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Special Edition
June 1971

THE INSTALLATION OF THE CHANCELLOR

May 20 1971

In this Newsletter Special we print the full texts of the speeches given by the Chancellor and the Public Orators on the occasion of the Installation of the Chancellor May 20, 1971

Speech given by the Chancellor of the University of Bristol
Professor Dorothy Hodgkin OM, FRS

Universities are essentially such simple institutions — a gathering together from anywhere and everywhere of those who want to learn, whether from one another or through their own thinking and reading and experimenting. They are so varied in time and space. I like to think of Principal T.W.J. Taylor at the inauguration of the University of the West Indies twenty years ago describing Al-Azhar University, founded a thousand years ago, with its courses lasting seventeen years, with a preliminary examination after eleven years, and a staff-student ratio of about one to two (I think his calculation may be a little suspect). Or I think of my own wandering into a far western university in China, watching the students enter a very spare, bare lecture room — casual, eager, half of them bare-footed — and seeing on the blackboard E/RT and other relations involved in the study of chemical kinetics, which one might see on similar blackboards in Bristol.

Bristol College itself began in poverty and hope, with one Professor of Chemistry, who also looked after Botany and Zoology, and one Professor of History, who could also lecture on Modern Literature. The College admitted women on almost equal terms with men, and it seems nice to remember here today that Principal Marshall in 1877 married a very young economist, Mary Paley, and they both lectured, she in the morning and he in the evening — they must have had a married life very much like the early stages of our own. Growth was at first slow, helped by many friends — Jowett of Balliol and Sewell of New College, the Merchant Venturers and Medical School of Bristol, John Addington Symonds and the Frys among many others, produced the odd few thousands necessary to keep lectures and classes going for some three hundred students, who were not in general working for degrees.

By the time I first knew Bristol, in the middle 1930's, all this had changed, and the University was established and flowering, supported by tremendous benefactions. I came to give a colloquium at the University and I stayed with Dr Piper, who invited various friends to come in to meet me in the evening — a usual kind of academic plan, you might say. But I was very young, — it must have been about my first outside engagement of this kind; I was almost overwhelmed by such a welcome, and I talked half the evening to Professor Tyndall about Bristol and the organisation of research. He told me of the Wills endowment of the Physics laboratory, and how, with this secure income, they could set out to develop the kind of department they really wanted, to gather serious and devoted research-workers and lecturers, and to give them whatever they needed for their work. If you look at the Department of Physics today and the variety of research in progress — if you think that in 1928 Tyndall chose as his research assistant Cecil Powell, at the age of 25 — you can see how in at least one direction all the different factors for good in the City and University combined together. If I knew more, and had more time, I could clearly tell stories of the growth of all the other departments of the University — Chemistry and History branching out from their original nuclei.

And so today we have this great gathering and this splendour — a little curious perhaps, seeing who we are and what we do in our lives. And yet I like to think of this also as a reminder of our past, of a period when people enjoyed colour and beauty in their everyday clothes, and that perhaps we are returning to these pleasures ourselves again in our everyday lives. I, in a golden robe, may really be the dustman in cloth of gold of William Morris' dream. And this splendour provides a framework in which we can welcome gladly and gloriously our new doctors who represent together many of the strands of our different lives — City and University, medicine and poetry, politics and history are here in the persons of Dr Rogers and Dr Merrison, Dr Vaughan, Dr Empson and Dr Mason, and away from us in Holland but linking us with the world of international scholarship, Professor J.M. Bijvoet, who for much of his long life has pursued the curious and intricate study of molecules in crystals which I also follow.

I should say now how happy and hopeful I am about the University. I cannot help looking forward with excitement to the future: we know so much now about which we knew little or nothing when I was young; and the new facts we have discovered are often most extraordinary, beyond anything we could have imagined. I cannot see explanations or syntheses myself — my mind is too much confined by its past — but here surely are those who will understand, whose minds are young and capable of growing with the growth of new knowledge. Viewed in the perspectives of ancient learning, the students of today perhaps spend too short a time at the University. But at least they do have some time, a little set apart, that they may call their own, to follow whatever light of learning they care for, to think about the varying problems of this difficult world, to question and experiment. Ideally we should surely wish all our children to have such a time, and thus we should not worry about graduate unemployment, but only about unemployment. For inevitably many have always needed to follow quite different occupations from those to which their university studies might have led them. It does not worry us too much that Keats studied Medicine and became a poet. Only waste and loss of talents that might be turned to all of our great good should I suppose, trouble us here.

I am not myself today quite the same person who was invited last autumn to become your Chancellor. Some kind of extra concern seems to have come to me, some kind of strength born, I suppose, of the hopes of those who made this University of which I am now a part. I find myself constantly thinking of many different problems of our time. In one of these moments I read again Auden's poem on Spain with its contrasts between Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow:

'Yesterday all the past. The language of size . . .
Yesterday the installation of dynamos and turbines,
The construction of railways in the colonial desert;
Yesterday the classic lecture
On the origin of Mankind. But today the struggle . . .

In many ways we seem to be in —
'Tomorrow, perhaps the future. The search on fatigue
And the movements of packers; the gradual exploring
of all the Octaves of radiation . . .
Tomorrow the rediscovery of romantic love . . .
Tomorrow for the young the poets exploding
like bombs,
The walks by the lake, the weeks of perfect
communion . . .
But still there is today.

I thank you all who have brought me here today.

Public Orations given by Professor Henry Gifford in commending the honorary graduands for their degrees

PROFESSOR WILLIAM EMPSON

Those who are interested in the structure of complex minds will encounter few that have the subtlety and penetration of William Empson's. He went up to Magdalene College, Cambridge, from Winchester as a mathematician, took a First in the Tripos, and then transferred in 1927 to English. His supervisor was I.A. Richards to whom one day early in their acquaintance he talked about the 'games of interpretation' Laura Riding and Robert Graves had been playing with a sonnet by Shakespeare. It was obvious that this immensely learned and inventive undergraduate could play that game to perfection, and within a fortnight he had brought to Richards some 30,000 words in typescript from which grew the celebrated book appearing in 1930, 'Seven Types of Ambiguity'. Empson was already publishing as a poet. There were two volumes, 'Poems' in 1935 and 'The Gathering Storm' in 1940 which gave him a distinctive place (to be distinctive is his characteristic) among the poets of the 1930s. He produced another critical book, 'Some Versions of Pastoral', in 1935 after a three years' sojourn in Japan as Professor of English Literature at Bunrika Daiku University, Tokyo. In 1937 he went to China as Professor of English Literature at the Peking National University, which was compelled by the Japanese invasion to seek refuge in Yunnan. He left China in 1939, served during the World War as Chinese Editor of the BBC, returned to Peking National University in 1947, and in 1953 was appointed to the Chair of English Literature at Sheffield, from which he retires this summer. In 1951 he published his third critical work, 'The Structure of Complex Words'; in 1955 his 'Collected Poems'; and in 1961 a fourth work of criticism, the uncompromising 'Milton's God'.

Whatever he writes has the stamp of an original mind sometimes wayward and fantastic, but always charged with that self-delighting energy which is properly the poet's. Everything he touches immediately takes on interest because it is drawn into the game — the play of the intellect bent on discovery, unquenchable in its high-spirited resource. Empson's poems are only a small part of his writing — they number less I think than threescore — yet in them is to be found the concentrated proof of his originality, the distinctive and memorable tone :

Imagine then, by miracle, with me
(Ambiguous gifts, as what gods give must be)
What could not possibly be there,
And learn a style from a despair.

The style he has learned is exact and casual with the 'decent tact' that he mentions in the same poem; a good style with which to confront, undismayed, the modern world.

Empson has always been generous in acknowledging his debt as a critic to I.A. Richards. He wrote in the dedication to 'The Structure of Complex Words' that Richards was "the source of all ideas in this book, even the minor ones arrived at by disagreeing with him". Certainly his technique of verbal analysis allies him with Richards, but it is Empson who has refined the method and Empson who in the forties and fifties had so many critics trailing after him with the watch-words *ambiguity, tension* and *irony*. He has said that "the business of the critic is simply to show how the machine is meant to work, and therefore to show all its working parts in turn". It sounds so easy, and in his hands the demonstration has the same elegance and precision, the same gaiety animating the enterprise, that we meet in his own poetry.

Madam Chancellor, I present to you William Empson as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Letters *honoris causa.*

MR PHILIP MASON

Philip Mason began his working life in the Indian Civil Service, when he was appointed an Assistant Magistrate forty-four years ago in the United Provinces. He had been educated at Sedbergh and Balliol, reading Philosophy, Politics and Economics, and taking a First. Like many other Balliol men he was now called upon to apply what he had learned about the ordering of human affairs in a remote and alien country, and to accept large responsibilities at an early age'. Within two decades British rule in India was to cease, and Mason (as Philip Woodruff) would write an impressively fair and sometimes moving history of the men from these islands who had carried out its policies. Philip Mason himself had a distinguished career which earned him the OBE in 1942 and a Companionship of the Indian Empire in 1946. He held the offices of Under-Secretary in the War Department, of Deputy Commissioner in Garhwal, and then on the outbreak of war became Deputy Secretary of the Government of India's Defence Co-ordination and War Departments, and later Secretary to the Chief of Staffs Committee in India, and Head of the Conference Secretariat to South-East Asia Command. From 1944 until 1947 he was Joint Secretary to the Government of India's War Department, and in 1946 its representative in the Central Assembly.

He retired when independence came, and began the second half of a distinguished career. After his twenty years as a public servant he was now free to contemplate the moment of history in which he found himself living — a moment of profound significance for the entire colonial world. Having chronicled the achievements of those civil servants in India whom he called the Guardians, he now gave his attention to an area in which the notion of guardianship was being made the pretext for a continuing white supremacy. Mason wrote two books on the Rhodesias and Nyasaland. The first entitled 'The Birth of a Dilemma' came out in 1958, the year he was appointed Director of the Institute of Race Relations, an offshoot from Chatham House where the previous six years he had been Director of studies in Race Relations. 'The Birth of a Dilemma' like all Mason's writing is carefully documented, sympathetic, humane and absolutely clear about principles. He is an historian who avoids rhetoric and never simplifies; and he is prompted in his research by an acute sence of urgency. This led him in 1960 to write another book about Rhodesia and Nyasaland, 'Year of Decision', which was completed between 12 January and 14 April of the crisis year itself. "Events in Africa", his Foreward stated, "are moving with extreme speed and this is a year in which vital decisions have to be made . . ." Mason wanted to help "people in Britain who wish to recall the events of the last eight years and thus set their ideas in focus". His work as Director of the Institute of Race Relations, from which after eleven years he retired in 1969, has done a great deal to help people "set their ideas in focus" about one of the thorniest issues in our time.

Last year, Madam Chancellor, Philip Mason chaired a committee of churchmen whose report 'Violence in Southern Africa', came to the conclusion that not only were the liberation movements in Southern Africa justified, but that support for them must not shirk the practical consequences. "The conflict over race", as the report says, " is world-wide." Throughout his life Philip Mason has been engaged in responsible and sensitive thinking about the conflict of races, the meeting of cultures, and the possibilities of civilised freedom.

Madam Chancellor, I present to you Philip Mason as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Science in Social Sciences *honoris causa.*

MR HUGH ROGERS

Hugh Charles Innes Rogers was born in 1904, the son of Hugh Innes Rogers, and like his father he became an engineer. From Marlborough he went to Clare College, Cambridge, where he read both parts of the Engineering Tripos and Part One of the Physics Tripos, with some extra-curricular study of Law and Economics. He also sailed for Cambridge against Oxford, in 1925 and 1926. Thereafter began a life of unremitting activity which even now, in his nominal retirement, goes on unabated. He started with the firm of Brecknell, Munro and Rogers of which from 1931 until 1941 he was Chairman and Joint Managing Director. During the war he became Regional Controller of the Ministry of Supply, then of the Ministry of Production and Chairman of its Regional Board. In 1944 he moved to the Admiralty as Deputy Controller of Production. In 1946, he was appointed Deputy Chief Engineer of the Imperial Tobacco Company, becoming two years later their Chief Engineer and a Director and in 1964 Deputy Chairman.

Madam Chancellor, I am at a loss to describe the multifarious offices and responsibility he has discharged in the last quarter century. He still remains Chairman of the Avon Rubber Company, and Chairman of the Further Education Staff College at Blagdon. The list of other causes and enterprises he has served is enough for two lifespans. He was called upon often for his advice — on the reorganisation of the Treasury when Sir Stafford Cripps was Chancellor; on the shedding of Electricity Peak Load in Bristol and Bath; on the inspection of Weapons and Armaments to regularise which the Ministry of Supply and the Admiralty set up a committee under his Chairmanship. When Harold Macmillan was given the task of building 300,000 houses Hugh Rogers became Chairman of the South West Regional Housing Board. He was Chairman again of the South West Regional Council of the Federation of British Industries; and has served as a General Commissioner of Income Tax. He has been a Governor of Colston's Boys' School. From November 1961 until the following November he was Master of the Society of Merchant Venturers. He has been President of the Colston Research Society, and of two ancient charitable bodies, the Gloucestershire Society and the Grateful Society.

Today, Madam Chancellor, it is our academic community that has become the grateful society. In July the University of Bath will present him with an honorary degree. We have anticipated them, as is appropriate in view of his much longer service to this institution. Hugh Rogers had actually been elected to Council in 1938, but was unable to join until ten years later. In 1954 he became Chairman of the General Purposes Committee; and in 1968 Chairman of Council itself.

Hugh Rogers, the record makes this very plain, has a natural gift for chairmanship. To carry so many burdens as he has done requires not only a high sense of duty but also buoyancy of spirit, a readiness to address the mind rapidly and surely to problems, and the determination to keep things moving. It is to be noted that sailing still comes at the head of his interests, and this tempts me to an image. I see the University, a grand, unwieldy, ocean-going yacht, as she plunges into the worsening weather of the seventies. Ahead lie the straits of a new quinquennium. Mrs Thatcher is making indistinct signals from the cliff top. At such a moment it is good to know that our Chairman is weatherwise, and walks the slippery deck with a smiling confidence.

Madam Chancellor, I present to you Hugh Charles Innes Rogers as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa.*

THE VICE-CHANCELLOR

I confess that I approach my present task with some misgivings. In extolling the merits of our own Vice-Chancellor, it would be unseemly to be too fulsome, and it might be unwise to be too reticent. I shall try to steer a middle course, veering — as someone once said — neither towards partiality on the one hand, nor towards impartiality on the other, but simply presenting the facts.

The facts are that when we invited Alec Merrison two years ago to become our Vice-Chancellor at an unusually early age, he already had a distinguished career behind him. His schoolmasters, with the perspicacity of their kind, had found him a quiet but impressive personality, with a pleasant manner and great powers of expression, and he made a very successful School Captain. Academically, his school career was for my present purposes a little disappointing. I would like to be able to tell you that in some subject or other he was quite hopeless at school, but in fact his record card shows an unbroken string of A's for both effort and achievement. His form master, asked to record his strongest and weakest subjects, answered the first question readily enough with 'Mathematics', but was baffled by the second, and could only manage a question-mark. Clearly, Alec Merrison had begun as he meant to go on.

He went on, after school, to King's College, London, which meant in fact that he began his university career here in Bristol, because King's College was evacuated to Bristol during the war. Here, among other things, he learnt a good deal of physics, kept tropical fish (a habit he has since dropped I think), read and remembered a remarkable variety of books on a remarkable variety of subjects (a habit he has certainly retained), and took his turn at fire-watching. Fire-watching involved sitting up all night at the top of the Royal Fort tower, waiting for air-raids, so that it would be fair to say that even as an undergraduate Alec already occupied a high and responsible post in the University of Bristol, though perhaps only on alternate Tuesday evenings.

After graduating (with first-class honours), he spent a year or two working on radar problems at Christchurch before moving to Harwell, where he developed some of the earliest neutron spectrometers, and then in 1951 he moved to Liverpool, where he again changed fields and became an elementary particle physicist. For the next ten years he spent much of his time, both at Liverpool and at Geneva, investigating the properties of the pi-meson or pion — a particle of particular importance, because pions form the 'glue' which holds together atomic nuclei, and a particle for which we have a particular affection to Bristol, because it was discovered here in 1947 by Cecil Powell. In 1961, Alec Merrison was awarded the C.V. Boys prize of the Institute of Physics for his work on elementary particles.

Then, in 1962, he changed fields again : from being a use of high-energy particle accelerators he became a maker of them, and from being a research physicist he became for a while a constructional engineer. That is to say, he was appointed Director of the Daresbury Nuclear Physics Laboratory, though still retaining his chair at Liverpool. It wasn't at first known as the Daresbury Laboratory, though, for the good reason that the Daresbury site had not yet been chosen : one of Alec Merrison's first jobs was to tour some of the muddier parts of Cheshire, looking for a suitable place to build his new electron synchrotron.

Having chosen a site, the next step was to reassure the local villagers and farmers, who naturally had considerable misgivings about the whole scheme. One of their main concerns was for the canal which ran past the site — the Bridgewater canal, built 200 years earlier by James Brindley; once one of the main arteries of the Industrial Revolution, but now little used except by fish and consequently by fishermen, who valued it highly. At a public meeting in Daresbury village, Alec was constrained to admit that the canal water would be used for cooling purposes, and that it might therefore become 2 or 3 degrees warmer. What effect, he was asked would this have on the fishing? On the authority of his zoological friends at Liverpool, he was able to reassure his audience : the fish would be so stimulated by the warmth that their numbers would increase prodigiously.

From this moment the future of the Daresbury Laboratory was assured. It only remained to build it.

Now it so happens that Daresbury had been the birthplace of Lewis Carroll, and with remarkable foresight he had explained to Alice Liddell, exactly a hundred years before Alec Merrison needed the information, how to lay out a synchrotron, except that he called it a Caucus-race. You remember how the Dodo set about it : "First, it marked out a race-course, in a sort of circle ('the exact shape doesn't matter', it said)... "and then everyone started running around it. Just a hundred years later, the first thing Alec Merrison did at Daresbury was to mark out a race-course, in a sort of circle, 230 feet in diameter, for his electrons to run around. But in his Caucus-race, the exact shape mattered very much indeed : it had to be right to within a few thousandths of an inch; that is, about one part in a million. This, and many other difficult tasks, Alec Merrison and his team successfully accomplished in a remarkably short space of time, so that 3½ years and £4½ million later, the machine was completed, almost exactly within the original estimates for both time and money. And what is more, when it was switched on, it worked; and it has continued to work practically day and night ever since.

The building of the Daresbury Laboratory involved a great many people, but Alec Merrison was undoubtedly the driving force behind the whole extraordinarily successful operation, from the initial planning and design to the final commissioning. When we asked him to come here, it was clear that we were getting an outstanding administrator as well as a first-rate scientist and engineer. Since he has joined us, we have realised that we were also getting a very friendly and approachable individual, with a lively sense of humour and a quick appreciation of our needs. One of our needs, as he has made clear to us, was to realise that the best speeches are brief ones ; and so, without further preamble —

Madam Chancellor, I present to you Alexander Walter Merrison as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa.*

PROFESSOR BIJVOET

Next year the science of X-ray crystallography will be celebrating its 60th birthday, and next year Professor Bijvoet, the elder statesman of Dutch crystallographers, will be celebrating his 80th birthday. Because of his age, Professor Bijvoet is unhappily unable to be with us today, but we nevertheless welcome the entry of his name upon our rolls.

In 1912, when the phenomenon of X-ray diffraction was discovered, Johannes Bijvoet was a 20 year old chemistry student at Amsterdam. In those days, one had to be fairly dedicated to gain admission to Dutch universities as a science student : in addition to the usual science subjects, it was also necessary to pass stiff examinations in both Latin and Greek, which took a little time. Johannes Bijvoet graduated in 1914, and spent the next four years in military service, defending the neutrality of his country and in his spare time studying thermodynamics.

When he began research in 1919, he was given the task of setting up an X-ray crystallography apparatus, largely because the chemists of Amsterdam could not bring themselves to accept Bragg's account of the crystal structure of sodium chloride, and wanted to check the matter for themselves. Needless to say, he did not himself expect to disprove Bragg's conclusions; nor did he do so, but he quickly mastered this powerful new tool, and during his years in Amsterdam he successfully applied it to a large number of inorganic crystals, studying in particular the allotropic modifications of mercuric iodide and other substances.

In 1939 he became Professor of Physical Chemistry at Utrecht, and for some time thereafter his heavy teaching commitments left him little time for research. Talking one day to a Swedish colleague, he was a little envious to find that whereas he had a lecture-load of 10 hours a week, his colleague apparently had only 5. He became a little more envious, perhaps, when he found that this was a misunderstanding : his colleague's load was not 5 hours a week, but 5 hours a year. However, his own load was later reduced somewhat, and he began to find time again for X-ray crystallography, turning now to organic crystals.

For the next ten years his work was closely related to and in some ways complementary to your own, Madam. Using Robertson's heavy-atom method to find the phases of the X-ray reflections, you had determined the structure of cholesterol in 1945, and in 1948 Professor Bijvoet used the same method to find the structure of strychnine. But his most important contribution was the development of the anomalous dispersion method of phase determination, as a supplement to the heavy-atom method. Using this technique, he was able in 1951 to determine at last the configuration of D-tartaric acid. The tartaric acid molecule can exist in two forms, D and L, which are mirror images of each other, and until 1951 no-one had been sure which was which, though Emil Fischer had provisionally assigned labels to them, for the sake of convenience, as long ago as 1896. When in 1951 Bijvoet at last succeeded in distinguishing Tweedledum from Tweedledee, the chemists were relieved to find that Fischer had in fact guessed correctly. This work has been described as one of the greatest triumphs of X-ray analysis during that decade. Since then, you have yourself made powerful use of this anomalous dispersion technique in determining the structure of Vitamen B_{12}, and more recently of insulin.

The high esteem in which the crystallographers of the world regard Professor Bijvoet was demonstrated in 1954, when he was chosen as the second President of the International Union of Crystallography, Sir Lawrence Bragg having been the first. Officially, he retired in 1962, at the age of 70, but he has published several papers since then, including a contribution to the 80th birthday celebrations of Paul Ewald, another of the grand old men of crystallography. We look forward now to the celebration of his own 80th birthday, and send him all our good wishes.

Madam Chancellor, I commend to you Johannes Martin Bijvoet, in absentia, as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Science, *honoris causa.*

DAME JANET VAUGHAN

I will not pretend to introduce Dame Janet Vaughan to you : you have known each other for many years, as fellow members of Somerville. But let me at least remind you of the many reasons why we welcome her here today with pleasure and with pride. As you know, she has close family ties with Bristol and with this University. She spent the first five years of her life in Clifton, where her father was a master at Clifton College before becoming successively headmaster of Giggleswick, Wellington and Rugby. Her mother was the daughter of the distinguished essayist and critic, John Addington Symonds, who was born in Berkeley Square, less than 200 yards from here, and whose home for many years was Clifton Hill House, later to become the first and one of the most delightful of our Halls of Residence. John Addington Symonds played an active part in the foundation of University College, Bristol, and served on its Council for several years, just as his sister served for many years on the Council of Somerville.

One might reasonably have expected Janet Vaughan to follow a literary career : not only was John Addington Symonds her grandfather, but St. Loe Strachey and Lytton Strachey were cousins of her mother's, and Virginia Stephen — later Virginia Woolf — was a cousin of her father's. But if one looks a little further back, one finds that her great-grandfather, Dr. Symonds, was one of the first lecturers appointed to the new Bristol Medical School in the 1830's, and one of the most distinguished physicians in Bristol; and beyond him stretches back an unbroken line of medical men for six or seven generations. So perhaps it is not surprising that when she went to Somerville, Janet Vaughan chose to read physiology, though she had taken only arts subjects at school, and again not surprising that she emerged a few years later with first-class honours.

After qualifying at University College Hospital, she was awarded an impressive sequence of research fellowships, which enabled her to pursue her research into diseases of the blood both in this country and abroad; for a while she worked in the United States with Dr George Minot, who later gained the Nobel Prize for his work on pernicious anaemias. Her own book on the anaemias, published in 1934, was at once accepted as a standard text on the subject, so that a second edition was called for within two years. In 1934, she joined the staff of the Post-Graduate Medical School at Hammersmith, and there during the Spanish Civil War she became interested in the problems of blood transfusion. In 1938, when it was becoming clear that a major war was imminent and that blood transfusions might be needed on a vast scale, she undertook an urgent study of simple ways of handling and storing blood in large quantities. Within six months she had completed the necessary experiments, with the aid of raw material drawn from her own veins and those of her colleagues, and as a result four blood depots were established around London just before the outbreak of war. She herself was placed in charge of one of them, and under her supervision blood flowed out by the van-load to those in need of it throughout the war. One incidental outcome of all this was the discovery that, statistically speaking, Welsh blood is significantly different from English blood. I'm not at all sure that it is wise to mention this, and I hasten to add that the difference is only very slight.

In the spring of 1945, Janet Vaughan was asked to go to Brussels, to treat a group of liberated British prisoners of war there who were suffering from starvation. From Brussels she was called urgently to Belsen, to do whatever could be done for the survivors of that dreadful place, and from there to Holland, again to treat the starving.

And then, in the Autumn of the same year, she was called to an altogether different and happier task. She was elected Principal of her old college, Somerville : the first time for many years that a married woman with a young family had been chosen as head of a women's college. For the next 22 years, her first thought was for the well-being of her college and its students, and generations of Somerville students remember with affection and gratitude her thoughtfulness and kindness to them. Indeed, it has been said of her that her real first interest is in people, of all ages, and that perhaps her greatest gift is her gift for friendship.

But as Principal of Somerville she still somehow found time to explore new fields of research with undiminished energy. She became the director of a unit concerned with bone damage by radiation, and in the space of ten years or so she published about 30 papers on this subject. If she had been doing nothing else during that time, this research output would have been impressive enough. But when one recalls that she was at the same time busy running her college, raising funds for new buildings, and sitting on innumerable Government and University committees, it becomes a truly astonishing record.

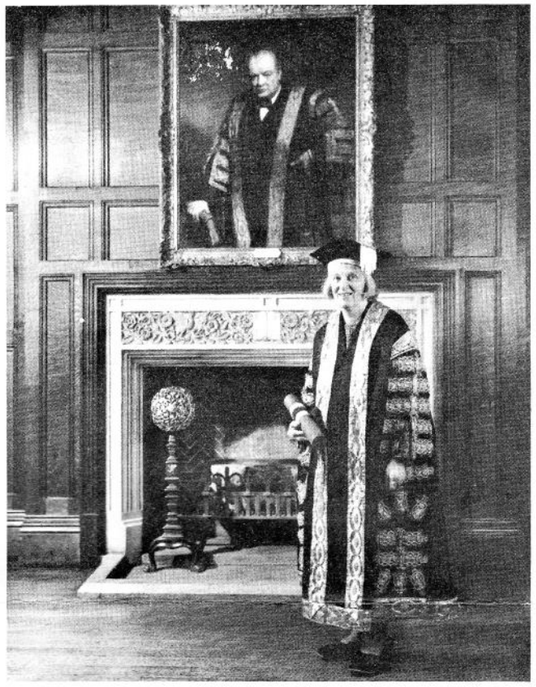
In 1967 she retired as Principal of Somerville, but this of course did not mean that she stopped working. Since her retirement, she has spent part of her time in visits to laboratories in the United States, and part of it in writing books : last year saw the publication of her definitive text on the physiology of bone.

In 1957, Janet Vaughan became Dame Janet Vaughan, in recognition of her great services to medicine and to her country. But as another Somerville woman, Vera Brittain, has said of her, the weight of her distinctions has left her as informal, unconventional and vital as she has always been, and we are indeed happy to welcome her here today.

Madam Chancellor, I present to you Janet Maria Vaughan as eminently worthy of the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa.*

THE INSTALLATION OF THE CHANCELLOR

On May 20, 1971, the University of Bristol installed Professor D.M. Hodgkin OM, FRS, as Chancellor. It was an occasion enjoyed by all those who participated in it. The speeches and events of May 20 and the previous day are too many and too complex to chronicle fully here but in this Newsletter Supplement we are attempting to convey simply an impression of the Installation, the events which surround it and the people who took part in it. Later in the month we shall publish a limited number of copies of the speeches made by the Chancellor and the Public Orators. Any member of the University who would wish particularly to receive a copy of this should contact the Information Office.



The Chancellor, Professor D.M. Hodgkin OM FRS (Gordon Kelsey)

Extracts from the Chancellor's speech

'Universities are essentially such simple institutions — a gathering together from anywhere and everywhere of those who want to learn, whether from one another or through their own thinking and reading and experimenting. They are so varied in time and space. . . . Bristol College itself began in poverty and hope . . . .

So today we have this great gathering and this splendour — a little curious perhaps, seeing who we are and what we do in our lives. And yet I like to think of this also as a reminder of our past, of a period when people enjoyed colour and beauty in their everyday clothes, and that perhaps we are returning to these pleasures ourselves again in our everyday lives. I, in a golden robe, may really be the dustman in cloth of gold of William Morris' dream. And this splendour provides a framework in which we can welcome gladly and gloriously our new doctors who represent together many of the strands of our different lives — City and University, medicine and poetry, politics and history are here in the persons of Dr Rogers and Dr Merrison, Dr Vaughan, Dr Empson and Dr Mason, and away from us in Holland but linking us with the world of international scholarship, Professor J.M. Bijvoet, who for much of his long life has pursued the curious and intricate study of molecules in crystals which I also follow.

I should say now how happy and hopeful I am about the University. I cannot help looking forward with excitement to the future: we know so much now about which we knew little or nothing when I was young; and the new facts we have discovered are often most extraordinary, beyond anything we could have imagined. I cannot see explanations or syntheses myself — my mind is too much confined by its past — but here surely are those who will understand, whose minds are young and capable of growing with the growth of new knowledge. Viewed in the perspectives of ancient learning, the students of today perhaps spend too short a time at the University. But at least they do have some time, a little set apart, that they may call their own, to follow whatever light of learning they care for, to think about the varying problems of this difficult world, to question and experiment. Ideally we should surely wish all our children to have such a time, and thus we should not worry about graduate unemployment, but only about unemployment. For inevitably many have always needed to follow quite different occupations from those to which their university studies might have led them. It does not worry us too much that Keats studied Medicine and became a poet. Only waste and loss of talents that might be turned to all of our great good should trouble us here.

I am not myself today quite the same person who was invited last autumn to become your Chancellor. Some kind of extra concern seems to have come to me, some kind of strength born, I suppose, of the hopes of those who made this University of which I am now a part. I find myself constantly thinking of many different problems of our time. In one of these moments I read again Auden's poem on Spain with its contrasts between Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow:

"Yesterday all the past. The language of size . . .
Yesterday the installation of dynamos and turbines,
The construction of railways in the colonial desert;
Yesterday the classic lecture
On the origin of Mankind. But today the struggle . . ."

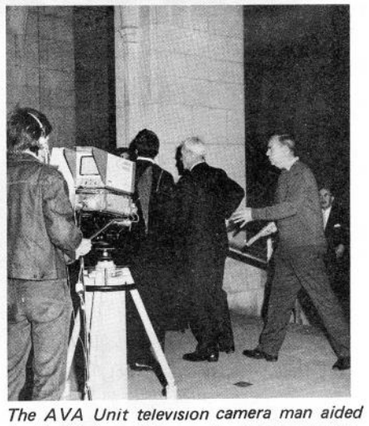
In many ways we seen to be in —
"Tomorrow, perhaps the future. The research on fatigue
And the movements of packers; the gradual exploring of all
the Octaves of radiation . . .
Tomorrow the rediscovery of romantic love . . .
Tomorrow for the young the poets exploding like bombs,
The walks by the lake, the weeks of perfect communion . . ."

But still there is today.
I thank you all who have brought me here today.'

The scene in the Great Hall during the Ceremony (TP)

The Chancellor leaves the Wills Memorial Building with the Vice-Chancellor for the luncheon with the distinguished guests (JD)

The Chancellor takes a student's point of view of the University from the balcony of the Union (TP)



The AVA Unit television camera man aided by Mr Graham Baines, who is encouraging guests to move on (PK)

Key to photographers:

JD = John Dix
GK = Gordon Kelsey†
PK = Peter Kerslake†
TP = Tony Philpott

†Arts Faculty Photographic Unit

SUPPLEMENT TO
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THE CHANCELLOR'S VISIT

On May 19 the Chancellor, Professor Dorothy Hodgkin OM, FRS, arrived in Bristol for the Installation. Throughout her visit she was escorted by the Vice-Chancellor and she was accompanied by her husband, Mr Thomas Hodgkin and her daughter.

After a brief press conference and somewhat exhausting photographic session for the University archives, the Chancellor had tea with representatives of the non-academic staff. This gave her an opportunity of meeting a section of the University's staff who are sometimes forgotten and an account by Mr R. Gingell, editor of the UBEA Newsletter, appears on this page.

That evening the Chancellor was entertained at a private dinner party by the Vice-Chancellor at Stuart House.

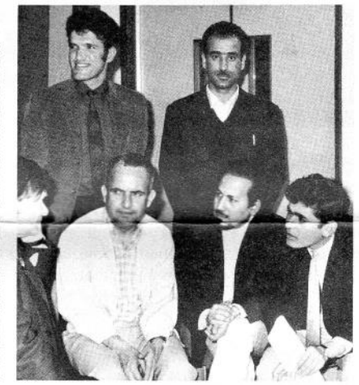
On the morning of May 20 Professor Hodgkin was officially installed as Chancellor of the University. The ceremony was attended by representatives of the City and by a number of visiting Vice-Chancellors and representatives of other Universities. Council, Senate, members of the academic staff, students and employees also attended. The Great Hall was full to capacity and a number of people who were unable to be present in the Great Hall watched closed-circuit television relay in the Reception Room. This television coverage was arranged by the Audio-Visual Aids Unit. A television recording was made simultaneously and there was also a sound recording made by Mr Powell of the Language Laboratory.

After a luncheon for the Chancellor and the distinguished guests, the Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellor and the Chancellor's family went to the Students' Union. After a brief tour of the Union building the Chancellor met students in a very informal way over tea. Her husband and daughter particularly enjoyed meeting a group of Arab students with whom they were able to converse in Arabic.

In the evening the Chancellor attended a Reception in the Great Hall of the Wills Memorial Building. Again the Great Hall was crowded and despite the crush and what had been a rather exhausting day, the Chancellor managed to meet quite a number of members of the academic staff.

Arriving at the Union (left to right) the Vice-Chancellor, Miss Elizabeth Hodgkin, the Chancellor, Mr Thomas Hodgkin, Miss Jill Freeman, Miss Cheryl Davey

Tea in the Union (left to right) the Chancellor, Mr M. Pollock, Mr P. Outteridge



Mr Thomas Hodgkin talking with a group of students from the Middle East

CHANCELLOR MEETS EMPLOYEES

The Chancellor with representatives of the non-academic staff

Representatives of the University of Bristol Employees' Association, together with representatives of the employees' unions, met Professor Dorothy Hodgkin at an informal tea party on the afternoon of Wednesday May 19. David Forsey made the introductions and the rest of us endeavoured to make conversation suitable to the occasion.

Despite the limitations that tend to be put on verbal exchanges of this nature, enough was said to give the distinct impression that Professor Hodgkin would like to, and is looking for ways to, make personal contacts which would enable her to build for herself as complete and comprehensive a picture of the University as is possible.

On the part of those who attended, I think it was in all our minds that we would be the poorer if this meeting became the sum total of our contact with this distinguished lady, and we look forward to taking advantage of any opportunity which may be made to improve our acquaintanceships with her.

R.G.

(left to right) Mr R. Gingell (UBEA), Mr E. Sands (ASTMS), Mr D. Forsey (Sec. UBEA), the Chancellor

(left to right) Mrs C. Parker, Mrs P. Robinson, Mr F.W. Herwig, Mr G. Keene, the Chancellor

All photographs on this page were taken by Mr Tony Philpott

THE UNIVERSITY'S REGALIA AND BEDELLS

Traditionally the Bedells, the officers who attend the Marshal on ceremonial occasions in the University, are rather unobtrusive figures. Indeed a few years ago special gowns of Bristol Red, the colour of Nonesuch, the 'flower of Brigstowe', were made so that they would not detract from the proper visual prominence which it was felt should be given on these occasions to graduands. But there is one aspect of the Bedells which deliberately draws the attention and this is their ceremonial regalia.

The chief item of the University regalia is the Mace. According to the traditions of heraldry it represents symbolically the institution itself. The Mace was the gift of Mr Stanley Badock and was first used in 1910. Its detail depicts the Arms of the University, the City of Bristol, and Society of Merchant Venturers and King George V. It thus refers in heraldic terms to the groups and persons associated with the foundation of the University.

The batons or staves carried by the Bedells also symbolically reflect the Founder and Benefactors of the University. The Marshal's stave has a shield depicting the Arms of the University and is a comparatively recent acquisition. The two earliest staves were presented by the Swayne family, one in memory of John Champeny Swayne, first lecturer in Midwifery in the Bristol Medical School in 1832. It represents an open book inscribed with the opening words of the 124th Psalm. The other commemorates P.J.G. Swayne who was Professor of Midwifery in the University College Bristol. It depicts the sun in splendour, emblem of the Wills family.

More recently Convocation presented two further staves: one depicting the dolphin of the Colston Society and the other the horse courant of the Fry family. Convocation also presented a number of plain staves.

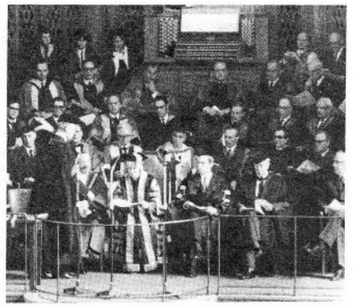
A full account of the University Regalia by the Marshal, Dr E.H. Batten, will appear in the University 'Gazette' in due course. Dr. Batten's account of the Bedells and the Regalia is too full to publish here but it will be the first article to bring together in one place some rare and interesting aspects of the early history of the University and its ceremonial functions.

His account also raises another interesting question. Traditionally, Bedells have been a corps or team selected from male members of staff. Now that women have achieved recognition in the highest places of the University it has been suggested that the time may have come to appoint female ceremonial officers. It is understood that the Registrar and the Marshal would welcome discussion on this point.

The University Regalia (GK)

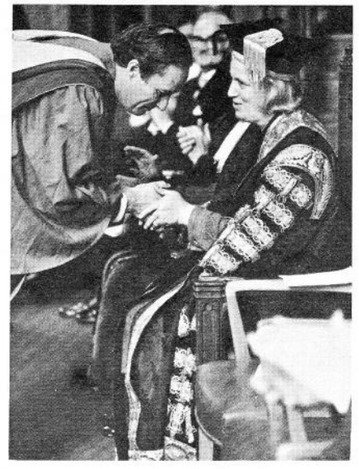
Left to right:

1. *Bedell's stave with dolphin embowed: presented by Convocation, 1959.*
2. *Bedell's stave with sun in splendour: presented by Miss F.L. Swayne, 1910*
3. *The Marshal's shield in silver, gold and enamel, 1964*
4. *The University Mace: Presented by Stanley H. Badock, Esq., 1909*
5. *Bedell's stave with horse courant: presented by Convocation, 1959*
6. *Bedell's stave with open book: presented by Miss C.A. Swayne, 1910*



The Chancellor receiving the original Charter of the University from Sir Reginald Verdon-Smith, a Pro-Chancellor (TP)

The Vice-Chancellor presents the Chancellor with a patent of the Degree of Doctor of Laws (The Times)



The Chancellor admits the Vice-Chancellor to the Degree of Doctor of Laws (GK)