New Link in Cherry Tree Court

Architect Tristan Rees Roberts (1967) reports on his latest creation for Trinity Hall: a beautiful round pavilion-style building linking the Old Elizabethan Library with the JCR and adjacent rooms.

In 1934 Sir Giles Scott converted the Fellows' sets under the Old Library into the College JCR. Forty years later, in 1973, the JCR was converted into the College Undergraduate Library. When the library moved with the opening of the new Jerwood Library in 1998 it vacated a potentially beautiful room. By removing the 1970s lining to the walls and ceiling, the medieval beauty of the old building was revealed and the Graham Storey Room was born.

The College had long deliberated on how to improve access to its public rooms on the first floor. Disabled access to the JCR, bar, lecture room, music room, seminar rooms and Chetwode Room was via a bar lift. The only access to the Leslie Stephen Room, apart from a steep narrow stair, was through the Chetwode Room. When the kitchens were modernised in 1998 the opportunity was taken to improve WC facilities and to add a corridor and new staircase to the Leslie Stephen Room.

However, with the creation of the Graham Storey Room the need to link these upstairs public rooms with a lift and staircase became still more important.

The solution was a small connecting building slipped into the previously rather unattractive space between the car park entrance and the end of the Old Library building. This new building brought an additional bonus. For the first time, access to the Old Library became generally easier, especially to the disabled.

Hopefully more students, as well as alumni, will now take the opportunity to visit the College's most beautiful room.

The Graham Storey Room

The sunlight pours in through the lead-mullioned windows in the new Graham Storey Room, causing the warm yellow on the walls to glow, offset by the dark wood beams in the ceiling. Contemporary spotlighting and a new wooden floor complete the perfect balance between modern and medieval. The room was opened by HM The Queen and HRH The Duke of Edinburgh, Chancellor of the University, 23 November 2000.
A New Dean for Trinity Hall

As the new Dean and Chaplain of Trinity Hall Revd Dr Jeremy Morris has also been elected into the College's first Robert Runcie Fellowship, made possible through the generosity of Mr Dennis Avery (1979) in honour of the late Right Reverend Lord Runcie, Fellow and Dean from 1956–60 and later Archbishop of Canterbury 1980–91.

Jeremy Morris comes to Trinity Hall with an impressive breadth of pastoral and academic experience behind him as well as an unswerving enthusiasm for the ministry and its importance within a community.

Like most ordained priests, Jeremy Morris came to his vocation by a circuitous road of career considerations and soul-searching. After completing his BA in Modern History from Balliol College, Oxford followed by his DPhil, he spent a year working for Arthur Andersen in Management Consultancy; and then five years in university administration, including three at LSE. “I knew from day two that I wasn’t going to last at Andersen’s. Meanwhile I was beginning to go through the Church’s selection process. Becoming ordained was there as a possible horizon for most of that time.”

As Vice-Principal of Westcott House since 1997 he has worked with ordinands for the last five years. He can speak in broader terms, therefore, about his calling. “Usually it is someone else who will say ‘have you ever thought of ordained ministry’ – and you reel with horror at the suggestion. Then it doesn’t let you go. This kind of vocation isn’t about you thinking God called you but about the Church seeing the call in you. It was something I fought quite hard against for a while.”

He was, nevertheless ordained Priest at Peteride in 1994 in Southwark Cathedral, following theological training at Westcott House and Clare College, Cambridge and was appointed Assistant Curate of St Mary’s, Battersea, inner south London, where he worked from 1993-1996. He describes himself as “a moderate high church Anglican”. His approach to this tradition is as unconsecrated and relaxed as his own way of speaking about it: “You don’t have to conduct traditional worship in a straight-faced painful way. You can show people you are pleased they are there”. Nor does he see his clear confessional stand as an obstacle to welcoming those with different or no beliefs to the Chapel at Trinity Hall. “It is important that Christians of all denominations can come to worship at the Chapel and I would want to reflect breadth in the choice of preachers. The Chapel is a place where people can have a sympathetic ear or perhaps some help if they have spiritual or existential questions. The pastoral role comes out of the spiritual and religious ones.” Jeremy Morris will carry on teaching the Theology trips. He also lectures at the Faculty of Theology and is pursuing research in the area of doctrinal and modern church history. His publications include Religion and Urban Change Croydon 1840–1914 (Royal Historical Society, The Boydell Press 1992) Catholicism and Folk Religion (DLT, 1995) and the Lent course book Making All Things New, which he edited and co-authored, was awarded the Christian Communications Commission Silver Award for 1999. A book on the catholic theologian F D Maurice is nearing completion.

Reflecting finally on his own arrival at Trinity Hall he adds, “I would like to learn something from the College community rather than come with water-tight preconceived ideas. Also it seems to me that the Chapel at Trinity Hall already has a distinctive and inclusive tradition, which owes a lot to Charles Elliott. I would certainly want to maintain that”.

Helene Felter
**Dennis Avery MBA, LLM – Honorary Fellow**

In this photograph, taken in the Master’s Lodge in August 2001, Stephen Hawking (1962 – centre) is flanked by Martin Bucher (right) and Dennis Avery (1979 – left). If they all look happy, it is with good reason — and very largely due to Dennis, whose election as an Honorary Fellow of Trinity Hall in June 2001, was a fitting recognition of our gratitude to him.

Dennis first came to the College as a mature student in 1979–80, taking a few months off from his career as a lawyer in California to add the Cambridge LLB (now LLM) to his previous qualifications. His father, Stanton Avery, was the founder of a successful company that made Avery adhesive labels into a household name.

world-wide. But Dennis chose to make his own way, becoming Associate Dean of a law school in San Diego. Dennis’s subsequent benefactions testify to his continuing affection for Trinity Hall and also demonstrate his own wide interests. The endowment of the Hawking Fellowship, now held by Martin Bucher, has more recently been matched by the endowment of the Robert Runje Fellowship — supporting mathematics with one hand and the College’s religious commitment with the other. In this Dennis has been warmly supported by Sally Wong Avery, who was able to join her husband on his recent visit. We look forward to welcoming them again soon.

*The Master, Professor Peter Clarke*

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**Head Gardener Andrew Myson reports on a new garden at Wychfield**

A major development within the gardens at Wychfield has been completed this season by the gardening team — Andrew Myson, Head Gardener, Philip Edwards, Assistant Head Gardener, Richard Macarthy, Derek Harradine and Steven Chamberlain.

The ground at the front of Herrick House, which was previously a grass area, has been developed to provide a series of pathways linking Herrick House with Wychfield House, giving access to other areas of the gardens.

Trees – Himalayan Birches, Alders and Golden False Acacias have been planted in front of Herrick House to visually soften the impact of the building. For the planting scheme we chose a wide range of shrubs and perennial plants to provide interest throughout the year including *Ceanothus, Berberis, Potentilla, Phormium, Miscanthus* and *Eucalyptus* to name but a few. The new pathway from the front of Herrick House passes through the new planting and into an area where we have created a ‘green tunnel’ by cutting a pathway through existing mature holly and yew trees. Alongside the path we have created planting areas for ferns and shade loving plants. The path emerges from underneath a fine specimen of *Fraxinus excelsior* ‘Pendula’ (Weeping Ash) and links up with the path at the rear of Wychfield House. It is the beginning of a garden which will mature and develop over the coming years.

*Front of Herrick House, Winter 2000*

*New planting in front of Herrick House, Summer 2001*
Developing the Development Office

Over the summer months, the Development Office has undergone a major transformation. In quite literally a swap of rooms - with advantages to both - the Development Office is now located on the first floor of the staircase and the Boat Club now occupies the whole of J. Whilst only a small step from J to I, it has been a giant task in organisation.

Not only has the room switched, but also the team: Jocelyn Poulton heads up the Development Office, assisted by Liz Pentlow. College Publications are edited by Helene Felter and the Alumni Programme is led by Gina Brown.

If you are in the area, come and see the changes for yourself and join us for a tea or coffee. It would be a pleasure to meet you.  

Jocelyn Poulton

John Pegler
A New Bursar for Trinity Hall

The College's new Bursar and Steward, John Pegler comes to Trinity Hall from the National Portrait Gallery in London where he has been Finance Director for the last three years. He did not always work in finance, however, but started his career reading Civil Engineering at Manchester University. He then went into the public sector as a practising civil engineer which was to be his work for the next 17 years, first in Southampton, then Hampshire and eventually at Suffolk County Council. Through the bridges, roads (including the A12), and buildings he helped construct, he has left a lasting legacy in the Suffolk country-side.

It was here that he studied for a Diploma in Management Studies at Suffolk College whilst moving into managing the planning and financial side of the Highways Department. Here much of the time was spent talking to and working with accountants whilst balancing the books, without any formal training as yet in accountancy.

That training came in the mid-80s when he made the decision to change careers. He left civil engineering completely, did an accountancy degree and started at the bottom of the accountancy career ladder as a trainee accountant. Since 1980 he has been a member of the Institute of Chartered Accountants. From 1994 to 1998 he was the Finance & Business Manager of the East Anglia Blood Centre. John's own experience of being a non-accountant in the world of finance and management has given him a flair for talking about finances with people who have little interest in or understanding of the subject. His varied career has taught him the need to achieve a balance between people management, financial considerations and practical challenges.

The broad job specification that is the Bursar's role was a great attraction in this respect and building on the achievements of Susan Pope, John Pegler is embracing the challenge of working as part of the team that is made up of everyone who works in the College, to ensure the future success of Trinity Hall.

Many years ago John Pegler remembers dining in Trinity Hall as a civil engineer. Little could he have known that he would come back one day under the banner of a very different career, let alone as the Bursar of Trinity Hall, which he describes as the 'unsung gem' of the Cambridge colleges. He will be doing a whole lot more dining now as a Fellow of the College, and Trinity Hall alumni can look forward to meeting him at some of the many reunion events coming up in the College calendar.

John and his wife Margaret have lived in Cambridge for the last seven years and now that he will no longer be commuting, John is looking forward to being able to spend more time on his hobby of woodworkung and wood-turning. Italian classes too are on the agenda - to enhance the visits to Italy, his favourite holiday destination. But holiday plans are fading as we plunge into the beginning of yet another academic year and the first term for the new Bursar. We look forward to working with him.

Helene Felter

Culture Shock:
Seminars in Contemporary Culture

Think of a seminar. Are you imagining a starchy professor holding forth for hours while apathetic students doodle and clock-watch? Well, think again.

Dr Maria Tippett, Senior Research Fellow at Churchill College and member of the Faculty of History, Dr Terri Apter, Senior Tutor at Newnham College and Dr Richard Miles, Ancient Historian and Fellow of Churchill College are the convenors of an unusual, vibrant and - true to its title - very contemporary series of seminars. Previously held at Clare Hall, the seminars which started in 1991 have come to us at Trinity Hall with the arrival of the Master, Professor Peter Clarke and Dr Maria Tippett in the Master's Lodge.

Over the past year guests of the seminars have enjoyed a series of thought-provoking discussions on a wide range of topics related to all aspects of contemporary culture in the relaxed environment of the downstairs drawing room in the Lodge. Subjects and speakers to date have included: Sir John Mortimer, Richard Cork and Professor Peter Clarke on How we filled the empty plinth in Trafalgar Square, Peter Snow from the BBC and Ann Macmillian from the CBC on How we make the News, Nick Hytner (1974), Director-elect of the National Theatre on A Sad Tale's Best for Winter: Staging Shakespeare at the National Theatre and Fred Bramham and Dorothy Gorst talked to us about Pottery in Britain.

We look forward to a new season of speakers beginning in the Michaelmas Term to feature Anthony Caro and Sheila Girling, Andrew Kline and John Cranmer, Jeremy Paxman, David Edgar, Peter Page and the Endellion String Quartet.
Retiring Fellows

The Master writes. In September 2001 we lost no fewer than five fellows and also our Acting Dean, Revd Dr William Clocksin, previously staff fellow in Computer Science. Ordained since 1984 he kindly agreed to take charge of the Chapel during the interregnum in the Deanship - for which we are most grateful to him; and we wish him well in his new appointment as Professor of Computer Science at Oxford Brookes University, Dr Youri Dabrowski, who had been on a year's leave from the Hussain and Kulsum Dawood Research Fellowship in Astrophysics in order to work for a computer firm, decided to resign to devote himself full time to this new opportunity, which sounds highly promising, not to say profitable. Dr Cormac Newar (who writes on the Phantom of the Archives on p. 7) came to the end of the tenure of the Evan Schulman Research Fellowship in Music on 30 September - just eleven days after he and Rosa Solinas were able to announce the birth of their son Florian, to all of whom we extend good wishes for the future. Mr Cliff Pratten, our highly successful Director of Studies in Economics, retired after more than thirty years as a Fellow but will happily (for us) continue to direct studies and supervise for the time being. Miss Susan Pope, who as Bursar since 1993 has efficiently presided over a marked consolidation of our financial position, left the Hall at the end of August (to our regret) on her appointment to a challenging new post as Secretary to the Diocese of St Albans. Dr Jeanne Arno, who had taken early retirement a couple of years ago from her University Lectureship in Pathology, decided further to scale down her activities by resigning from her Staff Fellowship and will be much missed, not only by the medics. Finally, Mr John Collier, after 35 years as a Fellow, during which he served as Vice Master 1986-90, found that retirement had inexplicably crept up on him - a subject on which more needs to be said, and is (below) by one of his many old pupils.

John Collier
tutor, mentor, friend. Senior Staff Fellow in Law, Director of Studies, one time Vice Master, University Lecturer, Bencher of Gray's Inn. Nick Eastwell (1975) writes:

JC, as the Grand Old Man has affectionately become known to generations of Hall men, a son of a headmaster like myself, became a Fellow at the College in 1966. Kenneth Wolstenholme had just famously observed "They think its all over - it is now" as Geoff Hurst's third goal secured World Cup glory for England. But for JC and the Hall it was just beginning and he has been infinitely more successful than the England soccer team since that memorable year.

I first met JC during my first year in 1975/76. A historian (after a fashion) at the time, I had always fancied myself as a bit of a lawyer since my English master at school had suggested that the law should be my chosen profession, on having answered him back for the unteenth time one lesson. My peers studying law were clearly having fun, a chat with JC ensued and I never looked back.

Until my switch to studying law I had always been a reluctant student. I soon found myself looking forward to supervisions with fellow republics Messrs Griffiths (1976), McFadzean (1976) and Parr (1976) in C4 where we would attempt to discuss the finer points of Foss v Harboltte, contiguous zones and other such arcane topics under the watchful eye of the great man. Never before, or indeed since, have I encountered a man with such a mind packed full of so much information about so many subjects. His unparalleled knowledge of the law is legendary but his endless reservoir of anecdotes and snippets and his unique ability to make even the most confusing legal problems understandable to mortals made learning from him a very memorable and rewarding experience. He is still the only person I have ever met who could answer the question "Who scored 13 goals for Arbroath when they beat Bon Accord 36-0 in the Scottish Cup?" as he did the first time he and I swapped soccer trivia in the Hall bar.

But he was/is much more than a man with a brain the size of a planet and a law tutor. He has been a mentor and friend to countless lawyers and non-lawyers who have passed through the Hall, and indeed other Cambridge colleges, over the past 35 years. He is always a man prepared to find time for anyone at any time with a genuine interest in everyone, and a prodigious memory for names and faces. A man with no airs and graces and who is equally at home in the company of law lords, law men and laymen whatever their background or station in life.

His commitment to and support for the Hall and all who pass through has been unique. As I and my soccer playing peers battled our way through to successive soccer Cuppers finals in the late 70s (unfortunately losing each time!) JC would always be found on the touchline cheering us on whatever the weather.

The affection and esteem held for him by so many was exemplified by the number of old friends from the Hall and other colleges who attended a surprise party for him at The Savoy on his 65th birthday and the unprecedented gathering of solicitors, barristers, judges and other sundry lawyers who attended the bash to celebrate his retirement earlier this year at Linklaters, a law firm where more than 20 current partners enjoyed their legal baptism under his tutelage.

He is also the only man I know who can travel the world and find an old friend in every location eager to feed and water (though he doesn't drink much of that appearing to share the WC Fields view that water is not for drinking as fishes fornicate in it) him. Our Chinese amah in Hong Kong never recovered from coming into what she assumed would be an empty house early one morning only to find JC wandering around in his underpants. That same trip also saw him, with two other ex-Cambridge lawyers, being thrown around in my battered old jeep as I drove them recklessly in local fashion around the New Territories and up and down its peaks.

My family had lunch with JC, his wife Jane and two of their many grandchildren at our house in north Norfolk at the end of August. He was on his usual good form and with a tenth grandchild on the way another football season during which his beloved Aston Villa will once again struggle to achieve much more than middling mediocrity, JC will be keeping himself busy in retirement.

Was it really 24 years ago the Crescent Club bumped him 44 times on his birthday in C4, the famous room, which should henceforth bear his name?

I am honoured to have been, and still be, one of his "magic boys" and my son Freddie is honoured to be his godson.
Junior Research Fellow in Medieval Islam

Mario Kozah was born in Lebanon in 1976 at the beginning of the civil war as a result of which his family moved to England in 1985. Actively involved in the British-Lebanese community he attended the Jesuit St Ignatius College in North London. In 1995 he gained a place at Queens' College Cambridge to study Arabic history and literature in the Faculty of Oriental Studies. In 1998 he began further research at doctoral level under the direction of Dr James Montgomery. Mario's research centres on a novel understanding of Abu Rayhan al-Biruni, one of the principal figures in the intellectual life of Islam of the tenth and eleventh centuries, his Arabic translation of Pataijn's Yoga-Sutra dating from the 1020s and his role as pioneer in the field of comparative religion within Arabic literature. During his time at Trinity Hall Mario's wider research objectives will include a deeper exploration of Neo-Platonism in Arabic philosophical works and an investigation of Syriac and Sanskrit influences on them.

Musician in Residence

As part of the hugely successful Kettle's Yard Artist in Residence scheme (started in 1999), Trinity Hall is delighted to welcome Richard Baker as the newly appointed Kettle's Yard/Trinity Hall New Music Fellow for 2001/2002.

Having read music at Exeter College, Oxford, Richard Baker studied in Amsterdam before embarking on a doctorate under John Woolrich at Royal Holloway, University of London.

His youth belies an astonishing raft of accomplishments. Richard Baker is increasingly being recognised both as a composer of substance and a formidable conductor. The Composers Ensemble have commissioned and premiered a number of works. His Learning to Fly, a concerto for bass clarinet and ensemble, was premiered by Timothy Lines and the London Sinfonietta under Martin Brabbins during the 1999 'State of the Nation' weekend. Richard Baker has conducted several new music ensembles at, amongst others, the Aldeburgh and Spitalfields Festivals.

Richard's enthusiasm will ensure an exciting year at Cambridge. A programme of concerts and activities is currently being prepared with the "Richard Baker Portrait Concert" taking place on Thursday 31 January at Kettle's Yard, Cambridge, and an afternoon concert at the Trinity Hall Association Annual Gathering on Saturday 18 May premiering a work in progress of his residency.

For further information and tickets to Kettle's Yard concert please contact Susie Biller, Publicity and Events Officer, Kettle's Yard, Castle Street, Cambridge, CB3 0AQ. Tel: 01223 352124. Email: mail@kettlesyard.cam.ac.uk

"It is rare for so young a composer to discover so individual and confident a voice; it's rarer still for a listener to find a composer in whom he can feel so immediate and instinctive a trust."

Philip Hensher, Music Critic for The Independent and regular contributor to BBC Newsnight.
Junior Research Fellow in Mathematics

Dr Andrew Harkins was born in Carlisle and studied part-time for his BA and MSc at the Open University while working. He received his PhD in mathematics from the University of Newcastle upon Tyne in June 2001. His research area is combinatorial group theory, a theory which has connections with both geometry and mathematical logic. Andrew will be exploring new and related problems about the algebraic and geometric structures of his present interest, the conjugacy problem for automatic groups. This avenue of research began in the 1980s when the notion of automatic group first appeared in the work of Cannon and of Thurston. Andrew has recently moved to Cambridge with his wife and two boys aged three and five.

The Phantom of the Archives

Dr Cormac Newark joined Trinity Hall in 1998 as the first incumbent of the Evan Schulman Research Fellowship in the Arts to study Grand Opera in the 19th century. Those who attended the Anniversary Ball may remember him for his performance of Broadway hits with Rosa Solinas.

I am one of the very few people left on the planet who haven’t seen Andrew Lloyd-Webber’s musical The Phantom of the Opera. In the course of my research into Parisian ideas about opera in the nineteenth century, I did, however, recently read the original novel, Gaston Leroux’s Le Fantôme de l’Opéra. The basic story, of a masked villain with an unhealthy interest in a young soprano, was already familiar, as were some of the historical events worked into the narrative: a chandelier really did fall into the audience during a late nineteenth-century performance of an opera by Gounod (Mireille, although the novel, for added supernatural resonance, has it as Faust). Familiar too, from other contemporary writing, was the image of the Paris Opéra as a vast labyrinth, daunting to the uninitiated but at the same time a source of erotic fascination. This desire to penetrate the house’s mysteries is easily explained, perhaps: the foyer de la danse (where the ballerinas got changed and warmed up before going on stage) was in real life accessible to men of a certain class and influence. Given this attractive incentive, it’s not surprising that the hidden interior of the house proved so inviting to male investigation — and feminists have of course read the phenomenon of the opera-house mystery (sometimes even the whole business of opera) as the exploitation of women for various dubious pleasures, aesthetic and physical.

More generally, Le Fantôme draws on an established tradition of nineteenth-century urban literature that delves into the unseen (and inevitably unsavoury) parts of the city. The cliché is that such spectacular beauty on stage and in the auditorium must necessarily hint at ugliness behind the scenes. What is striking about Leroux’s novel, however, is how the uncovering is described: the narrator swears his tale is true, but instead of gripping eyewitness evidence, rendered directly, he tells of visits to the municipal archives and to the Bibliothèque de l’Opéra, and of the individual documents from which he has pieced the story together. For the opera historian, then, looking into the novel in order to get a feel for the late nineteenth-century Parisian mentalité is like looking into a mirror: the same obscurity, the same frustrating poking about in the archives.

If Leroux’s novel is a collection of clichés about the Opéra, none comes across more clearly than the one still current among researchers, that its library and archives are a forever mysterious treasure-trove. Never mind that the present Opéra was still a relatively new building while Leroux was writing his book; such is the aura he creates around his sources and the activity of looking them up that the reader has the distinct sensation that anything placed on its shelves will immediately become obscure and elusive. As someone who has spent quite a bit of time there, looking for documents that did not always turn up in the expected place or indeed at all, I know what he means.
Cambridge College builds first ever boat-through McDonald’s

Richard Morrison (1998), who graduated in Natural Sciences this summer reports on recent memories of being a student at the Hall.

Any punt chauffeur can tell you that Trinity Hall was founded in 1350 as a Law College, and that the Jerwood Library is the newest building on the river. Their repertoire of facts doesn’t seem to extend far beyond this but they can nevertheless be a source of spurious but amusing tales about the colleges, conjured up to fill the spiel for undiscerning tourists. Members will be relieved to hear that Trinity Hall somehow found the money to build a library. This was despite the word on the river having it that the College, being so hard up, had originally planned a punt-through McDonald’s.

Other than thumbing through a dry history of the College, you learn more about the College by talking to other members who experienced "Tit Hall" at different times. It has elicited some surprise and concern when I report that most students now get through their degrees without ever setting foot in the Old Library or the Chetwode Room, and never so much as set eyes on the College’s extensive silver collection. There is a definite contrast between a student’s life today and “the way things were”. We have in many cases swapped tea and crumpets toasted on fires in our rooms for microwave meals and Sainsbury’s Reward Cards. Other developments that fit in with a more modern student lifestyle include the Trinity Hall Freshers’ Week and the Ski Trip. Incoming first years have eight weeks to recover from disgracing themselves in drunken and, for some, cross-dressing fashion before they have the opportunity to join the annual assault on the slopes.

The JCR now owns three punts and a pool table that are popular pastimes. Students might also choose to join one of our drinking societies. The most notable are the well established Penguins and Crescents. Some are so keen to join they are driven to taking up bizarre sports to gain the necessary appearances in College teams. Mixed Netball is at an all-time high.

Society traditions are still just about evident – the Crescents still purport to wear ties in the Bar on Mondays, but newer rituals are taking over. The Arrows’ customary rendition of “Happy Birthday” has not yet failed to get another College’s Formal Hall a-singing, and has resulted in several undeserved birthday bonuses.

No-one to my knowledge has equalled the fabled escapades of the Asparagus Club – the older parts of their photo album record a car being driven onto a roof in College.

Students with excessive amounts of free time might fall to study and be glad of our increasing computing resources and the facilities available in the library. I imagine that Cam Dipping isn’t a new idea. It’s currently becoming more popular as a way to celebrate the end of exams (or more accurately, to celebrate the end of your friends’ exams by helping them into the river). More and more emphasis is put on results (or so it seems), but high-flying students seem intent on celebrating by performing the Latham run, a scantily clad circular route round the lawn.

I’d like to finish with a challenge and an invitation. I’ve done my best to put down a few of the more suitable snippets about the way our College stands out at the moment. There must be members out there who can fill the gaps, and add their anecdotes to the record. And if anyone can fill in the details of that car and that roof it would make interesting reading. If you can’t or don’t want to write articles, there’s always the option of some liquid-based history in the Bar...

Phoenix-like, the Trinity Hall History Society rose from the ashes this year, dusted itself down and burst into flames of intellectual and convivial fervour. After two years of peaceful slumber (and financial uncertainty) the Society greeted 2001 with a resplendent programme of dinners and speakers that widely traversed history's nugget peaks.

As a wide-eyed and innocent fresher strolling the hallowed halls of the History Faculty I remember marvelling at the variety of college history societies that advertised their wares on the Faculty notice boards. The names of historian superstars from near and far, together with those of prominent alumni, seduced you with the accompanying pledges of guaranteed wit and free wine. Tabloid titles vied with one another for your attention, fettered only by the sobriety of their qualifying sub-titles: 'REVOLUTION!: New agricultural methods in 16th century Suffolk' alongside 'NUNS ON THE RUN!: Female clerical persecution in Reformation Holland'.

Prominently absent, however, was any contribution from the Hall. As I found out later, extraneous events had conspired to cripple financially the once-mighty Trinity Hall History Society. A glimmer of its former glories had, however, been in evidence during a fabulous dinner held in honour of Dr Jonathan Steinberg on the eve of his departure for the University of Pennsylvania.

Helped by a generous IRC and a group of eager third years, the Trinity Hall History Society was, however, propelled back into the premier league of college history societies. The simultaneous arrival of a new historian Master, Professor Peter Clarke and a new Director of Studies in History, Dr Clare Jackson, also provided the initiative and organisational clout which contributed to this year's resounding success. In particular, the Master's Lodge proved an excellent venue, blending style and comfort in equal measure.

The Society started off by inviting the intellectually formidable Regius Professor of History, Quentin Skinner. An audience packed to the Lodge's rafters was enthralled by an exposition of republican iconography and architecture in Renaissance Siena that was delivered with appropriate élan and panache. The evening was an excellent launch for the rest of the year. Following this inaugural event was an intriguing talk by Dr Carl Watkins of Queens' College on witchcraft and revenants and their impact on the rise of purgatorial popular religiosity in medieval England. A fortnight later, Trinity Hall's own Nigel Chancellor (1990) kept the ball in play with a razor-sharp analysis of the artistic depiction of women in early-nineteenth century imperial India. In doing so he demonstrated how his own doctoral researches had revealed the cultural assumptions that lay behind the misrepresentation and erroneous attribution of a painting hanging in the Fitzwilliam Museum. As a grand finale to the year Dr Chris Clark of St Catherines College ventured forth into the trench warfare of First World War historiography, successfully breaking through the lines of the 'War Guilt' question. As Tripos loomed, a packed Lodge was entertained by Dr Clark's witty exposition of the issues which swiftly and deftly outmanoeuvred post-war German 'guilt' theorists and apologists alike.

Aided by the efforts of the Society committee and their juggernaut of a university-wide publicity machine, all the evenings were very well attended. Particularly rewarding was the eclectic cross-section to be found among Society audiences. Alongside historians and social scientists, undergraduate linguists mixed with chemistry fellows, all exchanging ideas and opinions with the experts on hand, proving history's perennially wide appeal. This year may have been something of a 're-launch' for the Trinity Hall History Society, but the aspiration has been to preserve its traditional quality and reputation. The baton now passes to next year's committee to steer the Society's tiller henceforth.

A day in a life in Cambridge

Marina Terkourafi (1996) found time during the last weeks of writing up her PhD thesis in linguistics to share her impressions of being a graduate student at Trinity Hall.

I arrived in Cambridge one October afternoon after flying into Stansted following a five-hour wait in Prague for a connecting flight and the taxi-driver deposited me in front of a fairy-tale little house which went by the name of Coote House. It was to be my home for the following two years although I did not know that yet.

The following morning I located Trinity Hall where I reported 'to Julie Poveley (Graduate Officer). Perhaps the fact that my father is an army officer had something to do with my thinking that this was a normal thing to - not everyone had done so. However, I did not summon up the courage to enter the MCR until the following evening at the cheese and wine welcome for new grad.

I had arrived from Greece - fresh from spending two months in Florence where I had combined my summer holidays with obtaining a degree in Italian (in addition to my degree in Linguistics and one in Piano) in order to study for an MPhil in Linguistics. I learned the true meaning of hard work when I had to stay over during the Christmas vacation in an empty Coote House to finish my first term essays. On Christmas Eve I left the computer room just in time for the midnights carol service at Great St Mary's. My parents who were visiting were waiting outside and had meanwhile discovered the nearby Eagle pub...

Throughout this time College has been my 'hub' and Cambridge has become my second home. I have seen changes in College, a new library being built and a 'proper' gate for the punts added on the river. Getting in and out of a punt no longer involves climbing down the narrow ladder as I did in the small hours of the morning after my first May Ball, in full May Ball dress (and high heels).

The hedges around Coote House have grown so that they almost conceal the ground floor windows. However, the atmosphere has not changed. I can walk in at any time of day or night and am likely to find someone who will address me by my first name and ask how things are going. When a big earthquake hit Athens two years ago it was Bob Hodgkinson (Porter) who first told me about it and more recently he also lent a sympathetic ear to my thesis-writing woes.

I live in College as a graduate student is special. I remember, after having given my first lecture at the Department, meeting a Trinity Hall undergraduate from the lecture in the Porters' Lodge. Since then I have supervised some of the undergraduates, rowed with others and shared conversations over cafeteria lunches. Other graduate students have proved unfailing and irreproachable sources of support and advice as well as unforgettable partners in crime (Women's 3rd, this is about a certain punting pole...). One of the greatest gifts is to walk into College and unexpectedly come across a friend who left some time ago. I then introduce them to current students and we reminisce about the old times while filling each other in on what's new. To be a graduate at Trinity Hall was perhaps one of the best choices I have made in life although I had not so much as seen a picture of the place before arriving here. To paraphrase the song, leaving will be a very hard thing to do indeed...
Focus on the Conference & Domestic Department

The Conference and Domestic Department of Trinity Hall provides the essential services which ensure the comfort of its students, Fellows and visitors; out of term-time this also includes the large number of conference delegates who make use of the College’s facilities. The team comprises some 35 staff led by Josephine Hayes, Conference and Domestic Manager.

The success of this complex organisation, which also covers many residences not on the main site, relies heavily on an effective structure and a team of excellent staff members. On the domestic side, Lorraine Mitchell supervises the work of 20 bedmakers, the House Porter and various contract staff. Her work takes her regularly to the hostels at St Clement’s Gardens and Bishop Bateman Court as well as the graduate residences in Harvey Goodwin Avenue and Bateman Street. Our Wychfield site is cared for by Residential Manager Yvonne Chapman, who takes an executive role in the 24-hour management of any problems which arise there. Finally, the conference work is administered by Kerry Tapp, who balances the needs of our highly valued guests whether they be coming to Trinity Hall for a one-day meeting, a wedding reception, a two-week conference, or simply to stay in our historic buildings to savour the academic ambiance of our College.

The role of Bedder has changed considerably over the years. In times gone by, many of our students came from a pampered home life and almost certainly had no experience of domestic issues. The Bedders were expected to lay fires, clean shoes, sew clothes and provide a range of home comforts for them, including famously the making of their beds each morning. Nowadays students are expected to look after themselves, helped by one or two modern additions such as central heating, running hot water, electricity and, most recently, the replacement of sheets and blankets by duvets. Small excuse then for any students who do not wash their dishes, clear away their rubbish and sleep each night in clean, uncrumpled bedding. The Bedders still provide the linen each week for those who want it, but they no longer make up beds for students or Fellows, only for conference guests and College visitors. However, many Bedders often build up an affectionate bond and strong loyalty to “their” students and it will not have escaped the students’ notice that their Bedder probably knows more about their private lives and secrets than their own families.

As well as looking after the residential accommodation, the Conference and Domestic Department is also responsible for furnishing and cleaning the public and communal areas, although here too students now play a big part in clearing up after their own activities.

The domestic agenda is complemented by the work of the busy Conference Office. Bookings are taken for meetings, seminars, conferences, weddings, dinners and feasts throughout the year, but particularly during the vacations. We try to keep a balance between these various functions and ensure that all our residents, whether members or guests, enjoy their stay at Trinity Hall and want to return here. We are pleased and proud to say that many do so, and we always look forward to seeing familiar faces coming back and feeling at home in this beautiful College.

Josephine Hayes

Conference and Domestic team From left to right:
Top row: Ann Jeffries; Alicia Constantinou; Deborah Smith; Peter Oakman; John Parish; Yvonne Chapman; Junie Spink; Susan Stephens
Middle row: Kay Arnold; Kerry Tapp; Debra Hewitt; Lorraine Mitchell; Susan Wagstaff; Lorenzo Banyard; Beryl Evans; Pat Moran; Pat Edwards; Pat McDermott
Bottom row: Judith Brown; Elizabeth Maksmowskie; Betty Evans; Rafaela Morasco; Heather White; Josephine Hayes; Edith Hayes; Mary Ludbrooke; Ruth Brand; Anna Robinson; Pat Callier
Staff absent from photograph: Janet Carlton; Doris Gilroy; Patricia Gourley; Joan Page
On the face of it...

From our own political correspondent

Andrew Marr (1977)

July 2001: These are the lazy-dog days. The turmoil of the election is behind me. The smaller turbulence of the Tory leadership contest is waiting ahead. But for now, there's a touch of tropical heat and silence at Westminster. The political chatter has relocated to Umbria, Provence or Cape Cod. Whitehall, the colour of old bread in the sunlight, has been colonised entirely by cross-holidaying school-children, drunks and Japanese tourists. It's a moment, in short, for reflection.

The thing is, no-one explained. When I shifted across to the BBC after 15 years as a political journalist working for newspapers, including a wild if glorious two years editing The Independent, I had no real idea of the extraordinary power of telly to upend your life. My wife, who worked for ITN for years, had tried to warn me. As ever, I was hearing without listening.

My punishment is that I have lost my face. A little over a year ago, it was still mine. I greeted it each morning in the bathroom. It wasn't a pretty sight but we were used to one another. We rubbed along. My face would accompany the rest of me through the day in a docile, useful fashion and it was nobody else's business. It was the thing I stuck milk chocolate and beer into, the bit that sneezed and laughed, the doughy, flexible sign signifying friendliness and warning that I carried round at work and home. That was more or less that. My face? Private property.

Now, through the kind offices of BBC news, that face has suffered a public flotation. Its blemishes - the surreally large ears, the panicked retreat of the hairstyle, the 'gone to bed' poached eyes - are discussed with some wit and gusto by my former colleagues in newspapers. It is no longer purely my property. Indeed sometimes it feels as if it isn't mine at all. Strangers peer at it when I struggle down the Waitrose aisles with my trolley-load of packaged food. Children point and 'o'. Drunks whoop and wave. Bores see it and smile with happy anticipation. The best was when a well-dressed elderly man came up at a garage, stared at my face for about thirty seconds, close up, as if I was a badly-daubed painting, and then said: 'You look exactly like Andrew Marr... (long pause) Your poor sod.'

Losing my face was only the beginning. The Daily Mail discussed at some length and in tones of outrage innermost thoughts I'd never actually thunk. I was described as a profoundly dangerous man by The Sun. It has since recanted, and I have no idea whether to be pleased or humiliated.

Then huge volume of the other sort of daily mail started to arrive, asking for information; money; friendship; publicity for that or the other mad scheme; and above all, a lengthy written reply. I was offered religion; amazingly dirty - and unprovable - stories about public figures and the opportunity to meet some of the more alarming of my fellow citizens, some of them guests of Her Majesty. Finally, in a truly surreal touch, a columnist in The Telegraph decided that I was a threat to democracy and might well become president of the British Republic by 2020.

So what, in this rare moment of relative quiet in the summer, do we make of it all? Mainly that television is the greatest multiplication device since cell division: and it multiplies madness as well as information or entertainment. It can turn your head and steal your face.

My platform is on loan, for a few years, and only so long as the BBC wants me. The rise of the television commentator is caused, in politics at least, by the banal and evasive language used by too many politicians. We speak plainly and we try to say something fresh. They, most of the time, do neither. Now they are worried that political editors like me are nudging them off the air - rather as columnists and sketch-writers have been nudging them off the pages of newspapers for years. The remedy is in their larynxes and tongues. I think there will be a swing back to the primacy of politicians on TV, but it will only happen when they free themselves from the deadening dreariness of predictable, point-scoring, repetitive sound-bite, often irrelevant discourse. Because they know as I didn't - quite - a year ago: the power of television, I think they will wash this cuddled stuff out of their mouths. Then TV reporters will get less important. That would be a good thing. And then, maybe, I can have my face back. Fame? It's a loony drug and they're welcome to it.
Of the many Trinity Hall men who were in uniform during the last war, 104 died on service. Three Hall men have contributed their war-time “snapshots”, drawing together some of their own distinctive memories, allowing us to catch a glimpse of Trinity Hall – and the world – during this time.

Alex Chadwick (1941) studied for the Mechanical Science Tripos during the war and later became a designer for Rolls Royce. The Revd Alan Pearce Carlton Smith (1938), retired clergyman, took part in the invasion of Normandy and worked as part of the occupying forces in Germany. William Ballantine (1940) was an RAF pilot during the war years. He is now of counsel in the chambers of Lord Neill of Bladen QC and also visiting Professor of Arab Laws at School of Oriental and African Studies.

A Book of Remembrance for all Trinity Hall members who died during the First and Second World War is on permanent display in the College Chapel.

Alex Chadwick

I went up to Trinity Hall from Uppingham School in January 1941 to take the first two years of the Mechanical Science Tripos – two years in residence was all that was allowed in wartime. Having found rooms out of College at Causeway House, Maids Causeway, under the auspices of the "Duchess", it was decided that I should go up immediately.

I was also to share a room with an Uppingham colleague, Alan Douglas, one of four sons of a well-known Manchester surgeon. Also sharing the room was Alan’s half skeleton. At this period most rooms were shared due to a large number of Forces candidates for commissions who were sent up for short courses of six months as members of the University.

At Uppingham School we had been allocated our identity number, TUCI 5-17, was mine, and issued with a gas mask in a cardboard box to be carried at all times. Arriving at Trinity Hall we had to surrender our ration books and, I suppose, a certain proportion of the coupons would go to the Duchess for breakfasts. At that time squares and gowns had to be worn after dark going to and from Hall. All rooms had to be blacked out at dusk and there were no street lights or shop window illumination.

The Head of Engineering was Professor Inglis whose lectures on the antics of the gyroscope were well remembered. Charles Crawley was the Senior Tutor at Trinity Hall and he had just taken over from Dr Wansbrough Jones who had been called away on important war work. My supervisor was Robin Hayes. I was particularly interested in the drawing office work where we puzzled over intersections and development of surfaces, followed by afternoons of surveying instruction with levels and theodolite culminating in a chain survey of adjacent Coe Fen.

Extra wartime duties included fire watching – in my case it was on top of the Old School adjacent to the College, three or four times a term, and compulsory attendance at the Senior Training Corps (STC) once a week. One weekend I decided to cycle to Ely to view the Cathedral – a round trip of about 32 miles. This was not made easy by the fact that all the signposts had been removed to thwart enemy invasion. All the world news was compressed into one folded sheet of paper – four sides. Adverts were very small or non-existent. It was the time when the radio gave a chance for relaxation. Popular at that time was "Whispering Grass" by the Ink Spots. At the cinema Walt Disney’s Fantasia broke new ground.

In May 1942 my two years at University came to an end and I left to become a designer at Rolls Royce, working on the super-charger for the Merlin and Griffon engines. After four years I returned to Cambridge to complete the Mechanical Science Tripos, staying on for one post-graduate year until 1948.

Alex Chadwick (1951)
William Ballantyne

I have been asked to write some 500 words about this period – 500 words to encapsulate not the least colourful period of one’s life!

It was of course the first real year of the war. What a time to be released from school into the heady freedom of Cambridge. The immediate future (or lack of it alas for many) was predictable, an atmosphere which hardly made for stability.

I recall it as a pretty wild time. After sitting the law qualifying, they gave me a third – God knows why. The main book I studied was Whipplesmith, Night Climbers of Cambridge.

We were out climbing pretty well every night – we lowered Charlie Chan, Captain of fencing, from the room. I flew with him briefly in 1944 but he later killed himself in a de Havilland Mosquito. At the foot of the Senate House we met a Clare man who had just finished painting the giant cross in the Senate House grounds in Clare colours.

My next door neighbour in College was normally clad in a scarf silk dressing gown, breakfasted off Sobranie black Russian cigarettes and black coffee and used to entertain a beautiful married lady in his room.

The rowing men regarded him as a bit of a bounder, but he was a splendid man; he did not return from the war.

Charlie Chan and I with other friends were both in the CU Air Squadron. We fenced for the University. I also got several good games of rugby. We all vehemently opposed, in a lively meeting at Guildhall, a peace faction which was preaching against the war – we dunked its leader in the fountain in the market square, an act of which I am still ashamed after 61 years. I suppose we all drank rather a lot. The Asparagus club was in wild session.

After midnight, entry to College was by climbing. The main route was a buttress on the wall under where the new library is now situated. It was a difficult climb requiring two people – on the shoulders and then pull him up. This often followed a lively chase by the “Bullers” (bulldogs) the Proctor’s men at arms. Collins, dear Collins a Hall “gyp” who was very fast – “can’t you run a little faster” as we sped along King’s Parade.

We were all very young. I suppose we were basically irresponsible. It must have been a time of emotion for the splendid dons who taught us, most of whom I had never seen or known before. The tuition was of course superb.

Then in 1941 we dispersed. Some for good. I think two letters from the tutor the Reverend Angus to me while in the RAF are worth quoting (illustrated below).

When I returned to the Hall in January 1946 after 5 years as a pilot, life was very different. I was allowed to take Parts I and II of the Law Tripos combined with only two terms in which to do it. Life since Cambridge has been colourful. That is another story, but I have never in my life worked as hard as during those two terms. I think that perhaps that was the message of the Hall at the beginning – life here is worthwhile, these are real values, get the current madness over and come back. Not to have returned would have been unthinkable.

William Ballantyne (1940)

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Whilst serving in the RAF, William Ballantyne received the following letter from his tutor at Trinity Hall:

RE: C. J. R.

21 June 41

Dear Ballantyne,

There are two very different questions which need an answer rather urgently:

1. The Porters found in your room a More belish bacon, and we want an explanation of how it came to be there. It may be a serious offence, but it does not look as if you were in it. However, if you have not been in it, I would be grateful if you could explain how it got there.

2. There has arrived from the C.U. Joint Recruiting Board the usual form for me to fill up with regard to your past and future, but it is tiresome that it should have come only when you were gone, for there are some questions that I can only answer satisfactorily if I know what you would like the answers to be. For instance, “Other Activities” – I should mention that you fence, but is there anything else you would like said, and did you hold any offices at school? “Particular service” – which do you want?

“Post-graduate employment” – what do you intend or hope?

Yours sincerely,

C. J. R.
The Revd Alan Pearce Carlton Smith

Teaching German to the young soldiers and being promoted which was getting easier as people moved out of the army. We were occupying the Rhur district – a factory area which had been badly bombed. There was an enormous amount of damage, of dirt and dust. Nevertheless there were German girls coming out of dusty basements in beautiful white blouses and tie-taylored skirts and somehow rising above the situation.

Then quite suddenly I found myself sleeping in a room in the South Court of Trinity Hall with trees outside the window and being woken by the sound of the chapel bells at Clare and Kings. It was like having died and gone to heaven. We were still squeezed up because a lot of people were coming back as a result of demobilization. Coming back there were aspects of College life I had trouble accepting. If not in principle then in detail: I didn’t want to have to ask for an exact time every time I went to London, or be in by 10pm. I was now 25. I had been holding His Majesty’s Commission and had been in command of men so even though I was not a very powerful person, I did feel that I couldn’t be treated like an undergraduate.

Break was rationed for the first time immediately after the War and my friends and I used to cycle to Fitzbillies before breakfast to queue up for dough-cakes, then on to Woolworths for crumpets to fill the gap between lunch and dinner. Sir Stafford Cripps, the Chancellor of the Exchequer had proclaimed the unpopular doctrine of austerity, not immediately starting to import food, clothes and luxuries in order to prevent a consumer boom. This was not well received by many of the students and the dons following the war time austerity. There was a shortage of fuel too. Coal was delivered to the College in sacks and the students had to lug them up to their rooms. It took two students to carry one sack and I was up four flights of stairs!

In 1946 May Balls were revived. My girlfriend who had been unable to come to the one cancelled at the beginning of the War was still around and we went together. There was no marque because they had all been pinched by the army, the navy and the airforce. Dancing had to be done in the Dining Hall where the floor was not at all suitable for dancing. At least one of these dancers, a Scotsman in a kilt had lost one of his legs in the War and was managing to do the Highland Reel on one of his own legs, one prosthetic leg and I admired his courage. The food was not lavish but we punched up to Granchester for breakfast at the Orchard where we were able to get baked beans on toast, which was a great treat. Then, still in evening dress, we punched back to Cambridge.

The Revd Alan Pearce Carlton Smith (1938) talked to Helene Feller

Reminiscences

Christopher Ennals reflects back on his time at the Hall, 1961–64, a year-span which included the Profumo Scandal and President Kennedy’s assassination and during which time Sir Ivor Jennings was both Master of Trinity Hall and Vice-Chancellor of the University.

Chris Ennals in February 1998

Even we who came up to the Hall in the early 1960s are now being sought after as bearers of the collective memory. My first acquaintance with the Hall was when my father and I came up to tea with Charles Crawley in 1957 – he had been my father’s history tutor in the late 1920s. I was 14 years old and remember we watched the blink of the Spoutnik passing overhead in the dusk. Charles Crawley had a rambling old house on the Madingly Road with a huge garden. Three and a half years later, passing the scholarship entry exam on the strength of my classical prowess, I decided to read law. I realise now I should have read history! However, I did enjoy my supervision with Cecil Turner, who taught Roman law and criminal law. The death penalty was still in force for murder and my first winter vacation was taken up with following the macabre Dr John Bodkin Adams trial near Eastbourne (my home town). Otherwise, TEL (Dr Tom Ellis-Lewis) the authority on Tort and Paul Fairst, a brilliant young research fellow, somehow got me through the exams so that I ended up with a 2:2. My best effort was in legal history. I must admit that, looking through my diaries for the years 1961–64, social and sporting activities reign supreme. Coming up to share rooms with Edward Wilde (1961), the later well-known solicitor whom I have kept up with ever since, I found myself
Honorary Secretary of Hall Lawn Tennis as I was dead keen and the position was vacant. Graham Storey, senior tutor at that time also had an interest in tennis. In my second year David Sabberton came up and got his blue, so we had quite a good team. Launcelot Fleming also liked to play and in my captenacy year invited us to Norwich. One of us had a car parked on the outskirts of Cambridge (not really allowed) but Dr Graham Storey turned a blind eye as this was the only practical means of getting to Norwich quickly for an afternoon game!

We were more or less the last of the 'young gentlemen', spoilt with our own gyp to make early morning tea and do the washing up, and a bedmaker. We had to wear a shirt and tie and don our gown for dinner each day and when visiting our 'moral' tutor, who was in loco parentis. (We did not 'come of age' until 21!) The college gates were closed at 11 pm and all 'young ladies' had to leave at this time. If a girl was caught in one's room at a later hour one could, in theory, be rusticated! One could also be fined by the University proctors for various petty offences, such as not wearing a gown in town after dark!

Excates were also necessary, for instance if one wanted to do down to London. The Hall was a liberal and friendly college and I never found these restrictions were irksome. They had the positive effect that I tended to be in bed by midnight, up for breakfast at 8am, fresh to do a bit of work! In my third year I lodged with Mr and Mrs Jeffries in 67 Jesus Lane. Mrs Jeffries always expected her 'young gentlemen' to be down promptly to an egg and bacon breakfast. Again, I did not have to worry about laundry or cleaning. My wife traces my negligence in these areas of domestic life to my time at the Hall!

I was a member of the Union, the University Conservative Association and became Chairman of the University Italian and European societies – I had spent 8 months in Italy between school and Cambridge, so spoke Italian fluently. I was also interested in Commonwealth youth projects and planned an overland expedition out to India, but this was cancelled in 1964 due to Mr Nehru's death. The project brought me into the orbit of Sir Ivor Jennings, Master, who was also Vice-Chancellor of the University during these years. He had, of course, made his reputation as designer of constitutions for colonies gaining their independence, Ceylon in particular.

As regards College societies, I remember attending a Law dinner where Clement Davies, leader of the Liberal Party, was guest speaker. Nearly all liberal members of the Commons at that time were Hall men and could be squeezed into a taxi, so he said!

I can truly say that I had a wide range of interests which brought me into other milieux besides the comradeship of the Hall. In particular, I was one of the founders of Pressure for Economic and Social Toryism, which had its origin in Cambridge and supported Rab Butler, successor to Harold Macmillan. Although Britain had 'never had it so good', the Profumo scandal blew up in Macmillan's face and was one of the factors leading to his resignation in October 1963. I also remember the deep shock of hearing the news of Kennedy's assassination a month later while sitting with friends in College. I realised then what an innocent and protected life we were leading at Cambridge.

Finally, in my last term, I met the love of my life, a Norwegian girl, at a party in London. I invited her up for the May Ball (at Trinity – the Hall May Balls were in 1963 and 1965) and by the end of the year we were married! After two years in Paris where I experienced a very different sort of student life, we eventually moved to Oslo, Norway where I was engaged in University publishing for over 30 years. One of our daughters applied for a place at the Hall in 1989 which would have been the third generation, but was refused. If it is any consolation to other Hall parents, our daughter went onto a most successful university career at Aberdeen, so no hard feelings!

I have now been 'put out to grass' and my main hobby is writing articles about the history of classic yachts and keeping in touch with the member associations of the European Classic Yacht Union which my son and I founded 5 years ago. I visited the Hall in 1989 and inspected the new library. In my retirement I hope to visit the Hall more often from Norway.

*Correction to: supported Rab Butler as successor to Harold Macmillan.*
Old Boys Football Match

On a hot Saturday afternoon, in the summer of 2000, the England football team were failing to make much of an impression at the European Championships. A few hours before England faced Germany that day there was a far more important match taking place at that home of football, known as Wembley. Some of the London-based Old Hallers had decided to revive the Old Boys versus College game and with the help of current captain Richard Kowencki (1997), it was arranged for the weekend before May Week.

The Old Boys team was made up of College members who had matriculated between 1991 and 1993 and included amongst other prestigious players the old Blue Andy Fraser (1992) and two previous first team captains. However, early on into the match the superior fitness of the younger opposition became evident and despite a late rally by the Old Boys, the first team ran out 3-2 winners. The match was kindly refereed by the long-term College football team supporter Frank Dickson. Both teams met up again that night and the hospitality of those residing in College at the time was gratefully received. It is our intention to make the match an annual occurrence. Could anyone interested in playing in a match over the 2001-2 season please e-mail me at jonrohres@hotmail.com.

John Rohrer (1993)

Golden Anniversary Dinner

On 14 September 2001, His Honour Angus MacDonald, the 1951 Year Rep, gave the Alumni Office a lesson in how to organise an excellent reunion. He gathered together twenty-five fellow students and their guests to celebrate fifty years since their arrival at Trinity Hall. The Friday night Dinner was hosted by the Vice Master, Dr Peter Hutchinson, who had earlier led tours of the Old and New Libraries, both of which many old members had never seen. During his after-Dinner speech, the Hon MacDonald made mention of the terrorist attacks of 11 September in New York and Washington which had prevented Ian Carmichael, Nick Dill and the Master, from travelling to the UK. However, in spite of solidarity, the College decided to go ahead with the Dinner and the next morning’s tours of the College Wine Cellars and the University Botanic Gardens. A good time was had by all and we do hope to see those who were prevented from attending at other College events in future.

1973 – 1975 Reunion Dinner

On 14 July 2001, 60 men from 1973, 1974 and 1975 came back to Trinity Hall for a traditional Reunion Dinner. They were rewarded by blue skies as proceedings were kicked off with a glass of champagne in the Fellows’ Garden. After an afternoon spent catching up with the changes the last twenty-five years had made to College, the group (amongst the last of the all male year groups before the admission of women in 1976) gathered for a repeat of their freshers’ photograph in the Fellows’ Garden. That first glass of champagne, leading to a few glasses of wine over dinner, prompted much less sober reflection on the changes that time had made to the Classes of 73–75 themselves. It was a lively and excellent Dinner, presided over by the Master. The crowd were on good form and moved to the Senior Combination Room after toasting the Hall, with port and whisky being consumed until the early hours of the morning. Comparing the two photographs afterwards, the undergraduates from the seventies may have lost a lot of hair (no bad thing) but I can confirm that the years have done nothing to their ability to enjoy themselves!

Gina Brown, Alumni Officer

Obituary

As a mark of respect for the untimely death of Anjan Das (1991), his obituary, written by friend and contemporary Jonathan Darnes (1991), is printed below. In future obituaries submitted by members will be printed in The Newsletter.

Anjan Das (1991)


Jon was Cricket Captain, goal keeper for the Hockey team, a keen second team Football player, a blade-winning oarsman in the 1993 Mays (rowing for the “Guinness” Gentlemen VIII) and a Crescent Club member of repute. He was also an extremely bright student whose exam-term gallow humour was a comfort to those who knew him and a feature of his personality that never deserted him.

No-one who saw Jon during the time of his illness could have failed to be impressed by his remarkable fortitude, dogged determination and unwavering dignity. He will be very much missed by his numerous friends from Trinity Hall, the University and elsewhere.

Our sympathies are with his parents, brother John and girlfriend Ele. Donations in memory of Jon may be sent to: Leukaemia and Lymphoma Association, c/o Dr Andrew Haynes, Consultant Haematologist, Nottingham City Hospital, Hucknall Road, Nottingham, NG5 1PB.

11 September and After

Many people have asked whether members of Trinity Hall were involved in the dreadful events of 11 September. All we can say is that, at the time of going to press, we thankfully have no news of casualties. Dr James Montgomery, a Fellow of the College and a University Lecturer in Islamic Studies, was in Manhattan, beginning a period of sabbatical leave, and witnessed the horror unfold from his apartment window.

In the aftermath, we are particularly conscious of the fact that Trinity Hall is an international community, with over half our new graduates coming from overseas, with Americans and Asians prominently represented. Both they and our home students include members of major world religions – Christians, Jews, Buddhists, Hindus and, of course, Muslims. In welcoming them all at matriculation, the Master reassured them that they could expect mutual tolerance and mutual respect at Trinity Hall, especially at this painful time.
The Annual Gathering 2001

and the election of new THA Chairman, Alan Grieve (1945)

The Trinity Hall Association Annual Gathering took place on 19 May. As usual it was well attended by members treating themselves to a day out at Trinity Hall to catch up with old friends whilst savouring the traditional and spectacular buffet lunch and large helpings of strawberries and cream! A special feature of this year's Gathering was a self-guided tour of the College Paintings & Gardens and members had the opportunity of satisfying their curiosity about paintings in the Hall, the College corridors and the Master's Lodge as well as learning about the history of the famous Trinity Hall gardens.

At the Annual General Meeting the new THA Chairman Alan Grieve (1945) was unaniously voted in and a vote of thanks extended to Lord Phillips of Sudbury (1959) for his exceptional Chairmanship over the past two years.

Heralding the College Arms

An official guide to the various coats of arms displayed around the College has never existed, despite frequent enquiries from the many visitors to the College. So imagine our delight when we found that a Trinity Hall member, Andrew Senior (1987) had created a website dedicated to heraldry at Trinity Hall. Created in 1991, he is aware that it requires updating, but he would love to receive comments, so do visit www.andrewwsenior.com/th herald/ for your own exclusive tour!

Did you know....?

Brewer's Dictionary of Phrase and Fable was written by a Hall man: Ebenezer Cobham Brewer, son of a Norwich schoolmaster, was born in 1810 and entered Trinity Hall in 1832, later to become ordained priest and Doctor of Law. His dictionary sold 100,000 copies before it was revised in 1894 and has been a bestseller ever since. Thank you to Stanley Bushell (1943) for spotting this gem of information in the Eastern Daily Press.

Stop Press!

Nick Hytner (1974) to take over London's top theatre job from Trevor Nunn in April 2003 as Director of the Royal National Theatre.

Watch this space.
Welcome to an early edition of Black & White, now relocated in Front Court. This move is the first and most obvious result of an enthusiastic meeting of Year Reps in April. This new format of Black & White aims to be more informal in future. Any photographs or snippets of news you wish to be included are very welcome – please submit any potential material to your Year Rep or to me for next year’s edition. If you would like to get in touch with your Year Rep, please refer to the column of Year Rep’s addresses arranged in chronological order.

Gina Brown, Alumni Officer

On a sad note, the Year Rep for 1948, Mark Romer, died on 22 July 2001. His brother, Ian, also a Year Rep (for 1949) wrote to me of his courage and patience in the face of cancer and of his zest for life. He loved the Hall, living close by for about 40 years, and regularly came to dinners and Year Rep meetings. His contribution to College life will be missed and a full obituary will be printed in the next Newsletter.

Here follows a few snippets of news I have received from Year Reps over the summer:

1950

Bob Ely writes: Sadly, Crispin Nash-Williams died on 20th January 2001. Professor of Pure Mathematics at the University of Reading from 1975 until his retirement in 1996, an obituary in the Reading University Bulletin states that “As a mathematician, Crispin was held in international esteem for his deep and fundamental work in Graph Theory... He was awarded an honorary DSc by the University of Waterloo in Canada... Crispin will be greatly missed by his friends and colleagues, who will remember him as a gentle man, a gentleman and a fine mathematician.”

Bob adds a few details about his own recent experience of rebuilding his 200–300 year old house. An oak-beamed and brick-panelled structure, it was rescued from wet and dry rot by traditional building methods. Although Bob and Shirley have had to re-mortgage the property it should last for another 2–3,000 years! Bob would love to hear from you in his beautifully finished house.

1938

Peter Trier writes with some personal news: After 52 years together, my first wife Margaret died in 1998. In July 2000, I married Mrs Teresa Watson, a friend of many years’ standing. I have now sold my house in Tewkesbury and joined Teresa at her house in Croydon. I left Cambridge in 1941 after taking Part II of the Mathematical Tripos, but because of the war I could not stay up for Part III. I felt this gap ever since, and a few years ago I enrolled at the Open University for a Master’s degree in Maths. It was hard work, but I was finally awarded my MSc (Maths) in 1998. From 1973–79 I was Chairman of the University Council at Brunel University; then Pro-Chancellor for 19 years from 1980–1999. I have now retired, but am still a member of the University Court.

1953

John Russell writes of renovations of a rather different kind (not for the squeamish!): I am sure that all of us of the 1953 vintage, the luckier ones still getting about on the hips and knees with which they were originally endowed, will sympathise with Ken Rimmer. Ken interrupted his recuperation, during June to write describing the horrible effects of blood poisoning on his artificial hip. His stay in hospital was lightened by a visit from Charles Stacey who, it transpired, had had
knee surgery in South Africa, where the surgeon managed to hit a vein and cover the surgery in blood. Enough of that.

Peter Faulkner wrote from Exeter, from which University he retired in 1998, having enjoyed a full life in academe. He had visited Cambridge earlier this summer to talk about William Morris (his specialism) and promised to be in touch if he is back during the next 650 years. There was another most agreeable gathering in July of a few THOFs at the usual London wine bar. By dextrous use of his computer skills, Clive Humble had enabled me to contact two ‘lost souls’ – Nick Saint and Sydney Neile. (Sorry, Nick, about interrupting the Men’s singles Final – but it was a Monday).

Why not test out John’s own computer skills by getting in touch with him by email?

1966

Martin Williams offers the 1966 year group a personal diary of news of those with whom he has had contact during the year: Last July (2000) brought an invitation from Mike Cannon-Brookes and his wife Helen to visit Sydney for the wedding of their daughter Julia. Mike’s career took him to Australia in 1984 when Citibank put him in charge of establishing its operations there, subsequently giving him full responsibility as Chairman and CEO. The family fell in love with Australia and are now Australian citizens!

Mike was then recruited to join IBM in Singapore in 1991 and most recently he has been assigned to New York as IBM’s Global Banking Industry General Manager. He and Helen are now living in Old Greenwich, Connecticut.

Sir John Thomas featured in the newspapers on completion of his report as one of the two co-inspectors appointed by the Department of Trade and Industry to inquire into Mirror Group Newspapers plc at the time it was owned by Mr Robert Maxwell. The report was published in March 2001 after a delay caused by the criminal proceedings and their ensuing problems. John and his co-inspector made

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Year Rep Contact details</th>
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<tr>
<td>1961</td>
<td>Mr Andrew Medlicott</td>
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<td>1962</td>
<td>Mr Colin Hayes</td>
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<td>1963</td>
<td>Professor John Pollard</td>
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<td>1964</td>
<td>Dr Tom Biggs RD</td>
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<td>1965</td>
<td>Mr David Bell</td>
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<td>1966</td>
<td>Mr Martin Williams</td>
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<td>1967</td>
<td>Mr Nigel Richardson</td>
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<td>1968</td>
<td>Henry Poole</td>
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<td>1969</td>
<td>Mr Simon Jones</td>
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<td>1970</td>
<td>Mr Tim Stevenson</td>
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<td>1971</td>
<td>Mr John Ellard</td>
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<td>1972</td>
<td>Mr Geoff Gardiner</td>
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<td>1973</td>
<td>Mr Roy Warden</td>
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<td>1974</td>
<td>Mr Guy Brannan</td>
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<td>1975</td>
<td>Mr Nick Eastwell</td>
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<td>1976</td>
<td>Mr Rory Silkin</td>
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<td>1977</td>
<td>Mrs Phylida Earle</td>
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<td>1978</td>
<td>New Year Rep Wanted: Dr Fiona Cornish is stepping down due to work commitments.</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Mr Roger McKinlay FIEE</td>
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<td>1980</td>
<td>Dr Geoff Parks</td>
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<td>1981</td>
<td>Ms Sarah Webbe</td>
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<td>1982</td>
<td>Mr Tim Steele</td>
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<td>1984</td>
<td>Mr Andrew Moore</td>
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<td>Mrs Sue Whalley</td>
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<td>1985</td>
<td>Ms Jackie Horne</td>
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<td>1986</td>
<td>Mr Tim Bennett</td>
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<td>1986</td>
<td>Dr Geoff Parks</td>
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<td>1987</td>
<td>Mr Dave Johnson</td>
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<td>Dr Harry Bradshaw</td>
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<td>1988</td>
<td>Mrs Helen Powell</td>
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<td>1988</td>
<td>Mrs Rosalind Lane</td>
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<td>1989</td>
<td>Dr Andrew Elder</td>
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a large number of recommendations for change which are being considered by the Government.

Roger Evans stood at the General Election as Conservative candidate for Monmouth, a seat that he held as MP from 1992 to 1997. Roger achieved a swing in favour of the Conservatives of 3.8% and missed regaining his old seat by the tiny margin of 384 votes. Having enjoyed a weekend's stay with Roger and his wife June at their home in Trellech, I can testify to the level of commitment that Roger has shown towards the constituency!

In April it was a pleasure to attend the silver wedding celebrations of Richard Simon and his wife Elizabeth. The occasion provided the opportunity for reunion of a number of 1966-ers and, as well as John and Ann Thomas, it was good to see Richard's cousin Toby Simon, Richard and Laura Hayes and Michael and Joanna Womack.

Finally, a word about myself. Last year I completed a job change, having decided that after nine years as Finance Director of Advent Venture Partners, a job that I had enjoyed greatly, a fresh challenge would be in order. In October I was appointed to another venture capital firm, Quester, in the newly created role of Director of Corporate Development. My new e-mail address is given in the address list. I look forward to our being in touch!

1975

Nick Eastwell reports that, since 1975's Silver Anniversary Dinner last year, there have been a couple of gatherings of note. Perhaps as a result of following so closely on from this dinner, there was a low turnout at the summer reunion. Only a handful (Messrs. Cole, Freer, Lane, Taylor, Walsh and Weeden) made the College Reunion on 14 July where 73 and 74 greatly outnumbered us. Big Dave Gilbertson summoned a few to sup ale and eat Thai noodles in early July. Messrs. Eastwell, Kinder, Charlton, Lang, Dumont, Wilson, Adams C. Brown and Lane (that man again!) all made an appearance.

1993

And finally, Lee Davidson writes to the class of 1993: Now we've all joined the 'Closer to 30 than 20 Gang' betrothal abounds. Unlike as it seems, I've already been a bridesmaid this year (the things I agree to do when I'm drunk...), and by the time you're reading this Mel will have walked down the aisle and signed on the dotted line too, following in the footsteps of Vicky, Matt S, Thibault, and Rebecca & iain. Meanwhile, Gary, Rachel, Rowena, Celyn, Clare Long, Elko, Sian, Jerome J, and Graeme & Helen, have all joined the Diamond Ring Club. Congrats to them all and their other halves, and my apologies to Gary and his missus, and Ro and her Belgian for refusing to believe them when they told me.

And if people aren't getting engaged they're getting married. Emily & Pete have made the move in to Zone 1; Helen, now a landowner in Highbury, kindly allows the local football team to use her back garden for a kickabout on a Saturday afternoon; and Uri has finally bought a flat, enabling him to house a stray Jerome F now back from his jaunt to the Far East. Abi has gone west to bring culture to the masses in Cardiff, and our very own Matt Holness, resplendent in flowing locks and big side-eyes, has topped last year's Perrier Award nomination by going and winning the thing this time. Nice one.

As of this summer, Jon is no longer a student. Having added Harvard & Yale to Cambridge, the other place and London, he has now joined the rest of us in the real world. Even Anna has ceased to single-handedly keep the travel in business and now works (yes, actually works) in New York, proving that some people are just naturally jumpy and always land on their feet.

As for me, it's been a great year so far. I went to Peru and trekked up the Andes, waded through mud in the Amazon rainforest and played football on an island on Lake Titicaca before trying to teach the islanders to Riverdance. And the rumours are true, I have left my glamorous career in book-selling to become (and who'd've foreseen this?) a civil servant. And yes, I do know what an inappropriate adjective-noun combination that is...

Wanted – More Year Reps!

If you would like to help keep your Year together, to contribute ideas for Alumni events, publications and communications, and are happy to receive a free Dinner and conference in College once a year for your pains, I would love to hear from you! The Years particularly in need of replacement Year Reps are 1948, 1967 and 1978, but any assistance would be gratefully received.

Gina Brown
Alumni Officer
Members’ Privileges

In addition to the many alumni events throughout the year (see list of forthcoming events) membership of Trinity Hall entitles you to certain benefits which are listed below.

The Trinity Hall Association
The small fee which was deducted from your College account in your second term entitles you to lifelong membership of the Trinity Hall Association. The Association primarily organises three events a year: the THA Annual Gathering in College, the Annual Dinner in Cambridge and the London Dinner which has traditionally been held during the winter months. All members are warmly welcome to all these events and you will see them advertised in the Newsletter, which comes out annually in April, and in the ‘Forthcoming Events’ section of Front Court.

Conferences and Accommodation
Out of term Trinity Hall provides excellent facilities for conferences and large events, including the newly refurbished Graham Storey Room containing the latest in audio-visual equipment for talks and presentations. The College also has some guest rooms available for non-resident members visiting Cambridge. Prices range from £20.20 (alumni rate) to £23.30 (non-alumni rate) on a Bed & Breakfast basis. Rooms may not be booked for more than 3 consecutive nights. To book a guest room or to receive a conference information pack, please contact the Conference Administrator, Kerry Tapp on +44 (0) 1223 332 554 or by email on conference@trinhall.cam.ac.uk

Dining Rights
The College grants High Table dining rights to all those who have taken their MA as members of Trinity Hall. The Governing Body has recently extended this privilege to include those who have taken the PhD (or higher doctorate) or a ‘Master’s Degree’ (LLM, MPhil, MSc, MBA, MEd, MB, MLit, MSt) as members of the Hall, provided that they are not current students and in residence. As such you are currently entitled to dine at the High Table free of charge (except for wine) on any four nights each year during Full Term (dates listed on our web pages) with the exception of Tuesdays, Saturdays, Guest Nights and certain other special occasions. Anyone wishing to dine should give notice to the Butler, Sarah Rhodes, not later than 10am on the day in question on +44 (0) 1223 332 506.

The Jerwood Library
Alumni are welcome to make use of the Jerwood Library by prior arrangement. Please contact the Staff Librarian, Andrew Lacey or the Assistant Librarian Alison Hunt on +44 (0)1223 332 546. If you plan to come for an extended period, it is helpful to give a few weeks’ notice, especially during the vacation.

Fellows’ Garden
At certain times of the year and with the Master’s permission, non-resident members of Trinity Hall may have the opportunity of reserving the Fellows’ Garden or the Latham Lawn for a private party. If you wish to use the Fellows’ Garden please contact Gina Brown, PA to the Master for advice on its availability. (See the section entitled ‘How to Contact the Development and Alumni Office’ on page 22).

The Chapel
To plan for a wedding, christening or a concert in the Chapel, please contact the Dean, Revd Dr Jeremy Morris on +44 (0) 1223 332 548 or by email jmm20@cam.ac.uk To arrange the reception, please contact the Conference Office as above.

For any other information, please visit our web-site www.trinhall.cam.ac.uk

We are now able to announce the winner of last year’s photo caption competition (Front Court, issue 5). A bottle of vintage port from the College wine cellars has been sent to Joel Harrison (1997) in Leeds for his winning entry. See below!

“Controversy as Cambridge don carries off Wimbledon Ladies’ Singles Title.”
Forthcoming events

Reunion Dinners
We are delighted that the College now has a Reunion Dinner schedule.

- **2002**
  - Saturday 6 July: Dinner for members who came up in 1959 and 1960.
  - Saturday 21 September: Dinner for members who came up in 1969 and 1970

- **In 2003** a Dinner for those who came up in 1961 and 1962, and for years 1971 and 1972, dates to be advertised.

- **In 2004** for those who came up in 1983 and 1984 and for the years 1985 and 1986, dates to be advertised.

Looking further ahead:

- The next MA Congregation will take place on 23 March 2002. Invites and details of the ceremony in The Senate House will be sent in good time to those who are eligible.


- Trinity Hall Boat Club Reunion 2002, date to be advertised.


Wine Tasting
There will be a College wine tasting at Berry Brothers Wine Cellars in London early in the New Year. If you are interested do get in touch with us.

The Rain of Edward II: Weather and other Disasters in the early 14th century
If you think we’ve had appalling weather over the last 12 months, come and listen to Dr Sandra Rabair’s account of 14th century floods, disease, political and agricultural calamities in this continuation of the Milestones Lecture series. The lecture will take place on Saturday 17 November 2001 at 11.30am followed by lunch in Hall for which there will be a small charge of £10 per person. If you would like to attend please do get in touch with us and we will forward an invitation to you. If you attended previous Milestones Lectures or if you read History we will be sending you an invitation in any case.

The THA Dinner in Middle Temple Hall
The Trinity Hall Association warmly invites you once again, to attend their annual London Dinner on Wednesday 27 February 2002, 7 for 7.30pm. This black-tie, four-course dinner will take place in the impressive Middle Temple Hall at the Inns of Court and is the perfect antidote to the February blues. Tickets cost £55 per person for all members and their guests, excepting those matriculating in or since 1991 whose places at the dinner will be subsidised by the THA at £25 per person. The dinner is a great opportunity for catching up with old friends and making new acquaintances. If you would like to come, please return the reply-slip below to Alumni Officer Gina Brown at Trinity Hall by 8 February 2002. Final details of the dinner will be sent to you after that date.

A Web of Information
For information on forthcoming events, publications and other activities organised by the Development and Alumni Office, do visit our new web site:

www.trinhall.cam.ac.uk

The 'Alumni' pages will be updated termly and whenever possible we will improve and enhance the site. If you have any ideas, please get in touch via e-mail: develop-office@trinhall.cam.ac.uk
The THA London Dinner reply slip

☐ I should like to attend the Trinity Hall Association London Dinner on Wednesday 27 February 2002 at Middle Temple Hall.

☐ I shall be accompanied by (name of spouse/partner)

________________________________________________________________________

I enclose a cheque* made payable to "Trinity Hall" for £_____________________

£55 per person – members matriculating before 1991 and their guests.
£25 per person – members matriculating in or since 1991 and their guests.

☐ I would like my cheque acknowledged immediately

Name________________________________________

Matric year _______ Subject__________________

Address____________________________________

________________________________________________________________________

Postcode_________________________Tel________________

e-mail____________________________

* Please note that your cheque will not be cashed until 11 February 2002.

Merchandise order form

Please return this completed order form with a cheque made payable to "Trinity Hall Residences 1 Ltd." if you wish to purchase any of the listed below items.

☐ The Story of the Library £5.00

☐ The Milestones Lectures £5.00

☐ Ladies’ Silk Scarf S1 (80cm x 80cm) £10.00

☐ Ladies’ Silk Scarf S2 (135cm x 30cm) £10.00

☐ College Tie T1 (Coloured crest) £10.00

☐ College Tie T2 (Diagonal shield pattern) £10.00

☐ Silver spoon(s), quantity ☐ 1 ☐ 4 1 for £5 / 4 for £16

I hereby enclose a cheque for the total of £_____________________

Name_______________________________________

Matric year ___________ Subject__________________

Delivery Address____________________________________

________________________________________________________________________

Postcode_________________________Tel________________

e-mail____________________________
Merchandise

Available from the Trinity Hall Development Office:

The Story of the Library by Lavinia Hinton – £5.00 including postage & packing

Why are the books in the Old Library chained to the shelves? What are some of the most valuable and interesting of the manuscripts housed there? Lavinia Hinton, Staff Librarian at Trinity Hall for 30 years has written an enjoyable and informative history of the Old Library – invaluable for anyone who is curious about the Library, the College or about history in general.

The Milestones Lectures – £5.00 while stocks last and including postage & packing

The Milestones Lecture series which took place from March to November 2000 in the Colleges 650th Anniversary Year are now available as a booklet. The Lectures which span the major academic disciplines from physics and medicine to religion and the arts are sure to cater for a wide range of interests! Contributions from: Sir John Lyons, Revd Dr John Polkinghorne, Revd Professor Keith Ward, Professor Peter Holland, Sir Roy Calne, Lord Oxburgh of Liverpool and Professor John Langbein.

Special offer discounted 650th Anniversary merchandise while stocks last

All prices include postage & packing

Ladies’ Silk Scarves – £10.00
Ladies’ scarf in cream with black border displaying shadow crest motif, shield and dates 1350–2000. Pure silk twill in two sizes either square (80cm x 80cm – order number S1) or long rectangular (135cm x 30cm – order number S2).

College ties – £10.00
Pure satin silk ties in two designs: one with a coloured College crest on shadow motif background (order number T1) and one with the traditional design with black and white shields in diagonal arrangement (order number T2). The dates 1350–2000 are clearly displayed on both ties.

Silver Spoon – special offer: 1 for £5.00, 4 for £16.00
Elegant silver-plated tea-spoon with the Trinity Hall shield and dates 1350–2000 printed in black.

Please use the form on page 23 to place your order.