French accent, but it is the beauty and charm of its voice that will beguile and inspire many generations of Pembrokians and musicians in the years to come.

Jonathan Wainwright is Lecturer in Music at Pembroke College, Oxford and David Titterington, a freelance recitalist, is a former Organ Scholar of the College.



*The new Chapel Organ Commemorative Plaque.*



*The new Chapel Organ.*

<sup>1</sup> See Douglas Macleane, *History of Pembroke College, Oxford*, Oxford Historical Society (Oxford, 1897); *ibid.*, *Pembroke College*, University of Oxford, College Histories (London, 1900); and Christopher and Edward Hibbert (eds.), *The Encyclopaedia of Oxford* (London, 1988), 318–23.

2 See, for example, Rowley Lascelles, *The University and City of Oxford ... Accompanied with a Dialogue After the Manner of Castiglione* (London, 1821), s.v. Pembroke College (no pagination): 'This Chapel is a handsome building of the Ionic order: I admire much the altar-piece.... It was for the sake of its chapel I ranked this among the classical Colleges; the rest of its buildings are homely and rustic.'

3 Macleane 1900, cit., 194.

4 For full details see Robert Pacey, 'Organs of the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford', *British Institute of Organ Studies Journal*, iv (1980), 43-50.

5 See Andrew Freeman and John Rowntree, *Father Smith* (Oxford, 1977), 15.

6 Andrew Clark, (ed.), *The Life and Times of Anthony Wood*, Oxford Historical Society (Oxford, 1892), ii, 223.

7 *Remarks and Collections of Thomas Hearne*, Oxford Historical Society (Oxford, 1907), viii, 320-1.

8 Oxfordshire Archive, MS D.D. Par. Oxford, St Peter in the East, c.1, p. 286 rev., (26 & 27 January 1725); and Bodleian Library, Oxford University Archives, Vice Chancellor's Accounts, Sheldonian Theatre Accounts, W.P.B. 21.6 (22 October 1725).

9 Oxfordshire Archive, MS D.D. Par. Oxford, St Peter in the East, c.19, f. 69v (25 July 1768).

10 Bodleian Library, Oxford University Archives, Vice Chancellor's Accounts, Sheldonian Theatre Accounts, W.P.B. 21.6 (31 October 1726).

11 See Michael Gillingham, 'Renuus Harris', *The New Grove Dictionary of Music and Musicians*, ed. Stanley Sadie (London, 1980), viii, 249; and Cecil Clutton and Austin Niland, *The British Organ* (London, 2/1982), 64-9.

12 Bodleian Library, Oxford University Archives, Sheldonian Theatre Accounts 1868-1922, ST 2/1, p. 159 (1 June 1891):

Martin paid the Sheldonian curators £4 for the organ.

13 Macleane 1897, cit., 368.

14 Oxford City Library, Local History Collection, OCL 78/6309.

15 The Pembroke College history states only that 'the case was partly made from the woodwork of the old organ in the Sheldonian' (Macleane 1900, cit., 194), although Macleane's earlier publication notes that the 'case is made in part out of Archbishop Sheldon's organ-case, removed from the Theatre' (Macleane 1897, cit., 368).

16 Pacey, op. cit., 46.

17 The photograph of the present organ should be compared with illustrations of Smith's cases in Freeman and Rowntree, op. cit.

18 Compare, for example, the details shown in the photograph of the present organ with those of the cases of Pembroke College, Cambridge and St Nicholas, Deptford as shown in Freeman and Rowntree, *ibid.*, 219 and 94 respectively.

19 See Note 14.

20 The paired cherubs which support the towers - so typical of Smith cases - were copied from those of the case of the organ of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford (see Freeman and Rowntree, op. cit, 226).

Specification of the new Létourneau Organ  
in Pembroke College Chapel, Oxford.

Grand Orgue

1. Montre	8	56	70% polished tin
2. Flûte à cheminée	8	56	Special alloy
3. Prestant	4	56	70% polished tin
4. Flûte conique	4	56	Special alloy
5. Cornet-Nazard	22/3	56	Special alloy
Cornet-Tierce	13/5	56	Special alloy
6. C à bec	2	56	Special alloy
7. Fourniture IV	11/3	224	70% polished tin
8. Trompette	8	56	70% polished tin
Tremblant			
		672	

Récit

9. Bourdon	8	56	Oak
10. Salicional (TC)	8	44	1-12 from #9; 13-56 70% tin
11. Prestant	4	56	70% tin
12. Flûte à fuseau	4	56	Special alloy
13. Doublette	2	56	70% tin
14. Larigot	11/3	56	Special alloy
15. Cymbale III	1	168	70% tin
16. Cromorne	8	56	70% tin
Tremblant			
		548	

Pédale

17. Soubasse	16	30	1-20 oak; 21-30 special alloy
18. Principal	8	30	70% tin
19. Bourdon	8	12	Extension of #17; special alloy
20. Basse dechoral	4	30	70% tin
21. Basson	16	30	70% tin
22. Trompette	8	12	Extension of #21

144

Couplers

Grand Orgue à Pédale  
Récit à Pédale  
Récit au Grand Orgue

Resources

22 stops  
26 ranks  
2 extensions  
1,364 pipes

Characteristics

1. The organ is tuned to equal temperament with A = 440 at 21°C.
2. The key action is mechanical and suspended.
3. The stop action is mechanical.
4. There are three mechanically pre-set combinations.
5. The two manual keyboards each have 56 notes; the naturals are covered with polished bone and the accidentals are made of padouk.
6. The Pedalboard is flat and of 30 notes (CCC to F); the pedal naturals are made of maplewood and the accidentals are made of padouk.
7. The draw stops are made of padouk and the stop names are engraved on polished bone plates.
8. The upper and lower lips of the façade pipes are gilded with 23 carat gold leaf.
9. Wind pressure:
 

Grand Orgue	63 mm
Récit	70 mm
Pédale	75 mm

Basson 16 and Trompette 8 are on 90 mm.

## Specification of the Old Organ (C. Martin, 1893-1993) in Pembroke College Chapel, Oxford.

### Great

1. Open Diapason	8'
2. Stop-Bass and Claribel Treble	8'
3. Principal	4'
4. Wald Flute	4'
5. Fifteenth	2'

### Swell\*

6. Lieblich-Gedacht	8'
7. Salicional	8'
8. Dulciana	8'
9. Gemshorn	4'
10. Flageolet	2'

### Pedal

11. Bourdon	16'
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### Couplers

Swell to Great Octave  
 Swell to Great  
 Great to Pedal  
 Swell to Pedal

\* A blank stop on the Swell was formerly an Oboe.

## ABOUT THE BUILDER

Fernand Létourneau  
 Saint-Hyacinthe, Quebec

Orgues Létourneau was founded in 1979 at Saint-Hyacinthe, Quebec, a town well known as a centre of Canadian organ building. As a young man I worked for the older and more

established company of Casavant Frères and had the good fortune of learning the industry from the bottom up. I was with that company for fourteen years prior to 1979 and during the last four years served as head voicer. After a study trip to Europe, where I learned a great deal about the old masters of organ building, I decided to form my own organ building company. We were awarded the contract for our Opus 1 soon after the founding of Orgues Létourneau. This was a six-stop instrument for a Conservatory in Hull, Quebec. Soon after came the contract for Opus 2, which was an 18-stop mechanical organ built for Saint Alban Anglican Church in Epping, Australia.

As enquiries and contracts continued to come our way, it was clear that the time was right to secure new permanent quarters for our organ building workshop. We purchased a former hydro-power plant complete with a 35-foot high erecting room. This complex has allowed for the growth of the company which we have experienced in recent years. We now have 25 full-time dedicated personnel at the factory as well as professional representation in Australia, New Zealand and the United States. We have complete pipe-making and wood cabinet-making departments with the ability to build all organ components on site.

We are delighted to have instruments on four continents - from Canada to the United States, Europe and Australia. We are equally proud to present our first instrument in England and hope that it will make a significant contribution to the musical life of Pembroke College for decades to come. At this time, I wish especially to acknowledge the contributions of David Titterington, Gillian Weir and Larry Phelps during the planning of specifications. I am also grateful to Barry Cabena for his splendid composition, written especially for the inauguration of this instrument.

Fernand Létourneau

## CHAPEL ORGAN DEDICATION

Sermon preached at the dedication of the new organ in Pembroke College Chapel on Sunday, 23 April 1995 at 11.30am by the Right Reverend Ronald Gordon, Sub-Dean of Christ Church

To the Jews of old the Temple was a symbol of immense significance.

As we heard in the reading from the Book of Chronicles, the first temple was the work of King Solomon. He built it in the 10th century before the Christian era. It lasted until it was destroyed by the Babylonians nearly four hundred years later.

All the Temple meant to successive generations can hardly be exaggerated. To gain some idea we might think of what Westminster Abbey or St Paul's Cathedral, or St Peter's Rome, or the pilgrimage sites around Mecca, mean to people of our own time. "One thing have I desired of the Lord which I will require", says the Psalmist; "even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple". (Psalm 27.4)

Solomon built the Temple: but the choice of site and the preliminary planning, including the planning of the worship, was (so tradition has it) the work of Solomon's father, David. "The priests stood at their posts", says the narrative in Chronicles; "the Levites also, with the instruments for music to the Lord which King David had made". (2 Chronicles 7.6)

The Bible is saturated with music; and the chief influence is David, instrumentalist and singer, composer and poet. He was, it seems, an early exponent of music therapy as well as the nominal author of the world's greatest hymn book by far, the Book of Psalms.

"O that I were as David, the sweet singer of Israel!  
 In meeter Psalms to set forth Thy praises.  
 Thy raptures ravish me, and turn my soul all into melody.  
 Whose Kingdom is so glorious, that nothing in it shall  
 at all be unprofitable, mean, or idle.  
 So constituted!  
 That everyone's glory is beneficial unto all; and everyone  
 magnified in his place by service."

The author of those lines is Thomas Traherne, the mid- seven-teenth century Herefordshire parson, who was also a poet and a mystic. Traherne delighted to identify with David who, he wrote,

"most enjoyed himself, when he did as a poet praise the Deity".

This morning we are here not simply to give general thanks for God's gift of music to the world or for the church music we enjoy. We are here to celebrate a very special addition to the furnishings and musical resources of this College and its Chapel - one of immense importance for all that it says to us about the costliness of worship, about musical standards in worship, and about that sheer delight in creation which is such a feature of the works of Traherne who, in turn, acknowledged his debt to David's Psalter.

"In Salem dwelt a glorious king,  
 Rais'd from a shepherd's lowly state,  
 That did his praises like an angel sing  
 Who did the world create."  
 Thus Traherne of David.

Such a gem of a chapel as you have here deserves a fine organ. And that it surely now has. It looks beautiful, and it sounds beautiful: the fine arts interplay. Visually and aurally it is designed to be set here. Had the design been for somewhere else, it would not have been the same. It is a perfect fit. It belongs. Pembroke is indeed privileged to own, and to house, the first Létourneau organ in the United Kingdom. So it is something very specific for which we give thanks today and which has passed from dream into actuality due to the skill and dedication of musicians - designers and builders, consultants and executants; the wonderful and remarkable generosity of donors, who found in the project a way that captured their hearts and imaginations of embellishing a college they love; and the faith and hard work of those who conceived the project and showed the energy and determination to see it through.

Surely there is no better setting for a fine organ than a religious one. I do not mean to say there are no distinguished organs in concert halls; but to my mind - or you might say, because of my prejudices - they often seem a bit lonely in such a setting.

Organs need company. They need the angels and archangels. They need people who will come and pray with them and around them week by week. They have a certain numinosity. They somehow point beyond themselves, hint of things unseen. They signal what transcends. Even a plain organ recital, in a church, may be looked upon – without disrespect to its musical integrity – as an extension of the Liturgy.

Though on a very different scale, a college chapel is no less a symbol for its college than was the Jewish Temple for the nation. It symbolises a college's history and its aspirations. It is a gathering place both for those who are very clear where God's supreme revelation is to be found, and for those whose response to the mystery at the heart of things is more uncertain. Both chapel and organ benefit immeasurably from their association.

Certainly the contribution of the organ to the formal worship of a church is incalculable. I had better say first that it is sometimes incalculably bad: for an organist has a great power, and power corrupts. The clergy have power too; but organists have more. I remember Dr Erik Routley warning that it is the organist's lot to experience the second temptations: to be taken to the very high mountain of the organ loft and shown "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them", and to be told by the devil, "all these things will I give you if you will fall down and worship me". Even in the case of a great organ – perhaps especially a great organ – there is always the possibility of a demonic takeover. If an organ is badly maintained, ineptly or, even worse, arrogantly played, it can well nigh ruin an act of

worship. But if it is a good instrument – not necessarily a large one – well maintained and sensitively played, then the enhancement it brings to worship is incalculable. It is the custom in the church where I serve, over the road from here, for the congregation, choir and clergy, at Evensong on Fridays, to enter and leave the Cathedral in silence, without organ voluntaries. Though no doubt salutary, when one is used to the organ well played, it is a strangely desolating experience. It certainly leads one to appreciate the contribution the organ makes to worship.



*Dedication of the new Chapel Organ, April 1995. Mr Barrie Cabena, Miss Gillian Weir, M. Fernand Létourneau, Madame Létourneau, The Chaplain, The Rt Revd Ronald Gordon, Dr Damon Wells, M. Sylvian Létourneau, The Master, Mr David Titterington.*

I have been told, and indeed had demonstrated to me, that you now have an organ here on which justice can be done to organ music of any school or period. It is an organ which, in the context of worship, can express equally well moods of praise and thanksgiving, penitence and sorrow, love and devotion.

What did it mean when, a few minutes earlier, we dedicated this splendid new organ to the glory of God? First, I suggest, that its principal purpose is to be used in the worship of God. Its other uses are preparatory to, ancillary to, that. Music for worship must be pre-planned and rehearsed. Of course. King David would have endorsed that principle. Musicians of the future must be trained. But such practice and education find their greatest fulfilment in worship.

Dedication means also that some imaginable uses of the organ are ruled out. It would surely not be appropriate to use the organ and the chapel for a party political rally or a merely private celebration.

Dedication means it must be as available to all, as much a common possession for all, as is possible. I recall again those lines of Traherne - God's Kingdom, he says, is:

"So constituted!

That everyone's glory is beneficial unto all; and everyone magnified in his place by service".

The talent of a brilliant organist is a glory: but in God's kingdom the purpose of such glory is to be of service, to enrich the common life - not just the common life of chapel goers, one would hope; not just the common life of the musically discerning; but that of all members of the college community, interpreted as widely as possible.

To dedicate an organ to God's glory is also to hope that it will speak directly, even outside the context of formal worship, not just of the glory of man but of the wonder of God's creation.

Traherne again, speaking of his beloved David:

"He had a deep and perfect sense  
Of all the glories and the pleasures  
That in God's works are hid."

It was said to me of this organ that, if you sound every individual note, if you work through every register from top to bottom, you will not hear a nasty sound, you will not hear a sound that is not beautiful. To develop "a deep and perfect sense / Of all the glories and the pleasures" hidden in this organ can now be part of the education each of us needs to enjoy all that Creation has to offer.

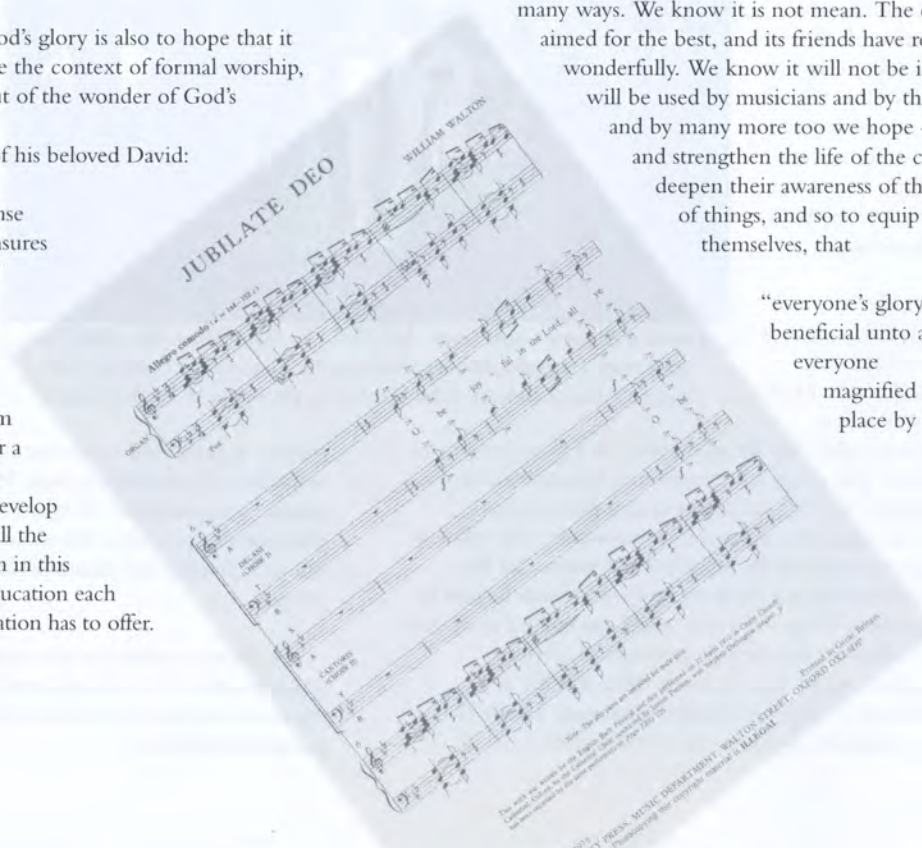
"Flower in the crannied wall", wrote Tennyson,

"if I could understand  
What you are root and all, and all in all,  
I should know what God and man is."

The mystery of all Creation may be discerned in each particular creature, however humble. It may be discerned, surely, in the rainbow of glorious sound of which this organ is capable.

Speaking of God's kingdom Traherne said it was so glorious that "nothing in it shall at all be unprofitable, mean, or idle". We know this Létourneau organ will not be unprofitable, but will bring blessings to the College and the Church in many ways. We know it is not mean. The college has aimed for the best, and its friends have responded wonderfully. We know it will not be idle, but will be used by musicians and by the devout - and by many more too we hope - to purify and strengthen the life of the college, to deepen their awareness of the mystery of things, and so to equip themselves, that

"everyone's glory is  
beneficial unto all; and  
everyone  
magnified in his  
place by service".



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## THE BAILIFF OF JERSEY

On 2 February 1995, as Vicegerent and, happily, former tutor, I represented the College at the Swearing-in Ceremony of Philip Bailhache (1964) as Bailiff of Jersey.

The office of Bailiff is an ancient one, recorded as early as 1279. The appointment is by the Queen, and the Bailiff is both Chief Judge, presiding over the Royal Court, and President of the States (equivalent to the Speaker of the Legislature). In every sense, he is the island's 'first citizen'.

The ceremony was dignified and colourful, a powerful and striking invocation of the sense both of loyalty and yet independent spirit of the island. It was conducted before the Full Court of the Royal Court, constituted by thirteen judges (called "Jurats"), resplendent in red robes and continental style berets. The session was formally opened and closed in French. The Letters Patent appointing the new Bailiff were read out, and he took the oath before the court. He was then welcomed by the Lieutenant-Governor, the senior Jurat, Senator Jeune (the senior Senator of the States), the Attorney-General and the Batonnier (the head of the Jersey Bar). The ceremony then processed to the Parish Church of St Helier for a Service of Thanksgiving and Dedication.

It was a privilege and a pleasure to be present at this important event for Jersey and in Philip's career. The high esteem in which he is held by the community was very clear and this makes a very propitious start to his term of office. We at the College wish him and his colleagues every success in the work he has to do. We also hope that during this period we will be able to reestablish the historic ties between Pembroke and the Channel Islands which go back to the time of Charles I.

John Eekelaar

## BREDIN TRAVEL FUND

The generosity of many members has made possible the setting up of this Fund in memory of George Bredin, Bursar 1950-67 and Hon. Secretary of the Pembroke College Society 1967-78. Awarded annually, its purpose is to enable a junior member of the College to travel to Africa or another part of the disadvantaged world.

The following is the report of the first award holder, Helen Fisher, who is currently reading Geography.

During the summer of 1994 I spent a number of weeks in Costa Rica working on a conservation project with other volunteers from Britain and the United States. This involved trail-making in a forest reserve to create an 'educational forest' for the use of Costa Rican schoolchildren.

The reserve itself is a 25 Ha area of virgin tropical montane forest. To look at, the forest lives up to most people's expectations of the jungle - towering trees hung with vines and studded with flowers and bromeliads. Our work consisted of the consolidation of trails which had previously been cut through the forest. This involved step-building on the many steep slopes, bridge building across swamps and streams and the laying of sticks, bamboo and bark on well-used sections of the path. We were provided only with handtools and the materials used were all found in the forest itself: bark, leaf litter, vines, fallen logs and branches. In all, we completed a two-mile stretch of trail during our month's stay, successfully completing the reserve's best-used path.

The working day stretched from 8 am until 2 pm, leaving afternoons free. This regime meant that we rarely had to work in the torrential afternoon rains. It also gave us time to give English lessons to children from the local village. During longer breaks we were free to travel round the country. Although only the size of Wales, Costa Rica is a very diverse country, both physically and culturally, making it difficult to decide which parts to visit. In the end I was able to see Mount Arenal, one of Costa Rica's active volcanoes (which obliged with a beautiful nocturnal eruption of lava during our stay), as well as several national parks and both the Caribbean and Pacific coasts.

Despite the work being physically hard and the problems caused by frequent torrential rain, I would still rate this experience as one of the most enjoyable and satisfying ways of spending a summer.

## LIBRARY NOTES

### FINIS CORONAT OPUS

The 1994 summer vacation was consumed disposing of our Classics and Ancient History sections – ave atque vale. The last two Classics' students had finished their examinations and a small working collection of texts from both subjects has been retained in case the College should accept any students in the future to read Classics as a joint subject.

The number of shelves released by this exercise alleviated a pressing space problem and allowed a plan to be formulated for a huge 'move-round' during the 1995 Easter vacation, to provide a more logical order of subjects and to give room for expansion in each subject – in tempore opportuno. Four students (three undergraduates, one postgraduate) undertook the physical relocation of nearly all the subjects, for which I am most grateful, and carried out the task with an unflagging determination and enthusiasm.

Management is the latest area to be embraced by the library, from industrial relations to accountancy, and texts in this field, under the supervision of Dr Gospel, are now being acquired – non nova sed nove.

We have received several presentations of books for our Alumni collection as well as gifts for the library and the donors are listed below. An asterisk indicates that the book was written by a College Member.

J. Berkowitz, Dr S.W. Blackburn\*, J. Boothroyd, D. Boucher, O.M. Brack; Dr S. Bradbury, Dr V.S. Butt, Prof J. Cathcart, Sir Frank Cooper, R.S. Cornish, T. Dalyell, Ms M. Dasgupta, O.T.P.K. Dickinson\*, A. Diller, Dr D.S. Eastwood\*, J.M. Eekelaar, M. Faralla, Mrs I. Fleeman, Dr J.D. Fleeman, M. Graham, R.S. Graham, Dr N. Griffin, P.B. Grose, Ms K. Hagan, Prof J.B. Hattendorf\*, Mrs E. Holmes, N. Hudson, Johnson Society of London, I.J. Koole, Rev D.J. Lane, J.H.C. Leach\*, Dr E. Lightfoot\*, J. Lilley\*, S. Long, Dr K.W. Lovel, Dr I.J. McMullen, J.R. Marshall, K. Mayhew, Dr C.C. Morgan\*, Dr L. Muggleston\*, Dr F. O'Gorman, Oxford University Tennis Club, Prof V. Parker, Prof M.J. Petry\*, Prof D.D. Prentice, J. Rice, Rowe & Maw, Dr M.E. Rubin, A.H.L. Sanders, A. Schwartzman\*, D.J. Steele, Dr R. Stevens, Swansea Collingwood Society, Prof E.G. Stanley\*, A. Tarran, G.H. van Loo, Mrs N. van Loo, C.M. de Vries, D. Waissbein.

Naomi van Loo, *Deputy Librarian*

## FELLOWS' INTERESTS

### SUN, CREAMS AND CANCER

Why is skin cancer increasing so rapidly throughout the world? You can hardly open a newspaper or magazine without being warned of the dangers of over-exposure to sunlight and without being exhorted to do as much as you can to protect your skin by covering up and by using sunscreens. Most of us know only too well what happens if you skimp on the sunscreen, and that helps to explain why the market has expanded so much in recent years. But do products that stop sunburn necessarily help to prevent skin cancer and melanoma? Could the enthusiasm for these products even help to explain the increased incidence of skin cancer? To someone who had spent quite a long time in fundamental cell and molecular biology this seemed an interesting question to explore, and so three years ago I changed my field of research completely.

If you are going to investigate the connections between sun and skin cancer, you are, sooner or later, going to have to find out what sun does to DNA, the genetic material. That is because tumours do not develop unless some kind of chemical damage has been inflicted on DNA. Using modern technology, we can extract DNA from tumours that have been removed from skin cancer patients and identify the kind of damage that particular genes have suffered. Indeed, it is becoming possible to build up a sort of profile of the damage which is characteristic of different kinds of tumours. If sunscreens reduce the damage then we might start to query their efficiency. So we need to know how sunscreens react to sunlight and what, if anything, happens to the DNA in cells exposed to sunlight and sunscreens.

Sunlight at sea level contains, in addition to visible light, two broad categories of ultraviolet light, UVB and UVA. It is the UVB that burns, and so sunscreens contain chemicals designed to filter it out, which they do by absorbing the energy which the light contains. But that energy cannot be destroyed. The chemical in question has to get rid of it somehow. We have shown that one in particular, known by various names including Padimate-O and

Octyl Dimethyl PABA, is inert in the dark but becomes reactive when it absorbs UVB because it is converted into what photochemists call an excited state. In that state, it can attack DNA, and inflict quite severe damage, both in the test-tube and in real living cells. When it was published, this finding caused a certain amount of consternation in some quarters. Actually, it was not unexpected, because Padimate-O is, chemically speaking, identical to an industrial chemical which was already known to be light-sensitive and which for that very reason is used to initiate some chain reaction processes in polymer chemistry. Padimate-O was patented in 1968, and is still in use, although many manufacturers now avoid it, labelling their products 'PABA-free'. However, there are a great many other chemicals in use, including a variety of UVA-absorbers, and so we have extended our work to cover a wider range of ingredients. We have also developed some new analytical methods which should help us to find out exactly what is going on.

Of course, none of our work by itself says anything about the causes of skin cancer, although it does perhaps challenge the accepted view of the safe, protective nature of sunscreens. But recent epidemiological evidence has also pointed the finger at sunscreens. Earlier this year, some Swedish workers compared the sun exposure habits of melanoma patients with those of health controls. They were surprised to find that sunscreen users were more likely to develop melanoma, and that, roughly speaking, the risk increased with the extent of use. Pragmatic, independent findings like these encourage us to pursue the direct studies which we have embarked upon to try to see if sunscreens could perhaps be too much of a good thing.

John Knowland has been Pembroke's Fellow in Biochemistry since 1976.

## PEMBROKE PAST

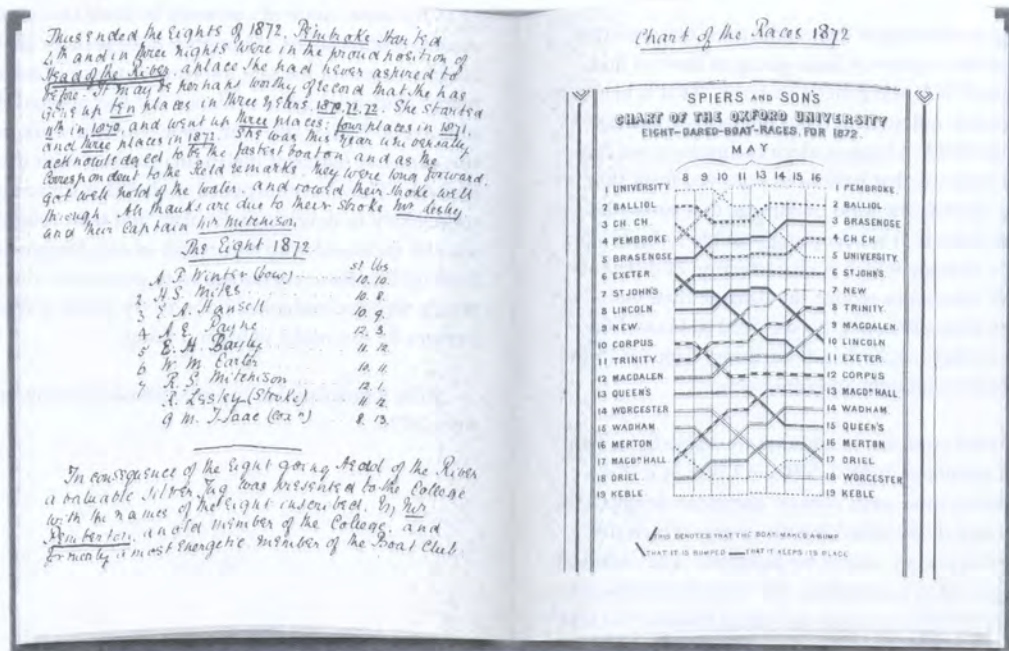
### HEAD OF THE RIVER - 1872

The achievement of the Pembroke 1st VIII in going Head of the River in 1995 naturally recalls attention to the only other such occasion in the College's history in 1872. The accompanying illustration, taken from the Boat Club records in the College archives, tells the story clearly enough. We may note, in passing, that in those days Eights "Week" lasted a full eight days, twice the modern span.

"Thus ended the Eights of 1872. Pembroke started 4th and in three nights were in the proud position of Head of the River, a place she had never aspired to before. It may be perhaps worthy of record that she has gone up ten places in three years, 1870, 1871 and 1872. She started 11th in 1870, and went up three places; four places in 1871, and three places in 1872. She was this

year universally acknowledged to be the fastest boat on, and as the correspondent to the *Field* remarks, they were long forward, got well hold of the water, and rowed their stroke well through. All thanks are due to their stroke Mr Lesley and their captain Mr Mitchison.

THE EIGHT 1872	st.	lbs.
1 A.F. Winter (bow)	10	10
2 H.S. Miles	10	8
3 E.A. Hansell	10	9
4 A.E. Payne	12	3
5 E.H. Bayley	11	12
6 W.M. Carter	10	11
7 R.S. Mitchison	12	1
R. Lesley (stroke)	11	12
G.M. Isaac (cox)	8	13



In consequence of the eight going Head of the River a valuable silver jug was presented to the College, with the names of the eight inscribed, by Mr Pemberton, an old member of the College, and formerly a most energetic member of the Boat Club."



The jug presented by Mr Pemberton (m. 1851) is also illustrated. Its inscription, headed ROSA VICTRIX 1872, lists the members of the VIII and continues:

Rei praeclare geste a remigio  
Pembrochiensis hoc pro monumento esse  
voluit. Sperans in perpetuum fore  
victoriae idem hortamentum atque  
augurium Ricardus Lawrence Pemberton  
de Barnes et Hawthorn Tower in Com.  
Dunelm ipse olim istius collegii e remigio

*Silver Ewer, George III. Presented to Pembroke to commemorate  
The 1st VIII going Head of the River, 1872.*

The two men singled out for especial thanks, R. Lesley and R.S. Mitchison, are indeed worthy of note. They had rowed at 7 and 6 respectively in the Boat Race that year and Mitchison was to appear again at 5 in 1873. Robert Lesley had already stroked the Blue Boat in 1871 and was President in 1872. According to Maclean (p. 493) he held this position for three years and the Boat Club archives record his coaching the Oxford VIII in 1873. Lesley had matriculated in 1868 and had rowed in the Pembroke 1st VIII from 1869 throughout the period of their meteoric rise.

The Co-editor is ignorant of Lesley's subsequent career but the *Record* for 1936-7 contains the following brief obituary notice of Richard Storrin Mitchison:

"Canon R.S. Mitchison died at Rugby on 28 November 1936. He came up from Eton in 1868 and distinguished himself as an oarsman, rowing in the Oxford boat 1872 and 1873. He took his M.A. in 1875. From 1880 to 1926 he was Rector of St Mary's, Barby, Rugby, and in 1918 he was made an Honorary Canon of Peterborough. His younger brother Mr A.M. Mitchison also rowed for Oxford in 1875 and 1876."



*Watercolour entitled  
'Pembroke Bumping  
Univ.' 1872.*

## ROBIN FLOWER (1881-1946) – A PEMBROKE POET

by Lionel Pike

Visitors to the Dingle Peninsula in Eire look with interest and awe at the Great Blasket, the island just off Sleah Head that is the most westerly point in Europe. Remote and no longer inhabited, subjected to prolonged Atlantic storms as well as periods of idyllic summer warmth, this was once the home of a community of Irish-speaking shepherds and fishermen: but, small as it was, the community was the cradle of much Irish literature, the majority of it orally preserved and handed down from generation to generation. (The mainland area near the Island is now one of the last homes of the Irish language.) Robin Flower began to visit the Island in 1910 with the object of learning the Irish language: although descended from Irish stock (both his parents were mixed Anglo-Irish), his career dictated that he should acquire a deeper knowledge of all Celtic matters.

That career had been a brilliant academic one. Robin Ernest William Flower was born in Leeds, attended Leeds Grammar School, and won an open classical scholarship to Pembroke, starting his career at the College in 1900. His father Marmaduke,<sup>2</sup> an artist specialising in landscapes and portraits, was already well known in the College, for he had executed portraits of Bishop Mitchinson, Master of Pembroke, and of one of Mitchinson's predecessors, Dr Price. (The College owns the portrait of Dr Price – see Figure 1 – and a copy of the portrait of Bishop Mitchinson; Pembroke also owns one other painting by Marmaduke Flower).

It was clearly his father's connection with Pembroke that led Robin Flower to apply for the classical scholarship there. He took a First in Classical Moderations in 1902 and another in Literae Humaniores in 1904. He tells of his reception after the earlier of these successes: "I am feeling quite cheerful again under the influence of spring Oxford. The weather is simply divine absolutely redolent of punts and straw hats and tennis and all else the heart of man can set his desire upon. I met the Master

as I went to chapel this morning. He greeted me affectionately 'It is a case of "see the conquering hero comes"' he said 'I congratulate you with all my heart Mr. Flower. Not that we did not expect it, but it was none the less pleasant for that.' He seemed ready to weep on my neck. The Dean [Flower's future brother-in-law] congratulated me after chapel.... My interview with Benjy was rather curious. He received me joyously. 'I was very pleased to see you among the firsts, Mr. Flower.' I muttered my acknowledgements 'Of course the College will give you £5 in books...' I thanked him, and then asked if he could find out how I did in Mods. He answered 'Do you feel any safer or more comfortable on a railway journey if you have looked into the firebox of the engine before starting'. I was crushed. Then he suddenly said 'By the way how is your father?' 'O he is quite well' I answered 'Will you send him my compliments and say how glad I am he has so good a son' I bowed and mumbled thanks, and said Good Morning."<sup>3</sup>

Robin Flower supplicated for the BA on 11 November 1911 (the year of his marriage), but never took the MA. He became Deputy-Keeper of Manuscripts in the British Museum and a leading scholar in the field of early and mediaeval Irish literature, and continued the cataloguing of Irish manuscripts that had been started by Standish Hayes O'Grady; this task eventually resulted in a highly acclaimed publication, the *Catalogue of Irish Manuscripts in the British Museum* (1926). The idea of going to the Great Blasket to learn the language – an extremely difficult tongue – and become acquainted with the Island's folk-lore came from Dublin, where Flower had first gone to study Irish with the Norwegian philologist Professor Carl J.S. Marstrand. Flower was warmly welcomed by the Islanders, who gave him the name 'Bláheen' (derived from the Irish word for 'flower'): he lodged with the 'king' of the Island (Rí an Oileáin), Pádraig ó Catháin, with whom John Millington Synge had stayed in 1905. Flower loved the Great Blasket so much that he returned to holiday there year after year, and a number of books came from his pen as a result. *The Islandman* (a translation from Tomás ó Criomhtháin) was published in 1936, *The Irish Tradition* appeared posthumously in 1947 and was republished by Lilliput Press in 1994; *Seanchas On Oileán Tiar* (Lore from the Western Island), edited by

Séamus ó Duilearga) was published posthumously in 1956; and *The Western Island or the Great Blasket* was published in 1944. Flower also made translations from the Irish and cast them carefully into English poetry; 'to translate poetry by less than poetry is a sin beyond absolution', he wrote. His prose style has an attractive lyrical quality that owes much to his knowledge of Irish and to his Celtic ancestry; and, given this quality, it is hardly surprising that he breaks into verse at times. Indeed, *The Great Blasket* includes a number of poems about the Island (though these had in fact already been privately printed; it was Flower's custom to send privately printed poems to his friends in place of Christmas cards<sup>4</sup>). As a passage in *After Holiday* shows, the spell of the Island - with its magical views of the Skellig rocks to the south, of the Dingle peninsula to the east, and of the Blasket Islands group all around - was strong and remained with him on his return home:

... They were so sweet those days when we  
 Idled beside the autumnal sea  
 And watched the foam-flakes showering down  
 On tawny sand and shingle brown,  
 While, lingering in a misty sky,  
 Time's lenient wings beat softly by ...

In addition, *Fand* and *Sea Children* have an evocative background of island, sea and mountain: in such poems his father's main preoccupations with landscape and portraiture are vividly reflected. Just as a portrait painter might add a landscape background to provide depth and a further layer of meaning to his portrait, so Robin Flower adds a layer of landscape to a poem which is ostensibly a portrait:

... Below us the Great Island  
 Fell with white-shining grasses to the cliffs,  
 And there plunged suddenly  
 Down sheer rock-gullies to the muttering waves.  
 Far out in the bay the gannets  
 Stopped and turned over and shot arrowy down,  
 And, beyond island, bay and gannets falling,  
 Ireland, a naked rock-wave, rose and fell ... (Tomas)

Similarly a poem which is ostensibly a landscape can become a portrait:

We saw the Earth  
 Drained of her summer, yet not turned to autumn;  
 And she was like a human mother, one  
 Dressing her children for some dance,  
 And half they wear the daily dress  
 And half the festal colours,  
 Red ribbon or golden scarf ... (September)

Constable & Co Ltd published a collection of the poetry and translations in 1931, and the volume has recently been reissued by Lilliput Press as *Poems and Translations* (1994). It is, therefore, appropriate that Robin Flower's achievements as a poet should be remembered at this time.

In 1911 Robin Flower married Ida Mary Streeter, whose older brother, B.H. Streeter, had been chaplain at Pembroke throughout Flower's time as an undergraduate. Canon Streeter, a Queen's College man who returned to his own college as a Fellow and, later, Provost, was Fellow, Dean and Chaplain of Pembroke from 1899 to 1905.<sup>5</sup> The couple had met when Ida visited Pembroke to discuss with her brother her intention of becoming an art student: Streeter caught sight of Flower in the quadrangle and called him in to help him provide advice, for he knew of his artistic background. Robin and Ida Flower spent their honeymoon on the Great Blasket: a literary outcome of the marriage was a cycle of ten Shakespearean sonnets under the general title of *Primavera* (written in a single week<sup>6</sup>), and another cycle of seven sonnets under the title *Beauty: A Sequence*. His wife furnished *The Western Island or the Great Blasket* with her own sketches.

Flower's poetry is of a high calibre: the volume of his complete verse has been hailed as

'... one of the most beautiful books of poetry published this century... here is a collection that will creep into people's hearts like the memory of wind, of birds singing in childhood, of first meetings, and the last words before death' (Richard Church in the *Fortnightly Review*).

The poetry has been described as having ‘... loveliness and spontaneity. Though, as his sonnets prove, he can respond to the spell of rich lines and moulded thought, his whole bent is lyrical and individual. Beauty and love are almost all his song... they have the spring-like clearness of the Irish poets whom he translates’. (*Glasgow Herald*)

Yet despite the quality of the poetry, there is no entry for Robin Flower in either *The Oxford Companion to English Literature* or *The Cambridge Guide to English Literature*: the entries in the *Dictionary of National Biography, 1941-1950* and in *Who was Who, 1941-1950* concentrate largely on his scholarly activities. The extensive obituary by Sir H.I. Bell does, however, make copious references to his poetry, and provides a complete bibliography and a photograph. In the field of scholarship he achieved great success, his work being recognised by the award of the CBE in 1945, by the conferring of honorary D.Litt. degrees by two Irish universities, by the award of an honorary lectureship in Celtic at University College, London, and by the large number of invitations to act as a guest lecturer (many of his lectures were delivered in the United States). He was invited to deliver the prestigious Ford Lectures at Oxford, but was forced to withdraw through ill health; indeed, illness caused him to take early retirement in 1944. He was chairman of the Irish Texts Society, and Honorary Acting Director of the Early English Text Society; and he was elected a fellow of the British Academy in 1934. But if he is still revered as a scholar, he has been almost completely overlooked as a poet.

Of the various cycles of poems in Robin Flower’s output the most easily approached is a set of twelve miniatures called *Monkey Music* (1925). It is a convenient group of verses in which to illustrate Flower’s concerns in general. Dedicating the cycle to his children, he writes ‘To Barbara, Sheila, Jean and Patrick, from whom I have learned all that I know about monkeys’. This must be a joke, for the poems encapsulate what he has learned about man, and hidden in the verses are portraits of very human characters. They range from the sublime to the inconsequential. Sublime is the picture of heaven and hell in *The Wood beyond the Wood*; indeed, a quest for other-worldly things is evident in several poems. Although Robin Flower is reported as saying that he had never in his life felt any

need of a religious belief, there was a strong religious background in his own family, for his grandfather, Rev William Balmbro’ Flower, was a renowned patristic scholar. There is the touching portrait of a scholar, *The Moon Monkey*, whose visionary philosophical outlook is despised by the jack-boot brigade: perhaps one may see in this a reflection of some objections to Flower’s own concerns with the language and poetry of what must have seemed – to Londoners of his day – a very remote people. A similar situation is presented in *The Rebel*, who calls out

“Why should I stay sorrowing here?  
All day long a calling clear Haunts my ear,  
Something farther than the far  
Where the crystal mountains are ...”.

The poet’s father – something of a rebel himself – may well be reflected in this portrait that is simultaneously a glorious description of a landscape at sunset:

... There he’d hang, as I’ve been told,  
And see the forest burning gold  
Leagues on leagues of lighted wood,  
Till the reeling distance blued,  
Misty mountains on the sky ...

*The Lullaby* is a touching piece full of human feeling that might easily have been addressed to a human baby:

... There’s a monkey in the moon  
Slips at night with stealthy toes  
Down a silver spider-thread  
To the bed  
Of every monkey sleepy-head ...

*The Forest Ball* is a picture of a barn-dance; it has its counterpart among the more serious poems in *The Dance*, from *The Great Blasket* cycle. The tuning-up of the instruments, the calling of the steps, and the lively rhythm vividly evoke an Irish reel being played on the Island itself. The time-honoured ending of the dance as midnight strikes is replaced by the call of a midnight owlet, after

which the noise of revelling floats away. The meeting of the Island Parliament described in *The Great Basket* clearly suggested the passage near the end of *The Monkey Day*, in which

... When the sun begins to sink  
Tail with tail they interlink  
And gather to the council-tree  
Where the royal chimpanzee  
Settles each debated cause  
According to the ancient laws ...

*The Monkey Sailors* – a hornpipe in which the undulating passage of the animals from tree-top to tree-top is likened to sailing – must similarly reflect the many journeys which Flower took by curragh (known in those parts as noamhóga) across the Sound from the little harbour at Dunquin to the Great Basket, or to the other smaller islands in the group. The opening poem from *The Great Basket* cycle vividly portrays such a trip in a passage that recalls Wordsworth's illicit boating expedition:

... I stepped down to the boat,  
A frail skin rocking on the unquiet water,  
And at a touch she trembled  
And skimmed out lightly to the moonlit seaway.  
I lying in the stern  
Felt all the tremble of water slipping under,  
As wave on wave lifted and let us down ... (*The Passage*).

Such trips from the mainland to the Island must have had great significance for Flower, symbolically marking the passage from the modern world to his own particular land of dreams.<sup>11</sup> It is not difficult, therefore, to see why the idea should have been transferred to the imaginary monkey world. Such a culture gap is the subject of *Ancient Wisdom*, in which, with an almost tangible wry dig at his own children, the lyrical picture of the olden times ends with

... But those times are very far  
And the modern monkeys are  
Fond of naughtiness and noise  
Just like human girls and boys ...

whereas the picture of 'the wise old monkey father' reminds the reader of the elders of the Great Basket community from whom Bláheen learned so much – ancient wisdom and folk-lore as well as language. (The poem *Tomas*, quoted above, is just such a portrait of one of the Great Basket islanders). A further portrait occurs in *Man*, which presents human-kind from the monkeys' point of view. Paripace and Paripale, in the poem with that title, are Tweedledum and Tweedledee, thinly disguised: they beat each other to death for no good reason (the date of the collection, in the wake of the Great War, makes this a cynical character observation). By contrast, the final poem, *The Blooming of the Flower*, is a picture of the search for nirvana. For Robin Flower, that nirvana was The Great Basket – indeed, one cannot help wondering whether the title of the poem is a pun on his own name.



Portrait of Dr. Bartholomew Price by Marmaduke Flower.

## NOTES

- 1 I am grateful to Revd Dr John Platt for suggesting to me that I should write this article, and I acknowledge with pleasure the kindness and help I received from him during its preparation. I am also most grateful to the members of Robin Flower's family, and in particular Patrick Flower, for their help and guidance.
- 2 Marmaduke Flower had a colourful career. He had been schooled in Heidelberg and Dorset, ran away to sea, enlisted

in the Confederate army in the American Civil War, deserted in dramatic fashion, dug for gold in Australia, returned to England on hearing of his father's death, married his landlady's daughter, and decided to become a painter quite late in life. Bishop Mitchinson, the Master of Pembroke, wrote a warm appreciation of his artistic talents (see H.I.Bell, *Robin Ernest William Flower 1881-1946*, Proceedings of the British Academy, xxxii (1946), pp. 353f (hereinafter 'Bell 1')).

- 3 Letter quoted in Bell 1, p. 357 (Flower's punctuation).
- 4 Bell 1, pp. 365f.
- 5 Canon B.H.Streeter is widely remembered for his studies in the Synoptic Gospels and in the Philosophy of Religion; an obituary notice of his death and that of Mrs Streeter 'in an aeroplane accident last September' can be found in the *Pembroke College Record* for 1937-8 (I can find no reflection of this tragedy in Flower's literary output). Canon Streeter has been remembered more for his time at Queen's than for his incumbency at Pembroke, though he was an honorary fellow of the latter.
- 6 Bell 1, p. 362. H.I. Bell, in *The Late Dr Flower, Nineteenth Century and After*, No 829, Vol cxxxix, March 1946, pp. 129-132 (hereinafter 'Bell 2') has the following observation about the *Marriage* cycle:  
I remember well how, after reading one of his early poems, I spoke enthusiastically of it, mentioning specially one line, 'And all the wind and wonder of the spring', in which I pronounced 'wind' in the way I had always been taught to do as 'wind'. 'Good God!', he cried, 'Not wind! wind, wind! If I were to write the finest poem ever written and found on reading it through that I had rhymed wind with blind, I should throw it on the fire!' I was amused, some years later, to read in the sonnet sequence called 'Marriage' the first quatrain of the first sonnet: Last night we heard the elements in pain Rage o'er the sanctuary where we lay enshrined, The creeping murmur of the insidious rain and unavailing anger of the wind.' But I did not risk the loss of a sonnet by recalling to him what he had said. (Bell 2, pp. 129f.)

- 7 H.I. Bell, *Robin Ernest William Flower 1881-1946*, Proceedings of the British Academy, xxxii (1946), pp. 352- 379.
- 8 A collection of letters sent by the inhabitants of the Great Basket to Robin Flower is housed in the Department of Irish Folklore at University College, Dublin.
- 9 Bell 1, p. 367. Bell 2, p. 130, mentions the many kindnesses - like reading aloud for many evenings to a man dying of consumption - that Flower showed.
- 10 Poignantly, Flower was entrusted with the care of the British Museum manuscripts taken to Aberystwyth for safe-keeping during the Second World War.
- 11 The voyages across the strait in the flimsy boats were often accompanied by a dictaphone, a goat, and an internal-combustion engine (Bell 1, p. 363).

## FIFTY YEARS ON

*The Royal Engineers Journal* recently featured a series of articles on events in World War II just fifty years before. Two papers in the College Library may be of interest, by Captain Edgar Lightfoot, Royal Engineers (retired). The first in the August 1994 issue, entitled "Two Days by the Upper Tiber", the second in the April 1995 issue, entitled "The Argenta Offensive, April 1945; A Personal Account by a Replacement Subaltern".

## POST WAR 1946-1948

(part III of Douglas Ross' memoirs of Pembroke)

I find it harder, much harder, to write about these years. For one thing, I can see now that I made a very painful and slow adjustment from the relative ease, plenty and affluence of life in India to an impoverished and drab post-war Britain (*Après guerre* was far worse than Eliot's *Entre-deux-guerres*). My return was something that

happened to me; I had not actively sought it, and for a third, Pembroke and Oxford were so radically different in tone.

After VJ Day, the thought of a return only surfaced with any force when it became clear that, under Attlee, the Raj would end quickly. Otherwise, like many others, I think I would have sought to stay on. As it was, I made some prudential enquiries about the continuation of my scholarships and left it at that. It follows that when New Delhi signalled, quite out of the blue and without any prompting from me, that I was to proceed to Bombay for embarkation, I felt a little like Adam expelled from Eden.

How was one extracted from the system? Did Colleges or the University apply for the return of their ewe lamb, or was there, somewhere in the manpower machine, a consolidated list of academic "volunteers" from which names were picked seriatim? And, if the latter, how was the tracing done of those who had moved out into other administrations' service? One never knew, or bothered to find out. It could make a good B.Litt or even D.Phil thesis!

I had a gap of three months between disembarkation and going up. It was most unfortunate but one's timetable was dictated by military criteria. A long, boring and depressing three months, trying to get used to the fact that food and fuel and clothing were rationed, that mango fool was not on the breakfast menu every day, that you did not go to parties nearly every night.

I visited Drake to see what I needed to do, thinking I would go on to Greats. He said to buy a copy of the *Republic* and read it. But there were other old Classics around and, as we talked, Greats seemed unspeakably irrelevant to the world we were now in. (In any case, while my Latin was fairly lively - the *Oxford Book of Latin Verse* having travelled round India with me - my Greek just wasn't). PPE would be much more relevant and useful in the post-war world. So, in the event, Drake was faced with a stream of would-be transferrers: he was far from happy at losing most of his men, but yielded.

When I did go up, it was to a very over-crowded College and University. The physical intake that year (into what was already a swollen undergraduate population) must have been the equivalent of several annual cohorts, and, of course, there was the normal 1946 freshman intake as well.

I was lucky enough to have a second year in College, on the same staircase, but this time on the ground floor so that my room became a sort of drop-in centre. Socially, very pleasant, but invariably expensive in the matter of replacing batteries for my (so called 10 kilo) portable radio and my sherry stock (when these desirable commodities could be found).

The feel of the College was different. We were too numerous, and too diverse, both physically (in and out of College); in experience (the war and the new men who at time seemed light-minded irresponsibles; so many seemed to want nothing higher than a BBC job); in schools being read; and in socio-economic backgrounds, for any possible revival of the "band of brothers" atmosphere. There were sets, and politicking over JCR elections, and such like. Party politics raised their head. There was much more heavy drinking and rowdiness (*quorum ego pars*), but no baying for broken glass. We were still, as Pembrochians, a discrete society, but this was much more the outcome of, say, playing games for the College than feeling we were the College.

Tutorials and lectures also were crowded. One doubled or even trebled up at tutorials. Ward-Perkins had to hold seminars for economics. At the first outside economics lecture I went to (and most lectures were now outside), about 600 people turned up and a new and larger hall had to be found.

I had Ward-Perkins for economics, McCallum for history, MacNabb for philosophy. W-P was the only one with whom we returners felt any rapport: he had been one of us. MacNabb was a good and patient hearer. McCallum tended to pontificate and, as we thought, was rather close in not offering us a cup when he brewed up coffee during his tutorial. (He had a young family to rear and coffee was scarce, as I now realise). On the other hand, he could offer good, practical advice at times. In his view, we ex-

servicemen were far too serious and worked far too hard: we should rely more on native intelligence and what he called dispositional knowledge (memory). But his ideas of relaxation were idiosyncratic: we were urged to wind down after Schools, for example, as he had done, by reading Bryce's *American Republic* on the river!

The food in Hall seemed worse than ever and for a full stomach one tended to patronise the so-called British restaurants: places of indifferent institutional stodge, stench, squalor and an apathetic or antagonistic staff, anticipatory of 1984. Britain in the late 1940's had a lot of third world in it.

All round of course – and this showed up constantly in economics lectures and essays – there was a whirl of studies, reports, white papers, etc. on reconstructing the British economy: much the same scenario as we saw here during Whitelaw's disastrous years of striving for a Brave New World. Keynes was king, and wouldn't things be different when he and the planners came into their own! I remember my shocking claims that the British retail system was hopelessly inefficient and needed to be radically rationalised: one grocer per suburb was quite enough. I saw the results of such thinking in Yugoslavia (which had a reasonably liberal economic system) some years later, and shuddered. The only man of sense among us, I see now, was George (who?), ex-Brigadier Major in an L of C area where I'd served, who stood out for old-fashioned virtues like thrift, competition and minding your own business. At the time, he was seen as a fossil, he'd be a hero of the New Right (in which I too am now enrolled). It says much for the Oxford system that George argued *à rebours* in his finals and, like most of us, came up with a good Second.

Books were in very short supply, particularly the core books (like Woodward and Ensor). One couldn't get through PPE on a handful of second-hand, timeless texts. The libraries were jammed, of course, and at times one was desperate for sources on which to base an essay. People would rush up to London on a rumour that copies of Woodward and Ensor were selling at some remote bookseller. I ordered my copies of the powerful pair in

late 1946 and had my order met nearly two years later.

Keeping warm was still a problem, especially in the winter of 1946–47 when the Meadows were feet deep in snow for weeks. (I went skiing in Switzerland that Christmas and found the Swiss warm, well-fed and prosperous. They hadn't had their country knocked about physically, of course, but all the same the war hadn't left them unscathed. And yet, there was unlimited chocolate in the shops, the central heating was oppressively hot, and even in a pension one couldn't eat all the good food put before one. There was a lesson there if one could read it!) One took to having additional baths during the day to thaw out and heavy corduroys were not so much *de rigueur* as *de toute nécessité*. The owner of a British warm – as being ex-India, I was not – was a creature to be envied.

1946–48 also saw the first beginnings of the liberal era. Ken Tynan appeared to shock/stun/sicken with his purple suits and his *Samson Agonistes*, blazing the trail towards the BBC's first public big F. (I preferred the approach of the man who sought notoriety by burning down the temple of Diana.)

Pembroke was on the fringes of the liberal wave through one who sought to anticipate the Hite report by canvassing women undergraduates on their sexual preferences and practices. The heads of the Women's Colleges were not amused and the young man was sent down. When one looks at the comparative circumstance of the two eras, was his act so much more heinous than the spraying of gas detectors with red ink?

These are gloomy paragraphs, I fear. Of course, there were many good, satisfying, cheerful days when the sun shone, actually and/or figuratively, but the two years have no "Land of Lost Content" flavour for me. To adapt the nineteenth-century scout's words, I feel now that in 1941–42, one lived; in 1946–1948 one existed.

## GLEANINGS FROM THE PEMBROKE PAST

Last year's *Record* saw the appearance of an item "Leaves From Past Records (1)" which, despite the promise of its title, did no more than draw from the *Record* of 1933-4. In this issue the Co-editor has been emboldened to range further into the Pembroke past moving both earlier and later in time and drawing not only from previous issues of the *Record* but more widely from the College archives.

To begin two hundred years ago the eighteenth century Convention book records that on June 3rd, 1794 "It was agreed to give the sum of forty guineas from the College bag as a subscription toward raising troops for the internal defence of the kingdom."

In 1814, a later Convention book contains a number of interesting items. Thus on December 7th, "Resolved on account of the gross mismanagement of the Cook, whereby from year to year great deficiencies in the kitchen account have arisen, and in the last year to the amount of £100, to separate the Offices of Manciple and Cook and to reduce the stipend of the latter to £50 per annum." 1814 was evidently a year of rising prices since we read that the meeting on December 15th, "Resolved that the tuition money be raised to 26 guineas for Gentlemen Commoners and to 13 guineas for Commoners and Scholars, other Colleges in the University taking the same or higher sums.

Resolved also that the Bed-Makers' stipends be raised from three to four guineas per annum from their respective masters.

Resolved also that the Porter receive from each Undergraduate and Bachelor of Arts who shall knock in after the College gate is shut at night the following fines: for knocking in

between 9 and 10, 2d., from 10 to 11, 3d., from 11 to 12, 6d. and afterwards one shilling."

Ten years later the meeting of the Master and Fellows on February 26th, 1824 had much to consider. The Master began by calling "the attention of the Fellows to the state of the ceiling of the College Chapel parts of the cornice of which had fallen in the course of the last vacation." The Bursar was ordered "to consult Mr. Hudson, the University Builder, on what may be expedient to be done to the ceiling in the way of repairs."

The minutes then proceed to announce the receipt of a portrait of the poet, William Shenstone, from Archdeacon Corbett "as a present from his son, Uvedale Corbett, lately a Gentleman Commoner of the College." In recording the College's thanks to the Archdeacon, the minutes note that he "had given the altarpiece to the Chapel in his own name, and had since, in the name of his son Panton Plymley (now Corbett) a Gentleman Commoner presented a portrait of Dr. Johnson, now in the Master's Lodgings." The meeting directed that "by the wish of the Fellows" the newly acquired Shenstone portrait "be hung in their room in the Quadrangle called the Bursary." A further item of business also relates to the College's pictures: "Ordered that the Portraits of Founders and Benefactors which were removed from the Hall, on the occasion of its late Enlargement and Repairs, be forthwith cleaned and replaced."



1814 Mezzotint by J C Stadler, once in the possession of Athelstan Riley, late honorary fellow. The gift of his grandson Major J C Riley.

We may observe that the present whereabouts of all the aforementioned portraits continues to preserve their traditional settings although in every case this has necessitated a physical transference. Thus Dr. Johnson's picture still hangs in the Master's Lodgings but this residence itself moved from Pembroke Square

to Wolsey's Almshouses in 1928. Much earlier the creation of the new buildings in the Chapel Quadrangle in the 1840s had led to the moving of the portraits of the Founders and Benefactors from the old Hall (now Broadgates) to the new and to that of Shenstone to the present Senior Common Room in the new Fellows' Staircase. The one fixed picture in the midst of all this movement has been that framed in Joseph Plymley's altarpiece and described by Maclean (p. 363) as "a graceful copy by Cranke of our Lord's figure in the picture executed by Rubens for the Petits Carmes."

Finally, a proper festive note was struck: "The 29th of June ensuing being the two hundredth anniversary of the day on which the Letters Patent of King James I were dated, constituting Broadgates Hall a College by the name of Pembroke College, it was agreed that the same be observed as a grand Gaudy, or day of rejoicing, by a dinner in the College Hall to such Persons as either are or may have been Members of the College, and may be in Oxford on that day."

In the nature of things, minute books tend to concern themselves largely with matters relating to finance and fabric. To catch glimpses of the human face of the College we must turn elsewhere. In his highly readable biography of Francis Jeune, Master 1844-64, (*Sparks of Reform: The Career of Francis Jeune, 1806-1868*, reviewed in last year's *Record*), Colin Leach makes full use of the diaries kept by Jeune's wife, Margaret. Parts of this were published in 1932 as *Pages from the Diary of an Oxford Lady 1843-62* and here we may read the entry for March 21st, 1854:

"Another undergraduates' party - fifteen of them and certainly they did not seem at all dull or constrained. They are gentlemenly nice young men. We were amused by our servant telling us after their departure that they had expressed themselves highly pleased with their entertainment. Dear F. is very happy in his manner to young people and I am sure has none of the chilling formality of a Don."

## 1884

On 26th March 1884, the Master, Evan Evans, issued what may well be the first printed appeal to be circulated by the College to its members. Its object was clearly stated thus:

"It has been at length resolved to take in hand the improvement and ornamentation of the interior of the College Chapel. The Chapel was begun in 1728, the year of Dr. Johnson's Matriculation, and, though a substantial and well-proportioned specimen of early Georgian building, is plain and even bare in character. It is pronounced, however, by competent opinion to be well deserving of a considerable outlay for the purpose of enrichment and decoration, by means of which a really beautiful interior might be obtained, worthy of its sacred purpose and of the dignity of a College. An alternative plan, long ago mooted, to replace the present structure by a new one, has finally been rejected by the College, mainly on the ground of expense, but also because it is not thought justifiable to destroy a building merely because its style has gone out of vogue. Accordingly Mr C.E. Kempe, M.A. a member of this Society, has been instructed to prepare plans for the decoration of the present interior, and the plans have been approved by the College."

There followed a list of the proposed alterations, most of which were to be duly implemented to produce the Chapel which has been familiar to subsequent generations. One proposal, however, that relating to "the provision of a new Altar-table and appropriate fittings", was to occasion a contretemps in the Fellowship which was revealed to a wider circle of Pembrochians some fifty years later. The story appeared in the *Record* for 1934-35 in the course of the obituary notice of Canon Robert Livingstone, Dean and Chaplain from 1873 to 1895:

"I doubt whether he ever had an enemy, though there was some difference of opinion between him and Mr. Barton, the Senior Tutor, as the following story will show. In the early eighties there was a movement, which came primarily from the undergraduates and which had the support of Mr. Barton, to beautify the College Chapel. The decoration was entrusted to Mr. Charles Eamer

Kempe, a well-known church decorator and glass-painter, who had been a scholar of Pembroke in his undergraduate days. The work was undertaken during the Long Vacation, and Livingstone happened to be staying up. One day he went into the Chapel to see how the work was progressing, and all his old Irish Protestantism was aroused at the sight of the masons erecting a marble altar. He rushed round to the Master's Lodging to inform Dr. Evans. A College Meeting was summoned as soon as possible, and Kempe was ordered to replace the marble structure by a wooden one. 'What we want', said the Master, 'is a movable wooden table on four or six legs.' Kempe then produced a design with all six legs in front and with the following wicked note inscribed beneath: 'Castors can be supplied if required.' Kempe's original design was completed shortly after the end of the Great War." On 5th June 1884, the aforementioned A.T. Barton sent out a printed circular with the following explanation: "As several Members of the College have expressed a wish to see a list of the Subscriptions which have been paid or promised towards the improvement of the College Chapel, I take the liberty of forwarding one to you."

The Master's earlier letter had explained that the costs involved, excluding the provision of an organ, would amount to £2,500 of which the College had voted the sum of £1500, and so the appeal was for £1000. The Senior Tutor's list adds up to £918 7s. 6d., an impressive result in so short a time. The largest givers amongst the fifty-nine subscribers were Barton himself and two others who each gave £105 which, as had been indicated in the March circular, was the cost of a stained glass window. One of these donors was the future author of the Livingstone obituary notice, Athelstan Riley. Livingstone himself gave £50 as did the future Master, Bartholomew Price.

Of the remaining Fellows, the College Historian, Douglas Maclean, gave a generous £90, Charles Leudesdorf £25 and George Wood £20. The non-appearance of the Master may perhaps be accounted for by a later printed circular, dated 24th November 1893 which, in appealing for the provision of 'An Organ for the College Chapel', once more included a list of subscribers. This time the Master takes first place; of the £290 9s. 0d. contributed towards the estimated £300 to £400 required, Evan Evans had given no less than £200.

Barton's 1884 circular concludes: "It may also be mentioned that a very nice Chalice has been given by various subscribers". This is the vessel which is still in regular use and bears the inscription '+ Venerabili Sanguini Jesu. Collegii Pembrochiae alumni quidam. Anno MDCCCLXXXIV'. The subscription list also informs us of the precise cost of the accompanying patten, £7 3s. 6d., the gift of the Reverend John Bullock and so inscribed: 'Venerabili Corpori Jesu. Johannes Bullock A.M. Collegii Pembrochiae alumnus. Anno MDCCCLXXXIV'.



The new Loggan print, 1924.

## 1924

The following article appeared in *The Oxford Magazine* on 19 June and although no mention is made of the fact, we may reasonably surmise that the appearance of this print at this time was not unconnected with the three hundredth anniversary of Pembroke's foundation. It may be of interest to note that when, in 1992, the College produced a new edition of its undergraduate prospectus for the use of prospective applicants for admission, the 1924 print was chosen to illustrate the front

and back cover. This was the Pembroke which the three distinguished Honorary Fellows whose obituary notices appear in this issue knew as undergraduates. A further four years were to elapse before the Master's Lodgings moved over to their present location in Wolsey's Almshouses and it was also not long before Old Quad's gravel gave way to grass. Oral tradition preserves one objection to this latter change voiced by the Senior Tutor, the legendary Drake - "Where", he said, "will the young men burn their boats?" The photographs to be found elsewhere in these pages provide the answer - the North Quad whose creation Drake sadly did not live to see.

## NEW LOGGAN PRINT OF PEMBROKE

The print of Pembroke College, which has just been published, makes a welcome addition to the well-known 'New Loggan' series; it shows the same careful finish and artistic excellence as others already published in the series, and combines in unusual degree breadth of effect with a wealth of precise detail. We quote the following particulars:

In this print, as in the whole New Loggan Series, the aim of the artist is to give an accurate record of the College buildings as they are at the present time. The bird's-eye point of view is chosen so that the whole group of buildings may be included in one picture. By this method the plan is thrown into perspective, and the elevations facing the spectator are given their true proportions.

The more important frontages which cannot be seen from the chosen point of view are separately drawn and included in the design.

The spectator must imagine himself poised in the air above the passage leading from the College to Pembroke Street. Immediately in front of him is the Master's Lodging. To the left of this is the Gatehouse and main Front, and to the right the Master's Yard, the back of the large quadrangle, and the kitchen entrance, yard and out-buildings. Over the main Front and Gatehouse is the original quadrangle, formerly Broadgates Hall, and on the further side of the new quadrangle are the Chapel and

the Master's garden. The right-hand side of this quadrangle is occupied by the Hall, with the Buttery and Kitchens. Over the Hall roof is all that remains of the Fellows' Garden.

In the left-hand top corner of the design is a view of the Master's Lodging, with the College Front on the left and part of St Aldate's Church on the right. Opposite this is a picture of the new quadrangle, showing the Senior Common Rooms on the left, the old Hall, now the Library, in the centre, and, above this, the back of the Master's Lodging and the Gatehouse Tower. The spire of the St Aldate's Church rises over the Master's roof.

The College Arms, the Pembroke lions with King James's rose and thistle, form the centre of the title, at the foot of the design. Above the main picture are the Arms of William Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, Chancellor of the University in 1624, when the College was founded, and the first Visitor, and these are balanced by the arms of the present Chancellor and Visitor, George Nathaniel, Marquis Curzon. The Arms of the royal founder are in the centre and next, on each side, are those of the two original benefactors, Thomas Tesdale and Richard Wightwick.

## 1934

Our passage through the Pembroke past at last reaches the era of the *Record*. 1934-5 saw the appearance of the third issue now expanded to 42 pages; nearly a fifth of which number is taken up by McCallum's elegant but anonymous editorial. One of his chief topics is the impending departure to Magdalen of Pembroke's most celebrated scholar, R.G. Collingwood, whom he salutes thus: "For nearly twenty-three years he has been a Fellow of Pembroke; and what the many generations of Professor Collingwood's pupils since 1912 have owed to his tuition and encouragement and to the inexhaustible generosity with which he has devoted himself to their needs, it is not possible to estimate here with any hope of adequacy. He has placed us more deeply in his debt by continuing his work for the College during the Trinity Term which followed his election to the Waynflete Professorship of Metaphysical Philosophy. It remains for us to express in this *Record* our profound and lasting sense of gratitude

and our congratulations no less warm and sincere upon such a preferment as has long been inevitable.”

As to Collingwood’s successor, McCallum reports “To the vacant fellowship the Governing Body has appointed Mr. Donald George Cecil Macnabb, M.A. Both at Eton and Trinity College, Oxford, Mr. Macnabb has won high honours in the field of scholarship, and this he contrived to do while serving his college in such other spheres of activity as the Trinity College Boat Club, of which he was captain. Further valuable experience came to him during his successful tenure of a business appointment, until his love of philosophy claimed him for a career of teaching and study.”

Macnabb was to serve as Tutorial Fellow in Philosophy for thirty-five years, ten of them as Senior Tutor. In the latter role he annually addressed the assembly of newly arrived freshmen in Hall. The Co-editor has never forgotten one of the pieces of advice which were then offered, “Gentlemen, do not go to too many lectures. We read for our degrees in Oxford.”

A later item in the editorial strikes a chord of sympathy in today’s College and brings home the realisation that Pembroke has traditionally faced financial difficulty:

“Towards the end of the Long Vacation of 1934 a keen and sympathetic interest was aroused among members of the College by an announcement that the late Mrs. Theodore Williams had made the Master, Fellows, and Scholars of Pembroke her residuary legatee. In at least one newspaper the gift was said to amount to ‘a virtual re-endowment of the College’. It is true that the sum is a large one – it is estimated as exceeding £40,000 – and that it comes very opportunely. It will, for example, enable the College to carry out the reconstruction of the Library without experiencing financial embarrassment. But by placing the bulk of the legacy to the Corporate Revenue Account a most useful and important purpose will be served, namely, the removal of the anxiety that has beset the College annually as to whether the year’s balance will be on the credit or the debit side. We join with Dr. Ramsden, whose note on the subject appears later in these pages, in expressing the profound gratitude of the College for this munificent gift which is

indisputably one of the greater events in our history.

It is legitimate, however, to express the hope that this generous bequest will not encourage the idea that further legacies are neither welcome nor needed. There will be occasion for other improvements, and for their realization the Governing Body must in a large measure be dependent on the unfailing support of Pembroke men.”

From the aforementioned appreciation by Dr. Ramsden we learn more of Mrs. Williams’ generosity to Pembroke, “In amplification of the note earlier in this *Record* it is fitting to state that this munificent bequest is by no means all that we owe to the affectionate devotion of the late Mrs. Mary Williams to the memory of her husband, Dr. Charles Theodore Williams, an Honorary Fellow of the College, who died in 1912 at the age of 74. In 1915 she gave us our much-valued playing-field of thirteen acres, formerly known as ‘Swimming Mead’, and in 1921 she added the pavilion. These were in every sense her personal gifts to the College, made at the cost of £3,000 of her income.”

Present day observers of the cheerful scenes in Trinity Term when, with the slightest encouragement from the weather, the Chapel Quad lawn becomes the centre of the College’s social life, may be interested to learn from McCallum’s pen the origins of this pleasant practice: “Members of the College who are no longer in residence and who visit the inner quadrangle between certain hours of a fine evening in the Trinity Term would probably be surprised to witness a violation of the sacrosanct grass. The Governing Body has given permission for the game of Bowls to be played under the control of a special officer elected by the undergraduates who have accorded him the Elizabethan title of ‘Lord of the Hoe’. It is alleged that some of the Fellows have been seen to take part in this new activity.”

In our account of 1884 we had occasion to quote from the obituary notice which appeared in this issue of the *Record*. The Revd. R.G. Livingstone died in his 98th year and his former pupil, now an Honorary Fellow, Athelstan Riley, contributed a delightful memorial from which it is impossible not to quote

further, "Livingstone carried courtesy to excess; one can never forget the little bows with which he punctuated his discourse or his sweeping salutes of the Vice-Chancellor and Proctors when presenting for degrees. Occasionally he gave little luncheon parties to ladies in the Senior Common Room with studied politeness and lavish hospitality. I have distinct recollection of the fragrance of the famous 1847 port which on one of these occasions he had served with the cheese. He was fond of slightly stilted phrases, and I remember him pressing oysters upon his guests as 'this delicious mollusc'. To be sent down was 'to bid a long farewell to the towers of Oxford'; while to one who pleaded as an excuse for his lateness the unreliability of the clock in Tom Tower he replied: 'I am free to confess that that ancient chronometer not infrequently fails to register with accuracy the effluxion of time.'

"Livingstone was far removed from the modern College don; he never tried to come down to the level of the undergraduates: in a word, he was what is called 'donnish'." Riley concludes with an anecdote of his own experience as Livingstone's pupil, "Caught up in 'the fury of the Gothic revival' and the cult of medievalism, I had already dabbled in late Latin. I remember slipping the word *bagulavit* into my Latin prose for the fun of seeing the blue pencil. 'Mr. Riley, may I ask where you got that ghastly word?' 'Surely, Sir, it is quite a good word and in the dictionary.' 'I think not, Mr. Riley, I think not.' A dictionary was produced. 'I see, I see, Mr. Riley (Livingstone had the habit of using this repetition), I see that Plautus uses it, but Mr Riley may not use it.' And the odd thing was that I repeated this joke on at least two other occasions, and *bagulo* seemed to come fresh to Livingstone and his blue pencil every time!"

This issue of the *Record* has only the briefest of sections relating to the College Societies but one of these, the Sir Thomas Browne Society, is worthy of note since it is appearing for the first time. "The Society owes its origin to informal meetings for play-reading in college rooms during the Michaelmas Term of 1934, under the auspices of the first Secretary. Under these circumstances, however, the caller of the meeting was obliged both to allot the parts and to fix the individual sum due for the evening's hospitality in an autocratic way. It was therefore decided

that some more rigid constitution should be devised, and this constitution was formally approved by the College on 27 February 1935. The new Sir Thomas Browne Society met for its first official meeting on Sunday, 10 March, when Shakespeare's *Antony and Cleopatra* was adequately rendered to the appropriate music. Since then two plays, demanding more all-round and less individual ability, have been read: the *Hassan* of James Elroy Flecker to the music of Delius, and *The School for Scandal*. The Society is particularly strong in its musical and comical talent and in each of these plays did justice to the writer. It is hoped that it will be possible at least once a term to read a play accompanied by the appropriate gestures and the proper entries and exits; each performer will then be informed of his part and be able to read it through several times before the actual night of the performance."

The Sir Thomas Browne Society continued to exist for the next thirty years until in the *Record* for 1965-66 we read "The Pembroke Players (formerly the Sir Thomas Browne Society) flourishes". This was the first of a number of metamorphoses which the College Dramatic Society has undergone to the present day.

## 1954

The *Record* continued to appear annually until 1937-38 but thereafter only two issues (1947 and 1950) were published before the annual succession was resumed in 1954. By this time the number of Fellows had risen to thirteen though two of these, Drake and Salt, had been Emeritus since 1950 and one, Deighton, was Supernumerary. A new generation was now appearing in the persons of Neville Ward-Perkins, Robert Heuston, George Bredin, Godfrey Bond, Colin Morris and Percy O'Brien.

The editorial, still in the unmistakable tones of R.B. McCallum, opened with historic news:

"The year 1953 was marked by the retirement of the Master from the active government of the College.... Lord Halifax, the

College Visitor, appointed Mr. R.B. McCallum, Vicegerent and Senior Tutor, to be Vice-Master, the change to date from 1 October 1953. The Master under this provision remains Master and occupies his lodgings. Mr. McCallum as Vice-Master presides over the Governing Body, generally directs the affairs of the College, and represents it externally and ranks with the other Heads of Houses in Oxford."

We may note that this unusual arrangement was to last for less than two years when on the death of Homes Dudden, McCallum was duly elected Master.

McCallum's account continues: "With his retirement from active work there terminates a very long and distinguished Mastership. He was elected in November 1918 when he was aged only forty-three. As he is the last Head of a College to be under no retiring age (the Dean of Christ Church always excepted) he has had a longer term of office than any Head in recent times and longer than is probable in the future."

In particular McCallum underlines the outstanding record of service to the University: "His Vice-Chancellorship, 1929-32, is remembered gratefully by those who were active in University affairs at the time. His clear-headed grasp of business and his remarkable gifts as a chairman made all business run swiftly and smoothly. The principal achievement was an agreed solution of the vexed Bodleian question, which resulted in the combination of the new building in Broad Street and the Old Bodleian Buildings to the south in one library. Without this agreement it is doubtful whether the support of the Rockefeller Trustees could have been obtained, and the newly organized library now coming to fruition is very much a monument to the Master's calm and impartial handling of a difficult controversy."

In this connection it is interesting to note the ringing endorsement of this judgement in the recently published History of the University: "Veale [Registrar 1930-58] thought F Homes Dudden (1929-32) changed for good 'the conception of what a Vice Chancellor in Oxford really ought to be'. The 'Dudden revolution' established the model of a Vice Chancellor who

combined gifted and efficient chairmanship with giving the University a lead. Homes Dudden's skilful coordination of Oxford opinion safeguarded Rockefeller's offer of £500,000 for Bodleian Library funding." (*The History of the University of Oxford*, Vol. VIII The Twentieth Century, ed. B. Harrison (1994), p. 653).

Moving on to matters concerning the Fellowship, the editorial records an event of interest to many generations of Pembrochians:

"Mr. J.R.P. O'Brien has been elected to an Official Fellowship. He has for many years past directed the studies of all our science students, and now becomes the first Fellow of the College in Natural Science. Mr. O'Brien is University Demonstrator in Clinical Biochemistry and is an active member of the Faculty of Biological Sciences. He has been in great demand from many colleges as a tutor in Physiology, and the College is grateful to him for his loyal adherence to its service.... Among the members of the Governing Body, Mr. O'Brien is unique in one respect, namely, that he is a Pembroke man, having matriculated at the College in 1924."

Much of the remainder of this issue of the *Record* is taken up by the speech which McCallum had given at the College Gaudy in June 1953.

A paragraph is devoted to recent publications by the Fellowship: "First and foremost is the publication of the Master's learned and eloquent study of the life and times of Henry Fielding, the product of fifteen years' continuous work and a worthy successor to his celebrated lives of Gregory and Ambrose. Professor Wren has published a valuable and scholarly edition of Beowulf; Mr. Macnabb has published an acute and penetrating study of the philosophy of David Hume. All the lawyers present will be familiar with that famous work, *Salmond on Torts*. They will have observed with pride that the most recent edition is by our Law Fellow, Mr. Heuston, who thus at an early age takes his place amongst the editors of legal classics. Professor Macintosh has published two important volumes on anaesthetics. Nor have the rest of us been entirely idle, but it would be tedious to recite a list of articles and opuscula on this occasion."

Later McCallum turns to the junior college and what he has to say is of real interest in conveying the spirit of Pembroke of the mid-fifties:

“Of the undergraduates in general you may ask what are they like these days? I hear that out of Oxford it is sometimes alleged that the young men up today are a dull, owlsh, solemn crowd, up on grants which they work to retain with unimaginative plodding but without either true intellectual curiosity and without displaying in other ways the grace and vitality of generous youth. But in truth one generation differs curiously little from another. Our men in general work well and are well behaved, although no undergraduates ever work quite as hard as the Senior Tutor is bound by his office to require, nor do they ever behave so well as to make the office of Dean a sinecure. The age level has fallen from the immediate post-war years, but, as most of them do service before they come up, the average of matriculation is about twenty. They play their games vigorously and they keep going the College societies, The Teasel, the Johnson, and the Beaumont,\* the Sir Thomas Browne for drama, and what may be called the Faculty societies, the Camden for History and the Blackstone for Law. But if any of you are inclined to believe in the legend of the dull, owlsh, young men, I would invite you to attend that occasion, now an important event in the Oxford social calendar, the Pembroke Eights Week dance. I think if you saw the College then your minds would be completely set at rest.

One more thing may be said about the College at present. We keep it relatively small. If our numbers have increased from 125 before the war to 175 now, we regard that as the absolute maximum. We refuse to countenance such abominations as two dinners in Hall. Pembroke men know each other. And more than that, they are friends. A friendly College I think we have always been, but I feel from observing our men that the College has never been so well knit together, so little divided, so far from becoming a loose network of cliques, which is the almost inevitable fate of the larger societies.”

(\* Editor's note: Later in this *Record* we learn that the 500th meeting of this, the junior literary society, had taken place in Hilary Term 1952).

Towards the end of his Vicegerential speech, McCallum turns to the College buildings:

“You may have noticed that the stonework at the top of the Tower has had to be completely renewed, at very great expense. The Chapel has been cleared of ivy and washed to preserve the stone and to bring out its fine architectural design. We await your comments with interest and trepidation. But most important of all are our ambitions to extend the College and have more men under our roof. At the last Gaudy the Master told you of the benefaction we had received from the late M. Antonin Besse, the Founder of St. Antony's College. We have received the sum of £5,000 to endow a French scholar and we will welcome other French students at the College; the first has already completed his two years here. We also received £25,000 for a new building, and this is going up in Beef Lane and is available for your inspection. We shall not be able to use it till 1954. It should give us rooms for ten more men. But already we have made one of our Pembroke Street houses into an Annexe with rooms for twelve men. With the new building and the rooms already available in College we shall have in all 94 rooms to dispose of. But we have a greater ambition, nothing less than a new quadrangle so arranged as to include our new building in Beef Lane.”

Within a decade the project was achieved, the Besse Building becoming staircase 11 and the Annexe turned back to front to become staircase 17.

We learn from the *History of the University* that Besse's munificence to the University was to the tune of £1.5 million and was intended chiefly “to fund a new graduate college (St. Antony's), one-third of whose students should be French. But to forestall opposition, £250,000 was allocated to helping seven of the poorest men's colleges to expand (again with some preference for French applicants)”. A footnote adds: “Several recipient colleges named buildings after Besse, though French applicants were not numerous.” [op. cit. p. 653]

For an account of the official opening of Pembroke's Besse

Building we must turn to the *Oxford Magazine* for 21st October 1954 where we read:

“A new building, the gift of M. Besse to the College, was opened on Thursday 30th September by Sir Douglas Veale in the presence of the architect and the Fellows of the College. The building is situated at the western end of Beef Lane, almost due north of the College Hall. It was designed by Sir Hubert Worthington and it consists of ten sets of rooms for undergraduates and one Fellow’s set. It is built of Clipsham stone, and the staircase, panelling, doors and fittings are all of oak. Each of the undergraduate sets consists of a sitting and bedroom with hot and cold water laid on. Furniture is of oak throughout.

Sir Douglas Veale in his speech at the opening referred to the very great compliment which M. Besse had paid to Oxford in making such a splendid benefaction free from conditions. His admiration for English University education was both a compliment and a challenge and he was sure that Pembroke College was worthy of the trust reposed in it.

The Vice-Master, Mr. R.B. McCallum, spoke of the gratitude of the College to M. Besse for enabling the College to make this important addition to its buildings, the first building that had ever been erected outside the original site of the College between Beef Lane and Brewer Street. Two French students had already matriculated at the College and the third would take up his residence in the Besse Building next term.

Later in the day a party was given in the Hall of the College to which representatives of the University and the City and of all Oxford Colleges were invited to inspect the new building. The College hopes in due course to develop the land which it owns between Pembroke Street and Beef Lane, and to transform that somewhat derelict area into an agreeable precinct which will improve the amenity of the neighbourhood.”



*The new Besse Building 1954.*

Phot: Gillman & Soame

## THE MILE OF THE CENTURY - 1954

1954 witnessed an event in Oxford which caught the attention of the world – the first sub-four-minute mile achieved on the Iffley Road track by Roger Bannister whose Pembroke Mastership was then some thirty years in the future. The Editors are grateful to Brian Rees (1952), who was himself present on the historic occasion, for drawing their attention to an article which first appeared in *The Spectator* on 14 May 1954 under the heading ‘The Mile of the Century’ by Dudley Reeves (Pembroke College, Oxford) and which is here reprinted by kind permission of the author and *The Spectator*.

How admirably was the sang-froid of the average Englishman expressed on May 6th. How impeccably calm we all remained. The few youthful autograph-seekers had obviously not yet entered into their full inheritance of noble British reserve. How sickeningly British was the announcement of Bannister’s superlative achievement! With what cool aplomb did the suave announcer inform an excitable audience that the golden dream of athletics had become a gloriously British reality. “The result of event No. 9, the One Mile, was as follows (pause for effect): First, No. 41, R.G. Bannister – in a time which, subject to ratification, is a new track – English native – British national – British all-comers’ – British Empire (the voice grew almost perceptibly tenser) – WORLD record.”

Something of a tremor ran through the two thousand spectators, partially stunned by the fulfilment of the hopes they thought could never be realised. There is nothing so unexpected as the half-expected. Two or three naturalised subjects gave vent to cries of approbation, doubtlessly wondering if their citizenship would have to be surrendered on the spot. The British bulldog breed itself lounged slowly into action. A ripple of applause (there might be Americans present, remember) grew to a murmuring wave of approval, as gradually it dawned upon the imagination that Oxford’s own athlete had come home to produce the fastest mile in recorded athletics. The elusive four-minute mile – it was all too much all too quickly. The mind grappled momentarily to comprehend the significance of it all.

As the anti-climax of continuing the athletic programme was undertaken, our visual memories recaptured the race that would make headlines the following day. Set in somewhat picturesque surroundings, with the squat tower of a church overlooking it from the north and a hint of the river beyond the trees to the south, the track was drying out well to a warm evening sun after its soaking by rain-showers several minutes earlier. “Event No. 9, the One Mile”, interrupted our reveries. This was the race we had paid our half-crowns to watch. The runners trotted on to the track, came under starter’s orders and were off round the first bend. At the end of the second lap there was still every chance of a four-minute mile, with Bannister, the main hope, content to lie in second place. Two and a half laps completed, and another of Bannister’s old university friends took the lead. The bell rang clearly, and the final lap must be completed within the minute. Sensing a record, the crowd itself put up a good performance, prepared to lash the favourite on to fiercer efforts by vocal encouragement. At last, none too soon for anybody, Bannister sped past Chataway and opened up an expanding gap of several yards. Only an incident such as Chataway’s fall at Helsinki could rob Bannister of a record of some kind now. Gaining speed if anything, he breasted the tape as admirers rushed to greet him.

As mind recovered its control over matter we struggled to respond to the endeavours of the tall, slim runner – endeavours that had brought him temporarily to a state of physical exhaustion. We longed to share his triumph with him, this single human being who had covered three laps of a track at 15 mph, and then had sprinted in the fourth to 16 mph. Out of an urge to be close to the object of our excitement, or a renaissant patriotism within us, or merely from a stimulus to action – or possibly a weird combination of all three – we raced to the centre of the ground and, heedless of others, mobbed the present hero of our affections. The athletic world had been in travail for this hour, and we had seen the making of history. Perhaps, on the banning of atomic warfare, a race such as we had witnessed would be the sole means by which to settle disputes of an international order. We fervently hoped so.

Meanwhile, had we paused to consider them, those who had paced the victor to his great individual win were donning their track suits and returning to the pavilion. The backroom boys of the athletic track, responsible on this occasion, as on many others, for forging a vital link in the completed chain of success, had once again been overlooked. The total praise of any venture will always be accredited to the Hillaries and Tensings of this world.

As we left the ground things came sweeping into perspective. There was a meal we must not miss, the writing of an essay we would dearly like to miss, sleep that awaited us at the end of the day and a score of other little things that constituted the daily round of common life. How after all if a mile were to be run faster one day? What sort of upstart goddess had men made for themselves in sport? Was it a sign of the time when a city noted for its academic achievements should secure fame through a purely athletic accomplishment? The words of the sports announcer, as crowds continued to surround Roger Bannister to the delay of the programme, came back to us with a renewed emphasis, "Life must go on."

In a letter to the Co-Editor, the author now reveals "I was paid 8 guineas for the piece (2½d a word) after *Punch* had rejected it, and I recorded the exact time of the race (3 minutes 59.4 seconds) on my second-hand stopwatch. This was a fluke really, as I was standing on the cheap 2/6d terraces 80 yards before the finish of the race on the final bend.

The article set me off on writing another 100+ articles for the press on the Christian life, history, education and travel."

## THE COLLEGE SOCIETY ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Society took place in Broadgates Hall on Friday 30 September 1994 with the Master presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting held on 1 October 1993 were read and approved.

## TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer reported that on 31 December 1993 there was a credit balance of £1777-51 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 1994:

M T Cooper  
R R Highfield  
K H Jeffery  
B A C Kirk-Duncan  
C Spicer

The meeting further approved the election for three years in each instance of the following new members of the committee:

T W E Evans  
R P Simpson

## SECRETARY AND TREASURER

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

## ANNUAL DINNER

By kind permission of the Master and Fellows, the Society held its Annual Dinner in Hall on Friday 30 September 1994. 122 members attended.

Conrad Seagroatt QC (1958) presided and proposed the toast of the College. The Master responded giving a report of his first year in Pembroke.

The following is a list of members who attended:

## THE MASTER

## FELLOWS

G H Whitham	S D Whitefield
J M Eekelaar	Sir Roger Bannister
J E Platt (1956)	V S Butt
T A Wyndham-Lewis	S Bradbury

J K Thomas (Development Officer)

1922 A H Amy	1948 M Andrews
	J T Buffin
1935 E H A Stretton	J J Deave
R W Sykes	R J Drysdale
	G A Everett
1936 C A Stone	H S Harris
	R I Horsell
1937 M B Strubell	K H Jeffery
	J D Pinnock
1938 J O Chubb	J R Stayt
J H Davies	
C E L Thomson	1949 J D Lloyd
	G H Wilson
1944 A G S McCallum	
	1950 A D Deyermund
1946 G A O Jenkin	
K M Willcock	1951 D J P Gilmore
	N H M McKinney
1947 J G Drysdale	W G Potter
C R Tanner	

- 1952 C G Adlam  
J P Nolan  
M C Whitwell
- 1953 P B Bevan  
D F Sturman
- 1954 G B Hall  
P G B Letts
- 1955 R A Bibby  
R P D Van Rossum
- 1956 G Crookes
- 1957 M T Cooper  
G P Lilley
- 1958 C Seagroatt (Chairman)
- 1959 C B Craig  
P E Harrington  
D P Jewell  
I S Levy  
L J Pike
- 1960 N W Henderson  
W M Jones  
R A Steggle
- 1961 K J MacKenzie  
F M Roads
- 1962 N G Crispin
- 1963 J R Dalton  
N T James  
J A N Smith  
D J Twigge-Molecey  
A D Walker
- 1964 P M Bailhache  
R A Cox  
G Gancz  
R A Graham  
D A Yates
- 1965 A D G George  
R G Ware
- 1966 C N Hill
- 1968 D B Dale  
N P Davis  
P J Farthing  
P N Monk
- 1969 C K H Bond  
G A Curtis  
C P Harrison
- 1970 C Dunkerley  
C E Jenkins
- 1971 G D C Coombs  
M J Burr  
M J Kill  
G T Layer
- 1972 R C B Jones  
J J Langham-Brown  
G Simpson
- 1973 P D B West
- 1974 T W E Evans
- 1976 R A Green  
R R Highfield  
F J Peckham
- 1977 A Kohnhorst
- 1979 C Spicer
- 1980 P T Baxter  
J W Hall
- 1981 D R Tincello
- 1984 R P Bevan
- 1985 M J Daly  
R P Simpson
- 1987 M A H Peglow
- 1988 D Howard  
A M Stares
- 1989 D W Brown  
J H Durney  
C Gill  
S C Lintott  
M W Meredith  
H D Moore  
T J Winther
- 1990 J K Britton
- 1992 N J Griffin  
P D Haden  
(*JCR President*)
- 1993 F Rinckens  
(*MCR President*)

## OBITUARY

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

K N Cameron	1931	N S McGowin	1933
J Cartmell	1932	M C Manby	1934
G G Earl	1950	W J Marshall	1972
P J Ensor	1950	R C Martindale	1923
J D Fleeman	1965	P G Millen	1948
R Fletcher	1925	R M L Moore	1927
J W Fulbright	1925	M Ogle	1929
B Hamilton	1934	C Probert	1973
F A Harvey	1928	P F I Reid	1930
J C G Hill	1937	R S A Ritchie	1926
H C Hummell	1957	H R M Salt	1927
H Y Larder	1936	J N Stevens	1930
C N Lavers	1929	D F Sturman	1953
C MacKonochie	1931	R R T White-Cooper	1955
P McEntee	1927	A D Worton	1929

The Editors wish to apologise for their error in mistakenly announcing the death of R Ashcroft (1960) in the last issue of the *Record*. We are happy to report that he is alive and well.

## OBITUARIES

### DAVID FLEEMAN

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David Fleeman, Oxford don and authority on Samuel Johnson, died from cancer in Oxford on July 20 aged 62. He was born on July 19, 1932.

The death of David Fleeman robs the scholarly world of its greatest Johnsonian. A fellow of Dr Johnson's own Oxford college, Pembroke, and past president of both the Johnson Club and the Johnson Society of Lichfield, he was at the heart of Johnsonian studies. In his publications, teaching and bibliographical researches he not only advanced our knowledge of the great man but himself embodied Johnson's integrity and passion for the truth. The great Johnson bibliography on which he worked for three decades is now at proof stage and will be his most tangible memorial.

John David Fleeman was a Yorkshireman and a "Johnson" on his mother's side. He was born at Holme-on-Spalding-Moor in the old East Riding, the son of a schoolmaster at Laxton and a lay reader at the small church of St Peter. It was here that David had his most formative experiences as a choirboy, chanting the psalms and absorbing the sonorous words of Cranmer's Prayer Book and King James Bible.

From 1943, at Pocklington School, his love for hearing and reciting the English language developed, and when he came upon Johnson's envoi in *Idler* 103, sound and substance seemed to combine as never before. He felt an immediate rapport with the solemn tones and was a Johnsonian from that moment.

In 1956, on graduating with a first in English from St Andrews University, he entered the Royal Army Education Corps as a sergeant and taught report-writing, map-reading and Pythagorean geometry. He relished army discipline and the

application of the intellect on behalf of truth and practicality. In 1957 he married Isabel Macaskill from the Isle of Harris, in the Outer Hebrides, and they moved into married quarters at Windsor, where Fleeman was teaching recruits to the Household Cavalry.

In 1959, he gained a postgraduate place at St Edmund Hall, Oxford, and here came under the lasting influence of L.F. Powell, a Johnsonian who was a model of capacious knowledge harnessed to diligent inquiry. In Herbert Davis's printing class Fleeman discovered bibliography's fascinating detective work, which with the powerful moral presence of Johnson formed a decisive combination. Powell set him the task of investigating the 1825 "Oxford" edition of Johnson's works, and he began exploring the layers of textual corruption in an edition then still regarded as standard.

In 1962 Fleeman took up a two-year appointment with the task of cataloguing the superb 18th-century Hyde collection at Four Oaks Farm, New Jersey, and was Hyde fellow in bibliography at Harvard University, 1964-65. After gaining his D.Phil. in 1965, he became fellow and tutor in English at Pembroke College, Oxford, its librarian, 1969-84, and its vicegerent, 1991-93. As a tutor he liked to preserve the formalities, and he regarded literary criticism - unlike bibliography - as less a search for truth than an opportunity to exercise debating skills. His pupils had to be alert and resourceful. He taught the English faculty's M.Litt. probationer class in bibliography and textual criticism, and was a versatile and scrupulous supervisor. To have access to Fleeman's vast knowledge was a boon to any fledgling research student, and supervisions gave the impetus for many weeks of work. The talk was always buoyant, the interest genuine, the help practical.

His workload increased dramatically with his appointment as the university's junior proctor, 1976-77, co-editor of *Notes & Queries*, 1977-84, and general editor for the Oxford Bibliographical Society, 1974-84. These burdens came at a time when Fleeman's health was giving cause for concern, and the physical strain considerable. Acute kidney failure followed,

fortunately remedied in September 1979 by a successful transplant, and he entered his most productive decade as the leading British Johnson scholar. In a series of modestly titled "Preliminary Handlists", Fleeman compiled valuable material on Johnson's literary output: *Documents & Manuscripts of Samuel Johnson* (1967), *Books Associated with Dr Samuel Johnson* (1984), and (with Donald Eddy) *Books to which Dr Johnson Subscribed* (1993). He edited the Sale Catalogue of Johnson's library (1975), analysed Johnson's literary earnings (1975), traced the progress of the *Shakespeare* subscription (1994) and for 30 years was a fair and knowledgeable reviewer. As an editor he had a healthy awareness of textual pragmatics: unwilling to amend, he could do so brilliantly. His major editions of *Johnson's Poems* (1971) and *A Journey to the Western Isles of Scotland* (1985) are characterised by an intimate knowledge of Johnson's thought patterns and an awareness of the dynamics of a text's development – the subject of his British Academy Warton lecture on Johnson's poetry in 1983. Fleeman's most consulted work is the masterly Johnson entry in *The New Cambridge Bibliography of English Literature* (1971) the "life sentence" that L.F. Powell promised him in 1960 was heroically carried through.

Fleeman delighted in the circulation of knowledge, and was generous to a fault with his time. He would gladly help with a scholarly problem, and was always conscious that learning was a shared endeavour. It was a Johnsonian conviction. At a time when communal values and selfless dedication are increasingly threatened, David Fleeman clung to the principle that scholarship is a moral activity conducted at the meeting point of honesty of purpose and clarity of method. His death impoverishes not just the field of 18th century bibliography, but the world of learning in general.

His wife survives him; there were no children.

The following addresses were given at a memorial service for David Fleeman in the University Church on 27 October; the first by Lady Eccles.

So much is happening in the world today, and so many intelligent persons seem to be pursuing so many different

interests, that when we know a scholar who has devoted himself to one great author, the author's life and works, and the bibliography of his writings – there is cause for wonder and deep respect.

We have come here to remember David Fleeman because of his single-minded devotion to Samuel Johnson, and because David's personal charm as a friend has meant such a great deal – especially to those who care for eighteenth-century English literature.

David came into my life and Donald Hyde's through the ever-valuable advice of Dr L.F. Powell. He had visited us in America, at Four Oaks Farm, and became very interested in our mass of books and manuscripts relating to Dr Johnson, which by this time included the well-known Johnson library of R.B. Adam. We were incapable of organizing and cataloguing our collection and too busy to learn.

Dr Powell told us, in no uncertain terms, that we must have a Johnson scholar to catalogue our library. 'You need help', he said, 'I shall see what can be done.'

When we made our annual visit to Oxford in the autumn of 1961, Dr Powell greeted us with the news that he was supervising the best D.Phil. candidate in all his experience – David Fleeman. 'He is your librarian', said Dr Powell. 'David will become the greatest Johnson scholar of his time.'

Dr Powell, so modest and retiring, had a remarkable talent for management. He told us to give a dinner party at the Mitre, to which he would invite David and Isabel Fleeman and a few other guests. He told Don that during dinner he should ask David to be our librarian. And, I have just learned, he had already told David, if an offer were made, he must accept it – but he must not stay more than two years in America.

Our dinner party at the Mitre took place – a most agreeable evening and, miraculously, everything worked out according to Dr Powell's plan.

David and Isabel came to Four Oaks Farm the following September.

I cannot describe to you what David's genius as a librarian meant to us. He had a system for cataloguing which he followed meticulously. Every book and every manuscript was described and shelf location given on a three by five inch card. We had over sixty thousand cards by the time he and Isabel finished the task!

It is now said that the card system should be abandoned. I disagree. David's cards are my standby. They are typed, but many have annotations by David and sometimes there is an additional remark by a visiting scholar. I care for these cards as I do for my books. I owe grateful thanks to David for them. I know that later he turned to computers to record instantaneous fact and figures, and for this the world owes him a debt beyond estimation. It is only sensible for public libraries and large institutions to be 'on line' – but for a private library – the human touch, the personality and history of the individual card afford a dimension of pleasure that the book collector may wish to keep.

David was responsible for much more than our index cards. He prepared three typescript volumes, collations of all our printed works by Johnson up to 1825. He advised us on auction catalogues and bookshop catalogues, suggested purchases, dealt with letters of inquiry and took care of visiting scholars. He was a past-master at these interviews, generous with his time, and always happy to share his encyclopaedic knowledge of Johnson.

In September 1963 we celebrated at Four Oaks Farm with a lovely visit from Miss Lascelles and a lunch party for Dr Johnson's 254th birthday. With these festivities David's full-time librarianship came to an end though he always kept in close touch with us.

Harvard granted him a year's Travelling Fellowship, and he and Isabel set off on a tour of American rare book libraries. On their transcontinental journey they met many eighteenth-century scholars who became lifelong friends and helpful correspondents.

By the end of 1964, still according to Dr Powell's plan, David and Isabel returned to Oxford. In 1965 David's dissertation was accepted. He received his D.Phil. and became a Fellow and Tutor in English at Johnson's college, Pembroke, thus beginning the distinguished career well known to you. This has led to his supreme achievement – the monumental Bibliography of Johnson – so close to completion at the time of his death.

When I last saw David the first of July this year, I found him tragically changed in appearance, but as confident as ever, and *determined* he would finish the Johnson Bibliography. As I left, I asked him, 'When did you *start* this great work?' He laughed, 'At Four Oaks Farm of course.' This surprising statement I shall not forget. Nor shall I forget that Dr Powell spoke the truth when he announced, over thirty years ago, 'David Fleeman will become the greatest Johnsonian of his time.'

May David's spirit be an inspiration to us all.

The second address was given by Professor Douglas Gray, and was preceded by a reading from Samuel Johnson's essay on the 'Character and Duty of an Academick'.

I suspect that as we listened to Johnson's 'Character and Duty of an Academick' all of us who were David Fleeman's friends and colleagues from Pembroke, from the English Faculty, from the university and from the wider world of learning will have experienced a powerful sense of recognition. Indeed he set himself to follow just such a challenging and austere ideal. There is no doubt that he was the greatest Johnson scholar of his time. Nor is there any doubt that he embodied the virtues and the qualities that Johnson demanded in the scholar. But I also find myself thinking – and I suspect that I am not alone – 'Yes, there was that, but there was more, very much more'. He was a remarkable man, and his personal virtues and his academic achievements formed an integrated whole. He was modest, and would have been deeply embarrassed at hearing this kind of praise, for he was totally without any touch of vanity, academic or otherwise – and in that, I think, notably different from many

academics. He was an excellent colleague, totally reliable and transparently honest, with a 'good bottom of common sense'. And he was a genuinely good man. 'My memories of David Fleeman', wrote one former undergraduate to the Chaplain of Pembroke, 'are of a kind and tolerant man who loved his subject and cared for his students. I am glad to have met him.'

David Fleeman was 'a man very willing to learn, and very able to teach; a man, out of whose company I never go without having learned something.' Again, the words are Johnson's (with no doubt a conscious echo of Chaucer) in generous tribute to Percy. David was diligent in inquiry, and liberal in communication. 'Always conscious that learning was a shared endeavour', he was generous with his time and his knowledge. The width of that knowledge was amazing. He would not have agreed, but it seemed to me that he knew everything there was to be known about Johnson. Like other friends I used to pick his brains, but even in ordinary conversation one never left without having learnt something. Had I been more diligent I might have discovered for myself that Johnson translated some metres of Boethius, but I should never have found the splendid description of Johnson demonstrating the kangaroo: 'He stood erect, put out his hands like feelers, and, gathering up the tails of his huge brown coat so as to resemble the pouch of the animal, made two or three vigorous bounds across the room.' And the information was by no means limited to Johnson. In response to a query about Izaak Walton I once received not only notes on the editions but practical information on various kinds of fish and their habits – before the onset of ill-health David was an enthusiastic angler.

He was by no means an austere and remote intellectual. He thoroughly enjoyed the collegiality of Oxford, and even more the opportunities which his long and happy marriage afforded for domestic hospitality. The entertainment provided by Isabel and David at their home was legendary. The combination of his Johnsonian horror at going to bed with Isabel's enthusiastic version of the traditional hospitality of the Western Isles could be overwhelming. His earlier life contributed greatly to the richness of his scholarship and to the ease with which he could mix with

a variety of people. A Yorkshireman (proud of his origins but never a professional Yorkshireman), a graduate of St Andrews, with experience in the Army Education Corps and schoolmastering – all this before his introduction to bibliographical studies in Oxford by Herbert Davis and L.F. Powell, his own particular mentor, and his practical experience working with the great Hyde Collection at Four Oaks.

In 1965 he was elected to a Fellowship in English at Johnson's old college, a college which he served faithfully and with distinction for nearly thirty years, as a tutorial fellow, as Librarian and as Vicegerent, showing a tireless devotion to the good of the college and to its future preservation as 'a place of education and learning' (I quote from his farewell to the Last Master). In him the college found a first-rate tutor with his own distinctive style. In tutorials he was formal and old-fashioned – consciously so. Literary study was based, as it had been under Blyth Webster at St Andrews, on the direct study of texts, with little regard for works of criticism, especially modern ones. In the true style of the 'dominie', pupils were quizzed and questioned, required to defend themselves and to say what they really meant to say. He had much of Johnson's sturdy independence of mind, and his distaste for fashionable cant. This induction to the austere ideal of the character and duties of an academic was I think to many at first terrifying, but it could be exciting, and his pupils respected him and regarded him with real affection. He particularly enjoyed the annual exercise in the 'discernment of spirits' in our entrance examination, where in the interview candidates were put through the same challenging of word, phrase, or opinion. He used to enjoy playing the role of the hard cop to my version of the softer cop – and when I gave way to younger, more vehement colleagues, quite enjoyed assuming a more avuncular approach. He could sense talent hiding in some quite unpromising places. In our untroubled and happy relationship for fifteen years I had ample evidence of his humanity as well as his learning.

With graduate students he was in his element: 'to have access to Fleeman's vast knowledge was a boon to any fledgling research student, and supervisions gave the impetus for many weeks of work. The talk was always buoyant, the interest genuine, the help

practical' recalls one. He took a major part in the organising and teaching of bibliography for the English Faculty. He brought the same care, attention, and inspiration to his editorial work for *Notes and Queries* and for the Bibliographical Society, and to the organisation of the magnificent bicentenary Johnson conference at Pembroke in 1984. In any academic matter he could be relied on, as Johnson said, 'to stand on his guard as sentinel' (a suitably military image) watching and discovering the approach of falsehood: nor was he afraid to 'march out into the field of controversy' when he thought that the highest standards of scholarship were being threatened.

The strain on his health began to tell at the end of his year as Junior Proctor [1976-7]. He went about his duties in a characteristically precise way - he took a mischievous delight in finding on one of his sudden visits to the Examination Schools a Very Important Historian more engrossed in reading *The Times* than in his duty of invigilation. In this office too he showed his quality as a loyal colleague - in the Senior Proctor's final oration this is generously acknowledged: 'Good fortune smiled on me in Pembroke's choice of Proctor. Knowledge of my colleague has forever disabused me of that prejudice which seeks to describe Yorkshiremen as slightly less-generous Scotsmen. He has not spared himself in dealing with the never-ending stream of problems which reached his desk.... The pleasure of his friendship will remain with me, long after memories of this year grow dim.'

We have mixed emotions in this church. It is an occasion of great sadness that such a distinguished career was so cruelly cut short. Johnson, who was no stranger to sorrow, wrote to Mrs Thrale on the occasion of the death of her son: 'I know that a whole system of hopes, and designs, and expectations is swept away at once, and nothing left but bottomless vacuity'. But in David's case there is something left, something which will prove a lasting monument. The Bibliography of Johnson occupied him for much of his life, and, I think, helped to sustain him during these last years. It is profoundly sad that he did not live to see it published, but it will be - and he died confident that it was in good hands. Few academics can truly say that they will leave behind an authoritative work which

will be consulted for a century or more. No doubt there will be one or two additions or amendments - just as he would have wished - but it will stand as a truly great monument of genuine scholarship. And I would wish to say that it will be - again just as he would have wished - a permanent and an uncompromising rebuke to those measurers of 'research' whom he would have grouped under 'the teachers of corruption' who would award high marks to the rapid production of a few articles or a hasty introduction to a reprinted 'edition'.

'It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives' was Johnson's view: 'The act of dying is not of importance, it lasts so short a time.' It is David's spirit we remember now that his spirit has been released:

Happy he whose Eyes have view'd  
The transparent Fount of Good;  
Happy whose unfettered Mind  
Leaves the Load of Earth behind ...

says the Lady Philosophy of Boethius. David used to tease me for having asked at his Fellowship interview a question which he said was unanswerable - how he thought his students would remember him and his teaching after they had left - and then confess that he was now using the question himself. Perhaps it is unanswerable. But I think he would have been touched by the comment of his recent undergraduate - 'a kind and tolerant man who loved his subject and cared for his students'. We too are glad to have met him, and will remember him with affection and respect as a scholar, as a colleague, as a friend.

## SENATOR WILLIAM FULBRIGHT

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J. William Fulbright, United States Senator for Arkansas, 1945-74, and chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, 1959-74, died yesterday aged 89. He was born on April 9, 1905.

A “raw boy from Arkansas” who went to Oxford before he had glimpsed Washington or New York, William Fulbright went on to become one of the most influential members of the United States Congress and a caustic critic of American Presidents from Eisenhower to Nixon. His outspoken opposition to the war in Vietnam helped powerfully to mobilise public opinion against American involvement in the conflict in Indo-China and much angered his old friend, President Johnson. In Britain the number of graduate students who crossed the Atlantic “on a Fulbright” ensured that his name was known to many who knew nothing of the man. To those who knew more, he was a considerable political figure, an extraordinary one to come out of Arkansas, blending the best – his enemies would have said the worst – of the patrician and the academic and, in foreign affairs, of the liberal also.

For 15 years from 1959 he was chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. Except in very unusual circumstances this is a position of influence rather than of power, and Fulbright, unlike some of his predecessors as chairman, made little effort to discipline his colleagues; but the office gave him a platform from which to speak to the Senate and the nation.

His chief political impact came through the challenging series of televised committee hearings he held in 1966 on the Vietnam War. People then became glued to their sets – or rushed home after work to see verbatim recordings – much as they did during the famous Watergate hearings of 1973–74. Fulbright’s interrogation of the leading Administration officers of the day served to educate the public in the over-contorted policies being pursued in a so-called limited war; his own opposition to President Johnson’s policy made anti-war sentiments respectable on Capitol Hill, and he became a rallying point for other dissidents.

His opposition was the keener perhaps for his having been deceived as he perceived it, by President Johnson over the true details’ of North Vietnamese “aggression” in the Gulf Tonkin incident in 1964. At all events it took only two years for Fulbright to move from managing the passage of the Gulf of Tonkin resolution to becoming an outright opponent of American intervention. This opposition nourished his overall

drive, towards the end of his career, to reduce American commitments abroad which he elaborated in a series of major speeches and in two small volumes, entitled, characteristically, *Old Myths and New Realities* and *The Arrogance of Power*. In both, he was ahead of his time in advocating détente with the Soviet Union. It was one policy which, after the Vietnam involvement was concluded in the Nixon Administration, led him at last into cooperation rather than confrontation with the Secretary of State, by that time Dr Henry Kissinger.

James William Fulbright was born in Simmer, Missouri, the son of a prosperous farmer and banker, but when he was nine the family moved to Fayetteville, Arkansas, which remained his home. There his father’s activities expanded to take in ownership of a lumber company and of the *Northwest Arkansas Times*. Fulbright graduated from the University of Arkansas and then went as a Rhodes Scholar to read history at Pembroke College, Oxford (of which he became an honorary fellow in 1949). He added a law degree from George Washington University and then went back to the University of Arkansas to teach law.

Three years later, aged 34, he was appointed president of the university, an appointment partly at least a tribute to his family’s standing in the state; but within two years the Governor responsible for his appointment was responsible for his dismissal, when Fulbright spoke out too vigorously for the independence of the university. It was a quarrel which the Governor had cause to regret. Fulbright went into politics, and into Congress in 1943. After only one term in the House of Representatives he defeated the Governor for nomination – and inevitable election – to the Senate seat which he was to hold for 30 years.

From the beginning, Fulbright’s main interest was in foreign policy. In the House he had already sponsored the “Fulbright resolution” calling on Congress to support a world organisation for peace. Though he was for a time Chairman of the Senate Committee on Currency and Banking, his reputation was made in the Committee on Foreign Relations, of which he became chairman in 1959. In his early years the tide was running strongly in favour of liberal, interventionist policies – the terms were

interchangeable. Fulbright supported them all: the Marshall Plan, Nato, the Korean War, the various foreign aid programmes, in addition, of course, to devising the scheme for financing graduate study overseas to which he gave his name. After the Eisenhower interregnum, however, Fulbright found himself increasingly at odds with the policies of the Kennedy and Johnson Administrations.

The main point of difference was that Fulbright began to take less seriously the danger that Communist regimes would be imposed on unwilling states by force from outside, and more seriously the danger that the United States might prevent domestic upheaval based on a real demand for reform, and might find itself propping up unjust and unpopular regimes. Almost alone he advised President Kennedy against the Bay of Pigs attack, arguing that Castro was a nuisance, not a threat, and should be tolerated. That advice was privately given, and President Kennedy later handsomely acknowledged its justice.

Fulbright's opposition to the Latin American policy of his country became overt over the intervention in the Dominican Republic in 1965. On September 15 he made a public statement attacking not only the conduct of American policy but also its basis, and the lack of candour with which, he said, the Administration had expounded it. President Johnson reacted violently to criticism of his Dominican policy - even striking Fulbright, an old friend, from the White House guest list - but Fulbright had earlier aroused suspicion by his view that the Western powers had a share of the blame for the intransigence of the Russians over Berlin, and he was known to be increasingly critical of the course of events in Vietnam. In both these matters it is fair to say that he spoke out after the event, when the US already had commitments which were difficult to abandon; and he offered few useful suggestions as to what should be done.

It is too easy, however, to charge Fulbright with inconsistency or with moving away from his earlier internationalism. He would certainly have argued that changing circumstances required changing policies. The case of postwar Europe had been a special one. In the rest of the world the US

was prone, he thought, to act too vigorously, whether her own interests or the good of the other peoples concerned was the test.

After Vietnam, Fulbright was also prominent and ahead of his time in urging a settlement between Israel and the Arabs. He argued forcefully that Israel "controlled" the American Senate, and he was appalled that the US saw little urgency in compelling a change from the post-1967 status quo. The war of 1973 saw his urgings adopted as official policy. Fulbright, although the Israel lobby came to suspect him, also repeatedly proposed a new commitment - a formal defence treaty for Israel with the US. It would come into effect as the ultimate guarantee once there had been a final settlement between Israel and her neighbours.

In domestic matters Fulbright was not notably liberal, though he was much too liberal for the militant Right. He did nothing at the time of the 1957 Little Rock segregation riots. His view on racial integration was that it must be left to "the slow conversion of the human heart". In that spirit, he voted against measures to guarantee civil rights to Negroes.

It included signing, in 1956 the notorious Southern Manifesto protesting against the Supreme Court's 1954 desegregation decision. He voted against the Civil Rights Act of 1964. The reasons changed little from the one he gave publicly once in 1946: "The first thing, obviously, that every legislator has to do is get himself elected to office."

To most outsiders there is some inconsistency between liberalism abroad and conservatism at home. The cynical explanation would be that, had he taken any other line, Fulbright could not have retained his Senate seat from Arkansas. That explanation would be too simple - and wrong. Fulbright was no racist, and neither coward nor hypocrite. It need only be recalled that he was one of the few who dared to speak out against Senator McCarthy in his heyday. He respected emotions sincerely held, even when he thought them wrong. In foreign affairs and in home affairs alike he believed that one must work with the sentiments of the majority, not against them. It might be necessary to endure communism abroad and racism at home because militant action

against them would have yet worse consequences and would be unsuccessful. For Fulbright – as for his close friend and ally, Walter Lippmann – moderation was a positive political creed.

It may be that Fulbright's preference for foreign affairs derived in part from his recognition that in that field he could speak less as a representative and more as an independent. For Fulbright was fiercely independent. He never troubled to practise the arts of building and maintaining a following, nor of creating for himself a special relationship with the President. When he broke with President Johnson, differences of policy were exacerbated by personal differences. The President was nervous of criticism and apt to see disloyalty to himself where none existed. The Senator would have denied that he owed loyalty to the President. He chose his line without consulting the White House not from a wilful refusal to cooperate but because he respected the freedom of action of the President as he valued his own. A natural tendency was probably strengthened by the great disappointment of his career.

In 1960 he was for a time the first choice of both President Kennedy and Vice-President Johnson – though never of the prospective Attorney-General, Robert Kennedy – for the post of Secretary of State. But the colourless Dean Rusk was ultimately preferred. There is no doubt that Fulbright was greatly disappointed, but he behaved with dignity and his later differences with the Administration are not to be ascribed to pique.

His moderation inevitably laid Fulbright open to attacks from both sides. It remains an open question whether it did him good or harm with the voters of Arkansas. He did less than most Senators to cajole them between elections. His interest in the affairs of his state was never paramount. Yet, poor though Arkansas was and is, there seemed to be a streak of independence in its voters which respected that of their Senator even when they thought him wrong. They stood by him until his last great disappointment, in 1974, when seemingly sure of re-election for his last term, he was challenged by the popular young governor, Dale Bumpers. In Arkansas it is the dominant Democratic Party primary that settles the issue. Bumpers shook hands all over the state and talked of the mess in Washington. There was no

perceptible policy difference between the two men, but the personable Bumpers managed to make it seem that old Bill Fulbright was part of the tarnished group in Washington, out of touch with popular feeling. Fulbright was defeated by a humiliating margin. He was embittered by the rebuff and there was further sorrow in the worsening health of his wife, Elizabeth. His friend, Dr Kissinger, offered him the consolation of the American Embassy in London in 1974 but, because of his wife's illness, he declined. He was appointed an honorary KBE in 1975.

Whatever the merits of his policies, Fulbright brought honesty, courage, moderation and intellectual distinction to the debates of a body which has not always shown those virtues. Sometimes, as with the late Adlai Stevenson, his value to his country may have been the greater just because of qualities which seemed to deny him larger personal success.

His lasting memorial will be the Fulbright scholarships which during the past 48 years have been awarded to some 200,000 students. He was proud of the fact that the funds spent on the Fulbright programmes were less than the cost of building one nuclear submarine. His last great pleasure was to see a young man, who had served as an "intern" in his Senate office, elected as the 42nd President of the United States. His gratification, if anything, was increased by the fact that Bill Clinton, like himself, had been a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford.

Fulbright's first wife died in 1985. In 1990 he married Harriet Mayor. She, and the two daughters of his first marriage, survive him.

With the death in February 1995 of Senator William Fulbright (1925) the College lost not only its most distinguished but also its most senior Honorary Fellow – he had been elected in March 1949. Many obituary notices duly appeared – one of which we have reprinted in these pages – and all made at least some reference to his Oxford education. Alistair Cook's "Letter from America", broadcast on Thursday 16 February, referred to President Truman's description of the Senator as "an over-educated Oxford SOB". The Rhodes Scholars' magazine, *The American Oxonian*, contains some rather more pertinent

Presidential remarks in the obituary notice penned by William Jefferson Clinton (Arkansas and University '68). Referring to the renowned scholarship scheme which bears our alumnus' name, he writes "Without the Rhodes Scholarship there might not have been a Fulbright. What Bill Fulbright learned in Oxford - what many of us were fortunate enough to take away from our time in England - was that the ethnic and religious and political differences that divide us are vastly less important than our common bonds of humanity.... Bill Fulbright also made us believe in the power of reason over fear, a lesson he learned when he went to England as a Rhodes Scholar and witnessed first-hand the insanity that resulted from the squandering of the victory in World War I." What is missing, however, is the recognition of the peculiarly Pembroke nature of Fulbright's formative Oxford experience and the influence in particular of one man, his tutor, R.B. McCallum.

Shortly before Fulbright's election as Honorary Fellow, McCallum devoted a paragraph in the 1947 issue of the *Record* to his former pupil:

"Towards the end of the war one of our American alumni, Mr James W. Fulbright, began to rise to an eminent position in American public life. He was elected to the House of Representatives in 1942 and in 1944 became Senator for Arkansas. Already, as a member of the House, he had become famous for the Fulbright resolution which advocated closer cooperation between the United States and Europe and since, as a Senator, he has used his influence strongly in the same cause. Senator Fulbright is the first Rhodes Scholar and, it is believed, the first Oxford graduate to reach Senatorial rank. He came to Pembroke as a Rhodes Scholar from the University of Arkansas in 1925 and read Modern History in which he obtained a Second Class. He was a good American footballer and very quickly adapted himself to rugby and played for Pembroke as a wing three-quarter. In his last year he changed from rugby to lacrosse and played for the University. Still in his early forties and already a man of note in American politics, Senator Fulbright may have an illustrious career before him."

We may observe that these hopes were absolutely fulfilled.

To discover what Fulbright thought of McCallum and the incalculable debt he gladly acknowledged, one has only to go back twenty years to the very first R.B. McCallum Memorial Lecture which the Senator delivered in the Examination Schools on 24 October 1975 and which, since it was the golden jubilee of his own matriculation, he entitled 'Fifty Years On ...'. It seems only fitting to reproduce a number of passages from this lecture:

"Fifty years ago this autumn, from the Ozark Mountains of Northern Arkansas, I arrived at Pembroke, twenty years of age, unsophisticated, untraveled, and untutored - to begin the three most significant, rewarding and altogether delightful years of my life. The then Master, Dr Homes Dudden, Pomfret the Porter, the Bursar, the Dean, the Scout, and above all, my Tutor, Ronald McCallum, were cordial, understanding, and tolerant of my parochial ways. The contrast between my life in Arkansas and in Pembroke was indeed a profound cultural shock, as the psychologists would say.

My experiences in Oxford were clearly the major influence in determining my approach to public or political matters, and especially to international affairs. Many learned books have been written about Oxford and its influence on the cultural and political life of Britain. My own experience, it seems to me, illustrates how that influence may have had some small effect upon the United States. Whether it has been significant - or beneficial - is for the historians of the future to judge.

There is little doubt that the prestige of Oxford and Pembroke contributed decisively to my being elected President of the University of Arkansas, at the age of 34, and, later, to my being elected to Congress and to the Senate of the United States. As a freshman Senator, it is unlikely that I would have initiated the movement in the Congress for the United Nations - and, subsequently, to sponsor the international exchange of students program - or the Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, without the background of my experience in Oxford.

A very important part of my experience in Pembroke was my tutor, Ronald McCallum, in whose memory we gather here today. He was a gifted Scot, with an inquiring and analytical

mind and a magnificent memory, firmly anchored in a profound and extensive knowledge of history. Relieving the solemnity of his scholarship was a delightful humor, which gave balance and grace to his conservative and serious Scotch Presbyterian approach to life. The weekly discussions with McCallum, of my essays, opened up an entirely new vista of the world to me, and, in the many letters which I received from him during the past thirty years, he continued to stimulate my interest in the myths and maneuvers by which the human race has managed to survive these many millennia. His power of recall of events and personalities of ancient as well as modern times constantly amazed me. His capacity to interpret the meaning of those events served to make the study of history a live and vibrant experience, and sharpened his student's interest in current developments. Warfare and conflict, being such a large part of human history, naturally occupied much of our conversation and correspondence, and tended to cause me to be especially concerned with finding a better way to conduct international affairs in the future.

I believe that McCallum recognized that modern technology and its nuclear weapons had so drastically escalated the power of destruction that the tradition of centuries of armed conflict, for whatever reason, is now obsolete, and that some other method for dealing with major international differences must be found. I was persuaded of the validity of his views of the problem and shared his regret at the failure of the League. It is in keeping with this conviction that my first resolution, introduced in the Congress of 1943, proposed the creation of an international organization to maintain the peace. The resolution was adopted overwhelmingly by the Congress - and two years later, the United States sponsored the creation of the United Nations at San Francisco.



*Senator Fulbright with the Master,  
Sir Roger Bannister at the opening of the  
Sir Geoffrey Arthur Building, June 1990.*

In 1945, the year the United Nations was launched, I introduced the legislation creating the government-sponsored international exchange of scholars and teachers program, a program which has directly funded, in whole or in part, more than 125,000 exchanges among some 100 countries, and has inspired a substantial increase in similar activities supported by other countries. Ronald McCallum and Cecil Rhodes are responsible, to a large extent, for both these developments."

Fulbright concluded this lecture with a moving peroration which allowed his audience to glimpse the vision which had inspired so much of his achievement and for which he so generously acknowledged his debt to our college:

"The purpose of international education transcends the conventional aims of foreign policy. This purpose is nothing less than an effort to expand the scope of human, moral and intellectual capacity to the extent necessary to close the fateful gap between human needs and human capacity in the nuclear age. We must try, therefore, through education, to realize something new in the world, a purpose that will inspire us and challenge us to use our talents and material wealth in a new way, by persuasion rather than force, cooperatively rather than competitively. This is not with the intention of gaining dominance for a nation or ideology, but for the purpose of allowing every society to develop its own concepts of public decency and individual fulfillment in accordance with the basic principles of the United Nations Charter. Far, therefore, from being a means of gaining national advantage in the traditional game of power politics, international education should try to change the nature of the game, to civilize and humanize it in this nuclear age."

## ROBERT CATHCART MARTINDALE

The following obituary notice appeared in the American press in April 1994.

Robert Cathcart Martindale, 91, of Green Valley, died April 20.

A resident of Green Valley for 13 years, he is survived by wife Margarite; daughters, Margarita Bischoff of Virginia, and Nina and son-in-law, Maxwell Bruce of London, England; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

He graduated from Culver Military Academy and took degrees at the University of Paris, Oxford University and Columbia University.

He worked for the *New York Herald* and the *Chicago Tribune* in Paris and acted professionally for the American Theater in Paris.

Prior to going to Egypt as a journalist he studied Egyptology and was later employed as an Egyptologist by the University of Chicago Expedition at Luxor and the Egypt Exploration Society (London) at Abydos. His contributions appear in the publications of the Temples of Medinet Habu, Ramses III at Karnak, and Seti I in Abydos.

He was assigned to Montevideo as an intelligence attache in 1943, was chief of intelligence for OWI in 1944 and director of intelligence for Psychological Warfare in Germany, 1945. Commissioned as a foreign service officer in 1948, he held posts in Cairo, Buenos Aires, Zagreb, Mexico, Spain and Morocco.

Martindale retired in Tangier in 1962 and continued to write short stories for *Blackwood's Magazine*.

Affiliations were: Sons of the Revolution, Presidential Task Force, Republican National Committee, State Department Advisory Reserve, the Travellers, and the Oxford and Cambridge clubs in London.

Also, he was an Honorary Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford, and founder of the Robert C. Martindale Educational Foundation.

His *Journal of a Consul General* is published in 11 volumes.

In 1991 Bob Martindale published the second volume of the letters and diaries referred to in the obituary notice above, under the title *Whimsy and Fate*. The following extracts from Part One, "The British", give some fascinating insights into how the College appeared in the 1920s to an American, albeit to one whose time spent in Paris made him something of a rarity.

First, his admission. His friends had made appointments for him with their Senior Tutors or College Heads: "These dons puff pipes and halitosis at me, unimpressed: "Mr Martindale", says the Rector of Lincoln College through his stained beard, "we find that Americans know nothing". Report this to my sponsors in the Cadena Cafe. We are joined by a chap who has just taken his degree and is GOING DOWN. He commanded a Company of Canadian Infantry on the Western Front and is not about to be puffed down by Oxford dons. He makes a date for me with the Master of HIS College.\* Dr Holmes-Dudden is also Canon of Gloucester, and towers enough for both. He keeps me waiting a little, to impress, then sails in behind starched clerical ribbons and does not ask me to sit. I relate the Lincoln Rector's words. He particularly dislikes the Rector:

"On the contrary Mr Martindale we like our Americans very much". I do not know that Pembroke College had the best Eight on the River last year and that half the oars were Americans who will now GO DOWN. Dr Holmes-Dudden fancies himself as an oar and, in short, 'Do you row?' I rowed at Culver and admit it. And I am in training from nightly walks home from Neuilly. "Then", he says, "you'd better come up in October and join us". Incredible. I have been accepted into the sanctity of an Oxford College because I ROW. Take the first train back to Paris.'

On his arrival in the College Martindale was grateful to his sojourn in Paris which had trained him for 'no heat, no baths, no running water. Pembroke College boasts of electricity, new this

(\* Editor's note: The College Registers reveal that this was most probably Michael Neylan from Collingwood Simcoe, Canada who matriculated in 1920 aged twenty-two, though there is no record of his having obtained a degree).

year. Luckily there are other Americans in College. Mutual support when the younger English boys affront us with "Say, Bo..." supposed to characterize America and put us down. "I am not old", we say, "but do not like being patronized by children". After Paris it is childish. Even the Dons.

We are six Americans, all over six feet. First dinner in Hall we learn we can send wine to our rooms and charge it to "battles". Pembroke's 1848 Vintage Port is famed. Order two cases (four bottles per American) and by ten o'clock serenade the Dean with American college songs and yells. WE'LL BE LOYAL TO YOU ILLINOIS plays to a full house in the Old Quad. The Dean comes to his window and is Cha-ha-ha-ha'd away.

Little Dean Burroughs has just taken his degree in Theology. He is less impressive than most of our Rhodes Scholars and invites attack by the hard-drinking, rigger-playing toughies of this macho College. He is also Tutor in French without knowing France. It so awakens nostalgia that I am delighted with the chance for French conversation. Next morning the others are reported to the Master as drunk. My charge is INCOHERENT. The Dean understood nothing. Fine that American Frenchman Two Pounds extra. Fines promise to make Oxford life expensive.'

One of Martindale's fellow Americans, Al Huggins from Lehigh University in California, wrote an autobiography an extract from which, covering his time at Oxford, was on his death in 1973 sent by his widow to Bob. The latter sent it to the then Editor of the Record, George Bredin, who published certain passages from it in the 1975 issue. This is the source of the account of Bob's next encounter with the Dean.

'The Captain of the Pembroke Boat was Heebie Hills, a stuffed shirt if ever I met one. One cold November afternoon a single scull from Magdalen capsized in front of the Pembroke barge, Bob Martindale and I helped the poor chap aboard, invited him inside to the open fire, and loaned him dry clothes. After he left, Hills told us in a superior tone that it was not our place to have helped him: the Magdalen First Eight was our chief rival on the river and we should have done nothing for any member of her crew.

A few days later there was a light snowfall. The two of us saw Hills approaching the Pembroke gate. With the same thought we vaulted the St Aldate's churchyard fence and scraped wet snow from flat gravestones. Two snowballs made direct hits on Hills as he was nearing the gate. He did not turn round but the Dean, from his study window, saw what happened. He opened his window, stuck his head out and commented on ungentlemanly, foreign behaviour. Before he finished another snowball from Bob caught him square. Within minutes the Porter told us that the Dean sent his compliments and wished to see us in his study. I was ready to pack for home but Bob said not to worry; he could handle the Dean. When we were ushered into the Dean's presence he burst out: "Sir, we have just learned that in England you do not celebrate First-Snowfall Custom". The Dean asked him to explain. According to Bob, everyone in the United States, regardless of age or station, throws snowballs at everyone else during First-Snowfall. The Dean accepted this as tradition and we heard no more about it but some of the English boys were less lucky. Leo Seccombe (later the BBC Boxing Commentator) was Oxford Heavyweight that year, as well as a Rigger Blue. One night he filled a chamber pot with snow and dumped the contents on the Dean, explaining that he was starting First-Snowfall Custom in Britain. We all thought he would be sent down. But Leo's father was Thomas Seccombe, Lecturer in English at Sandhurst and an avid collector of Samuel Johnson memorabilia. The College seemed anxious to inherit some part of his extensive collection, particularly the desk on which Johnson wrote his dictionary. We were told that some arrangement was now made between Leo's father and the College. Certainly, Leo was not sent down and when we visited the College in 1953 the Porter proudly showed the Johnson desk.'

Martindale and his American friends continued to engage in a range of extra-curricular activities as witness the account of his second term:

'Winter (Hilary) Term in Oxford tests your muscle. "Plenty of sport and plenty of port" they advise. After rigger in cold mud, sit in front of your wee coal fire in a tin tub, your hot water in the tea kettle there on the hob. Drops condense on my

fourteenth-century walls. One is invited for breakfast, sconced in Hall at dinner and must drown one's self in Old Ale from antique silver. No time for Econ and Pol Sci which are deadly after Charlotte and du Musset. Oxford Economics can ingore mass-production, even Communism. But there are good clubs from the OUDS to the Johnson Society. Always a new club tie waiting in the Porter's Lodge. It is not a bad life if you keep studies at bay.

Iconoclasts, we do not conform. Brits mistrust us, put us with "Colonials" and turn up their noses. This brings us together with Australians and New Zealanders. Eric Partridge was wounded as an ANZAC at the Dardanelles. Now rugger twice a week, water polo and freestyle relays in the Merton Street baths, an algae- green pool at 56 degrees F. In the half-mile relay I run 220 yards. Charlie Fletcher played water polo in the 1920 Olympics. We simply pass him the ball for a goal. In relays he establishes our lead. Ray Jack ran the quarter mile for Penn and gives us the half-mile relay cup, same way. Since Dr Johnson Pembroke is a hearty College if no longer his "nest of singing birds".

In the following year yet another facet is revealed:

'Bill Telfer is unique American. When he graduated from Indiana U. he sold fraternity jewelry for twelve years to save for Oxford. Now he has Dr Johnson's rooms over the gate in Pembroke, and songs from any American college or fraternity you ask. With Earl McGowin, perfect Pembroke gentleman from Alabama, our trio is in demand for smokers and bump suppers, Earl at the piano or guitar, Bill baritone and uke, I tenor and banjo. English boys love the St Louis Blues.'

Martindale's final summary of his Oxford career has a sweet-sour flavour:

'The usual nine terms at Oxford taught something. I did not READ English as I should have but affection for literature in any language dripped off the damp walls. Tutors no use, with their contempt for foreigners.'

One can only grieve for Bob that as a student of PPE he did not share Bill Fullbright's good fortune in coming into the College just two years later to coincide with the arrival of R.B. McCallum as Tutor in Politics in 1925.

## CHARLES RITCHIE

Reprinted by permission from the *Daily Telegraph*, 10 June 1995.

Charles Ritchie, the former Canadian High Commissioner in London, who has died aged 88, was a distinguished diplomat and a diarist of exceptional wit and elegance.

During the Second World War Ritchie was third secretary at the Canadian High Commission in London. He spent his days organising the passage of those claiming urgent business in Canada and his nights enjoying Mayfair. He joined the depleted weekend parties at great country houses and had an entrée to literary society through the novelist Elizabeth Bowen, who made their romance the basis of her novel *The Heat of the Day*.

In *The Siren Years* (1975) Ritchie brilliantly evoked the mood of London during the Blitz. He was at Boodle's when it was decided to permit members to dine without evening dress for the duration: he saw London in flames at night, woke to the sound of glass being shovelled and was himself later bombed out. After D- Day, he boarded a boat to Normandy to follow the invasion.

Ritchie always loved London and experienced the contrary demands of affection and duty as Canada steered an increasingly independent course. He consoled himself with the reflection that little in the diplomat's life is really significant, particularly after a few drinks.

A frustrated novelist, he could write scenes of great vividness, and convey a sense of wonder and a keen awareness of human life around him. He was a self-deprecating and humorous commentator on the post-war era.

He had been given his first foreign posting to Washington in 1938, when the United States was largely isolationist. When he returned in 1945, it had superpower status and was playing host to the San Francisco conference from which emerged the United Nations. Ritchie slyly captured the comedy of the occasion.

After that, he attended the more conventional treaty-making in Paris where he enjoyed liaising with the Australian delegation, whose foreign minister made a point of undermining any position taken by the Canadians.

A chance remark that Ritchie was feeling ignored prompted Lady Diana Cooper, the wife of the British ambassador, to launch "Ritchie Week". With the help of Nancy Mitford, she organised parties, dinners and even a ball in his honour.

Walls were daubed with giant letters proclaiming "Remember Ritchie" and 500 balloons were released from the courtyard of the British Embassy - one was later recovered by a mystified inhabitant of Boulogne. The bemused Ritchie asked Duff Cooper, the ambassador: "You don't think, do you, that you can have an *embarras de Ritchies*?"

A lawyer's son, Charles Stewart Almon Ritchie was born at Halifax on 23 September 1906 and educated at preparatory schools in England and Ontario before entering King's College, Halifax.

His volume of diaries *An Appetite for Life* (1981), which shows touches of retrospective adornment, opens with him making his first entry while sitting in his bedroom at 17.

He describes his home, his family and the girls he took to dances. The apprentice diarist goes on to record his move to Pembroke College, Oxford, where his rooms housed Dr Johnson's teapot. He soon discovered gambling, drinking and women.

Ritchie went on to study at Paris and Harvard, and had stints as a French teacher in Ontario and as a reporter on *Londoner's Diary* of the *Evening Standard*. The latter experience was not a happy one: he owed the job to his mother's friendship with Lord

Beaverbrook, and later said that he thought journalism seemed harder work than diplomacy.

In 1934 he joined the Department of External Affairs, which had been his ambition since his schooldays, when his father's old law partner, the Conservative Prime Minister Sir Robert Borden, had suggested the career to him.

After his tours in Washington and Paris, Ritchie returned to Canada, married his cousin Sylvia Smellie and ran the Department of External Affairs. But Ottawa soon closed and Ritchie set off to accompany Louis St Laurent, the prime minister, on an official visit to India.

At Delhi, St Laurent lost his dress trousers just before a banquet, and had to send out for an extremely greasy pair hastily purchased from a nearby bazaar.

Ritchie progressed from Canadian ambassador in Bonn to the United Nations where he found solace in Horace Walpole's letters.

On being moved to Washington as ambassador in 1962, he was soon made conscious of John Kennedy's dislike of professional diplomats. But when Ritchie was recalled to Ottawa during the Cuban missile crisis to discuss Canada's objections to the American call to nuclear arms, his caustic comments were reserved for the Canadian prime minister John Diefenbaker.

Later, Ritchie accompanied his old friend Lester Pearson, who had replaced Diefenbaker, to Camp David the day after Pearson had made a speech in Philadelphia calling for a halt to the bombing in Vietnam.

It was a humiliating experience. Lyndon Johnson did not greet them on arrival and then spent much of lunch on the telephone. Afterwards Ritchie watched him harangue the hapless Pearson on the terrace.

Ritchie was taken for a walk by McGeorge Bundy, Johnson's special assistant, and also told off. They returned in time to see Johnson seize Pearson's lapel while raising his hand to heaven in imprecation.

Ritchie's appointment as High Commissioner in London in 1967 should have been the least irksome appointment of his career. No great differences existed between Canada and Britain and Ritchie was delighted to be in London.

But the next year he found himself representing Pierre Trudeau, the Canadian prime minister least well-disposed to the old links. Ritchie faithfully served his master, whatever he really thought about the threat to withdraw Canada from Nato.

Certainly in Whitehall he made no secret of his exasperation with the new Ottawa bureaucracy: "Don't ask me", he said when presenting some changes in immigration and trade regulations. "My government never tell me anything."

He could generate an air of mild chaos. Once, after an unexpected visit from the Russian ambassador, a secret document which Ritchie had been reading was found to be missing. Panic ensued until a cleaner said she had found the folder under the cushion where Ritchie had hidden it.

Ritchie said that his head looked like a pin sticking up in the back of his limousine. He preferred to walk to his engagements, dropping in on the National Gallery or a Charing Cross Road bookshop. He was often late for appointments.

He had surprising contacts. When the Department of External Affairs was having difficulties extracting British policy on Rhodesia from Whitehall, Ritchie donned his coat and went out for a walk. He returned with the information, having met Sir Alec Douglas-Home, the Foreign Secretary, in St James's Park.

After four years, Ritchie was brought back to Canada and given the job of special adviser to the Canadian Privy Council. He was appointed a Companion of the Order of Canada in 1972 and retired to edit his diaries.

Ritchie was tall and slim and always impeccably groomed. He remained excellent company into his ninth decade, delivering a stream of gossip and anecdote in a slightly high-pitched voice that combined

pre-war Mayfair, mandarin Ottawa and colonial Nova Scotia.

He leaves a number of as yet unpublished manuscripts, of which much is hoped.

The published volume of diaries, *An Appetite for Life*, to which the above obituary notice refers, is well worthy of attention.

On October 15, 1926 his first full day in Oxford, Charles Ritchie reported to the Senior Tutor:

'Drake looks ageless as an icon and just about as welcoming. (I believe he is one of the last surviving dons who came in under the old rule that dons could not marry.) He was grimly polite to me but when he looked at my credentials he seemed very doubtful whether King's College, Halifax, Nova Scotia existed at all. Then he told me that I was to take no History in my first year but to do Pass Mods instead. I was too awed at the moment to protest but I have every intention of doing History as I always planned. Our next interview was with the Dean. I had expected a pot-bellied, old grey-beard, but he can't be forty. He has an aureole of golden curls, a most seraphic smile, and a positively caressing manner. He had actually heard of Nova Scotia and thought he had a cousin there, either there or in British Columbia.'

Despite this somewhat unpromising start, his transatlantic provenance did not prevent Ritchie from a more hopeful encounter with native freshmen, including one who was eventually to join him in the ranks of the Honorary Fellowship, Bernard Miles, whom he describes as "a dark-eyed, untidy youth whose ambition is to become a Shakespearean actor". On October 16 Ritchie visited Miles' digs: 'He has photographs of actors stuck up everywhere. He knows all about Kean and Henry Irving and all the great Shakespearean actors, and he recited passages from Shakespeare with his dark eyes flashing. He has lent me *Hassan* by Flecker, a marvellous poem full of restless beauty.'

Ritchie was fortunate indeed to have R.B. McCallum as his tutor and on October 29 records: 'I read my first essay to my tutor McCallum. It was on *The Origins of the French Revolution*. I had worked on it till I hated it. McCallum said, "It has promise; you can write English." Then he showed me his early editions of Calvin's writings and I pretended to be interested....

I am lucky to have McCallum as my tutor. He is stern but human. He admires P.G. Wodehouse almost as much as he does Calvin.'

However, as we can see from the entry for November 16 he was no soft touch: 'I went to McCallum today for my tutorial. After I had finished reading my essay he said, "You are a Scottish-Canadian, aren't you? Not a race, I think, to waste time and throw away opportunities in the way you are doing at present." I was somewhat taken aback but said that I intended to work much harder in the future. He said, "See to it", in rather a grim voice.'

On December 4 Ritchie was invited to the Lodgings: 'In the evening I had tea with the Master and Mrs Homes-Dudden. They ask each member of the college to tea once a year. It is like a royal audience. The Master is magnificent - the handsomest man in Oxford and very genial in the grand manner. Mrs Homes-Dudden is a thin, tall, yellow-faced woman with a sharp tongue and a critical eye. She is said to be kinder than she seems, which would not be difficult.

We had tea in their big high-ceilinged drawing-room. Acres of nondescript carpet, some fine china, and a blazing hot fire. The Master showed me a pretty little table that the Queen gave him as a souvenir of his preaching at Sandringham. I should not be surprised if he ended up as an archbishop.'

The experience of the next day prompted him to a generous but penetrating appraisal of the College: 'I woke up to a surprise this morning. It had snowed overnight. I have never seen Oxford under snow before. The Quads look like white linen handkerchiefs. I must say I am delighted to be at Pembroke College. It was good luck for me coming here. The place has an atmosphere of its own. I suppose all the colleges have, but Pembroke has something friendly and informal about it and I wouldn't be at any other college. It is, I am afraid, at rather a low ebb in its fortunes, not at all in the lead academically or in athletics. The undergraduates are a curious mixture. A small group of Scholars, several from the Channel Islands, which have some special connection with Pembroke; a smattering of rather

gilded foreigners; some Paris Americans; a brace or two of Rhodes Scholars; some raffish men from the grander public schools who failed to get into other colleges; and a sub-stratum of ordinary chaps from ordinary schools - all presided over by the Master, who billows through the Quads in his ample gown like Jupiter descending from the clouds.'

As a postscript to the obituary notice of these distinguished men who came up to Pembroke in the 1920s, it seems appropriate to quote the remarks of the man who made such an impression on two of them. When R.B. McCallum retired as Master in 1967 the *Record* for that year contained his recollections of the 42 years he had spent at Pembroke and his last paragraph was devoted to the matter of admissions procedures:

'I take great pride in the marked improvement of our academic results in the last decade or so. But when I reflect on the mystery of finding talent and judging young men at the age of 18 or 19 I do not find it easy to say what is best. The free and easy methods in use in my early days at the College, of which I was a consistent but unavailing critic, were not capable of any logical defence nor would I now attempt one. We have improved upon them. Yet I reflect on some of the products of that time - a Chairman of the United States Senate Foreign Relations Committee, a Canadian High Commissioner and his brother a Supreme Court Judge, a Cambridge Professor of high distinction (I omit eminent alumni who won college scholarships and who would have won a place under the present system), a versatile producer and creative man of the theatre like Mr Bernard Miles - to mention some of the more obvious cases. There is no assurance that such men would have passed through the meshes of a tighter academic scrutiny. So my conclusion would be: have a good system; if you can, make it a better system, but do not make yourselves a prisoner of any system.'

## JOHN CHARLES GATHORNE HILL

John Hill, who died on 28 September 1994, was born on 14 July 1917 and educated at Chillon College, Switzerland, before coming up to Pembroke in 1933.

A remarkable individual by any standards, undaunted by the disadvantage of a withered arm, John was never sorry for himself, and much loved by all who knew him.

A member of the Society of Merchant Venturers of Bristol for 41 years, and Master in 1969, President of the Bristol Incorporated Chamber of Commerce and Shipping, and numerous other Bristol societies and institutions, he played an enormous part in the commercial, social, and charitable life of Bristol, and was noted for his successful negotiations with Bristol Dockers with whom he got on famously.

He was also a noted collector of marine paintings and shipping artefacts – which laid the basis for the collection at the Bristol Maritime Heritage Centre, alongside the *SS Great Britain*, whose return to Bristol he helped to accomplish.

He learnt to fly at the age of 43, was a keen and successful tennis player from his Pembroke days onwards, and in his latter years, an enthusiastic and agreeable bridge player.

He will be much missed.

P.G.B.Letts

## HANS CHRISTOPH HUMMEL

Chris was a Rhodesian Rhodes Scholar who read History at Pembroke from 1957 to 1959. He was born in Tanganyika (now Tanzania) in 1934. During the Second World War he was interned with his family and other German expatriates in Southern Rhodesia. He died in Grahamstown, South Africa, where he was Associate Professor of History at Rhodes University. While on a Christmas visit in 1993 to his son who is

a medical doctor in Australia, it was discovered that Chris had pancreatic and liver cancer, and he died on 4 February 1994. He leaves his wife Susan, two daughters and two sons.

When Chris came down from Oxford he spent a year in Germany studying at Wilhelms University, Munster and contacting relations, and then he returned to Rhodesia. He married Sue Neville in 1962 and taught in schools and at the University of Rhodesia. In 1972 he became a lecturer in History at Rhodes University, where he had done an Honours degree before he was awarded the Rhodes scholarship, and he devoted the rest of his life to it. Particularly he strove to maintain its high reputation for producing outstanding history teachers, established by his mentor Professor Winnie Maxwell. As Sue was a history teacher cut from similar cloth they were a powerful team, and were deeply into local history research, commemorations and excursions. Chris did much admired work editing journals of nineteenth-century frontier folk, and published many articles on local history. Their young son is now a history teacher!

In an appreciation in the *SA Historical Journal*, Nicholas Southey says of Chris “His passionate commitment to history infused his teaching, and stimulated all but the most obtuse and disinclined of his students.... And, while he never lost sight of the significance and serious consequences of the past, his deep appreciation of human nature and its imperfections meant that seldom did a class pass without the benefit of his rich humour and sense of fun. His deep laugh ... was one of his most famous attributes”. And of his PhD thesis, done through the University of London in 1975, entitled “Sir Charles Coghlan: a political biography” Southey says “a full and nuanced account of the life of an astute but narrow and unscrupulous politician (which) rectified the received image of Coghlan ... it succeeds in striking a good balance between dispassion and judgement, an attribute which Chris Hummel regularly championed in historical scholarship.”

Angus MacLarty

## MERVYN MANBY

Reproduced by permission from *The Times*, 9 July 1994,  
© *The Times*, 1994.

Mervyn Colet Manby, CMG, QPM, Colonial policeman and narcotics expert, died on 1 July aged 79. He was born on 20 February 1915. As Head of the Kenya police special branch from 1958, Mervyn Manby played an important role in the country's transition to independence five years later. After the virtual defeat of the Mau Mau terrorists, it was Manby's job to monitor political activity as the country's own future leaders prepared for power. A quiet but strong-minded professional with a clear brain, he did it so well that he was awarded the Queen's Police Medal for distinguished service, then was later appointed a Companion of the order of St Michael and St George.

Independence towards the end of 1963 had unhappy personal consequences for Assistant Commissioner Manby, forcing him into early retirement, aged 49, at a time when he might have looked forward to rapid advancement. It also led him, however, into a second career, with which most people might now identify him - as a leading international specialist on narcotics and drugs trafficking.

Recruited by the United Nations Narcotics Division after his departure from Nairobi, he was sent by the organisation to Iran as a special adviser to the Shah's government in Tehran under the UN's technical assistance programme.

Iran was one of five countries officially recognised as a legitimate source of opium for worldwide medicine. But lax supervision, together with the temptation of huge profits, had encouraged an underground industry whose output was already outstripping that of the open farms.

Manby, applying the qualities which marked him out in the colonial police, advised on every facet of the problem, including anti-smuggling measures and an educational programme in Iranian schools. Not the least of his achievements in Tehran was a

series of instructional pamphlets for young people, warning them of the rising drugs menace.

In 1970, after five years in Iran, he was moved to the narcotics division's headquarters, then based in Geneva. Among the projects with which he was to become involved was the American-funded Turkish programme, which tried to divert peasant farmers from raising field upon field of opium poppies towards more beneficial, if less lucrative, cereal crops.

He retired in 1975 as a special consultant to the UN Fund for Drug Abuse Control, and was not entirely sorry to take his leave. He was said to feel deeply frustrated after struggling for years against UN bureaucracy and politics.

Born in British Columbia, where his father was teaching at the time, Mervyn Manby soon moved with his family to Malaya, where his father had accepted a post as a headmaster. Young Mervyn was sent back to England to board at Bedford School, spending his holidays in this country because of the long sea voyages then involved. He thus grew up hardly knowing his own father.

From Bedford he went up to Oxford where he not only read history but rowed and played cricket and rugby for Pembroke College.

Joining the colonial police on graduating, he was sent back to Malaya in 1938, only to find himself caught up in the Second World War. While his parents escaped back to England via Australia, Manby was seized by the Japanese and after the fall of Singapore found himself interned in the notorious Changi Jail.

By this time he was desperately ill with tuberculosis and spent much of the war in the prison hospital, where he amused himself designing yachts - a lifelong hobby although he never himself sailed. Released in 1945, he made his way back to this country, rejoining his parents who had settled in Bideford, Devon. Although still officially employed by the Malayan police, Manby was never to return there.

This was because of his continuing ill-health, which was to trouble him for some years after the war. For this reason he was reposted in 1947 to Basutoland (now Lesotho) because it was thought he would benefit from the higher altitude. He stayed there for seven years before moving to Kenya in 1954.

After retiring for the second time in 1975, Manby continued his special interests in illegal drugs, partly through the Institute for the Study of Drug Dependence (he served on the institute's council for some years). He also worked as a consultant from time to time, continuing to travel widely throughout the world, particularly to Pakistan, the Near East and South Africa.

An accomplished lecturer, he wrote a long and authoritative manuscript, *Poppies and Prohibition*, but was disappointed to have it turned down by publishers as being too scholarly.

He also continued his interest in sport, although in later years from his armchair, and was happiest among his family and his books. His reading material included *The Times* which he went through from cover to cover every day.

A tall, dignified, courteous man, Mervyn Manby is survived by his South African-born wife Peggy, whom he met while she was teaching in Basutoland, and by one son and a daughter.

## NICHOLAS STALLWORTH MCGOWIN

The following obituary appeared in the *Mobile Register* on 20 May 1995.

Nicholas Stallworth McGowin, a prominent attorney and civic leader, died Friday morning in a Mobile nursing home after an extended illness. He was 83.

Born in Chapman, Alabama into a successful lumber industry family, McGowin had lived most of his adult life in Mobile. He was a graduate of the University of Alabama, where he made Phi Beta Kappa, and of Harvard Law School. He read international law for a year at Pembroke College, Oxford, England.

He was a past president of the Mobile Bar Association, the Mobile Library Board, the Mobile Symphony, the English Speaking Union and the Mobile Chamber Music Society. He also was a founding board member of the Bank of Mobile and a founding member of the Mobile Mental Health Association.

For more than 30 years he served as the Swedish consul in Mobile. The Swedish crown inducted him into the Royal Order of Vasa, the Swedish equivalent of knighthood.

McGowin resigned several years ago as chairman of the board of trustees of the Lyman Ward Military Academy at Camp Hill, Alabama, a board on which he served for many years.

Before that time, McGowin was with a Philadelphia law firm and worked in Washington with the British Purchasing Commission while awaiting a commission as a lieutenant in the US Navy.

From 1942 until separation from the service in 1945, he was a combat intelligence officer with an amphibious reconnaissance airplane squadron in the South Pacific.

Coming to Mobile in 1945, McGowin joined the law firm of Armbricht, Inge, Twitty and Jackson, then left to found the two-man firm of Thornton and McGowin with J. Edward Thornton.

While in Mobile, he was general counsel for the family-run W.T. Smith Lumber Co. at Chapman, until its sale in 1966. With his three brothers and a nephew, he contributed funds for building the McGowin Library at Pembroke College, Oxford.

McGowin's colleagues describe him as a gentleman who never had a bad word said against him.

"He was a very highly respected and prominent attorney", said attorney Charles B. Bailey Jr. "He was just one of the best", Bailey said, describing McGowin as highly regarded, polished, and a fine gentleman.

Attorney Thomas Garth, who worked with McGowin for nearly 20 years, echoed the assessment. "He was one of a generation

of fine lawyers who had the integrity and respect of the community that we all hope to achieve. He will be missed”, Garth said. As a member of the Country Club of Mobile, McGowin was an avid tennis player until less than a year ago.

McGowin is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Smith McGowin; a daughter, Elizabeth Brittain McGowin of Nashville; a son, Peter McGowin of Mobile; and one granddaughter.

## PATRICK MILLEN

Patrick Graham Millen QSO, public servant, born Beirut 5 August 1927; arrived New Zealand 1952; married Mary Philemeno Patricia Doyle 1950, 5 sons, 7 daughters; educated UK, Sri Lanka; teacher New Zealand 1952-55, diplomat and economist 1955-73, Cabinet Office 1973-87; died Wellington 14 July 1994.

Patrick would smile if he was to read the plain truth that certain people thought the planet was a better place for his having been here than it was before he came! The Pope thought so, honouring him in 1991 with the ‘fairly unique’ order of Knighthood of the Order of St Gregory the Great. The Queen in 1985 bestowed on him the Queen’s Service Order. At his funeral on 20 July, the Rt Hon David Lange – one of the four Prime Ministers under whom he had served as Cabinet Secretary, compared Pat to his father adding, “They both took their escape in the exact crafting of wood.”

Pat’s mother was a stage actress, his father was a merchant banker and he was born sixty-seven years ago in Beirut. At the age of only four he went to an English boarding school. After eight years, at the outbreak of war he went to India and then to Sri Lanka of which he always spoke with the greatest affection. A year at Stonyhurst School in 1944 was followed by a year as a London medical student, however, he gave this up and enlisted in the Royal Marines before coming to Pemmy in 1948.

Patrick’s contemporaries will remember how in 1950 he took everyone by surprise when he married the lovely Mary Doyle from Edinburgh with the flowing red hair – after a mere four

days engagement! The Rt Hon David Lange, referring to their marriage of 44 years said, “The two are in my mind inseparable.” Sadly, Mary was to die eight months before Patrick whose grief can only be guessed at.

After leaving Oxford, Pat and Mary arrived in New Zealand with the first of their family of twelve children. Pat became a teacher in Invercargill in the extreme South of South Island. He also became a freelance journalist. His first government service began in Wellington in 1955 when he was appointed to the Economics Division of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs.

The combination of Patrick’s qualifications, personality and character together with Mary’s drive and ebullience eventually took Pat in his new career to the summit. In 1960 Pat became First Secretary to the New Zealand High Commission in Canberra, returning to Wellington three years later. Here, his responsibilities in the Department of Foreign Affairs included leading the New Zealand delegation to United Nations Commerce, Trade and Development Board in 1966. The following year and in 1968 Patrick was appointed Head of the European, Americas and Commonwealth Division in the Department of Foreign Affairs.

Promotion followed in 1968 when Pat was appointed Deputy High Commissioner in Canberra. In 1971 he returned to Wellington when he was made Deputy Director of External Aid. When Mary stood as a Labour candidate for parliament the following year, she suffered a very severe heart attack, thereafter the family remained in Wellington until Pat’s retirement in 1987.

Prime Minister Norman Kirk offered Patrick the position of Cabinet Secretary when the third Labour Government came to power in 1973. After Mr Kirk died his government continued under Sir Wallace Rowling. It was a great tribute to Patrick that Sir Robert Muldoon, National Party, continued to ask for Pat’s services despite the government being in opposition to Labour. Pat was affectionately known by friends and colleagues in Parliament as ‘The Fly on the Wall’. The Rt Hon David Lange, Labour, was the last Prime Minister to ask for Patrick’s services describing him as “The diligent, literate, consummately discreet

and professional civil servant." Elsewhere Mr Lange said that Patrick had "... passions about politics that he gave way to years too late." It was at this period that Pat was awarded the Queen's Service Order for Public Services.

Besides being 'Secretary to the Cabinet' and Clerk of the Executive Council, Pat assisted with the administration of the New Zealand Honours List and was Clerk to the special meetings of the Privy Council. He accompanied Sir David and Lady Beattie and Sir Paul and Lady Reeves to London to receive their appointments as Governors General of New Zealand. He was proud too of his work with the Danks Committee on official information and his work in writing the Cabinet Office Manual.

After his retirement Patrick became adviser to the National Director of the association for the intellectually handicapped (IHC), Secretary to the Advertising Standards Council and a member of the Wellington Criminal Justice Advisory Council.

In connection with his work for disadvantaged people, Pat had begun prison visiting in 1965. He continued this for almost the rest of his life, involving himself with the Prisoners' Aid and Rehabilitation Society which included eleven years on the National Executive with three years as National President. He was given life membership in 1984.

An indefatigable worker for his church, Pat was for thirteen years Chairman of the St Mary's College Board of Governors in Wellington and was a friend and adviser to the various Archbishops who served as Apostolic Nuncios for the Vatican in New Zealand.

In the words of one of his sons, "Patrick was a wonderful person with qualities rarely seen in one man. He was humble, not seeking good for himself, but striving to better the lives of others. He was loyal to his wife, his family, his Church and his country, dedicated to the duties he had chosen and a man of great personal integrity and principles."

It must be said, also, that Patrick was occasionally impish and gleeful! An example of this occurred when, somewhat inevitably,

a drive along a seemingly endless shingle beach in his fairly new car resulted in it becoming totally stuck. Pat's reaction was to roar with laughter - even though the tide was coming in and night was falling! It took a very long walk and considerable diplomatic skill talking to a tractor owner to persuade him to pull out the car - well past midnight. Food it was for Pat's philosophical self besides proving a shared wealth of hilarity with his friends and for the patiently waiting Mary....

Patrick's daughter Catherine Harker lives at 29 Harley Road, Oxford, OX2 0HS; telephone 01865 724174. She would be delighted to hear from anyone who wished to contact her or the family.

John M.B. Nicoll

## MARTIN OGLE

The following is an extract from the remembrances and recollections which were read at the memorial service in St Mary's Church, East Ilsley on 25 March 1995.

Our gathering here today completed a circle of history, for although Martin was born in Kent in 1910 and was at boarding school by the time his parents moved into East Ilsley rectory in 1921, this village has a significant place in the hearts of his family since it is the place he talked about most to his children. His father, Reverend Arthur Ogle, was the parish rector for some thirty years between 1921 and 1951. His mother, Mary Ogle, became well known for her good works, her friendly nature and her two daughters and son.

Martin was sent away to boarding school in Worcester at the age of eight and then Abingdon School in 1923 at the age of thirteen where he did well in the classics winning prizes for Latin and Greek, and also in History. He played the piano in the annual school concert on two occasions, won both junior and senior rowing pairs, and spoke at meetings of the debating society. He had the reputation of a fast runner and did well in the athletics and football team. In his final year the school switched to the more gentlemanly game of rugby and he had the distinction of

being the first captain of the rugby team in 1929.

Martin acknowledged he was not an academic high flyer and believed he won an Abingdon School history scholarship to Pembroke College, Oxford more by default than hard edged competition because nobody else tried for it. He graduated in 1932 with a third, possibly because much time was spent playing rugger, rowing and taking part in the Officer Training Corps. He ran relays and played rugby for Abingdon old boys in annual matches against the school. Interestingly, he was reported as 'joining any university club having any bearing on the Empire', and became secretary to the University Imperial Club. He took his M.A. in 1936.

He had always wanted to work abroad, though his motives are not clear and some connection with his father, Martin managed to secure a commercial position with the British East Africa Corporation in Kenya where he went in 1933. Although he achieved his aim of working abroad, he didn't like it much and he took up teaching at the European School, Nakuru in Kenya. Martin found his forte and returned to the UK in 1937 to take a London University teachers' certificate; the following year he secured a position with the Straits Settlements Education Service. He arrived at the Penang Free School in early 1939 to teach history.

Even before Martin arrived in the far East Japanese expansionism was in full flow and the dark clouds of war were gathering quickly both in Europe and with Japan. Most Europeans and many Malays and Chinese, enrolled in the local defence force and went through rudimentary military training during 1941. Martin wrote up his experiences of the bombing of Penang in 1941 and described the withdrawal of Allied forces to Singapore as 'an inglorious campaign'. Fortunately and fortuitously, Martin managed to escape teaming up with others intent on getting away who travelled to Sumatra on a number of small motor boats. Assisted by efficient Dutch organisation, he was able to cross the island with hundreds of military and civilian personnel and managed to leave on one of the last British ships in the area. He spent the war years in education, teaching at schools in England and was sent to Nigeria for two years. Following the

defeat of the Japanese in 1945, he returned to Singapore as part of the postwar administration to teach at Raffles Girls School.

Soon after arriving in Singapore, Martin was invited to a Chinese New Year lunch party on 2 February 1946 by a colleague who thought there might be a match in the making with her niece Dulcie Tholen. Their meeting was quickly followed by an engagement on Easter Sunday and their marriage at St Andrews Cathedral on 1 June. Martin was promoted to his first headship at the Serangoon English School in Singapore and in 1949, Martin and Dulcie (who for some reason he preferred to call Judy) travelled to Britain on eight months' leave via the United States, the latter for the first time, to be inspected by the Ogle family. By the time they returned in late 1949, after a trip across Europe, Malaya was again racked by conflict, this time by Communists trying to destabilise the British administration. Martin and Judy went to live near Malacca where their son Roger was born in 1951.

After a three year stint in Malacca, Martin and Judy returned again to England for six months where their second son Graham was born and christened. Their next home was Alor Star in the north from where they moved to Anderson School, Ipoh, in central Malaya, where Martin was eventually to become the longest serving headmaster, and where their daughter Natalie was born. The family were there for eight years, interrupted by a six month leave. By all accounts, Martin was a fair minded headmaster, tolerant of his pupils' misdemeanours, caring towards his staff, diligent to his administration, but sometimes reluctant to delegate.

The country achieved independence in 1958 and it was only a matter of time before local people took over where previously the British administered. Retirement came in 1965 when Martin was a relatively young 55 years of age. The family returned to Radcot which grandfather Arthur Ogle had bought in 1951 and Martin had taken over as a place to retire to. Martin was presented with the Order of the British Empire for service to education by Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother in 1967. He had been the longest serving colonial education officer, and the last to leave. He had decided that a return to teaching in this

country was not for him and he was pleased to find a job serving petrol at a garage in Faringdon. Martin must have been the only petrol pump attendant with an OBE, but the job allowed him to put his energy into laying paths, collecting wood and keeping the grass under control with his ride-on mower. To say the least, Martin was modest of life's achievements and it amused him to tell his incredulous former colleagues of his new position. Martin and Judy had enjoyed their years in Malaysia and made many deep friendships which have endured to this day.

Martin was essentially a private man, a proud father and a devoted husband, never happier than when he had his whole family around him of a Sunday afternoon. Then as head of the clan, master of the family, he was at peace with the world. Mind you, you invariably had to share him with the entire circuit of Brand's Hatch or Silverstone. So lunch could be quite a noisy affair with everyone shouting and gesticulating wildly over Judy's heaving table of food. In latter years he lived for milestones in his life. The joy of seeing his children happily married, of being a grandfather seven times over and of reaching the wondrous age of 80 which in fact he comfortably outlived by four years. A courteous, gently unassuming man, obstinate to the point of distraction, but always caring and devoted to his family and friends.

## IVO REID

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Colonel Ivo Reid, OBE, former High Sheriff of Northamptonshire, died on December 9 aged 83. He was born on November 2, 1911.

In May 1940, as a young captain in the 2nd Battalion The Irish Guards, Ivo Reid took part in Operation Harpoon which whisked the Dutch Royal Family and the Dutch Government to safety from the path of the advancing German Army.

Transported by the Royal Navy across the Channel, the

battalion (containing a company of Welsh Guards) arrived off the Hook of Holland at daybreak on May 13 and was immediately bombed on reaching the quayside. There was almost a nasty incident at one stage, when the adjutant mistook the Dutch for Germans. A fleet of long black limousines, escorted by motorcycle outriders, swept up, the car doors swinging open instantaneously as security men in plain clothes leapt out.

The drill was so impeccable and well-timed that The Irish Guards adjutant suspected the Gestapo and drew his pistol. He cocked it as the first official marched up to them, snapping smartly to attention and clicking his heels. But at that point the elderly Dutch monarch, Queen Wilhelmina, stepped from one of the saloons with her own escort, to be taken on board the destroyer *HMS Malcolm* - which conducted her and members of the Government, first to Flushing and then to safety in this country. Princess (later to become Queen) Juliana had left The Netherlands the day before.

Within a few days of their arriving back in England, The Irish Guards were dispatched to Boulogne to help to reinforce the French port as the Wehrmacht approached. But with only eight anti-tank guns between them, their mission was doomed.

Later in the war Reid transferred to the 3rd Battalion and crossed the Channel two weeks after D-Day. Later that year he took part in the desperate but vain attempt by part of 30 Corps to reach the beleaguered British paratroopers at Arnhem, as second-in-command to Lieutenant-Colonel "Joe" Vandeleur - played by Michael Caine in the film *A Bridge Too Far*. In the following year Reid was mentioned in dispatches for "gallant and distinguished service" in the fighting for northwest Europe.

Percy Fergus Ivo Reid had been born in London, the son of Colonel "Billy" Reid who was one of those original cadets plucked out of Sandhurst by Field Marshall Lord Roberts when The Irish Guards were formed in 1901. Ivo went to school at Stowe, then to Pembroke College, Oxford, before joining his father's old regiment in 1933.

He served in Egypt and Palestine in the 1930s and then, following a year at Staff College after the war, found himself in Palestine again in the troubled 1940s. As commandant of the Guards depot at Caterham he took part in the 1953 Coronation and was appointed an OBE later that year. His final job in the Army was as "regimental lieutenant-colonel" – a full colonel's post unique to the Guards (and now defunct) which placed him in command of the whole regiment, above the battalion commanders. He retired in 1959.

Reid was then invited to join an old friend in business, importing French and Swedish glassware into this country. With this experience behind him, he went on to open a shop in High Street, Oxford, selling up-marked porcelain and glass. He retired from this too in the 1970s after running it for 15 years.

He continued to play a role in British ceremonial life as a member of HM Body Guard of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen at Arms between 1961 and 1981 – serving for his final two years as harbinger, one of the corps' four officers.

A tall, well-liked, easy-going man, he also entered the public life of Northamptonshire where he lived. He was High Sheriff, an appointment once held by his father, in 1967 and was made a deputy lieutenant two years later. He was also for many years a governor of St. Andrew's Hospital, Northampton. Hunting and shooting were his principal recreations. A fine horseman, he rode frequently at point-to-points as a young man. Ivo Reid is survived by his wife Armida, to whom he was married for 54 years, their two sons and a daughter.

## DAVID STURMAN

All who knew him will be saddened to hear of the untimely death of David Sturman on 18 June 1995, very suddenly, though not painfully. He matriculated in 1953 and read English. He taught at Northampton Grammar School and later at Lincoln School, where my oldest son was his pupil. A year ago he began to enjoy retirement, alas all too short. Shakespeare was his delight. He and I once had a splendid day in Lichfield, too,

renewing acquaintance, as it were, with Samuel Johnson. David was a man of great kindness and courtesy, with a sharp mind and superb memory. He was a good actor and directed many plays at Lincoln School. He loved Pembroke and immensely enjoyed the Gaudies and other college dinners he attended. He inspired much affection and will be greatly missed by his sister and her family, and his many friends.

Peter Cox

## DUDLEY WORTON

Alan Worton died at Tunbridge Wells on 15 June 1994 aged 83. He came up to Pembroke from Epsom College in 1929, a year after his school friend E.V.E. White, who was captain of boats while at Pembroke and president of the JCR. Alan Worton and Eric White both read Classical Mods and Greats and became friends with a Pembroke contemporary, E.G. Langford, who represented the University at golf.

The triple friendship subsequently resulted in close family relationships, especially when Alan Worton and Geoffrey Langford married each other's sister and Eric White married Alan Worton's cousin. The Pembroke connection continued when Michael Langford, Geoffrey Langford's son and Alan Worton's nephew, came up in 1960 and followed his father as a golf blue. Eric White's brother, Cecil B. White, matriculated at Pembroke in 1936. In 1944 Eric White's highly promising legal career was sadly cut short by his death on active service in the Middle East as a major in the R.A.

Alan Worton came down from Oxford in 1933 to train as a chartered accountant. He qualified in 1937 and almost immediately joined the David Brown Group of engineering companies, with which he was to spend the whole of his business life. The early part of his career found him working in Huddersfield, but in 1939, on the outbreak of the War, he joined the army to specialise in security duties as a member of the Field Security Police liaising with MI5. He ended up as a captain in the Intelligence Corps.

On demobilisation Alan Worton rejoined the David Brown Group and soon caught the eye of the chairman, the future Sir David Brown, who made him his P.A. and eventually secretary of all the companies in the group. Over the years these companies covered a wide variety of manufacturing enterprises both at home and abroad and ranging from tractors, helicopters and Aston Martin/Lagonda cars to marine engineering and the building of fast patrol boats and frigates. Alan Worton gradually assumed more and more responsibility for the finances of the whole group either as financial director or secretary of individual companies. He was also closely involved with the personal financial arrangements of Sir David Brown and members of his family.

In the 1950s Alan Worton and Geoffrey Langford moved to Weybridge, Surrey, with their closely-related families. Geoffrey Langford died there in 1976 while Alan Worton left Weybridge for Tunbridge Wells after the death in 1988 of his first wife Joyce, sister of Geoffrey Langford, and his remarriage. Alan and Joyce Worton celebrated their golden wedding shortly before she died, their long and otherwise happy marriage being overshadowed by the death at the age of fourteen of Jane, their dearly-loved daughter and only child. In 1990 Alan married his second wife Betty, a cousin of Joyce and the latter's late brother Geoffrey Langford, and his last few years were happily spent under her devoted care.

Alan Worton was much more than the possessor of good judgement and above average business acumen. He was a highly cultured man with a wide range of interests and a genuine love of the classics. Two of his more down to earth passions were fast cars, no doubt stemming from his association with Aston Martin/Lagonda, and jazz records, of which he built up an extensive collection. Many an afternoon, especially during his youth, was spent with friends listening to the delights of Bix Beiderbecke, Joe Venuti, Cab Calloway et al. He was also a wine connoisseur of some distinction.

One of Alan Worton's outstanding personal qualities was his modesty. He never made any conscious effort to impress others with his exceptional abilities, and yet these were clearly

recognisable without any effort on his part. Other characteristics were his kindness, hospitality and thought for others. Yet another was his keen and subtle sense of humour which gave such pleasure to his friends and could never cause offence. It was these and many other qualities which made him such a warm friend to so many. He is greatly missed. *Haec olim meminisse juvabit.*

Francis H.H. Finch

## NEWS OF OUR MEMBERS

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

(N.B. Where dates are given they imply the year 1994, unless stated otherwise.)

KWEKU AMPIAH (1990), has taken up the post of Lecturer in Japanese at the University of Stirling.

DAVID ARNOLD (1954), who is Principal of Richard Collyer 6th Form College in Horsham, is the father of PIERS (1984), a Crown Prosecutor. The former informs us that the latter's maternal grandfather, EDWARD GAWAN TAYLOR, came up to Pembroke in 1908 where he read Mods. and Greats. He was taught by Drake, whose successor, GODFREY BOND (1950), taught both the Arnolds, though in David's case it was only Latin for Historians.

CAROLINE BARKER (née UDALL) (1981) and her husband Sean are proud to announce the arrival of Sarah Rose on 2nd May, originally due on St. George's Day, Sarah decided to be born on the Feast of St. Athanasius.

On 21 July 1995 in Westminster Abbey EDWIN BARNES (1955), Principal of St. Stephen's House, Oxford since 1987, was ordained Bishop of Richborough by the Archbishop of Canterbury. HARRY BRAMMA (1955) played the introductory voluntaries and the Chaplain (1956) was one of the Eucharistic ministers. Other Pembroke contemporaries present at the service were ROBIN ELLIS (1954), DAVID SPELLER (1954) and PETER GLAZEBROOK (1955)

CHRISTOPHER BARTLETT (1979) writes: 'After ten years working in the NHS, mainly in Oxford, I am now based in Cardiff, attempting to resolve mortality and morbidity from injuries, while completing a Ph.D. on the mental health of

populations. I am looking forward to attempting a synthesis between mental health studies and my original subject at Pembroke, Theology, I am sure it can be done!!'

In February 1991 SUDARSHAN BHUTANI (1956) retired from the Indian Foreign Service after a career which included spells as the Indian Ambassador to Poland, Indonesia, Portugal and Egypt, concluding with two years as High Commissioner for India in Australia. He is currently assisting a foundation which publishes the journal *World Affairs*.

CAROL BISHOP (1990) is an Adult Guidance Worker at Oxford College of Further Education.

ROBERT RAY BLACK (1969) and Melinda Lucka announce the birth of John Robert Boyle Black, on the 24th April, 1993. John and his siblings, William and Spencer, shared their living quarters with Shannon Faulkner, their father's client and guest of the Blacks, as she tried to become the first woman admitted to the Corps of Cadets at The Citadel, the state-owned Military College of South Carolina.

PAUL BOLWELL (1966) has been conferred the title of Reader in Plant Biochemistry in the University of London. He reports that VERNON BUTT (1965), his former tutor and D.Phil. supervisor, works in his laboratory at Royal Holloway for two days a week in his retirement and is observed to be as keen as ever.

RODNEY BOOTHROYD (1976) is now Accounting Manager at ICU's Hillhouse Manufacturing Site in West Lancashire.

GEOFFREY BOSTON (1952) writes: 'I retired in 1992 after teaching for 35 years at Mostyn House School, Parkgate, Cheshire. When I started teaching there in 1957, it was a boys boarding prep-school. When I retired in 1992 it had become a mixed independent school which now caters for ages between 5-18.

I taught mainly History (Piers Mackesy might be surprised!) but also "dabbled" in Geography, French, Scripture and Latin. I am

now enjoying a reasonably active retirement playing golf and talking to the weeds which grow whatever the weather!

P.S. Colin Leach is an old boy of MHS; we were "scholars" there together in the 1940's.'

RACHEL BOULDING (1983) is Senior Editor of SPCK publishers in London.

PAUL BULLOCK (1975) writes: 'After leaving Oxford I spent some years in Italy, first teaching English and then in a variety of commercial posts. I returned to England in 1983 and took some further qualifications in management and marketing before moving to Germany in early 1984. I have now been working for 10 years in machinery manufacturing companies and am now the sales manager in charge of Far East business for a medium-sized company in the Cologne area, spending much of my time travelling in the Asian region, with particular responsibility for our office in Hong Kong.'

DES BURTON (1966) and his wife Porjai continue to work in the Medical Faculty of the Prince of Songkla University in Haad Yai, Thailand; the former in the University Hospital, the latter as English Language Consultant to the staff - the doctors consult him when he is well and he consults them when he is sick. Des reports that at the Oxford and Cambridge Annual Reunion Dinner in Bangkok on 17th March only Merton had a higher turnout. The other members of the Pembroke trio attending were PRADIT CHAREONTHAITAWEE (1951) and SUKHUMBHAND PARIBATRA (1971)

CHRISTOPHER CAIN (1981) writes: 'After graduation, I completed an M.Phil. in Town and Country Planning at Newcastle University and joined the Local Authority Planning Department in 1986 before becoming a Consultant with Halcrow Fox Associates in Edinburgh and then Leeds. In 1991 I joined Shankland Cox, a firm of International Environmental and Planning Consultants, where I become Northern Regional Manager based in York, managing a wide range of public and private sector projects. In November 1993 I passed the Civil Service Selection Board, Faststream Direct Entrant Scheme, and joined the Department of Transport to work on the Channel

Tunnel Rail Link Bill. In September 1991 I married Caroline who is a Primary School Deputy-Head Teacher.'

In May PAUL CAMPBELL (1980) and his wife, Naomi, became the parents of triplets, Charles, Anna and John. Paul has now set up his own Actuarial Consultancy, Southenhays, in Exeter.

BOB CARSWELL (1952) writes: 'I retired from the post of Pro-Chancellor and Chairman of Council of the University of Ulster last April. I had been in post since its foundation in 1984, and seen it grow and solidify in a very gratifying fashion. They honoured me with a D.Litt. at the summer Congregation.

I was at my final meeting of the Council of Chairmen of University Councils last Spring, when I met two other ex-Pembroke chairmen, FRANK COOPER (1946) (Imperial College, London) and LEN PEACH (1953) (University of Westminster). It must be pretty unusual to have three serving University chairmen from one college.' The Editors note that all three are knights!

JANE CARTER (1979) and her husband Christain Lengeler are pleased to announce the birth of a daughter Elsa Nathalie on 25th March.

JOHN CHARMLEY (1974), who is Senior Lecturer in English History at the University of East Anglia, spent 1992-93 as Fulbright Professor, Westminster College, Fulton, Missouri, the site of the 'Iron Curtain' speech. He writes: 'Whilst I was there my book, *Churchill: The End of Glory*, appeared. This seemed to create some controversy and I was happy to be 6,000 miles away. I now have 3 sons, Gervase and Gerald (15) and Kit (6). I remarried to Lorraine in 1992. 21 years after Matriculation I would like to hear news of others of the 1974 vintage, particularly other Historians.'

JULIAN COOK (1981) writes: 'After 7 years, during which I worked in a mental hospital, spent time in a Buddhist Monastery and worked for a Lloyds Reinsurance Broker, I returned to Academia. I am soon to complete my doctoral dissertation

on the subject of wound healing at the University of Washington, Seattle, and will be assistant professor in the Biomathematics Department at U.C.L.A. as of January 1995. I am married with cats. My father, DAVID ANTHONY COOK (1959), has recently moved to Harare with the World Bank.'

CHRISTOPHER CONNELL (1973) announces the birth of a son, Peter James, (December 1993).

TOBY CRISPIN (1982) and GEORGINA (née ADAMS) (1984) announce the birth of their first child, Daniel Michael Roger, born on 15 November.

OLIVER DICKINSON (1960) writes: 'In March 1994, my book *The Aegean Bronze Age*, the fruit of some twelve years' work, was published by Cambridge University Press. Somewhat to my surprise, the European paperback edition had sold out by July, and has been reprinted.'

PHILIPPA DINSDALE (née MUNNS) (1990) married Phil Dinsdale from St. Catherine's College in July. Philippa has recently completed a PGCE at Reading University.

GEORGE EDMONDSON (1957) was awarded the OBE for Services to Education.

DAVID FELL (1972) writes to the Editors: 'I see the unfortunate United Oxford and Cambridge University Club is in the news again. For the record I voted in favour of allowing full membership for ladies but am very relaxed on the issue. I do feel that it should be pointed out publicly that the University Womens Club operates the same type of membership, but in reverse. I have this on good authority since my wife is a member of the Committee of the University Womens Club. Should I ask her to resign her membership?'

JANE FINLAYSON-BROWN (1987) married Nicholas Brown at Glasgow Cathedral on the 3rd September. The wedding was attended by many Pembrokiens including SIMON NESBITT (1986) who gave the bride in marriage. Jane and

Nick both work for the City Law firm, Allen & Overy, where Nick specializes in commercial property law and Jane in Intellectual property law.

Having recently obtained a degree in medicine at Indiana University, HOWARD FLITMAN (1965) is in residency training in Pathology. His wife, Janet, a graduate of Columbia University, lectures in the History of Art.

PHILIP GOLDENBERG (1964) missed election to the European Parliament by a bare 1% (Liberal Democrat Dorset and East Devon). As a consolation prize his wife, Lynda, produced their fourth child on the following day (Joshua, a brother for Jonathan, Philippa and Benjamin).

ANNA GODWIN (1981) and her husband, Richard Green, are delighted to announce the birth of their son, George Henry, who arrived on 24 April and whose godparents include TESSA LAMB (1981) and JULIAN THOMAS (1981).

GEORGE GRAY (1963) writes: 'At the age of 49, inspired by the sporting prowess of Sir Rogers I became the Stock Exchange 100 metres champion!'

RICHARD GREEN (1976) is a Partner and Principal in General Practice, practising on the edge of Iffley in East Oxford. Married for 12 years to Judy (nee Brech, St. Anne's 1977). They have three children, Toby 8, Nichola 6 and Edmund 3.

GOSPATRIC HOME (1954) writes to the Co-Editor: 'I was most intrigued to read your fascinating article on the Le Breton family. I was always aware of a Channel Islands connection, but never knew how strongly the Le Breton family was linked to the College. My interest is an on-going one and I thought that you would be intrigued by my personal connection. My parent's closest friend, who was my twin sister's Godmother, but also by proxy my Godmother too, was the daughter of Lily Langtry. She had a rather terrible up-bringing being dragged around the United States by her mother on her various musical

tours. She in turn married Sir Ian Malcolm, who was an M.P. and a considerable Scottish landowner. She died in early 1960s. She was an absolutely fascinating person to know as she lived through the period of great Edwardian country house parties and her photographs and anecdotes of those weekends at stately homes throughout the country were absolutely fascinating. When I was up at Pembroke I invited her daughter, who had achieved fame as one of the early television announcers to come and speak to the English Club, of which I was President that term.'

On 31st July RICHARD HOPKINSON-WOOLLEY (1987) married Rosemary Juliet Middleton.

DENISE INGE (née LONGENCKER) (1989) is teaching at Central Newcastle High School, GPDST.

On 27th August MARGARET JAMES (1986) married Ian Jones (Girton, Cambridge 1985-7) at RAF Halton. ROZ DITCHBURN (1985) was one of the bridesmaids and the couple went around the world on honeymoon for a month.

In July, IAN JOHNSTON (1986), regained the County 10,000 metres Championship which he first won in 1992. His club, Thames Valley Harriers, won the British League Championship for the first time in 22 years.

NEIL KEEBLE (1966) has been awarded the degree of D.Litt. by the University of Stirling for a collection of published work on seventeenth-century Puritan writing and culture. The works submitted included studies of *Richard Baxter: Puritan Man of Letters* (Clarendon Press, 1982) and *The Literary Culture of Nonconformity in Later Seventeenth-century England* (Leicester University Press, 1987), and the *Calendar of the Correspondence of Richard Baxter*, 2 vols. (Clarendon Press, 1991) which he prepared with Dr. Geoffrey F. Nuttall, FBA. Dr. Keeble is a Reader in English at Stirling and a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society.

PHILIP LADER (1967) has been confirmed by the US Senate as

Administrator of the US Small Business Administration. He serves as a member of the President's Cabinet and the National Economic Council.

JIM LAWRIE (1977) writes: 'Oxford seems a long way from the East End where I have worked for the last 7 years as a G.P. I recently moved from Tower Hamlets to Newham. This borough is sadly deprived with 30% unemployment. 40% of its 240,000 people from ethnic minorities and the highest HIV tre rate, on antenatal clinic screening, in the U.K., at 1 in 200. It absorbs all my energies and leaves me exhausted.

My closest friends are all from my Pembroke days, and for this I am deeply grateful to the college. SIMON STEPHENS (1977) is working as a forester in the Sarenak forest in Wiltshire and living in a picture postcard thatched cottage with no heating and an outside loo only - in the depths of the forest. MATTHEW JEBB (1977) is studying the taxonomy of the Ivies of Thailand, on an EEC funded project, at Trinity College Dublin; he has 3 boys and a girl. ROGER HIGHFIELD (1976) writes for *The Daily Telegraph* and *The Sunday Telegraph* as Science Editor and is working prodigiously hard on his third book. His first two were successful and popular. CHARLES PARSONS (1976) produces a number of TV shows and kindly engaged me as the doctor to give occasional advice to the "Big Breakfast", which means that I sometimes meet the stars!

GEORGE LILLEY (1957), whose daughter SARAH came up to Pembroke in 1994 to read Modern Languages, has been University Librarian of the University of Wales, Lampeter since 1976. In 1992 he presented the novelist Anthony Powell (Balliol 1923) for the degree of D. Litt. *honoris causa* of the federal University of Wales, at a private ceremony held at the author's home in Somerset. His recently published full bibliography of Powell was placed on a final shortlist of three for the Library Association Besterman Medal, awarded annually for an outstanding bibliography. It also achieved the accolade, unusual for a bibliography, of being reviewed in *The Daily Telegraph* and *The Spectator* in addition to a number of specialist professional and literary journals.

ANDREW LOUDON (1969) has taken up the post of Professor in Animal Biology at the University of Manchester.

JEAN MACK (née EASTERBROOK) (1983) and CHRIS MACK (1983) are delighted to announce the birth of Eleanor Lucy on the 23 June.

KENNETH MACKENZIE (1961) has been seconded from the Scottish Office to the Cabinet Office as Deputy Secretary in the Economic and Domestic Affairs Secretariat.

PIERS MACKSEY (1954) has published *British Victory in Egypt 1801: The End of Napoleon's Conquest* (Routledge, 1995).

BILL MADDOCK (1971) writes: 'I have been living in Vancouver since 1980 after completing a Masters degree at the University of Calgary, Alberta. Since 1980 I have been working for a consulting engineering practice on an interesting mix of marine and offshore engineering projects. Many of these have been in the Alaskan or Canadian Beaufort Sea, where the occurrence of sea ice for the majority of the year makes for atypical engineering solutions. Currently I am working in the Province of Newfoundland on the first major offshore concrete production platform to be installed on the Canadian continental shelf. The Hibernia project represents a major economic stimulus to Newfoundland which has suffered economic setback due to the dramatic decline in the historic cod fishery.'

PHILIP MANNING (1974) writes: 'While continuing in private practice as a solicitor and being buffeted by the recession, I have been working semi-professionally as a percussionist. I have a growing interest in the effects of music, and particularly drums and percussion, on health, learning and intelligence and am interested in hearing from any with a professional, or at least seriously curious, interest in such matters.'

BOB MANTHROP (1952) writes: 'I am now in (very) foreign parts on a 5 year contract to build, staff, equip - and fill with pupils, a brand new public school in a fairly remote bit of Pakistan. Faisalabad is an amazing place - Manchester in the 19th Century is the nearest I can get; immense private wealth (for the

few) and equal public squalor (for the many). The present Commissioner, who is both honest and far-sighted, is trying to drag it into the 20th Century (let alone the 21st Century) by work on health, housing, education - the lot; and I am part of the "education" bit. We've so far got half a new School, and I'm dividing my time between building it, getting Staff for it and raising money for it, which is taking me all over the country. (Maybe the Oxford connection has helped; another M.A. Oxon - one, Benazir Bhutto, - has just given us two million rupees towards the school). As the only Englishman in Faisalabad, I was called on to write the introduction to the programme for the one-day triangular cricket Internationals, met all three teams and had a seat in the local version of the Royal Box; you never know what's going to happen next in this country, except that it'll be unexpected.'

MARY MASON (1986) and DAVID PICKAVANCE (1986) were married at Westminster Register Office on 16 April. Among the many Pembrokeians attending were GEORGE CHEVELEY (1985), MIKE DOOLEY (1985), ANDY DYMOND (1985), DANNY CAPPELLETTI (1985), CLAIRE ELLIS (1986), JOHN STOPFORD (1986), DAN FLINT (1986) and PAUL SANDERS (1986).

ANDREW MITCHELSON (1980), who six years ago suffered severe head injuries in a skiing accident, has recently taken up a temporary as Assistant Production Editor for Blackwells Science in Edinburgh.

ALAN MOTTERSHEAD (1976) and his wife are pleased to announce the safe arrival of their son David John William on 14 July, brother to Joanna (8) and Cathy (2).

As a result of the elections in May, CHRISTOPHER NOYCE (1977) is now Leader of the London Borough of Harrow Council.

PIERS NYE (1965) is the tutorial fellow in Physiological Sciences at Balliol. He is also on the Editorial Board of the journal *Respiration Physiology* and convener for Designated Respiratory sessions of the Physiological Society.

TARJEI PARK (1989) and his wife PAM (née HILL) (1989) are proud to announce the arrival of Maria on the 9th August. Tarjei is serving his first curacy at Lancaster Priory.

After six years teaching at Hereford Cathedral School, WILLIAM POWELL (1983) has taken up a post as Head of German and European Coordinator at Hereford Sixth Form College. He and his wife Ria are happy to announce the birth on 9th August 1995 of their son Thomas Rees Denston.

FRANCIS ROADS (1961) writes: 'My former role as Head of Music Curriculum Support for Essex County Council LEA came to an end in April following restructuring of what is now Essex Music Services. I took an opportunity to take early retirement on favourable terms with effect from September. I am setting up my own Primary Music Consultancy, I have volunteered to be Press Officer for the British Go Association, I shall continue my environmental campaigning, and I have plenty of music to edit. I do not expect to become idle.'

ADAM ROMANIS (1975) is now Vicar of Christ Church with St. Ann's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

In October, NICHOLAS ROUND (1956) was appointed to the Hughes Chair of Spanish at the University of Sheffield.

MIKE ROWAN (1978) was married to Chrissy (nee Ashby) at Emmanuel Church, Holcombe Brook, Lancashire on 9th July, having proposed the year before on a banana steamer on the Peruvian Amazon. SIMON PEARCE (1978) was best man and JEAN COLLIER (1979) also attended. Mike and Chrissy will be delighted to receive, or hear from, any Pembrokians.

KAREN ROWLINGSON (1986) and STEVE McKAY (1986) were married in June 1992. Karen is a research fellow at the Policy Studies Institute and Steve is a lecturer in social policy at the University of Bath. Their home in Hendon is a stone's throw away from that of RAVI SAMPANTHAR (1986) who qualified in 1994 as a solicitor and is now working for Reynolds Porter Chamberlain.

SEAN RYAN (1978) covers Science and the Environment for *The Sunday Times*. He would be glad to hear from any Pembrokians beginning a career in Journalism or engaged in pioneering scientific research which may provide him with scoops! He and his wife, Carmel, live in Berkshire with their children Alastair (6) and Charlotte (5).

DAVID SCHMID (1983) writes "Upon leaving Pembroke in 1986, I can safely say that I possessed neither ambition nor idea of what I wanted to do with my life. Bearing this in mind, the last nine years have been much happier than I could have anticipated! After a period of teaching English as a foreign language in Oxford, from 1987-88 I completed an MA in Critical Theory at the University of Sussex. Upon graduation, I found myself at another loose end, and so I did another year of language teaching in Spain, Oxford and Brighton. In the Spring of 1989, I learned that I had been accepted into the doctoral program in Modern Thought and Literature at Stanford University, in Northern California. I spent five very happy years at Stanford both teaching and writing a dissertation on "The Serial Killer in Contemporary American Culture" (David Fleeman shuddered when I told him this!). On July 25 1992 I married Carrie Bramen, who was also in the Modern Thought program, and whom I had originally met at the University of Sussex. When we graduated from Stanford, Carrie and I were fortunate enough to obtain jobs together at the State University of New York in Buffalo, New York. I miss all the things that British ex-pats are supposed to miss, such as HP sauce, and I try to get back to England once a year to see my family in Exeter. In spite of the intolerance and hatred that currently dominates so much of American political life, I do enjoy living in the US and especially in Buffalo. I would welcome hearing from anyone who remembers me from Pembroke. My address is 64 Manchester Place, Buffalo, NY 14213, USA."

Having completed the examinations of the Chartered Institute of Management Accountants, RICHARD SIMPSON (1985) is currently working as an IT Project Manager. He and his wife Gill are also proud to announce the recent birth of a daughter, Anna Jessica Alex (6 December 1993).

RUPERT STANDRING (1987) completes his training at Ridley Hall, Cambridge in summer 1995, when he will be ordained to a title at Christ Church, Bromley. He married Becky in July.

VIC SUTTON (1968) last reported working with the Television Trust for the Environment in London, lost the argument with his wife Laura about moving the family to England. He is now back in Rome and back at Inter Press Service (IPS) news agency, this time as Deputy Managing Director.

GLANFFRWD THOMAS (1968) is Head of the Division of Mathematics and Decision Sciences at the University of Westminster.

The Editors were pleased to see the news item in *The Sunday Times* of 30th October which reported that the Oxford Society (Malta Branch) had organized a Luncheon in honour of the British High Commissioner, PETER WALLIS (1955), shortly before he left Malta on retiring from the Foreign Service. The luncheon's Convenor was DAVID ATTARD (1977), Professor of International Law and the University of Malta, and CHRIS BORG (1993) was also amongst the guests.

MARTIN WHITWELL (1952) has had an eventful year during which he has been accepted by the Gentlemen of Shropshire C.C. as their Archivist, appointed Warden of the Marches (Freeman of England) and become a Fellow of the Society of Huguenots.

## PEMBROKE COLLEGE RECORD

1995-96

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

We shall be particularly grateful for details of Members who are now schoolteachers, as part of our drive to maintain and improve contacts with schools which may send us candidates for admission. Please write below the name of your school, and the main subject that you teach.

NAME in full

Address

Occupation

Date of Matriculation

Please Note

## REMEMBER PEMBROKE IN YOUR WILL

Pembroke's commitment to providing a centre of academic excellence for gifted students from all walks of life and different backgrounds has remained unchanged for four centuries.

Today, as the College looks forward to its fifth century of service, it faces growing challenges as the Government increases its cuts in grants to Universities and Colleges.

The College is determined  
to meet these challenges, but  
to do so we need *your* help.

Leaving a legacy to Pembroke will contribute directly to the College's success in the future, ensuring that it can, despite severe financial restraints, continue to provide the highest level of academic excellence for those who study within its confines.

We urge you to help the College in this way, after of course taking care of your dependants and loved ones.

For further information please contact the Development Office on this direct line:

(01865) 276478 or 276417



*Photo: Nigel Harrison*

*Pansies.  
Old Quad.*



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*Front cover:*

*Eights Week 1995 – Pembroke 1st VIII bump Oriel to go Head of the River  
Photograph by Gillman and Soame*