

# ST CATHARINE'S SOCIETY MAGAZINE



SEPT 1937

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A. W. SPRATT



J. R. LUMBY



FOWLER OF CHRIST'S

(See Dr. G. G. Coultons Articles, Pages 42-55, 67-72)



JOHN NEVILLE FIGGIS.

# S. Catharine's Society Magazine.

SEPTEMBER

1937

## *Editorial*

GRADUATE AND POST-GRADUATE.

**A**N analysis of the Fellowship list of the College reveals some interesting facts. In the present year out of ten Fellows only three were undergraduates at St. Catharine's ; of the remainder we are indebted to Downing for two, Selwyn for two, Jesus and King's for one each, and Oxford for one. We on our part have given one Fellow to King's, to Selwyn, and to St. John's.

Now it is obvious that blood transfusion between Colleges is itself an excellent thing : it makes for continued vitality and for a fresh and continuous current of new ideas. But at the same time it would seem that St. Catharine's does not, or has not produced its own teaching staff in sufficient quantity, and it is perhaps worth while to examine the cause of this in terms of College economics.

Under the Faculty system, as instituted after the Commission of 1926, each College must include among its Fellows a certain proportion of University lecturers : failure to comply with this regulation results in a fine. Few Colleges, therefore, can afford to risk election to their own permanent staff unless there is a reasonable supposition that the candidate will, in course of time, be elected into a University teaching post : and this consideration *ipso facto* limits the choice of candidates for Fellowships.

In the same way Faculties are usually reluctant—in practice if not in theory—to elect to their staff unless there is some prospect of a College Fellowship ; and they usually demand at the same time the

evidence of research work. This means, in effect, that a candidate for a Fellowship must normally put in two or three years post-graduate work, usually culminating in a Doctor's Degree ; and there is, nowadays, little chance of a post at a provincial University without such a qualification. It is tempting, incidentally, to question the assumption that a research worker is necessarily the best teacher, or the most valuable member of an administrative body : but the fact remains.

The moral is obvious. If a College wishes to draw upon its own members to fill its vacant Fellowships, or to send its own men to higher teaching posts, abroad or in this country, it must take every opportunity of encouraging post-graduate work. The day is past when a man with a double First could be at once rewarded by a Fellowship ; research work is growing more intensive in every direction, and the competition makes it desirable that the best scholars should be given every opportunity of developing their own special studies.

The Governing Body of the College has made every effort to overcome the difficulty of inadequate endowments ; but there is at the moment available, for pure research, a single Fellowship and one Studentship. Both are of recent institution. The Scholarship Fund has been heavily subsidised from other sources and the number of Scholarships now given (though not their value) bears some proportion to the total number of men in residence ; but research is hopelessly starved. In the varied activities of the College it may be that there was in the past some tendency to overlook it ; but by its achievement in advanced Scholarship the reputation of the College in the world of learning ultimately stands or falls.

There is no need to stress again the Rushmore Memorial Appeal, which has now reached a total sum of £3000 given or promised. This has made possible the award of two Exhibitions a year ; the ideal candidate for them combines high intellectual qualifications, an outstanding school record and capacity for leadership, with (*ceteris paribus*)

preference to the son of a former member of the College. This is as it should be, and every donation to this fund releases money for the multifarious activities of the College.

It may well be that some part of the response to the appeal has been delayed, or that greater benefactions lie dormant in the dark womb of time, The need for increased endowment remains ; each Annual Dinner brings some additional benefaction as individual members realize the situation. But the fund is still open.

The year 1936-37 has been something of an *annus mirabilis* in the history of the College. It cannot be often that the University captains of Rugger, Soccer and Cricket can be found together in the same College, and still less frequent that all three of them should be Honours men. The list of Firsts and University prizes, as Dr. Coulton has pointed out, is still formidable, and the social activities of the College still occupy a prominent place in the University. In one of the speeches at this year's Annual Dinner, the speaker appealed for help from the old members of the College for endowments if that were possible ; for their loyalty, if it were conceivable that that should ever be withheld ; but mostly that they should spread abroad in the world at large the good report of the College, so that it may draw in increasing numbers the kind of man who has brought such distinction upon it in recent years.

*News of the Society.*

## BIRTHS.

BENSON.—On November 23, 1936, at Burghill Vicarage, Hereford, to Judith (ne'e Welsby), wife of the Rev. Edward Geoffrey Benson (B.A. 1924)—a son.

BOWIE.—On July 2, 1937, to Airlie, wife of Donald Bowie (Matr. 1926)—a daughter.

DILLON-WESTON.—On November 10, 1936, at Howe Farm House, Huntingdon Road, Cambridge, to Sybil (ne'e Johnson), wife of Dr. William Alastair Royal Dillon-Weston (B.A. 1922)—a son.

ELLISTON.—On October 13, 1936, at Cambridge, to Mary (nee Muir-Wilson), wife of Francis Albert Neville Elliston (B.A. 1926)—a son.

GOULDING.—On September 2, 1936, at Plymouth, to Gladys Ethel (nee Sennett), wife of Ernest Irvine Goulding (B.A. 1931)—a son.

JONES.—On December 13, 1936, at Rossett Green Cottage, Harrogate, to Klotilde (ne'e Bayerl), wife of Ernest Norman Jones (B.A. 1931)—a daughter.

POOLE.—On June 24, 1936, at 7, Park Road, Grahamstown, S. Africa, to the wife of Alexander Wilfred Poole (B.A. 1932)—a son.

ROWLING.—On December 15, 1936, at Marlborough House, Bath Road, Reading, to Noel (ne'e Haslam), wife of Cecil William Rowling (B.A. 1936), Nigerian Administrative Service—a son.

SCHOFIELD.—On April 18, 1937, at Low Burton Hall, Masham, Yorks, to Armyne, wife of William George Broadbent Schofield (Matr. 1923)—a daughter.

SHAW.—On November 11, 1936, at Footland Farm, Staplecross, Sussex, to Maramba, wife of John Anwyl Shaw (B.A. 1931)—a son.

SILLEY.—On May 2, 1937, at Loughton, Essex, to Betty, wife of Henry Arthur John Silley (Matr. 1922)—a son.

STREETER.—On July 22, 1937, to Nesta (nee Mavrojani), wife of Thomas Thornton Streeter (Matr. 1920), of Harps, Great Hallingbury, Bishop's Stortford, Herts.—a son.

SWEETING.—On November 10, 1936, at The Gables, Sandal, Wakefield, to Doris (nee Fielding), wife of Ralph Sweeting (B.A. 1928)—a son.

TWEED.—On February 25, 1937, at 14, The Lees, Malvern, to Kathleen, wife of Alfred Richard Martin Tweed (B.A. 1921)—a daughter.

YORK.—On April 18, 1937, at the Barratt Home, Northampton, to Mary (nee Carpenter) wife of Norman Arthur York (B.A. 1932)—a daughter.

ENGAGEMENTS.

MR. E. J. H. BERWICK AND MISS PILCHER.

The engagement is announced between Edward Joseph Hartley Berwick (B.A. 1933), elder son of the Rev. E. B. H. Berwick and Mrs. Berwick of Little Shelford Rectory, Cambridge, and Mary Jean, youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. McLelland Pilcher, of Broadway, Peterborough.

MR. T. C. S. BULLICK AND MISS RIDLEY.

The engagement is announced between Thomas Christopher Selwyn Bullick (B.A. 1926), son of the Rev. T. J. and Mrs. Bullick of Selmestone Vicarage, Sussex, and Barbara, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ridley, of The Clearing, Hawkhurst.

MR. A. L. BUTT AND MISS MCGEVOR.

The engagement is announced between Arthur Lovell Butt (B.A. 1929), eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Butt, of Whitchurch, Bristol, and Muriel Honora, daughter of the late Capt. John McGevor, M.B.E. (Sherwood Foresters) and the late Mrs. McGevor.

THE REV. M. R. M. CANN AND MISS ROBB.

The engagement is announced between the Rev. Montgomery Reid McRae Cann (B.A. 1930), and Mary Young Waddell Robb, elder daughter of the late Mr. A. G. Robb, and of Mrs. Robb, of Saltash, Cornwall.

MR. R. CHAPMAN AND MISS HUSSEY.

The engagement is announced between Roger Chapman (B.A. 1927), elder son of Sir Sydney and Lady Chapman of The Manor House, Ware, Herts., and Margaret Joyce, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hussey, of Draycott, Beechey Road, Bournemouth.

THE REV. D. H. CURTIS AND MISS JONES.

The engagement is announced between the Rev. Douglas Henry Curtis (B.A. 1932), elder son of the Rev. H. B. and Mrs. Curtis of Hope Rectory, Salop, and Violet, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jones, of Beverley, Pontypool, Monmouthshire.

MR. R. F. P. EAMES AND MISS SPURWAY.

The engagement is announced between Richard Frederick Palmer Eames (B.A. 1932), only son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eames of Oren, Chard, Somerset, and Joan Vyvyan, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs» Vyvyan Spurway, of The Gap, West Hill, Ottery St. Mary, Devon.

MR. D. C. FOLLAND AND MISS STEVENSON.

The engagement is announced between Dudley Crofton Folland (Matr. 1932), only son of the late Mr. Henry Folland, J.P., one time High Sheriff of Carmarthenshire, and of Mrs. Folland, of Blackpyl, Swansea, and Doreen Cynthia, elder daughter of the late Mr. George A. Stevenson and of Mrs. Stevenson, Richmond Villas, Swansea.

MR. B. C. GIBBS AND MISS GATFORD.

The engagement is announced between Brian Conaway Gibbs (B.A. 1934), only son of the late Mr. A. E. Gibbs and of Mrs. E. S. Gibbs, of Redlynch, Wiltshire, and Mabel Joan, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Gatford, of the East Indian Railway, Dinapore, and of New Barnet, Herts.

MR. F. D. OFFER AND MISS NEWSTEAD.

The engagement is announced between Francis Dudley Offer (B.A. 1927), younger son of Mr. Albert James Offer, J.P. and of Mrs. Offer, Hazlewell Road, Putney Hill, London, and Dorothy Helen, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. L. Newstead, of Lytton Grove, Putney Hill.

THE REV. C. B. R. SARGENT AND MISS RAILTON WYATT.

The engagement is announced between the Rev. Christopher Birdwood Roussel Sargent (B.A. 1928), eldest son of the late Rev. Douglas Sargent and of Mrs. Sargent, and Valerie, only child of Lieut-Col. and Mrs. Railton Wyatt, of Locks Heath, Hants.

MR. T. M. SIMMONS AND MISS MOWBRAY.

The engagement is announced between Thomas Mortimer Simmons, R.A.S.C. (B.A. 1933), elder son of the late Mr. A. T. Simmons and of Mrs. Simmons, of Sherenden, Parkstone, Dorset, and Katharine Joyce Evelyn, elder daughter of Major and Mrs. C. H. Mowbray, of 43, Lee Park, Blackheath.

MR. H. WALLIS AND MISS FISHER.

The engagement is announced between Henry Wallis (B.A. 1934), second son of the late Mr. Anthony Wallis and of Mrs. Wallis, of Morland, Darlington, and Elizabeth Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fisher, of 20, Manor Road, Beckenham.

MARRIAGES.

BASDEN-LOCK.—On September 12, 1936, at Croydon Parish Church, by the father of the bridegroom and the Rev. J. C. Kinnear, John Armit Basden (Matr. 1925), eldest son of Archdeacon G. T. Basden and Mrs. Basden, of Reigate, to Helen Anne, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Lock of Croydon.

- BOOTH-RUDDLE.—On July 11, 1936, at the Wesleyan Church, Maidenhead, Alfred John Booth (B.A. 1927), to Frances Ruddle.
- COBB-COOTE.—On June 29, 1937, at St. Mary's Church, Chatham, Alan George Stuart Cobb (B.A. 1932), eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cobb, of Watlynge, Rochester, to Adrienne Mary, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Coote, of The Clearing, Chatham.
- CULLIN-COLE.—On July 7, 1936, at All Saints' Church, Scraftoft, Leicestershire, by the Rev. W. H. A. Cullin, Rector of Sowton, Exeter (father of the bridegroom), assisted by the Rev. G. J. Pattison, Vicar of Scraftoft, Noel Arthur Cullin (B.A. 1931), eldest son of the Rev. and Mrs. W. H. A. Cullin, of Sowton Rectory, Exeter, to Gwendolyn Edith, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Cole, of Scraftoft Hall, Leicestershire.
- GOODLAND-BARLOW.—On September 17, 1936, at St. Martin's Church, Scarborough, Edward Arthur Goodland (B.A. 1933), elder son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goodland, of Taunton, to Cynthia Mary, elder daughter of Mrs. Ashworth Barlow, of Scarborough.
- KEMPTON-BUMSTEAD.—On December 23, 1936, at St. Andrew's Parish Church, Fairlight, Sussex, Frederick William Wawman Kempton (B.A. 1931), only son of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Kempton of Holly Lodge, Hailsham, to Margaret, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bumstead of Guestling Lodge, Hastings.
- MCCANLIS-ENSOR-MASON.—On August 29, 1936, at St. Jude's Church, South Kensington, Arthur William Hepburne McCanlis (B.A. 1929), only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCanlis of Blackheath and India, to Dorothea Ivie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ensor-Mason, of Falkland House, Kensington.
- MELVILLE-JACKSON-LEADER.—On June 26, 1937, at St. Michael's Church, Bude, Adhemar Auber Melville-Jackson (Matr. 1935), elder son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Melville-Jackson, St. Felix School, Felixstowe, to Alison Mary Eastlake, daughter of the late Mr. Benjamin Eastlake Leader and of Mrs. Leader, Rosemerrin, Bude.

PARRY-STEWART.—On September 19, 1936, at Christ Church, Chorley Wood, Donald Morris Parry (B.A. 1932), eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Parry, of Green Shutters, Moor Park, to Margaret Grace, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, of Farmlands, Moor Park.

PHILIPSON-RICHARDSON.—On April 2, 1937, John Philipson (B.A. 1931), to Mary E. Richardson.

POTTS-PAGE WILSON.—On February 6, 1937, at Otham Parish Church, Kent, the Rev. Charles William Kennerley Potts (B.A. 1932), son of the Rev. C. C. and Mrs. Potts, of Alsager, to Alison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Page Wilson of St. Andrew's, Fife.

SAWYER-WALDUCK.—On October 24, 1936, at St. Etheldreda's Church, Hatfield, by the Rev. Dr. H. J. Chaytor, Master of the College, John Edmund Stanley Sawyer (B.A. 1929), elder son of the late Mr. C. J. Sawyer, and of Mrs. Sawyer, of Blackheath, to Enid Joyce, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walduck, of Hatfield.

SPALDING-MEREDITH.—On September 12, 1936, at the Church of St. Philip and St. James, Hallow, Worcester, John Victor Spalding, (B.A. 1932), elder son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Spalding of Lincoln, to Anne Merry Christine, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Meredith, of Worcester.

THOMPSON-TATLOW.—On July 28, 1937, at Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, Peile Thompson (B.A. 1933), The Manchester Regiment, to Barbara, daughter of Mrs. Hurford Tatlow, of Thornfield, Barnes Common.

WINTER-CREASEY.—On August 29, 1936, at St. Nicholas' Church, Charlwood, Surrey, George Walter Winter (B.A. 1931), to May Evelyn, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Belton Creasey, of Charlwood.

## DEATHS.

ADAMS.—On December 31, 1936, at Cambridge, after a short illness, the Rev. Canon Samuel Trerice Adams (B.A. 1903), Vicar of St. Sepulchre's Church, Cambridge, Rural Dean of Cambridge and Hon. Canon of Ely—aged 78 years.

BRAY.—On January 5, 1937, at Bawnmore, Rugby, the Rev. George Bray (B.A. 1884), Vicar of Lesbury, Northumberland, from 1908-34.

BROOKS.—We have just received information that the Rev. Harry Cribb Brooks (B.A. 1896), passed away at Selside Vicarage, Kendal, on January 29, 1935.

BURR.—On July 22, 1937, as the result of a motor accident, Edward Wyndham Burr (Matr. 1932).

CHAMINGS.—On February 21, 1937, in London, Alfred John Wilson Chamings, F.R.C.S. (B.A. 1925).

Fox.—On February 16, 1937, suddenly, the Rev. Albert George Fox (B.A. 1899), Vicar of Monton, Eccles, Lanes.

GARDNER.—On August 18, 1936, suddenly, while on holiday in Portugal, Alfred John Gardner (Matr. 1935), only son of Ida, and the late Alfred Gardner, of Highlands, Gerrards Cross, Bucks., aged 22 years.

GLOVER.—On September 3, 1936, suddenly, at Cowark, near Clitheroe, Dr. Reginald Cecil Glover (B.A. 1920), aged 41 years.

HOLT.—On March 15, 1937, in London, Joseph Holt (B.A. 1912).

HUNT.—On January 21, 1937, suddenly, at The Rectory, Kirkby-Laythorpe, the Rev. Canon Alfred Hunt (B.A. 1890), aged 74 years.

ISON.—On July 8, 1937, suddenly, Neville Ison (B.A. 1933).

JAIKARAN.—In April 1936, at St. Thomas's Hospital, London, Samuel Samsaran Jaikaran, M.B., B.Chir (B.A. 1927).

ROSE.—On July 3, 1937, the Rev. Christopher Philip Godwin Rose, R.N. (ret.), (B.A. 1908), Vicar of Cobham, Kent, aged 51 years.

RUTTER.—On August 21, 1936, at 248, Hills Road, Cambridge, Arthur Lionel Rutter (B.A. 1898), aged 58 years.

SMITH.—On January 11, 1937, the Rev. Ernest Stafford Smith (B.A. 1885), Vicar of St. Michael's, Wood Green.

TARBAT.—On February 17, 1937, at 1, Romsey Road, Winchester, the Rev. James Edward Tarbat (B.A. 1886), formerly Vicar of Fareham, Hants., and Rector of Calbourne, Isle of Wight.

WOLFE.—On January 25, 1937, at Poona, India, Capt. Benjamin Thomas Wolfe, A.E.C. (B.A. 1915), only son of Mr. B. Wolfe of Cambridge.

## Obituary.

CANON S. T. ADAMS.

Canon Samuel Trerice Adams, Vicar of St. Sepulchre's and Rural Dean of Cambridge, died on December 31, 1936, at the age of 78. He was a native of Helston in Cornwall, and was educated at Cardiff Grammar School and Durham University : but before proceeding to the College he was ordained and held livings at Richmond and Hudswell in Yorkshire. His University career at Cambridge was carried on while he was Rector of Coton. For one year he was Priest-in-Charge of Timaru, New Zealand, and for a short period during the war acted as Chaplain of Magdalene. He was an Honorary Canon of Ely, and had been a member of the Cambridge Borough Council and an Alderman of the Cambridgeshire County Council. Canon Adams was a familiar figure to all members of the Society. He was a most loyal and constant attendant at the Annual Dinners, and took the Chair at the 1935 Meeting. We shall remember with gratitude his infectious gaiety ; he was delighted at each new success gained by the college, and had a particular enthusiasm for the River.

In the last few years he was familiar to many undergraduates as one of the team of University invigilators, and his cheerful smiling face must have alleviated the pains of many candidates in the Senate House.

A. L. RUTTER.

Cambridge—and indeed the whole of East Anglia—has lost one of its best known and popular auctioneers by the death of Mr. A. L. Rutter, which occurred at his home at 248, Hills Road, Cambridge,

on August 21, 1936. He had been ill for about four years, and it was through illness that he resigned from the Cambridge Rotary Club last year.

He had carried on business as an auctioneer, estate agent and surveyor for a great number of years, in fact ever since he left college, and held office in several of his professional associations at one time or another. He was a fellow of the Auctioneers' Institute (Eastern Counties branch) and held the office of President at one time. He was also a member of the Surveyors' Institute.

He was educated at the Perse School and St. Catharine's College, and it was in 1898 that he graduated. During his time at college he was noted as a keen sportsman.

Married in 1903, he leaves a widow and one daughter (at present out in Africa).

Mr. Rutter was, until his illness, a well known member of St. Botolph's Church, and was at one time churchwarden.

As a resident M.A. he had dining rights at the College, and was a loyal friend and adviser in College business.

R. C. GLOVER.

The death occurred, on September 3, 1936, after a sudden illness, of Dr. Reginald Cecil Glover, of Cowark, near Clitheroe, and lately of Bradford.

Dr. Glover, who was popularly known as " Doctor Jim," was aged 41, and was a brother of Dr. Violet Glover, of Great Horton Road, Bradford.

Dr. Glover had only been at Clitheroe for a short period. He caught a chill and pneumonia set in, but he refused to cease work, and was on his way to a patient with a temperature of 104.

His death came after a dramatic fight for three days by seven physicians and specialists, including Dr. Violet Glover. Oxygen and anti-toxins were rushed over by cars from Bradford.

He was the second son of the late Rev. J. B. Glover, formerly of Laisterdyke and Sheffield, and Mrs. Glover. He was educated at St. Bees School, Cumberland, St. Catharine's College, and St. Bartholomew's Hospital. He was an L.M.S.S.A. of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

He came to Bradford in 1926 to join Dr. Violet Glover, and left for Southport three years ago before going on to Clitheroe.

Dr. Glover, who was a Freeman of the City of London, was a member of the Medico-Legal Society and a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. He was also a prominent Freemason, being a member of the Mark Lodge and of the Doric (Harrogate) Lodge.

#### A. J. W. CHAMINGS.

We regret to announce the death of A. J. W. Chamings, F.R.C.S. (B.A. 1925) who died at Worthing on February 21, 1937, at the age of 33. Chamings came up from Westminster in 1922 with an Open Scholarship in Natural Sciences. He then obtained an Entrance Scholarship at St. George's Hospital, where he has a distinguished career, winning the Thompson Medal, the Brodie Prize, and the Allingham Scholarship. In 1931 he took the F.R.C.S. and subsequently held appointments at many London hospitals, including St. Thomas's and the Golden Square Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital.

Chamings had already made for himself a considerable reputation as a surgeon, and it is one of the major tragedies of the year that such a brilliant man should have been cut off so young.

#### B. T. WOLFE.

We regret to announce the death, which took place on January 25, 1937, at the Connaught Military Hospital, Poona, of Captain B. T. Wolfe (B.A. 1915) of the Army Educational Corps. Wolfe was educated

at the Perse School and entered the College as a Classical Exhibitioner. He obtained his Commission in the Army Educational Corps in 1921, and served in India from then until 1926. In 1927 he returned to Colchester and later to Dover. In 1928 he joined the 10th Infantry Brigade at Shorncliffe and served there until he left for his second tour of India in December 1935.

Wolfe will be remembered by a wide circle of friends, both in the St. Catharine's Society and in the Army, to whom his charm of manner and gaiety were among his many endearing features. He took a very prominent part in the social life of the Stations at which he served—in Dramatic Societies, in Rural Re-construction committees, and in welfare work for the personnel of his Corps. He was a frequent visitor to the College during his service at Shorncliffe, and the devotion which he showed for the welfare of others will be a lasting tribute to his memory.

*News of the Society and College.*

THE Society welcomes two Honorary Fellows who were elected at the beginning of this year : the Right Reverend G. F. Graham Brown, Bishop in Jerusalem, came into residence in 1910 and returned to Ridley Hall as Chaplain after the War. The College crews at that time will remember him as a familiar figure on the towpath, and, with Rushmore and Perkins, the Coaches who brought the Boat Club traditions into being again. As Principal of Wycliffe Hall, Oxford, he organised the famous migration of that body to Jerusalem, and his familiarity with conditions there made him an obvious appointment for the responsible and arduous post.

Sir Frank Noyce, K.C.S.L, C.B.E. (B.A. 1900), has retired from a long and distinguished career in the Indian Civil Service and is now a trusted advisor to the India Office. His spare time appears to be occupied by presiding over Committees at Geneva, and the Society was fortunate in that he was able to attend as President the Annual Dinner in 1937.

It is with the greatest regret that the College has said farewell to T. C. Hodson, the William Wyse Professor of Social Anthropology, who has just retired. Professor Hodson was elected into a professorial Fellowship in 1932, and during his membership of the College he supported all its activities with characteristic enthusiasm and energy. Many generations of Colonial Probationers will remember with gratitude his instruction in Indian affairs, and the popularity of Archaeology and Anthropology as a subject in the College is largely due to his influence.

Professor Hodson's career has been a striking example of the "many-minded man." He was educated at Christ's Hospital and The Queen's College, and entered the I.C.S. After service in the Naga Hills, on the frontier and in the Secretariat, he was forced to retire owing

to ill-health. He was then Registrar of the East London College until 1914 : in the War he rose from a subaltern to Colonel, with a brevet. He then became Principal of the Hornsey Rise Training College for ex-service men, until this came to an end with retrenchment. Then followed a period in which he lectured in Cambridge and in America, became an assistant editor of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, and finally returned to Cambridge in 1926. Professor Hodson could well say with Ulysses

Much have I seen and known, cities and men  
And manners, climates, councils, governments,  
and this wide knowledge of humanity made him a stimulating and unusual teacher. His published works include : *The Meitheis, the Nag a Tribes of Manipur ; Thado Grammar; Primitive Culture of India ; Languages, Customs and Religions of India (Oxford Survey of British Empire)*.

His address is—Lower Lawn House, Tisbury, Wilts.

The death of Canon Sir Edwyn Hoskyns on June 28th will have been seen with the deepest sorrow by a number of St. Catharine's men. Sir Edwyn had acted as Director of Studies in Theology since the War, and the very large number of St. Catharine's men who have passed through his hands will remember with the utmost gratitude his enthusiasm, his sincerity and his charm of manner. Sir Edwyn was a unique personality in the Faculty of Theology, and it seems improbable that he can ever be replaced.

Members of the Society will remember the obituary of L. G. Sach which was published in the last issue of the magazine. The City of London School has instituted a Sach Memorial Fund to which the St. Catharine's Society has contributed ten guineas from their General Fund.

R. R. Conway (B.A. 1885) has been installed as Provincial Grand Mark Master of Dorset—the latest addition to the list of members of the College who hold high positions in the Craft. H. E. Tilney-Bassett (B.A. 1892) holds the same office in Wiltshire.

E. A. B. Barnard (Hon. M.A. 1935), has been elected a Vice-President of the Royal Archaeological Institute.

C. R. Benstead (B.A. 1921), was promoted Instructor Commander in 1936. We understand that he has been engaged in revising the Admiralty Navigation Manuals—a tribute, doubtless, to his literary style as much as to his well-known mathematical ability.

G. A. Walker (B.A. 1934) and R. A. E. Traill (B.A. 1934) have been promoted Flight-Lieutenants.

The following were included in the Coronation Honours List : Capt. P. A. Clauson, R.E. (Matr. 1924), M.B.E. ; R. G. Howe (B.A. 1915), C.M.G.

Colonel Portway, Senior Tutor of the College, had the unique honour of commanding the C.U.O.T.C. contingent in the Coronation Procession.

R. Spencer Briggs (B.A. 1921) has been appointed Headmaster of Prescott Grammar School, Lancashire. His address is : The Yew Tree House, Prescott, Lanes.

S. A. Asdell (B.A. 1922) has been appointed Professor in the Agricultural Department of Cornell University.

D. Kingdom-Hockings (B.A. 1934) has been appointed Superintendent of Education in Tanganyika.

W. H. Hill (B.A. 1936), Scholar of the College, has been appointed Assistant Lecturer in Mathematics in the University College of the South West, Exeter.

O. H. K. Spate (B.A. 1933) has been appointed lecturer in Geography at Rangoon University.

L. Slater (B.A. 1929), formerly Lecturer in Geography in the University of Rangoon, has joined the staff of Kepton School.

J. C. Leicester (B.A. 1935) has been appointed Assistant Inspector of Taxes in Liverpool.

S. L. Poplai (B.A. 1936) has been appointed a Lecturer in History at the Hindu College, Delhi.

Captain H. V. Ewbank (B.A. 1931) has passed into the Staff College.

Flt./Lt. P. J. R. King (B.A. 1931) has been promoted Squadron-Leader.

The Waldegrave Vase for Revolver Shooting has been won by the College (J. R. Colclough (B.A. 1937) and J. H. S. Field (Matr. 1935).

The College has now an extensive connection with the R.A.F., and two members of the College—T. C. Traill and P. J. R. King—have been Adjutants of the squadron here. During the past two years Squadron Leader C. H. Appleton has been a member of the High Table. His promotion, which has caused him to leave Cambridge, is our loss.

A. J. Booth (B.A. 1927) was admitted as a Solicitor of the Supreme Court, February 1936.

G. H. Soole (B.A. 1935) has obtained an appointment on the G.W.R.

W. G. V. Balchin (B.A. 1937) won the Royal Geographical Society's Prize for the best essay in 1936. This competition is open to Geography students in all Universities, and the Essay is printed in the Geographical Journal.

F. A. N. Elliston (B.A. 1926) is giving his time to the work of the Oxford Group in Cambridge. He invites anyone interested to communicate with him at 14, Trumpington Street.

The Rev. T. S. Volans (B.A. 1931) is now curate of Christ Church, Cambridge.

The Rev. C. J. Tucker (B.A. 1933), has been appointed Curate of St. Barnabas, Cambridge.

A. B. Scott (B.A. 1936) has been appointed a Probationer in the Indian Civil Service.

K. G. C. Campbell (B.A. 1937), who has been a Fencing Blue for the past three years, has won the Ridley Martin Cup for the British Junior Sabre Championship.

The following International Rugby Caps have been awarded :—  
T. A. Kemp (B.A. 1937) for England.  
W. B. Young (Matr. 1935) for Scotland.  
A. M. Rees (B.A. 1935) again for Wales.

G. A. Walker (B.A. 1934) has captained the R.A.F. Rugby team.

Four members of the College have been playing in the University Rugby side—C. D. Laborde (B.A. 1936) (Captain), W. B. Young (Matr. 1935), J. G. S. Forrest (Matr. 1936), and T. A. Kemp (B.A. 1937)

—and four in the Soccer side—A. H. Woolcock (B.A. 1936) (Captain), J. Allen (B.A. 1937), W. Howarth (B.A. 1936), and K. Goodyear (Matr. 1936).

J. W. Loxton (B.A. 1935), has been appointed to the Palestine Survey.

C. P. Brousson (B.A. 1931), is now a member of the firm of Wakeling, Brousson & Co., Chartered Accountants, 8, Sergeant's Inn, Temple, London, E.C.4.

#### ORDINATIONS.

BONNER.—F. Bonner (B.A. 1930), ordained Priest by the Bishop of Chester, Advent 1936.

COCKS.—F. W. Cocks (B.A. 1935), ordained Deacon, Advent 1937.

FARR.—H. F. Farr (B.A. 1907), formerly Instr. Commr. R.N., ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Salisbury, September 1936.

GREEN.—W. L. Green (B.A. 1934), ordained Priest by the Bishop of London, Advent 1936.

KNIGHT.—B. E. Knight (B.A. 1934), ordained Deacon by the Bishop of Southwark, September 1936.

LABORDE.—E. D. B. Laborde (B.A. 1935), ordained Deacon by the Bishop of London, Advent 1936.

#### ECCLESIASTICAL APPOINTMENTS.

The Rev. Alan Walter Crudginton (B.A. 1925), to be Chaplain of All Saints', Nichthroy, and Chaplain of the Missions to Seamen, Rio de Janeiro.

The Rev. Charles Joseph Kahn (B.A. 1897), to be Rector of St. George's, Trotton, Sussex.

MEMORIAL CHAPEL AT SHEFFIELD CATHEDRAL.

Sheffield is a city so much associated with modern industrial life that it is difficult to remember that in its Cathedral it has a building of medieval days. Under the present Provost, Dr. Jervis, it is being gradually restored to its former splendours, and some months ago the Shrewsbury Chapel was restored and made into a Lady Chapel. The other chapel by the high altar has now been made beautiful as a memorial to the late Mrs. Burrows, wife of the Bishop who has served the diocese so long and faithfully. The Archbishop of York performed the dedication, using a form which it is thought was composed by Mrs. Burrows herself. A triptych reredos and new painted glass in the East window were dedicated, also silver candlesticks given by the Burrows family and altar furnishings. The chapel being dedicated to St. Katherine, it was a happy thought for the altar book to be the gift of six clergy in the diocese, who are graduates of St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. A very valued possession of the Cathedral stands in the chapel—the fine fifteenth century portable sedilia. Sheffield is a very energetic diocese and is clearly determined that its Cathedral shall take its proper place among the great churches of England.

SCHOLASTIC APPOINTMENTS.

G. W. C. Meikle (B.A. 1933), Wellington School, Somerset.

R. C. R. Adkins (B.A. 1935), The Grammar School, Antigua, Leeward Islands, West Indies.

T. Chand (B.A. 1936), Shri Shivaji Preparatory Military School, Poona.

A. R. Chown (B.A. 1935), Raynes Park County School.

T. F. Davies (B.A. 1935), Stretford Grammar School.

A. Jowett (B.A. 1935), Ecclesfield Grammar School.

C. F. Lovett (B.A. 1935), Scarborough High School.

- I. J. O'Dell (B.A. 1935), High Pavement School, Nottingham.  
C. O. R. Phillips (B.A. 1935), Nautical College, Pangbourne.  
R. Wallace (B.A. 1935), Stand Grammar School, Whitefield, near Manchester.  
D. G. Washtell (B.A. 1935), Keil School, Dumbarton.

ACADEMIC DISTINCTIONS, 1937.

The following obtained First Classes in various Triposes, etc. :

<i>Classics.</i>	Part I.	W. R. Loader.
<i>Economics.</i>	Part I.	R. S. Howard.
<i>English.</i>	Preliminary.	W. W. Harrison.
	Part I.	G. A. Peck.
	Part II.	C. L. Barber.
<i>Geography.</i>	Qualifying.	L. J. H. Berry.
		T. N. L. Brown.
		F. V. H. Ramsbottom.
		R. H. Warmoll.
	Part I.	H. B. Burgess.
		C. A. Fisher.
	J. N. Jennings.	
	Part II.	C. P. Bayley.
<i>Mathematics.</i>	Part I.	J. R. Hemsted.
<i>Mechanical Sciences.</i>	Preliminary.	E. Armitage.
		O. M. R. Arnell.
		F. W. Page.
		J. G. Parkes.
		R. W. Whittome.

- Modern Languages.* Preliminary. K. Hampson.  
V.P. Moyes.
- Part I. R. W. Lees—German.  
D. N. Steward—French.  
J. C. Urry—French and German.
- Part II. S. C. Aston (*with distinction*).  
E. Blockley.
- Natural Sciences.* Preliminary. A. F. Crowther.  
J. Dean.
- Part I. D. J. Crisp.
- Part II. H. R. Galleymore.  
R. R. Smith.

C. L. Barber (B.A. 1937), was awarded the Charles Oldham Shakespeare Scholarship in the Michaelmas Term 1936.

M. Evans (B.A. 1936), has been awarded the Stoll Studentship of Christ's College for the second year in succession—a very unusual distinction.

J. A. Kemp (B.A. 1937), has been awarded a Scholarship at St. Mary's Hospital, London.

Dr. T. G. P. Spear (B.A. 1922), has been awarded a Leverhulme Research Fellowship. Subject : "A study of India in the time of Lord William Bentinck."

*S. Catharine's College News Letter.*

THE considerable achievements, both athletic and cultural, of the College during the past year make the task of recording them pleasant. We are especially proud of our Internationals and University Captains; C. D. Laborde (Captain), J. G. S. Forrest, W. B. Young and T. A. Kemp, all played Rugby against Oxford, and Kemp and Young went on to play in the Internationals, the former for England, the latter for Scotland. A. H. Woolcock captained the Association team, and is at present touring in New Zealand. W. Howarth, J. Allen and K. Goodyear all gained Soccer blues. M. Tindall (Captain), and J. H. Cameron are still playing at Fenner's, and had several matches for their Counties last season. J. B. Ellis has a Golfing blue, and W. R. Loader a half-blue for Athletics ; W. B. Young and G. E. Blyth for Boxing ; K. G. C. Campbell for Fencing (he is also Captain) ; D. L. Syme for Badminton ; S. M. Kirsch for Billiards ; and P. B. Unwin for Eton Fives.

The Rugby team can be said to have had a successful season : almost unbeaten in the Michaelmas Term, it went on to reach the Final of the " Cuppers," eventually being defeated by St. John's in the replay by 5 points to 3. On a ground inches deep in mud, the heavier Johns' forwards heeled the ball with monotonous regularity and our speedier backs, already hampered by weather conditions, were never able to show their superiority. The keenness of the spectators at these Final matches and the enthusiasm shown by the second and third teams throughout the year, was very encouraging. The Hockey team, too, reached the Final of the Cuppers, but the Soccer team, although supplying four members of the Varsity team, had only a moderate season in the second division. It failed dismally, too, in the Semi-Final of the Cuppers. The most encouraging feature of the year is that seven or eight of the team will be returning, including four Freshmen. At the end of last year the Boat Club was sadly depleted, but a consider-

able number of Freshmen took up rowing, and our standard on the river has been higher. It was our best season for some years in the Fairbairn's, the first boat finishing 9th—a College record—while two of the other boats each went up 24 places. In the Lents, six bumps were recorded in all, and practice for the Mays suggests that this high level will be maintained.

In the early part of the May term a large number of Cricket matches were scratched owing to rain. On the whole, however, a moderate season was enjoyed. Apart from our two old-established blues, we supplied four men to the Seniors' Trials. The Tennis season, too, has not been brilliant, and no outstanding player was discovered among the Freshmen. However the second six has lost only one match, and this augurs well for the future. The College Boxing team did not repeat its success of last year, but W. B. Young and G. E. Blyth both won their bouts in the Oxford match. Both the Athletics and Golf teams were beaten in their first round matches, but W. R. Loader and G. E. Lambert ran in the Relay team against Oxford, and the Golf team can at least claim an unbeaten record in friendly matches. The Badminton team reached the semi-final of the knock-out tournament, while D. L. Syme entered the Final of the Doubles tournament. Finally we must congratulate J. R. Colclough and J. H. S. Field on winning the Waldegrave Vase for revolver shooting for the College. It seems a little disappointing that in a year so resplendent with personalities, and rich in potentialities, this should be the only trophy that the College can display.

College Societies have again had a favourable year. Membership of the John Ray has increased steadily, and among the distinguished speakers have been Lord Rutherford, Prof. Sir F. G. Hopkins, Prof. Inglis, and Prof. Heath. Their talks were on such widely differing subjects as "Modern Physics," "Science and Society," "Modern Physics," "Bridge-Building," and "Mountaineering." The innovation of Tea-talks has been a great success, five being held during the

Michaelmas Term. The Shirley Society programme was unique in at least one respect : at last the play " came off." " The Circle " was presented in the College Hall. In the normal programmes there was the usual quota of distinguished visitors. Mr. T. S. Eliot spoke on the possibilities of verse drama, the late John Drinkwater on the place of the actor in the history of drama, and Dame Sybil Thorndike impressed a large audience with her sincerity and dynamic personality, to wind up the year in traditional style. For the rest, illness caused several last minute disappointments, and we would like to thank Dr. Smith and Rev. C. D. Waddams among others for consenting to talk to us at such short notice.

The Musical Society has held several very successful concerts, both in the Hall and in the Master's Lodge, the recently formed Madrigal Club being a very distinct asset. The year culminated in the delightful May Week concert, which included a visit from the distinguished violinist, Miss Adela Fachiri. The Debating Society has held only a few debates this year, the lack of interest being very noticeable among the Freshers, but it has not been idle, being the power behind several College Societies. In conclusion, L. S. Howarth has reflected glory upon us by the publication of his successful novel of Cambridge life, " Ladies in Residence."

D.L.S.

## *S. Catharine's Society Annual Meeting and Dinner.*

**I**N order to save the expense and labour of sending out well over a thousand invitations each April, the Secretary begs leave to attach a form of application for the Annual Dinner, 1938. This may be used in one of two ways :

- (1) If members wish to make provisional application on the receipt of this Magazine, the College will undertake to send them a reminder six weeks before the Dinner so that they can then confirm their attendance ;
- (2) Alternatively, the form can be detached and laid aside until the Summer Term, but members are asked to make application not later than *June 1st*.

A notice will be inserted in *The Times* on May 1st, 1938.

The Annual Dinner of the Society will be held, by kind permission of the Master and Fellows, in the College Hall on Saturday, June 18th, 1938.

The programme is as follows :

4-5.30 p.m. Tea will be served in the Gallery of the Hall.

5.30-6.30. Meetings of Committees in the Senior Combination Room.

6.45. General Meeting in the Junior Common Room.

7.30. Dinner.

Morning dress will be worn.

There will be a Service in the College Chapel at 8.0 a.m. on Sunday, June 19th, followed by a breakfast in Hall at 9.0. Neither Gowns nor Surplices will be worn.

The cost of the Dinner, including wine, together with tea and breakfast, will be 10/6.

Members attending the Dinner are asked to use the attached form. Preferences for rooms will be honoured as far as possible, but a second choice should be stated.

Notices shewing detailed arrangements will be posted in the Porter's Lodge and on the College Screens.

T. R. HENN,  
Hon. Secretary,  
S. Catharine's Society.

E. E. RICH,  
Secretary in charge of the Annual  
Dinner,  
*to whom all correspondence should  
be addressed.*

*FORM TO BE DETACHED.*

*I wish to attend the 1938 Dinner of the Society, and  
enclose cheque/PO for tickets for myself and*

*I shall (not) be in College for tea on Saturday afternoon.*

*I shall (not) attend breakfast in Hall on Sunday morning.*

*I require (do not require) accommodation in College,  
and should prefer rooms or*

[If no choice is specified members will probably be put up in in some of the  
new buildings.]

*I shall (not) be staying over Sunday night.*

*(Signed)*.....

*Address*.....

*Year of Degree.*

Applications will be formally acknowledged on a card ; tickets will not be  
issued.

The Secretary begs leave to give notice of the following alteration to the Rules :

" That the Executive Sub-Committee be abolished, and that all the business of the Society be conducted by the General Committee with power to appoint an emergency Sub-Committee for each year."

The Secretary appeals for help in compiling the news section of the Magazine : for notices of changes of address for the Register, and for original articles. He wishes to express his gratitude to the contributors to the present number, and in particular to Dr. G. G. Coulton who has given so much time to his two articles. He also wishes to express the gratitude of the Society to the staff of the College Office, and in particular to Mr. Crane, who has made himself indispensable in the management of the Society.

*Annual Dinner, 1937.*

THE Annual Dinner of the Society was held in the Hall of the College on Saturday, June 26, the President (Sir Frank Noyce) in the Chair. Mr. L. S. Wood, in proposing the health of the College, stressed the fact that the College had a different meaning for each succeeding generation, but in the larger sense it had a common meaning to all its members : and that meaning had been rendered clearer and more real since the publication of Dr. Jones' great History which had filled in the blank spaces and depicted " the years which the locusts had eaten "; from the time when we arose in the full blast of the Renaissance to the rejuvenation of the College in the present century. The policy of the College was inspiring in its constancy, particularly in the successive acquisition of public houses which had occupied so much of the present site (at this point Commander Benstead\* was heard to make sounds of disapproval). He recalled that in this centenary year of Queen Victoria's accession she brought over Prince Consort and the Duke of Wellington 90 years ago to dine in the Hall—a degree of enterprise in Queen Victoria with which the present generation would have scarcely credited her.

The College presented a remarkable contrast to the time when the speaker came up in 1897, first year then numbered 14 ; the entry is now restricted with difficulty to 100. But the rejuvenation of the College was due in a large measure to John Neville Figgis—Figgis who was beloved throughout the University—and as the Granta had it :

Oh ye Gods, was e'er such marvel seen?  
A man of many leanings, and no lean.

Not unnaturally did he bring members of the College into contact with the great historians of Cambridge. He knew always what other people were thinking. A great man known to many people whose catholicity of outlook and acquaintance did much to break down the

\* Author of (*inter alia*) HIC, HAEC, HOCK, OR THE MATHEMATICS OF DRINKING.

isolation into which the College had fallen. He spoke of a new Honorary Fellowship and of the new Honorary Fellow, the Bishop of Jerusalem ; and of a Dinner five years ago in which, before the Dinner, a shrill unmistakable coxswainlike voice exclaimed " Oh, how do you do ? Must I call you My Lord or may I still call you G. B.?"

The tradition of the College was maintained by the present Dons, and in particular by the Master who fulfilled the four qualities which were necessary in that post—distinguished scholarship, knowledge of the Governors of a College, approachability, and the virtue of being trusted by all.

The Secretary of the Society responded on behalf of the College.

The toast of " The Society " was proposed by the Master. He spoke with gratitude of the Rushmore Memorial Exhibition, which was to be given for a combination of high scholastic ability and all-round qualities of leadership, with first preference to the sons of old members. He passed on, in his most brilliant and epigrammatical style, to speak of his early experiences, when he first became Fellow and Dean, with the post-war generation of undergraduates, and in particular of the doings of Commander Benstead. The College was always glad to welcome its old members, both to the Annual Dinner and at all other times.

Commander C. R. Benstead replied on behalf of the Society. He recalled the spacious and scandalous days of his own University career, when the College included such remarkable personalities as Chilton, who had now carried his financial genius into higher spheres in the City : H. A. R. Puttee, who bore a notable resemblance to the Duke of York, and the present Master who, as Dean, exercised a tactful discipline over the rebellious war-veterans. Benstead himself had photographed the Dean in Divine Service and his experiments in masonry had contributed to the discomfort of the Fellows of the time.

In accordance with the usual custom of the Society, its social activities were continued into the small hours of Sunday morning.

*John Neville Figgis.*

WE print elsewhere an article by R. R. Conway on John Neville Figgis, one of the great figures of the past in the life of the College : and it seems a particularly happy suggestion of Mr. Wood's that Figgis' memory might be honoured by the foundation of a prize in his name. We have now the Rushmore Memorial Exhibition, the Crabtree Exhibition, the Bishop Browne Reading Prize and the Jarrett Hebrew Scholarship ; it seems probable that a prize for Historical Studies would be most suitable in the circumstances.

We understand that no portrait of Figgis is extant : and it is suggested that such a portrait might be painted from one of the photographs.

The Secretary will be glad to receive contributions from any members of the Society who may wish to subscribe to such a Fund : and he suggests that the terms under which it should be administered might be decided at the next Annual General Meeting.

THE OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY FOR 1937-38 ARE

*President*

SIR FRANK NOYCE, M.A., K.C.S.I., C.B.E.

*Presidentelect 1938-39*

CAPT. G. S. ELLISTON, M.A., M.P.

*Vice-Presidents*

THE MASTER OF THE COLLEGE.	G. G. COULTON, Litt.D., F.B.A
THE RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD, D.D.	W. H. S. JONES, Litt.D.
SIR JOHN WITHERS, MA, LL.D., C.B.E., M.P.	G. WARD PRICE, MA
R. R. CONWAY, M.A., J.P.	L. S. WOOD, M.A.
	SIR HOWARD D'EGVILLE, K.B.E.

*General Committee*

THE PRESIDENT.

C. C. BRACHI, M.A.	T. R. HENN, M.A.
C. P. BROUSSON, M.A.	K. C. JOHNSON-DAVIES, M.A.
R. F. CHAMPNESS, M.A., LL.M.	REV. E. D. B. LABORDE, B.A.
B. CHILTON, M.A.	H. N. PARKER, M.A.
A. B. CLIFFORD, M.A.	D. PORTWAY, M.A.
H. C. FRANKLIN, B.A.	W. N. RILEY, M.A.
E. C. GLENTON, B.A.	W. T. STEPHENSON, M.A.
G. B. GRAY, M.A.	REV. R. S. SWANN-MASON, MA, O.B.E.
W. D. GREGG, B.A.	

*Executive Sub-Committee*

THE PRESIDENT.

C. C. BRACHI, M.A.	T. R. HENN, M.A. ( <i>Hon. Sec.</i> )
C. P. BROUSSON, M.A.	H. N. PARKER, M.A.
R. F. CHAMPNESS, M.A., LL.M.	W. N. RILEY, M.A.
A. B. CLIFFORD, M.A.	W. T. STEPHENSON, MA

The total membership of the Society is now 1142.

## *Annual Dinner, 1937.*

**T**HE Annual Dinner was held in the College Hall on Saturday, June 26th. The following members attended :

Mr. L. S. Wood (President of the Society) ; The Rev. Dr. H. J. Chaytor (Master of the College) ; Messrs. A. G. Adley, C. R. Allison, G. Allman, R. C. D. Armitage, E. G. Ashton; the Rev. S. Austin ; Messrs. C. H. Badcock, E. A. B. Barnard ; Instr.-Commr. C. R. Benstead ; Messrs. F. Bower, C. C. Brett, R. S. Briggs, H. F. Broad ; the Rev. T. C. P. Brook ; Messrs. C. P. Brousson, E. R. Chaytor, B. Chilton, R. F. Christie, A. B. Clifford ; Dr. G. G. Coulton, Messrs. A. R. Cronin, D. B. G. da Costa Andrade, H. F. Duder ; Capt. G. S. Elliston, M.P., Messrs. F. I. Evans, H. F. Everett, T. Farnworth, F. C. T. Forder, T. F. Foreman, G. P. K. Gallimore, E. C. Glenton, E. I. Goulding ; the Right Rev. G. F. Graham Brown (Lord Bishop in Jerusalem) ; Mr. G. B. Gray ; the Rev. P. E. Handley ; Messrs. W. R. Hartley, A. A. Heath, T. R. Henn (Hon. Secretary), D. Hopkin, W. Horsfield, J. B. W. Hughes, W. L. Jago, K. C. Johnson-Davies ; Dr. W. H. S. Jones ; Messrs. F. W. W. Kempton, A. D. E. Lauchlan, J. R. Lund, F. R. Medlow, J. R. P. Melhuish, H. S. Moss, L. F. Newman, R. W. Nicholson ; Sir Frank Noyce, C.B.E. ; Messrs. I. J. O'Dell, H. N. Parker, R. Parker Smith, E. E. Rich, W. N. Riley, V. F. Searson ; the Rev. C. E. Sell ; the Rev. R. V. Sellers ; Messrs. G. G. H. Sexty, L. Slater, L. G. Smith ; Dr. S. Smith ; Messrs. J. A. Steers, W. T. Stephenson, H. G. Stubbings, J. L. Sweeten ; the Rev. B. C. Taylor ; Dr. A. H. Thomas ; The Rev. T. S. Volans ; the Rev. C. D. Waddams ; Messrs. S. Walwyn, R. F. Watts, E. Williamson, J. S. Wilson ; the Rev. T. H. Windle ; and the Rev. T. Wright.

Apologies for absence were received from the following :

Mr. A. Bower ; the Rev. E. B. H. Berwick ; Messrs. C. C. Brachi, T. C. S. Bullick ; the Rev. M. R. M. Cann ; the Rev. C. Casson ; Messrs. R. F. Champness, R. R. Conway ; the Rev. J. B. Chutter ;

the Rev. G. Davison ; the Rev. G. O. C. Duxbury ; Mr. F. A. N. Elliston ; the Rev. G. R. Fooks ; Messrs. F. J. Fuller, J. G. Henderson, A. B. Holman, H. G. Martin ; the Rev. F. Morton ; Mr. H. R. Otty ; Canon A. H. Patterson ; the Rev. T. E. N. Pennell ; Mr. D. Portway ; Canon J. Pycock ; Messrs. G. Redfern, J. Soper ; the Rev. R. S. Swann-Mason ; the Rev. S. Symonds ; the Rev. F. G. W. Treherne ; Flight-Lieut. F. E. Vernon ; the Rev. B. H. Wainwright ; Messrs. E. Wallace, G. W. Winter, and Sir John Withers, M.P.

## ***S. Catharine's, 1877-1881.***

*Homo est obliviosum animal*—so runs the preamble to a monastic charter of the eleventh century. Man is a forgetful beast ; and therefore Henn has lain sore upon me to record recollections of the College from 1877 to 1881 ; memories which, at present rate of progress, I may well have forgotten by 1938. In the intimacy of St. Catharine's Magazine, we may drop formal titles, and gossip without restraint. In spacious Victorian days the Governing Body did not take us undergraduates very seriously, nor we them ; this may have been a right instinct on both sides. Moreover, as I need hardly remind a College which is now beginning to treat the Charles Oldham Scholarship as a private preserve, the evil that men do lives after them. When I met Spratt again in 1911, after an interval of exactly 30 years, he confessed with his usual frankness that this was how I remained enshrined in his memory.

Before these words appear in print, I shall have been a scholar of the College for sixty years. I had made two unsuccessful attempts before. In November 1876 I tried at Wadham on the advice of my Sixth Form master at Felsted. I can see myself now, in that splendid old hall, in front of an essay-paper, wondering how anybody could have suspected me of knowing anything whatever about the three subjects there printed for my choice.

We had done very few essays at school ; and, of course, in those days my fatal instinct was to imitate Macaulay. After half an hour or so of hopeless groping about, I suddenly hit upon a sentence which pleased me : it began "The Greek with all his cosmopolitanism. . . ." here unluckily, as an unpractised essay writer, I paused to think ; was the Greek really cosmopolitan? Ten minutes later, realising that this was not a time for thought, I went on as fast as I could ; but with an evil conscience and a stumbling pen. My study companion, who was competing with me and whom I had previously beaten and was destined to beat again by a slight margin, got an exhibition ; for myself, the

examiner wrote to my master that I was evidently destined for Cambridge. Next Spring, therefore, to Cambridge I came, and tried at Trinity Hall. There was only one Classical scholarship there, which went very properly to Henn's Uncle Henry, afterwards Fellow of the College and Bishop of Burnley ; thus I always felt myself to have " fallen (as Gibbon puts it) by no ignoble hand." Moreover, in one way I gained enormously from The Hall. " Ben " Latham paid far more attention to undergraduates than the ordinary tutor of those days ; his influence in that way was perhaps unrivalled in the University. I cannot remember whether he invited all the candidates to dine at the High Table but I think he must have done ; certainly there were something like a dozen of us there, and it impressed me deeply to hear the great man chaffing a junior fellow, who happened to be E. L. Henn, brother to the future bishop.

After the papers Latham interviewed us of " the short list " in his study. Our Greek Unseen had contained a piece of Plato in which j had been stumped by the word *kvBos*. With the kindest patience he tried to lead me on to guess the truth, that Plato was speaking of dice, and *kvBos* was simply *cube*. Again in that Autumn of 1877, on King's Parade, I met the great Ben and duly capped him. He stopped me, asked me where I was and always recognised me as he did others with equally slight claims upon him. It must have been in my third year that he followed up his friendly enquiries by inviting me to " look in that evening " at the new house, " Southacre," which he had just built in what is now Latham Road. He added the time, 8 o'clock. I took counsel with my friends ; could this mean dinner ? The general opinion agreed with mine, *NO* ! So I turned up in Hall with my usual appetite. Hall was at half past five in those days. Then I dressed and walked to " Southacre," to find a dozen guests, all senior men, ready for dinner. I can see now the enormous salmon steak that the butler put before me, and again I feel myself wondering how I shall ever get outside it. I did, however, and thenceforward I remember only that it was a very pleasant evening, with M. A. J. Munro as chief

guest ; a classical scholar whose reputation in that day equalled Housman's in this, and who had an Olympian head. The marble bust in Trinity Library does him flagrant injustice. He was a strong anti-Gladstonian and pro-Turk ; something in the day's news excited him on this subject, and he became combative and impressive. I walked home with a young Fellow of the Hall, A. W. W. Dale, afterwards Vice-Chancellor of Liverpool University, who said : " We were in luck to-night : the last time I dined here with Munro he never opened his mouth except to contradict someone else ; and at last he went off with " Good-night Latham, we *have* had a dull evening, haven't we?"

Everybody should read about Ben Latham in Thornely's recent *Reminiscences*.\* But I can add one story which came to me from a very different source : an old country parson whom I met in Hertfordshire in 1885. He and Latham were at Trinity together ; one was at breakfast in Latham's rooms when the testimonial arrived which Whewell had written to back him up for a fellowship at the Hall. It ran to the effect that, although Mr. Latham's main subject was mathematics, he was also no mean Classical Scholar ; he was a man "able to grapple with the most difficult passages of our Greek and Latin authors." At those words, Latham put the paper down with : " yes, I could *grapple* with the Tipton Slasher, but what would be the result?" All readers of *Bell's Life*, even in the 'eighties, know how the Tipton Slasher, through neglect and starvation in infancy had made him grow up knock-kneed and slow of movement, was famous for standing heavy punishment and finishing up with a knock-out punch.

In June 1877 I came up to try at St. Catharine's, and here for the first time I left the examination room with some feeling of optimism. The change of trains at Stortford on the way back to Felsted gave me time to peep into the Church and climb the tower : there I looked across in the June sunshine to Cambridge with real hopes that this might be my destiny : and the sight of that steeple is always a fresh pleasure still.

\**Cambridge Memories*, by Thomas Thornely, 1936.

There were no rooms in College for the freshmen, even for scholars, though the numbers were incomparably smaller then ; scarcely more men, all told, than the total of those who nowadays get first classes and university prizes from the College. I find that we were 52 in 1877 and 50 in 1881. One result of this was a very strong *camaraderie* among us. There was very little distinction of years ; two of my greatest friends were third-year men. Again, everybody had to do what he could for the sports. The College boat was sometimes in the First Division, a distinction which no other small College enjoyed except Sidney. In cricket we had H. V. E. Scott, who was not many places outside one of the finest elevens the University ever had : and he also stroked the boat and played three-quarters at Rugger. It was only very occasionally that a football team could be raised. I never attempted Rugger myself until I had gone down : but I remember vividly the story of a College match against Christ's. C. R. Haines, who was a plucky player of slight build, expatiated that evening in Hall upon the enormity of one of their forwards : " You couldn't get your arms round the man " ! He was, in fact, a phenomenon of undergraduate obesity : " Fowler of Christ's " became a byword,<sup>+</sup> and I was one of a crowd which watched him once getting into a scratch eight for the May Races ; the boat dipped almost to the gunwale as he stepped in : I sketched him once as he sat opposite me at Henry Jackson's Plato lectures ; later on, I found he was brother to H. W. Fowler, of *The Kings English*.

—*Genuit sub pondere cymba sutilis, et multam accepit rimosa paludem.*

The other classical scholars of 1877 were C. C. S. Bland, afterwards H. M. of Ripon School, and two Christ's Hospital men, I. Woolcott and J. M. A. Stewart. This pair stuck very much together all through our time ; school traditions united them, but they contrasted sharply in appearance. Woolcott looked as if he had creole blood, with dark almond eyes and hair only slightly waved ; Stewart was an almost exaggerated type of the shaggy ginger-haired Scot. Both had two\*

<sup>+</sup>See Frontispiece.

marked Bluecoat characteristics. First, the hair of men who had never worn a hat except in the holidays. Next, a passion for conspicuous dress, in reaction from the monotonous Bluecoat uniform. Stewart, especially, took full advantage of the prevalent fashion for loud checks.



J. M. A. STEWART.

I remember none louder except another Christ's Hospital contemporary at King's. This man had one unforgettable suit, exaggeratedly shaggy in texture, and of that luscious green shade, which is called *merde d'oie* in French. It did not last long : he found that the burden of notoriety grew too heavy even for his shoulders.

I had almost forgotten another Woolcott—Stewart characteristic, their passion for marmalade ; they kept together in New Square, and consumed between them, during their first term, a pound-pot of Keiller *per diem*. Which reminds me—for it is understood that these reminiscences are to follow in psychological rather than logical order—of a remarkable Keiller advertisement which appeared in the Cambridge papers a little later than 1881.

Professor Mayor of St. John's was equally remarkable for accumulation of minute details in Latin scholarship and for militant vegetarianism. He published (about 1880) a booklet called *Modicus cibi medicus sibi*, which operated a fleeting dietetic conversion in a few of us, and which was possibly a remote cause of my *aegrotat* in the Tripod. He practised what he preached, boasting either orally or in print (I forget which) that he could live upon 4d. a day. In showing visitors his magnificent library, which filled two flats of the second-court tower at St. John's, he would add " And I bought all these with what you put into your stomachs." For his disciples, and the public generally, he started a vegetarian shop which sold, among other things, genuine "wholemeal bread and home-made marmalade of the purest type. His good lady-manageress put this naturally enough, for economy's sake, into old pots which she bought by the hundred from local marine-stores. Some little bird carried tidings of this to Dundee with the result that Cambridge readers soon enjoyed a paragraph beginning " I, John Eyton Bickersteth Mayor....." and grovelling in humble apology to Messrs. Keiller, for having sold an alien marmalade in their sacred pots. The fact that Mayor's was of incontestably superior quality was, of course irrelevant ; the Dundee firm had law on their side, and exploited it to the utmost.

Woolcott and Stewart both inherited Housman's blessing (if blessing it be) upon " the lads that will never be old." Stewart's fits of melancholy grew rapidly upon him, and he died in an asylum. Woolcott went to Harrison's College, Barbados, and did excellently. He engaged himself to a girl who lived a few miles out of the town, walked out to dine there one evening, and got drenched to the bone in a tropical thunderstorm. He neglected the resultant chill, and died of fever in a few days.

But there was no such melancholy streak of Housmanian romance in the Governing Body. It occurs to me at the moment to calculate their average span of life, taking Robinson, Carr, Spratt, Lumby, Southward and Browne. Browne heads the list with 96 years ;

Lumby comes last with 59 ; the average is (unless I am mistaken) very nearly 79. The Master, dying at 85, in 1909, had held office for 48 years.

The main events of his long reign are given now, far more fully than ever before, in Dr. Jones's *History*. The fact that concerned us in 1877 was that whether justly or unjustly, he was ostracized by nearly all the senior members of the University. To us he was an ineffectual and pathetic figure. Still more pathetic, but in a different way, was Mrs. Robinson, a dignified and refined lady, standing up proudly against troubles which had certainly come through no fault of her own ; she and her fair-haired children were always at their places in Chapel.

The Senior Tutor was Edwin Trevor Septimus Carr who had been 8th Classic. He was short, round and thickset, with a rubicund face over his clerical white tie. He had on one cheek a large mulberry-mark, the size of an elongated half-crown. In any tense interview, one's eyes fixed instinctively upon that mark, and naturally he saw this, and became tenser. There was a legend, which we only half believed even in those days, that he had once won a lady's heart nearly always keeping one side of his face towards her, and thus giving full advantage to his other features, impressive in their rugged way : in the intimacy of her engagement, however, the mark asserted its natural prominence, and she broke it off. He had rowed as a boy at Durham, and then in the Christ's eight, where he had been a very useful bow : the beak of the boat, duly emblazoned, stood out conspicuously from his wall among a series of enormous classical Italian engravings by Rafael Morghen, very recherches and expensive a century ago, but never seen nowadays.

There was another legend of a wild Irishman, La Touche, who had taken into his head to climb out of his dormer window in his nightshirt, and whom Carr, also in nightshirt, chased intrepidly along the roofs until he ran him to earth. Long afterwards, I met La Touche (then a Head Master) and verified what may be called the kernel of this story, though the shell of it had been much embellished in the intervening years. Carr was easy-going, yet highly critical. He had a pathetic

tremor in his voice, most effective when he read the service in Chapel but less opportune for his ordinary dealings with us. We used to quote from the Psalmist "his words are softer than butter, having war in his heart." He was hopelessly unbusinesslike, not to say negligent. I remember his coming into the Hall to give out classical papers for the Mays, either in my second or in my third year. Coming to Bland, the second Classical Scholar of the year, and the most regular of all attendants at lectures, he said: "Mr. Bland, the *mathematical* examination is in the Lecture Room." Poor Bland looked hopelessly bewildered, and Carr repeated the notice in more emphatic tones. Only then did Carr pause to remember that Bland was a Classic after all. But, even in those days, one could not seriously quarrel with him: he was a gentleman, however sadly out of place as Senior Tutor, and he had much humour and ready repartee. His tricycle was one of the last survivals of its species in Cambridge. It must have been when he was 70 or thereabouts that he turned too suddenly on a downhill run, and found himself grovelling in the dust with the machine on top. He told me "I picked it up and was just going to curse it, when I thought of Balaam and feared it might turn round and expostulate: 'Am I not thy tricycle, upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day? was I ever wont to do so unto thee?'" The doctor pulled a long face over his bruises, and prescribed bandages and medicaments. Carr's account was: "I put them very carefully by my bedside at night, and found myself wonderfully better in the morning." *Septimus* is a tell-tale name: there were nine brothers and sisters of whom he was the only one to reach eighty, though most of the others came very near.

I called with C. R. Haines at his Rectory of Little Shelford, to congratulate him. Haines, who was always somewhat hypochondriacal, said "I shall never get to eighty, Mr. Carr. My father died young, and *Fortes creantur fortibus*, Mr. Carr." "Yes, Haines, and eighties creantur eightibus." But he was conscious also of his limitations by this time, and I remember the words in which he declined the Com-

memoration Feast of that year. He quoted from II. Samuel XIX 35, where Barzillai declines David's royal invitation. "I am this day fourscore years old : and can I discern between good and evil ? can thy servant taste what I eat or what I drink ? Can I hear any more the voice of singing men and singing women ? wherefore then should thy servant be yet a burden unto my lord the king ?" Under polite pressure, he would probably have acknowledged that the decay was less in his palate than in his legs. It was pleasant to see him with the robin in his garden, which he had tamed to come and take cheese from between his lips. One felt that there was here a natural affinity : he himself had gone through life like a care-free redbreast.

He had, of course, been a good scholar, but his indolence made him an uninspiring teacher, though as Senior Tutor he was responsible for all the work in Greek and Latin composition. The natural escape from his composition lectures was to coach with somebody ; in those days, classical coaches were almost as necessary as mathematical for anyone who aspired to a high place. Among the half-dozen men at Cambridge who were always ready to take pupils from any College at 8 guineas for the term and 10 for the Long, Spratt was perhaps the most popular and efficient. Thus it came to pass that I frequently paid the Junior Tutor in order to escape from the Senior Tutor. Spratt's whole appearance bespoke force of mind and will. He dressed like a gamekeeper, in a well-worn bob-tailed coat, loose enough to hold a hare in either of the two inner pockets, and his broad face was tanned, all except the forehead, which had been sheltered by his sporting cap, and therefore stood out as conspicuously in complexion as in breadth. He was the best scholar in the College, and contemplated all his life an edition of Thucydides which never came off. Coaching bored him, though he did it efficiently ; he would say :

If I had gone to the bar, I should have made much more money with no harder work." That was true only of term-time ; Spratt enjoyed vacations as no barrister can. He would really have been happier as gamekeeper or poacher than he was at Cambridge ; though here also he managed to get a great deal out of life. One of his most intimate

sporting comrades was " Red " Morgan, of Jesus, so called because his shaggy locks and beard were so strongly contrasted with " Black " Morgan, Senior Tutor and afterwards Master. The two used to go yachting together on the Broads ; and it was told of them that once when their crew of two mutinied, the two Dons cast them overboard. Here, again, I must diverge for a moment. Nos. Five and Six in the Varsity Crew of 1878 were Hockin and Gurdon, both of Jesus. Gurdon was a quiet, steady man, who might have been near a First in Classics if the Boat had been less exacting. Hockin was the rowdiest man in that, and many other, boats. One May morning he was leaning out of Gurdon's window and enjoying the sunshine, when Red Morgan crossed the court bare-headed. Hockin lowered the window so as to catch Gurdon's projecting head, while he withdrew his own and shouted " Ginger Bush, Ginger Bush !" He once joined, by way of " rag," a cricket team which went down to play Felsted. On the way back, they passed a gypsy encampment in the lonely stretch between Thaxted and Walden. At Hockin's suggestion, they stopped the drag and flattened out the tents over the gypsies heads. Unluckily—or luckily for poetic justice—the camp at that moment contained Black Joe, recently released from a long term of imprisonment for poaching. The gypsies swarmed out like bees, and the Jesus men, we were told, escaped only by emptying all their pockets, to the last penny.

Spratt, as a Norwich man who had worked his way up, possessed the Norfolk dialect in perfection, whenever he chose to use it in telling a story. His keen literary sense gave further point to his words : in accent and vocabulary he spoke essentially Chaucer's language. Between him and his pupils, in coaching hours, there was no formality—on his side at any rate. He once gave me for Latin verse a copy from *In Memoriam*. Glancing at it as I left the room, I saw that I didn't understand it :—

And but for fancies, which aver  
 That all thy motions gently pass  
 Athwart a plane of molten glass,  
 I scarce could brook the strain and stir.

That makes the barren branches loud :  
 And but for fear it is not so,  
 The wild unrest that lives in woe  
 Would dote and pore on yonder cloud.....

So I came back to the table and asked what Tennyson was driving at. Spratt dismissed me with a level volley : " Damn you ! it's my business to teach you Latin, not English." At almost our next meeting, thirty years after, I reminded him of this, and he suggested frankly the explanation which had always been in my mind : " No doubt I didn't know myself."

Once at least, however, he met his match. A frequent visitant, in those days, was one whom we will call Kaufmann, traveller for a firm of wine-merchants in Frankfort. He called one summer morning when Spratt was busy, hot, and irritated. But no ill humour ever disturbed Kaufmann's professional persistence. After a few minutes, Spratt ordered him out of the room in the plainest language. But, as he moved to the door, he tried one last insinuating plea : " You will take just a little of my special Moselle, Sair.....just six dozenn? " If I took six dozen of your stuff, it would only be to wash my feet in." " Ah, sair, if it is your feet you would wash, you must take twelve dozen !" Such at least was Kaufmann's report of the interview to other customers. W. E. Heitland, who told me this story, added that even his great intimacy with Spratt never emboldened him to ask for an authorized version from that side.

I remember one occasion only on which Spratt showed embarrassment. He was praelector in 1881 so that I took my B.A. under his wing. As we all stood on the floor of the Senate House waiting for the ceremony the men in the gallery shouted " caps off, caps off " to the praelectors; most of them, if not all, gave way except Spratt, then there was a cry of " Oh let him keep it on, he hasn't got any hair." Spratt could have refuted this libel in a moment but he could afford to scorn it. Then, however, they began to throw pennies at him and this drove him, in spite of his assumed air of indifference to give himself a

countenance by coming and talking in a fidgetty way to me, who had no cap to protect me, from the coins. I heartily wish that he had had sufficient indifference to keep him in his original place.

Another fine Classical scholar on the Governing Body was Alfred Pretor, who was one place above Spratt in the tripos of 1864. He had been a favourite pupil of Vaughan's at Harrow, not much junior to Calverley and H. M. Butler and Sir G. O. Trevelyan. But, in my days, he drew his dividend practically as sleeping partner. He had a special reputation for skill in composition ; but I never heard of his teaching in those days. I think he resided only two or three terms at most out of my ten. But there his rooms were, opposite to Spratt's, with a beautiful many-branched porcelain chandelier always on the inner window-ledge, advertising that the College possessed a man of refined taste who condescended at rare intervals to show his attractive face and select dress at the High Table.

The Revd. Joseph Rawson Lumby, D.D., was in his own way as masterful as Spratt, and of equally exuberant vitality. He probably helped the men in Divinity ; he became Norrisian Professor in 1879 and Lady Margaret Professor in 1892. I don't think there were serious quarrels ; but in one sense there was no room for two such men in a very small society. Spratt is the reputed author of the epigram : " Lumby is omniscient and omnipotent, but (thank Heaven !) not omnipresent." We undergraduates did not know this then, nor Spratt's parody which Heitland told me many years afterwards :

I heard the voice of Lumby say  
" My height is six foot one ;  
I'm forty inches round the chest,  
My weight is twenty stun."

I heard the voice of Liimby say  
I know six hundred creeds ;  
I don't believe in one of them  
(We never did at Leeds.)

I heard the voice of Lumby say  
 " Sense I postpone to sound ;  
 Let others argue to the point,  
 I argue round and round."

He had been Vice-Principal of Leeds Theological College, under the famous Dean Hook, author of that classical repartee to a Roman Catholic controversialist : " Where was *your* Church of England before the Reformation ?....." " Where were *you*, sir, before you washed your face this morning?" Originally a Fellow of Magdalene, he vacated this by marriage, and was elected later to St. Catharine's. His physical proportions were, practically, as described in Spratt's hymn. His voice was as ultra-manly and as pompous as his gait ; he could bend pokers on his arm like reeds. Being short-sighted, he tripped badly one night over the chains in front, and his fall is said to have shaken the College to its foundations. Certainly he was laid up for some time ; and malicious tongues whispered that the real trouble was in the bottle. I need hardly say that this was a most unjustifiable libel : but, as Dean, he was not popular. What had been said of Whewell was repeated concerning Lumby in a smaller way : " omniscience was his foible." Before getting his Divinity Professorship, he stood for the Chair of Anglo Saxon against Skeat. The story of the wooden leg I believe to be indubitably true in the main : here is the variation current in my time, which may be corrected by the President's more classic version on p. 188.\* The High Table, weary of his omniscience, conspired to pose him with an out-of-the-way question. " I say, Lumby, what does a wooden leg cost?" The reply came with unhesitating precision " Ten shillings." " Would it surprise you to know that I happened to enquire of the maker this afternoon, and was told 7/6?" " Not at all, if the leg you asked after was not shod with brass. Enquire to-morrow and you will find the brass tip adds an extra 2/6." We knew that Lumby was not conspicuous for humour ; but it was not until six years after I went down that he produced a work upon which Spratt's private comments must have been worth hearing. In *The Cambridge*

\*Dr. Jones *History*.

*Bible for Schools and Colleges* he undertook I. and II. Kings. In the latter (p. 20) he had to deal with those irreverent children who greeted Elisha with "Go up, thou bald-head," and forty-two of whom were consequently torn in pieces by two she-bears. "It may be" (commented Lumby solemnly) "that he was wearing Elijah's mantle..... Elijah, the hairy man, had probably long shaggy locks, and so the contrast between the two could be marked at once.....Such a man would be thought fit sport for the Baal-worshippers of Bethel, and they were most probably set on and encouraged in their mockery by their parents. Their home education and all the associations of the place would have given them a contempt for the true servants of God." And he ended with a quotation from Bishop Hall: "God and His seer looked through these children at the parents, at all Israel. He would punish the parents' misnurturing their children, with the death of those children whom they had mistaught."

Another widower rescued by St. Catharine's from his sorrow was Turnbull, who had vacated a Trinity fellowship and was elected in May 1879. When I went down in March 1881, I had never set eyes on him, nor had anyone else that I knew of. He was a Board of Education Inspector, and there can have been no decent excuse for adding this Cambridge sinecure to his whole-time job. The job was all the more flagrant, because Hubbersty and Haines, in 1880, did quite well enough to deserve Fellowships according to the College standard, and Henry Knight did distinctly better, with a decent First in Classics in 1882 and Senior of the Theological Tripos in 1883. It can only have been a deliberate resolve to keep younger blood out, and to guarantee the Old Gang against uncomfortable criticism.

Another absentee Fellow of those days was Southward, by far the youngest of the body. He, however, had every excuse; with Carr and Spratt and Pretor here to look after the fifteen or twenty classical men, there was no room for him. We only knew his name on the door of his vacant room. He was busy all those years teaching the Sixth Form at Dulwich College.

G. G. COULTON.

*(To be continued).*

*John Neville Figgis.*

PAST worthies of the College have had their due share of praise not only in the President's monumental work, but also in the less official pages of this magazine ; it will not then be inappropriate to pay an inadequate tribute to one who both possessed the best brain of his time, and, in the period which may be described as " The Nervous Nineties " did more than any other man to make the name of the College known in Cambridge life.

Figgis came up from Brighton in October, 1885, as senior mathematical scholar ; he was, I believe an expert in that branch of learning, but from personal incapacity as a mathematician I am unable to pass any considered judgment ; at any rate without any conspicuous enthusiasm for the study, he was placed well up among the Senior optimes. He then came up for a fourth year, read History, and obtained the solitary first class of his tripos, bracketed with a Girtonian ; as Southward remarked to me, " Dear me," (his invariable opening) they must have been meant for one another."

Figgis was a born historian, not so much as a writer of history, but rather as an observer ; I cannot venture to suggest his true place in the Cambridge School, that must be left to the experts ; but, to use a phrase much employed in those days, he did know his work, and besides this he had the priceless gift of being interested in anything that was of interest to his friends. This cut both ways; people would come and talk to him about anything and everything, he forgot nothing that he heard and so became a perfect mine of general information, and this had much to do with his immense capacity as a teacher of his subject. I have hazarded the conjecture that he was not cut out for a great *writer* of history, and my evidence is this :—for many years we shared a house in Tennis Court Road, when I returned from a morning's labour I could see Figgis and his pupils hard at it, the teacher buried in a vast armchair, suited to his Chestertonian build, waving a cigarette and with a ponderous " original authority " on his knees, the pupil, or pupils,

writing at express speed and looking like shorthand reporters of a speech of Mr. Lloyd George or some similar celebrity. When they came to the study of their hectic scribbles they found, as they have told me themselves, that they had a perfect summary of the work in question, and yet Figgis himself used to tell me that he could not sit down and write it out for himself. I think it is quite safe to say that in the study of some special point, or theory, his great genius was best displayed. Library catalogues give a list of those achievements ; they are beyond the compass of this appreciation.

To a great proportion of his contemporaries he was known, not so much for intellectual as for personal qualities; he had a genius for friendship and his vast circle embraced men of every stamp and every pursuit. Many of them had first met him professionally, but in his rooms you might meet Blues of varied distinction, Union orators, politicians, classics, a Senior Wrangler or two, representatives of every imaginable tripos, and a swarm of those who might be described as " unlabelled." For some years there was in existence a Sunday Lunch Club, composed of Figgis, who was not permitted to open his mouth without every or any statement being violently contradicted by the rest of the party, a leading expert in Persian, who was a Golf Blue, a law lecturer who devoted his spare time to hunting, and the present writer : if there was one thing more than another which gave J.N.F. sincere joy it was to be well and truly ragged, and he certainly got it.

As a host he was perfect ; he never allowed the most timid freshman to feel out of it, he could talk on any subject under the sun, he loved good cheer and saw that his guests had it too, and his great delight was to give something away : for many years, any incident in my career was marked by the gift of a book, and now on looking at the dates on the fly leaves I find these a very adequate chronicle of past experiences, cheerful or the reverse. It must be said, however, that his generosity was not always judicious ; in later years he was godfather to one of my children, he came to see us one day, bringing a present for his godchild ; this was a most venomous looking dagger, two edged, as sharp as a

razor and with a point like a needle. It was, he said, a nice present for a little boy, and he had picked it up at a village fair in Germany ; the destined recipient was a girl !

And this beneficence had its pathetic side in his later life: after some few years in, perhaps, the most attractive parsonage in Dorset he felt that he was not doing his best work in such ease and comfort and joined the Mirfield Community ; here he might well have been exempted from further generosity, but no : he had still his own books, obviously dating from very early days, and he passed them on, one by one ; if ever there was a cheerful giver it was he.

To very many it was a distinct surprise when he took orders ; those who knew him best understood the reason, and I do not intend to go into it here ; he was brought up in the Countess of Huntingdon's denomination, he ended at Mirfield ; there was no violent change in his spiritual outlook, but rather a steady development. He was always open to see the best in those who did not think with him, and in the intellectual side of clerical work he seemed to have found a real vocation ; few men thirty years ago were so sought after on the occasion of any special call to religion, and as Hulsean Lecturer it is not too much to say that he made a reputation.

For a short, but eventful period in his career he lapsed into journalism as editor of the *Review*. He really enjoyed the work, and did it, as he did so many other things, extraordinarily well; he was, perhaps, a little indifferent to rigid accuracy, and there was almost a beaten track to his rooms, made by those who every Thursday morning bore down upon him to gloat over some misprint or blatant distortion of facts, but he had a very sound idea of what a University Paper ought to be, and it was not a useless discipline to contend with illegibility on the part of his contributors : he must in his time have brought many to paroxysms of rage by his own atrocious script. A striking instance of this follows shortly.

I must end with a view of him in two aspects :—It was in '88, the College was not a happy family, and at any excuse party animosities

waxed strong ; the question of amalgamation was brought to the front. At that time there were six separate clubs in existence, often trembling on the verge of bankruptcy ; the College met in heated debate, amalgamation was proposed, and carried by a show of hands. Its opponents astutely noted that there was not a two thirds majority (the present generation will smile when I state that they numbered 11 or 13, I rather think the smaller amount). Then Figgis, who never played a game in his life, unless we count subsequent efforts to ride a bicycle, but found all his friends in the amalgamation side, plunged into the fray : if it were not for the existence of a Corrupt Practices Act he would have been an invaluable Election Agent, but here he had his chance. There was a prominent member of the first year, would he come to lunch ? He would ; the meal was on an ample scale, and at the end the guest was safely shepherded to the poll. Another pliant person was approached ; unfortunately his hand had gone up among the noes. " Why," said Figgis, " that is the very point of a poll, you have time for quiet consideration," and he was secured : a day or two later he wanted to change back, Figgis was horrified, " what ! change your vote ! a thing no gentleman would do !" By such apparent trifles amalgamation came into being.

The event of all others which is most deeply engraven on my memory deals with a certain Saturday night 46 years ago. At midnight the dissertations for the Prince Consort Prize had to be in the hands of the Vice-Chancellor ; Figgis was offering his views on the theory of the Divine Right, and had planned a treatise consisting of a preface and five chapters ; at lunch that day he asked whether I would mind dinner at 6.30 instead of 7 as he wanted to write his last chapter ! As I never minded the nearer approach of a meal I consented with pleasure ; the preface and the first four chapters had gone to the typewriters and things seemed fairly normal. At about 6.45 a parcel arrived ; they had typed the preface but regretted that they could not read a word of the rest. Typing was then in its earliest infancy and the part that was completed would to-day represent the efforts of a student of a

week's standing. Figgis was in despair ; more to keep him quiet than anything else I said, " Go to the College, find the two most intelligent people you can and bring them here, we will copy out your (epithet) book." He went and returned with two, one was A. B. Holman, the other, as far as I can remember, Hall. We got down to it; while the author developed chapter five we drove through the rest. As I knew his little ways I got through I and IV, the others managed II and III ; where there was a page of Figgis that might possibly be legible it was interpolated, and by 11.30 or thereabouts it was done ! But still it had to be put together, a motto chosen, enclosed in a sealed envelope and all the rest of it. Midnight approached ; I seized the author, took hold of his arm, and ran\* him by all the short cuts to Christ's. Peile was the Vice that year ; as the hour struck the parcel was handed to the porter.

There were three sequels to this thriller :

*a.* " Figgis on the Divine Right " was the only exercise to obtain favourable recognition ; it is now, I believe, a text book.

*b.* The Examiners expressed their opinion that the manner in which Mr. Figgis submitted his work left much to be desired.

*c.* The triumphant Author and Medallist entertained his clerical staff at the best dinner the kitchens could provide : needless to say we each had a book !

R.R.C.

\* This is perhaps the only authentic instance in his career of such a mode of progression.

JOHN ADDENBROOKE.

*This is the third, and last, instalment of a Thesis written by Dr. A. W. Langford of the degree of M.D. Previous instalments appeared in the 1935 and 1936 issues of the Magazine. The Editor again wishes to express the gratitude of the Society to Dr. Langford for his permission to publish.*

About the end of 1711 then John Addenbrooke ceased to be a resident member of Catharine Hall. He had completed his year as Bursar, resigned his Fellowship, and ceased to live in College. All these facts are plain from the Muniment Room Records. Whither did he go? And where were the remaining eight years of his life spent? These eight years have hitherto remained, shrouded in darkness. Tradition has had it that he settled down to practice in Cambridge, but this was not so, as it has been possible to prove by the discovery of two most important and hitherto unknown letters among the British Museum manuscripts, letters of first importance owing to the light which they throw on Addenbrooke's later days. In brief it may be stated that after leaving Cambridge he went to France and graduated M.D. at the University of Caen. He then settled in London, and practised there for some years. Finally he removed to Buntingford in Hertfordshire: on account of his health, and after a further period of medical practice: died there, his body being removed to Cambridge for burial in the Chapel at Catharine Hall.

When Addenbrooke left Cambridge he eventually settled down in practice in London. Family tradition among his present-day descendants is that he proceeded to the Continent and in 1712 graduated M.D. at Caen.

The evidence that he practised in London is contained in the following letter, No. 6402.72 of the Cole MSS in the British Museum. This letter is of priceless interest, shedding as it does a flood of light on the hitherto unknown period of his career between 1711 and 1719.

The letter reads :

Sir,

I had the favour of yours of the 4th of July and am much obliged to you for the concern you express to make Dr. Addenbrooke's benefaction better known, and I am much pleased to find that after his charitable intentions had suffered so much by the person who was entrusted with the money, which was to carry them into execution, that Providence has so disposed it, that they are of more benefit to the Publick and of as much to the study of Physick.

I have sent you, Sir, the material circumstances I can recollect of the Doctor and his family connections. He was the only son of Samuel Addenbrooke, vicar of West Bromwich in Staffordshire, by a daughter of — Porry Esq. of Wolverhampton in that county, and came in for a third share of Humphrey Porry Esq. estate who was his mother's brother, which was about £300 a year. The other two shares came to —Whitby Esq<sup>r</sup>. of Heywood in Staffordshire and to Will<sup>m</sup>. Green Esq<sup>r</sup>. of Stafford. This doctor whilst he lived at Cambridge, married a Miss Fisher a niece (?) of the late Sir Wm. Davies, the Master of Catharine Hall and Bishop of Chester and afterwards Archbishop of York. He dyed without issue and left what estate he had in land to me and to the son of another of his father's brothers. All his money for erecting and endowing a physical hospital in Cambridge.

Nicholas Addenbrooke mentioned in the margins is a relation but I don't know in what degree. I am the person there described as Chaplin to the Bishop of Salisbury, Dr. Sherlock and married to the youngest daughter of Charles (it should be John) Wedgewood of Harraclos in Staffordshire, whose estate, about £500 a year is now divided betwixt her and her sister.

Perhaps I have said more about the Doctor's family connections than is necessary. If I have, as your good nature occasioned it I must depend upon that for an excuse. I wish I could have given you any satisfaction about his picture. There was one of him when he was in

Cambridge : but where it is now I can't tell. It is not with any of his relations in this part of the country, where there are many of them. If it had, I would have begged or purchased it and sent it to you. I imagine his wife has it, and as he removed from London, where he had lived some years, on account of his health, to Buntingford in Hertfordshire and dyed there, which is not far from the living her father, Mr. Fisher had. If there is any of the family in that neighbourhood now, you may probably hear of it there, and if you do, whatever expenses you are put to in procuring it, I will very readily discharge and think myself much obliged to you for any trouble you may have about it.

I am Sir,  
Your most obedient  
humble servant

Lichfield. July 18.1771.

J. Addenbrooke.

This exceedingly interesting letter was written in a fine, clear hand, by the very Addenbrooke who was at Catharine Hall with the Addenbrooke who forms the subject of this thesis. It may be mentioned in passing that this younger Addenbrooke came up to Catharine Hall in 1707, became a Fellow in 1715-16, and was later Burser. He became Dean of Lichfield and died at the age of 85 in March 1776. Thus it was only a few years before his death that he wrote down what particulars he recalled of his Uncle's life and family.

From the letter we learn that John Addenbrooke, after leaving Cambridge, settled in London for some years, that he then moved, for reasons of health, to Buntingford where he died. We also learn that he married, while a Fellow of St. Catharine's College, Miss Fisher, the niece of the Master of the College. Evidently, Dr. Addenbrooke sat for a portrait about this time and, as will later be shown, this portrait was the subject of considerable interest at the time of the founding of the Hospital. Unfortunately, even then, all trace of it had been lost.

The Dean of Lichfield sent his letter, by post, to Dr. Collignon in Cambridge and from there it was forwarded to St. Daniel's Hall,

Colchester. Dr. Collignon was at the time a member of Trinity College and Professor of Anatomy in the University. He was also one of the Surgeons to the newly founded Addenbrooke's Hospital. Evidently he was making researches into the life of the founder. Possibly even now the results of those researches are in existence and, could they but be found, would provide a wealth of interesting material.

Another letter giving us particulars of Addenbrooke's later years is No. 6402.72 among the Cole MSS in the British Museum. Its main value is that it is the only record extant of John Addenbrooke's personal appearance and habits. It also confirms the statement that he lived for a time at Buntingford and died there.

" Dr. Addenbrooke lived at Littlecourt in Buntingford, died there about 50 years ago, and was buried at Cambridge.

His wife went from thence to London and tokk away y<sup>e</sup> furniture and died about 6 months after. Mr. Fisher, his father-in-law was Rector of Bennington in Herts and left a son.

The present possessor of Littlecourt (Mr. Chauncey) has an unknown picture, drawn with a full face, long grey hair, the left hand apparent, the drapery sable the shirt collar unbuttoned, and turned down like a student, which picture one (Mary Collis an old woman who waited on ye doctor) says is not like him, for he was a tall thin man and wore a wig—that he was skilled in necromancy and foretold ye hour of his death, which happened within five minutes of the precise time—That just before his death, he ordered all his manuscripts to be brought into the courtyard and burnt in his presence. That he had many oddities, and supposed at times to be insane. Thus far Mary Collis."

The rest of this letter suggests that the portrait in question might be that of the Rector of Bennington's son, brother to Mrs. Addenbrooke. There is no date, and no note as to who wrote the letter, but it would appear to have been the Rev. Will<sup>m</sup>. Cole of King's College, Cambridge.

We may picture John Addenbrooke as a man of more than medium height, a thin man, probably of studious bearing. Like most of his contemporaries he wore a wig. The impression left upon Mary Collis, the maid, was somewhat mysterious, for the Doctor's powers seemed to extend beyond this material world. She may have witnessed the curious scene when the man who believed himself to be dying, watched the burning of all his manuscripts. One work survived, his Essay on Free thinking. This was a forceful defence, of orthodox Christianity, in face of the growing cult of free thinking. It is obscure in style and was written while he was practising in London.

There is only one letter known to exist which was written by John Addenbrooke himself. This letter hangs in the Hospital, having been presented by one of the descendants of the Addenbrooke family. It is written in Addenbrooke's obscure style, and deals with some breach of etiquette which one of his professional brethren supposedly had committed. It was written about a year before John Addenbrooke's death, and it seems likely from the references to Doctor Mead and from the general subject-matter of the letter, that Addenbrooke was at this time in practice in London and not Buntingford. The letter has no address at the top of it, and reads as follows :—

" For Dr Waller Fell (? or Tell) of St. John's College in Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

I received yours and if any answer had been necessary should have given it sooner. In your last letter you mentioned having promised Mrs Harwood Dr Mead's opinion, and for some reason did not ask it. She has a relation much acquainted with your Dr in town and such things should not be publick lest your Dr should take it amiss, if I make as free with him for friends as myself, and for your reason always take care that Ashenhurst or such sycophants should pick up any such things, for if it should come to the Dr he possibly might not be so free.

I have not had your good fortune to see your brother yet. My humble services allowed all friends who am

Dear Sir

Your most obedient servant,

April 16th 1718.

J. Addenbrooke.

Addenbrooke died at Buntingford, according to the letter just quoted. His remains are buried in the Chapel of St. Catharine's College.

In the College Records written in the handwriting of the younger John Addenbrooke, who strangely enough was Bursar at the time of his Uncle's death, is this entry.

*' Recepta Ordinaria'*

Given to y<sup>c</sup> coll. by Dr. Addenbrooke £110. 00. 00,

*Bills and Casual Expenses*

Pd for Stamps for y<sup>c</sup> Discharge of Dr Addenbrooke's Legacy under  
y<sup>c</sup> College Seal £00. 01. 06.

*A History of  
St. Catharine's College, Cambridge*

By W. H. S. JONES, Litt.D.

(Camb. Univ. Press, 1936 21/- net),

THANKS to the President's enthusiasm and labours, St. Catharine's has now a full-dress history of the kind which is possessed by comparatively few other Colleges, whether here or at Oxford. Bishop Browne's was already one of the best of the monographs in the standard series ; but here we have a volume on a far different scale, with incomparably greater wealth—not to say exhaustiveness—of documentary illustration. Moreover, it is a stately volume both inside and out, with all the typographical qualities for which our University Press has been distinguished of late years.

The early story of St. Catharine's is, in its way, one of the most engaging in all University history. It is unique in that fact that its Founder was the head of another College : and again it is exceptional in that one of its most valuable later benefactions came from another outside master, Dr. Gostlin of Caius. Its first beginnings were of the humblest. Even the Founder's statutes contemplated only 11 or 12 members, and in fact the College began in 1473 with four fellows " and certain fellow-commoners"—*et certis commensalibus*. The only undergraduate, probably, was the Bible-clerk whose business was to read aloud during dinner in Hall, to perform certain other Church services, to wait in Hall, and to pick up what learning he could in the intervals. His food and drink were " semi-commons, up to the value of 8d. weekly. 1 s. 4d. a week would be quite a natural sum for a Fellow's commons at that time, the *commensales* were what were later called fellow-commoners. At medieval Oxford they paid from 10s. to 20s. a year for their rooms, and dined in Hall at their own expense : their commons averaged some 1s. 6d. weekly. Colleges, as yet, did not exist for undergraduates in the modern sense. They were founded

for graduates who wished to pursue their studies further, and originally there was no distinction between "scholar" and "fellow." The earliest arrangement for commoners at Oxford was when the founders of Magdalen "ordained that strangers were never to sleep in the College, but with this exception that sons of noblemen to the number of twenty might sleep in the College and have commons at their own expense, provided that they were in charge of a guardian or tutor and that the President gave his permission. Soon afterwards, when Bishop Foxe founded Corpus, Oxford, he "allowed four or even six sons of nobles or judges to be *convictores* at their own expense, provided that their behaviour was good and that they were under tutors." We must not take the "noble" here much more literally than our modern like of "esquire"; it probably meant only that they should be at least up to the average standard of the Fellows; for it is a mistake to suppose that medieval scholarships and fellowships were designed for the very poor. Though at St. Catharine's, one of the poorest Colleges, a fellowship brought in only £4 11s. 8d. a year *plus* certain ecclesiastical pickings, yet we must remember that some parish priests had no higher income than this.

From these small beginnings Dr. Jones traces the College from century to century, through its very considerable eminence in the Church during the 17th and 18th centuries, through its days of depression up to its present remarkable revival, of which the writer himself *pars magna fuit*—we may say this the more emphatically for him, the less he thinks it himself.

And, as we follow him through the long story, he gives us many details which tempt us to linger on the way. The list of benefactors supplies more than one flower. As we hear it yearly at commemoration service, *mentem mortalia tangunt*; the sonorous old-world names suggest alike the fleeting span of man's life and the monumental stability of his institutions. The first generation received endowments from the Lady Joan Barnardiston; Hugh Pemberton; Isabella Caunterbury; Alice, widow of Thomas Lysett, Goldsmith of London;

and Sir John Marney of Layer Marney, with a tenement in the neighbouring manor of Larger Breton ; and the whole lost list, as rehearsed in Chapel for our grateful remembrance, evokes a host of old-world fancies. Coming down to hard facts, it is interesting to note the business precautions taken in those days to guard these foundations from mismanagement or speculation. A fellowship was founded in 1505 by Richard Nelson, the Fellow to sing mass for the soul of his founder and Vicar ; if this and other conditions are broken, the endowment is to go to Michaelhouse (where Trinity now is) in trust for St. John's Hospital, Next, in 1506, William Stockdale founds a fellowship : " in this case it is King's College which is set to keep a watch on St. Catharine's, and Jesus College and Peterhouse are to see that King's performs its duty." So again in 1515 ; St. Thomas's Hospital in London is to keep watch over another fellowship, and to recover £200 from the College if the founder's conditions are not observed (pp. 206-7).

No less significant is the clause added to Nelson's legacy of 6s. 8d. to each of the Governing Body who attends at the yearly mass for his soul. He insists that " attendance " must not mean late arrival and premature departure ; they must at least stay for " the third *Agnus*"; i.e. for about 3 minutes of the service after the actual Elevation of the Host. Two generations earlier, St. Bernardino of Siena had complained bitterly of this truncation of the service : many folk (he says) hurried out of the Church a moment after the Elevation, with such precipitation " as though they had seen not Christ, but the Devil."

More curious still are the domestic details : the gradual coming of undergraduates, but partly in the double office of student-cook, student-butler, student-porter. These, naturally enough, seem mixed up in the College accounts with the servants proper ; indeed there seems to have been as vague a demarcation here as between amateur and professional at present-day Olympic sports. The sizar, again, was an amphibious creature ; and a visitor in 1679 complains of the dinner at the High Table : " a long dinner of ill-dressed meat.....and a formality of being served by gowned waiting-men, little dirty-pawed Sizars, with

greasy old-fashioned glasses, and trenchers that would hold no sauce.\* The Bible-Clerk also waited at High Table. The butler-undergraduate was in fact one of the earliest officials on the foundation : his office dated from 1514 and his statutory alias was " my Lady Barnardiston's child." Gradually the College outgrew this rudimentary stage. The porter-undergraduate lasted till 1676 at least ; but by about 1650 the cook had become what he was still in my time, a servant " with a fixed wage,, who also made a profit on the meals he supplied."

There is extraordinary interest in the document discovered by Mr. Rich in the Record Office, and printed on p. 400. This shows that, in 1570, while Trinity brewed only one beer, at 162 gallons to the quarter of malt, all the other Colleges brewed single (180 gals, to qr.) and double) (90 gals, to qr.), St. Catharine's, with a Master and six Fellows, consumed roughly 2,300 gallons of single and 2,250 of double. In 1573 there were also a Bible Clerk, 3 *inferiores ministri*, and 21 pensioners (p. 223). There might be others who had some share in this drink ; but it may well be that the total of nearly 4,600 gallons was consumed by the 32 persons here specified. Vacations were short in days, so this would come to a little more than 3 pints per diem per person. In tea-less and coffee-less days, this would be natural: at Coventry, in 1520, the consumption averaged almost exactly a quart per diem per head, man, woman and child.

The extracts from private letters are also full of social interest. The first of all (p. 303); from the father who mourned that his son should " chop and change his clothes so as to cut and alter them, to my great detriment," is a living commentary on Section II. of Swift's *Tale of a Tub*. Another (314) illustrates the *Rape of the Lock*, with the Beau's " nice conduct of a clouded cane." It is still more interesting to find that the Master, Dr. Eachard, in 1576, quoted the opinion of Mr. Milton, who, though he was a man of vile principles, yet he was a

\* Incidentally these flat wooden trenchers for meat survived at Winchester College until almost the memory of living men, and collegiate conservatism very nearly broke out into open mutiny when they were exchanged for the wooden convenience of plates.

great wit and scholar, and most accurate in the Latin tongue (324). One of the latest (p. 333) is from a country rector in 1843 with £5 in part-liquidation of his College arrears, and a pathetic request that the Master would help him with "any spare garments in the shape of coats, etc."

Those concerning the great Procter-Atkinson quarrel are, again, painful reading (pp. 325-332); and so, of course, are the documents relating to the Robinson-Jameson election. This is the first time, so far as I know, that the case has been discussed in public with anything like the fulness it deserves, and Dr. Jones would have earned our gratitude if he had done no more than this. But I cannot feel that the mystery is quite cleared up; and, if not now and in this book, it probably never will be. The flysheet put out by the Tutors and Fellows in 1868 was nearly 7 years after the event, and not one of the signatories had been concerned in the actual election. Browne, who had the nearest approach to first-hand knowledge, was elected only on the resignation of Jameson: he did not even overlap him. The flysheet claims, vaguely, written evidence which is not produced, and which any historical student would wish to see for cross-examination. Browne never spoke out publicly till 55 years after the event. It is not easy to see why his lips should have been "sealed" for all that time; and I feel sure that his memories of the affair, valuable as they are, would have been felt by the public of my day as an over-simplification of a very mysterious affair. They contain no allusion to what I heard at the time from W. W. Gedge of Caius, son of Sydney Gedge, Fellow of St. Catharine's from 1825 to 1829, when he married, retired to a Norfolk living, and was immediately succeeded by Philpott. W. W. Gedge told me that the College had suggested arbitration by the outgoing Master, Philpott, Bishop of Worcester, whose judicial mind was everywhere respected; and that Philpott, while declining to give any arbitral award, suggested a re-election, to which Robinson would not consent. This, if true, would be natural enough for a man who believed quite thoroughly in the legal and moral strength of the actual election. *Beati*

*possidentes*, let us run no fresh risks. The most probable explanation seems to be that there was a real misunderstanding due to bad old election traditions (see the even worse imbroglio of 1802, pp. 326), which, in a small body of five fellows, naturally ended at last in a fatal muddle, and gave a handle to censorious outsiders. But one thing I seem most definitely to remember ; viz. that the general feeling among undergraduates of the College in 1877-1881 was, on the whole, decidedly unfavourable to Robinson in this matter, though there was absolutely no personal feeling against him. We heartily pitied and admired Mrs. Robinson in her painful position ; and we thought of him as having played an unheroic, though only natural, part. This made him a cipher in the College ; we scarcely ever met him during all our time of residence : and even his manner seemed apologetic. I gather that Conway, writing from recollections of five years later, does not differ very much from me, though he would be rather less critical. But, I should add, this renders the President's *apologia* all the more living to me ; one of the most valuable portions of a very valuable book.

G. G. COULTON.

## College Worthies.

NATHANIEL BACON.

ONE hundred years to the day before the Declaration of American Independence the Assembly of Virginia framed a series of radical enactments : universal suffrage for the settlers, limitation of tenure of office with right of recall, securing of taxation to the elected vestries instead of to magistrates, curtailment of official fees and the immunities of councillors ; finally, " the sale of wines and ardent liquors was absolutely Prohibited." The moving spirit in all this was Nathaniel Bacon, of Curie's Neck on the James River and sometime of Katherine Hall. Perhaps of all Catharine's men he found the strangest resting-place.

Even in the United States Bacon seems to have been neglected of recent years. The following account is based on the Dictionary of American Biography and on various 17th century accounts in Volume I of Force's *Tracts relating to the Origin and Progress of the Colonies* (Washington, 1836). But there are materials in the Egerton MSS. and no doubt the State and Colonial Papers would yield more. Bacon's life was short (he did not attain his thirtieth birthday), and its interest is concentrated in the sudden blaze of its close ; but Bacon's Rebellion deserves a serious study, and I commend it to any college historian in search of a subject. The only full-length book appeared in 1907 and judging by other works of the author is in the very worst and most rabidly pious vein of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Nathaniel Bacon, a cousin of the Lord Chancellor Bacon, was born on January 2, 1647, at Friston Hall in Suffolk ; he entered at Katherine Hall in his fourteenth year and took his M.A. in 1668, having also been at Gray's Inn since 1664. According to *Strange News from Virginia* (London, 1677) his father allowed him a " very Gentile Competency," but he " as it proved having a Soul too large for that allowance, could not contain himself in these bounds " ; but he certainly had a capital

of £1800, probably from his father, when he emigrated; a very large amount in those days. An American account written in 1705 by " T.M." for Harley remarks that " fame did lay to his charge the having run out of his patrimony in England, except what he brought to Virginia, and of that most part to be exhausted, which together made him to be suspected of casting an eye to search for retrieval in the troubled waters of popular discontents, wanting patience to await the death of his opulent cousin, old Collo. Bacon," quite a la Catiline. But this would appear to be a harsh judgment.

There is some mystery about his marriage to Elizabeth Duke. The story goes that the lady's father made her inheritance of £2000 dependent on her not marrying " one Bacon "; but to no effect, and the Lord Chancellor summed up " She being only prohibited to marry one man by name, and nothing in the whole garden of Eden would serve her but this forbidden fruit "—very naturally ! Be that as it may, Bacon and his bride emigrated to Virginia in 1674.

The colony, after some sixty years' existence, then numbered about 50,000. The native problem is no new one : the court of Spain more than once interfered and more than once failed to prevent the more ruthless exploitation of the Indians of South America ; and just as in Kenya to day, so in 17th century Virginia there was friction between the Home Governments and its representatives, and on the other hand the plantation settlers, on this question. The conditions, however, were different : it was not a matter of labour (the slave trade had already solved that problem), but of warfare with the Indians on the ever-progressive frontier, a warfare on both sides savage beyond the ordinary, full of treasons, stratagems, and shifting alliances. In earlier years the Governor, Sir William Berkeley, had been very active and extremely popular ; deposed by the Commonwealth for offering asylum to Cavaliers, he had since the Restoration infringed on the old privileges of the rough and democratic frontier community. The last colony to hold out for Charles I, Virginia had not escaped the reaction, and discontent with the practical monopoly of government by the greater

planters was rife ; there had indeed been a half-hearted plot by some Commonwealth men in 1663. In 1675 the intermittent border fighting took on a more general character ; Berkeley was now for moderation, especially reprobating (as well he might) the murder of six Indian envoys. His magnanimity may not have been unconnected with his legal monopoly of the fur-trade, a monopoly immediately repealed by the reforming Assembly.

Between the internal-discontents and the fury of the colonists at the policy of moderation, all the elements of insurrection were ready in this land to which came Nathaniel Bacon, tall, dark, with a good bearing; travelled, trained in law, impetuous or fair-spoken at need ; by influence placed almost at once in the Assembly, well-connected but of strong democratic sympathies, eager and decisive in action—the ideal leader of revolt. T.M. indeed thought him " too young, too much a stranger there, and of a disposition too precipitate to manage things to that length those were carried, had not thoughtful Mr. Lawrence been at the bottom," and indeed this may well have been true without detracting from Bacon's quality as the genius of the movement. It is certain that he attracted the admiration (in the old sense) of all ; and nothing about him captured the imagination more than the sudden reversals of his fortune : " It is but tother day that I did see N.B. in the condition of a Trator, to be tryed for his life ; who but a few days before was judged the most accomplished Gen:man in Verginia (*sic*), to serve his King and country, at the counsell Table, or to put a stop to the insolencies of the Heathen." Again, " who can do less than wonder at the mutable and impermanent deportments of the blind Godes fortune, who in the morning loades man with disgrace, and ere night crowns him with honours.....of which this Gentlman's fate was a kind of epitimiey .....For in the morning, before his tryall, he was in his enemys hopes, and his friends feares, judged for to receive the Gurdeon due to a Rebell, and ere night crowned the Darling of the peoples hopes and desires, as the only man fitt in Verginia to put a stop to the bloody resolution of the Heathen. And yet againe, as a fuller manifestation of Fortunes

inconstancy, within two or three days, the peoples hopes, and. his desires, were both frustrated."

The Indians were revenging their slain envoys, Bacon's own overseer was tomahawked, renewed attacks were bringing the colony to desperation. Without orders or commission, Bacon took a small force against the Indians ; the Governor issued a proclamation against him but was in fact powerless to interfere, for the lower counties as well as the more exposed border were seething. Berkeley was forced to summon a sort of constituent assembly, to which Bacon was of course elected, having meanwhile led a second short campaign. When he arrived at Jamestown, a metropolis consisting of eighteen dwellings, a church, and a State-House, his sloop was seized by the Governor. A truce however was patched up until Bacon, fearing plots against his life, withdrew to the middle counties and returned in force. A most dramatic or melodramatic scene took place ; Bacon declared in the best Elizabethan manner that by God's blood he meant to have his commission or else the heart's blood of the Governor and the Council. Berkeley bared his breast as a mark for this turbulent reformer, and then proposed single combat. The lawyer in Bacon now counselled moderation ; the long-coveted commission was granted, or extorted, and a Reform Assembly proceeded to enact " Bacon's Code," which has already been enumerated and restoration of which long remained the slogan of the rallied popular party.

The new General marched against the Indians, but soon returned on hearing that Berkeley, despite the advice of his most loyal county, Gloucester, had again proclaimed him a rebel and had also " freed " the slaves of all who supported the rebellion—the surest of all ways to lose what colonial support the Government had. The force Sir William had scraped together melted away and he himself had to decamp to the " Eastern Shore," the long peninsula across Chesapeake Bay where the inhabitants, shut off by that great inlet from the menace of Indian raids, might be expected to be more "loyal." Bacon issued a manifesto deposing the Governor for fomenting civil strife and called on all well-

disposed citizens to co-operate for peace and reform. He then seized the colony's guard-ship and sent commissioners across the Bay to demand the Governor's surrender. But Berkeley had some support among the "Accomackers" and he summarily hanged the envoys, not very consistently with his reprobation of the similar outrage by the colonists on the Indians, but of a piece with his subsequent repression. Bacon having marched off against the Pamunkeys once more, Berkeley re-entered Jamestown.

Once again in this curious war on two fronts Bacon right-about-turned and swept down on Jamestown at the head of his most considerable force. A sort of siege took place, during which he is alleged to have resorted to commandeering the wives of prominent loyalists to stand in front of an earthwork while he mounted cannon. Sir William had to fly once again to the Eastern Shore. Throughout he had been at the disadvantage that his levies had no heart in his cause, and generally deserted to the other side on the first opportunity. But a loyalist force had been collected in Gloucester County and was marching on Jamestown and the insurgents, no doubt tired of the continual struggle for the place and fearing that as soon as they marched out Berkeley would cross the Bay again and taking the town menace their rear, burnt it to the ground. So ended the first successful permanent settlement on the mainland of the New World....The Gloucester force however came over in a body; Bacon got the leading citizens to take an oath of fidelity to himself, and was to all intents the supreme ruler of all Virginia except the Eastern Shore.

At this point, perhaps fortunately for his reputation but not for the colonists, Bacon died suddenly of a fever, in October 1676. He had begun to adopt a more conciliatory policy, but with his death the popular party was left without a head. What "thoughtful Mr. Lawrence" was doing does not appear: "the lion had no sooner made his exit, but the ape (by indubitable right) steps upon the stage." One Ingram took command, but the insurrection was disjointed and the loyalists had now found a capable leader in one Captain Beverley.

A series of sporadic engagements and risings took place, and ended in the complete subjugation of the radicals.

Berkeley took a severe revenge : as Charles II. exclaimed when he heard of it, " The old fool, he has taken more blood in that naked land than I have for the murder of my father." An example will suffice, though here the Governor had reason for resentment : the victim had been part-proprietor of North Carolina and had been appointed by Berkeley himself to govern the new Albemarle County colony ; and he had suggested the deposition while Sir William was a refugee in Accomac County. " In few daies Mr. Drumond was brought in, when the govern'r. . . . complimented him with the ironical sarcasm of a low bend, saying ' Mr. Drumond ! you are very welcome, I am more glad to see you, than any man in Virginia, Mr. Drumond you shall be hanged in half an hour ; who answered, what yo'r hon'r pleases." The estimate of time was too short : the court-martial and the erection of a gibbet took three hours. The Governor's severity at last turned his own assembly against him : "if we had let him alone, he would have hanged half the country " and confiscated it too, for the forfeited estates came to him. He defied supersession, and a royal commission was needed to get rid of him ; but before 1677 was out he left his colony, no doubt for its good, sped on his way by salutes and bonfires for deliverance. He died soon after his arrival in England, before he had had any chance of presenting his case at Court.

For Mr. Lawrence, the last heard of him was " from an uppermost plantation, whence he and four other desperado's with horses pistols &c march'd away in a snow ancle deep, who were thought to have cast themselves into a branch of some river, rather than be treated like Drumond." Before that Lawrence had done a like last service to his -friend, and Bacon had found sepulture in an unknown river of Gloucester County : " Bacons body was so made away, as his bones were never found to be exposed on a gibbett, as was purpos'd, stones being laid in his coffin, supposed to be done by Lawrence." There is surely no need of epitaph.

O. H. K. SPATE.

Verse  
**1936-1937**

*The First Term : Memories*

(from the Italian of Marino Moretti).

O Buchan, I see you still  
With your look shy, girlish, apart;  
I hear you ask for some trifling thing  
In a voice that stabs to the heart.

What is it ? I'm ready to pass  
Your exercise-book or your pen,  
If only you'll come for a moment or two  
To me, who have lost you, again.

Oh, don't come as you are *now*,  
Barrister, Surgeon, Brass-hat,  
Because you would search in vain in your mind  
For your mem'ry of me, coming like that !

I seek not to know how the years  
Have gone by, nor how you became  
What you are ; but I seek the dismayed little glance  
With which you would answer your name.

Would you could lend for an hour  
What you don't even guess that you hold,  
That piece of my heart which was yours and is still,  
And we two be chums as of old.

We sat at the same old desk,  
Spelled from the same dull book—  
Ovid or Caesar—. while each eyed each  
With the same blank, innocent look.

Roll-call ! I know it by heart:  
I see them ans'ring their names,  
Alderson, you, Carter, de Chaumont,  
Dawson, Jackson and James ;

And the mark-book with small empty spaces  
Tricked out in neat squares of blue—  
Jermain, Lawton, Meadows, Noott, Soper  
And Strange—I remember them too.

'Tis mournful recalling these names  
Of intimates once so well known,  
Now but echoes of an old alphabetical list  
Which, without its poor aid, would have flown.

Oh, Buchan, where are you now?  
What do you do, think or write ?  
Perchance you live in an idyllic home  
All sunshine and freshness and light,

With children about you to cheer you :  
Perchance you are playing games  
Round the card-table now, with mother or wife  
Or—who knows ?—with Jackson or James.

And I ? . I have lost what was mine  
Gazing at stars, or worse ;  
And now, if I chance to have paper and pen,  
I make,—guess what—I make verse.

L.S.W.

*Confession of a Democrat*

**H**IDDEN in me music and starry laughter,  
With great things small, as Morning-Posted Kultur  
Stamped and delivered by the Gay-Pay-Oo  
In a coffin mail-van to the northern Tundra ;

And the home-loving heart, that Tory temple,  
Forgets its catechism to learn new credo—  
Revolting reason in drugged minds of starvelings  
Begets new reign of cant, true Internationale.

Then how these subtle atomies, my brain,  
Forge the heart's wish from economic pressure.  
From vested interest smelt aspiration,  
Make Import Boards control the soul's rich commerce—

Or how the unreasoning passion of a summer  
In mining camp may sear the brain's hot purpose  
From bugs and botany to clash of class-war  
And naked spirit steal matter's cynic armour ;

Resolve me *Thessalonians* or *Das Kapital*;  
Both dumb ? should loosed libido pasture on Freud  
Or seek in Wonderland behaviourist posture,  
Read Marx, nor stay to inwardly digest ?

" What hormones had that proud Egyptian Queen ?"  
Questions : none with more valid urgency  
Than Villon's plaint for snows of yesteryear ;  
For when we've fought all out, what will be, shall.

Comradeship's independent of love or hate,  
Christ Communist or Catholic, all is one—  
Not till the last breath stills we've lost the battle,  
Or won, as secret ministries ordain.

Though 'tis all one, a cause is good to fight for,  
To die for even : only they blaspheme  
Who hold it more than its least partisan.  
Yet for all's liberty each must surrender,

Divorce from family mechanics love,  
Make one in the vast synthesis of ism ;  
Idling in springtime wood's futility  
For summer comes with slaying thunderbolt.

Whether in Russia where the long steppe winds  
Move in rich billows over leagues of grain  
And the new tractor flagged with red is mated  
To soil undated, brave conception made ;

Or here in England where the sheep-bells tinkle  
Along the dark basaltic wall of Rome,  
Or the tall wardens of the Swansea marches  
Toss up their smoky arches to the rain ;

The subtle duty lies : the joy that holds us  
Unmoved through pain and even unto death  
To keep one moment more one free flag flying  
Our honour buying with our latest breath—

Though it may not stave off defeat not shelter  
Our broken relicts, is no fantasy ;  
Our children may be slaves : they must remember  
And who remembers freedom shall be free.

I am not I when I say I,  
Nor I the I I mean by I  
When I tell me my inmost I  
There's still the me I cannot lose.

And still the self projector sees  
And is not seen by what it sees  
And I retreat from me to I  
Regression in infinities.

Perhaps someday the end may come  
The circle be completely run  
And I shall meet me face to face  
And I and me will both rejoice.

COLD facade and ugly roof

This window reviving  
In the white winter  
Sunshine striving ;  
Body of Christ, and all gods,  
Poor devil's stress ;  
After self-knowledge  
What forgiveness ?

Magical flutestrams  
Through the body sweeping,  
A poise unattainable  
After our weeping.  
Even in Locke I find you,  
You live in Mozart,  
Desired image  
Of one futile heart.

The power of *Leonora*,  
And surging crest  
Inarticulate sunward  
Of history's oppressed ;  
Our comrade lying  
On the cold Cordova front  
Blood lighting obscurity,  
Keening the blunt

Edge of struggle, call  
For our life-force ;  
Whether to destroy  
Self-torture and remorse,  
Mixed with this urge  
After the double rape ;  
Are you death ?  
And which is the escape ?

*A Cameo : of Stars.*

**B**RINDLING lights now spark now damp  
cuticle moon is now no lamp  
but toothy grin of hate  
riding high, alone, in bitter state.  
Stars flick up and down  
tongues of huge alarms  
rung dazzling-swift by spirit hands  
their music lost, the echoes  
only in the moaning sighs of wind  
that hushes through the trees  
like human soul in misery  
or pines through battlemented towers  
ruined and gaunt with time  
yet alive with age :  
the ocean, strident, grasps  
this icy alien noise  
and flings  
it back through clouds not sound-proof  
to swell the rolling thunder  
of clashing unheard stars.

ADDENBROOKE'S MEDICINE CHEST.



Two drawers from the chest showing arrangement of material. At the top are (1) a local fossil (Ammonite), (2) stoneware and one glass Pharmacy pots and part of a human skull ("cranium humanum" ), all from the chest.