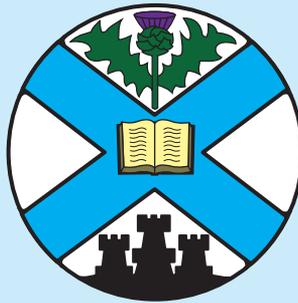


UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH JOURNAL



Volume 48, Number Three

June 2018



University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association

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The Association acknowledges permission to use the drawing of the Old College by Lady Lucinda L Mackay

University of Edinburgh Journal

Volume 48: Number Three

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Contents

Office Bearers and Committee Members	IFC
From the Editor	163
Graduates' Association News and Alumni News	
University and Alumni Notes	164
New Year Honours List	168
UEGA & General Data Protection Regulation	169
Articles	
Principal's First Presentation to the University of Edinburgh General Council - Principal Peter Mathieson	171
Early Chinese Students in Scotland - Part 2: Students' Organisations and <i>The Chinese Student</i> - Dr Shenxiao Tong	181
Zagreb Zeitgeist - Dr Robert A A Macaulay & Dr David N Williams	187
Take the Time - It's Worth It: Speech to the Association's St Andrew's Night Dinner - Mr Steve Morrison	193
Memories of Dramsoc, 1959-1964 - Mr Philip de Grouchy	197
The Astley Ainslie Grounds - Dr Sara Stevenson	205
The Organs of St Cecilia's Hall - Dr John Kitchen MBE	213
Was Ours the First Trans-Atlantic Student Flight? - Dr Ian McKee	216
SUISS Contributions to the <i>Journal</i>	219
Reviews	223
Obituaries	231
Programme of Events	238
Application for Tickets	239
Donations/News/Change of Address Form	240
Notes for Contributors	IBC
Journals Received	IBC

The *University of Edinburgh Journal* is published twice a year and is sent to all members of the Graduates' Association. Tel. 0131 650 4292/3; Website: www.uega.co.uk; Email: gradassoc@ed.ac.uk The price to others is £14.00 each number, payable in sterling. Full payment details can be found on page 239.

University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association Calendar 2018

This thirteen- month calendar for the year 2018 has been produced for you by the Graduates' Association, in partnership with DS Design Studio Ltd, and continues the tradition, begun in the *Journal*, of recording sights and statues connecting alumni with their University in the City of Edinburgh, using the superb photography of Graeme Ross (Beautiful Edinburgh Photography) who already contributes many illustrations to the *Journal*.

Calendars are priced at **£2.00**, and can be purchased by using the appropriate section on the Programme of Events application form included with this *Journal* on **page 239**.

Submissions to the *University of Edinburgh Journal*

Members of the Graduates' Association, and other readers, are reminded that the Editor is always pleased to receive submissions. This can be in the form of a piece of creative writing or a serious article, and will be considered for possible publication in a future issue of the *Journal*.

Notes for contributors and editorial advice can be found on the Inside Back Cover, or by e-mailing the Editorial Office at:

gradassoc@ed.ac.uk

Monthly Coffee Mornings

The Association meets for coffee at the
National Museum of Scotland,
Chambers Street, Edinburgh EH1 1JF

We meet in the Balcony Café on Level 3 from
10.30am to 12.00pm
on the following Saturdays in 2018:

**7 July, 4 August, 1 September,
6 October, 3 November, and 1 December**

Guests are most welcome. Do join us!
Tel. 0131 650 4292

E-mail: **gradassoc.admin@ed.ac.uk**

**Please note that Glasgow Coffee Mornings
have been discontinued until further notice.**

From the Editor

Ave atque Vale: Hail and Farewell

In this issue of the *Journal* we greet a new Principal, Professor Peter Mathieson, and include the text of his inaugural address to the General Council; a new Rector, Ms Ann Henderson; a new Secretary of the General Council, Professor Ann Smith; and a new President of the Graduates' Association, Mrs Oonagh Gray; and we wish each of them every happiness and success in their post. We bid farewell, *ex officiis*, to the former Principal, Professor Sir Timothy O'Shea (whom we have already welcomed as an Honorary President of the Association); and to the former Rector, Mr Steve Morrison; and we include the latter's valedictory address to the Association.



We also bid farewell to a large number of alumni and former University staff who have died since the last issue, and for whom we include as many obituaries as we can. Country wisdom used to declare that 'a green Christmas maketh a full churchyard', and this last winter seems to have proved this to be true. The General Council publishes an annual list of deceased General Council members (graduates, by definition) in the *Annex to the Billet* each February, but the Graduates' Association, membership of which is open to all alumni and University staff, likes to include a brief obituary for any former student or staff member of Edinburgh University.

This does create, however, problems of communication and of space. Like the General Council and Development & Alumni, we depend on being informed of deaths, by families, friends, carers or solicitors. Many of us are now outliving familial or institutional memory and are dying among carers who have no knowledge of our Edinburgh University connections and who cannot, therefore, inform the University of alumni deaths. As the writer of *Ecclesiasticus* put it, 'some there be, which have no memorial, who are perished, as though they had never been [...] but their name liveth for evermore'. This is what the Graduates' Association tries to do in the *Journal*, and it encourages all its readers to inform the Editorial team of the deaths of all Edinburgh alumni of which they become aware. Sometimes, we get information wrong, in which case we are always prepared to publish a corrigendum with an apology in a future issue (there is one such in this *Journal*) but, while the *Journal* is far more than a simple necrology, there is no doubt that our Obituaries pages provide a memorial service that is appreciated by families, by other alumni organisations in the University

and, archivally, by future researchers on former University people, for Edinburgh alumni and academics often do become subjects for research.

This issue concludes Shenxiao Tong's study of 'Early Chinese students in Scotland', and continues Philip de Grouchy's 'Memories of DramSoc' and our series of creative writing by SUISS students. It adds more memories of student days with overseas activities by Ian McKee and Robert Macaulay & David Williams, and other short notes from Angus Logan and Norman T Speirs; and extends its coverage with articles by John Kitchen on the organs in St Cecilia's Hall and by Sara Stevenson on the grounds of the Astley Ainsley Institute.

We are always glad to consider offers of articles and short notes from our members and from all the University's current staff and students.

Peter B Freshwater

University and Alumni Notes

Ann Henderson Elected Rector

Ms Ann Henderson (MA 1978) has been elected Rector of the University for three years, in succession to Mr Steve Morrison whose address to the Association's St Andrew's Night Dinner in November we include in this issue of the *Journal*.

Ann Henderson was born and brought up in Edinburgh. Her employment has included fifteen years in the rail industry in Glasgow, working in a local railway station and then as a train guard, going on to become one of Scotland's first female train drivers, whilst also taking on a trade union representative role. In 1996 Ann took up a community development post working with women in Castlemilk, Glasgow, before moving back to Edinburgh in 1999.

She currently works as a researcher in the Scottish Parliament, having also worked there, 1999–2007, for various MSPs in the Labour Group. She took up a senior post at the Scottish TUC in 2007 until late 2017, working with many different trade unions, Scottish Government, Parliament and supporting the STUC Women's Committee. Ann was elected to the Scottish Labour Party Executive in 2017. Ann's commitment and experience were reflected in her appointment in 2008 as Scotland Commissioner to the Women's National Commission. She continues to be actively involved in women's groups, with a particular interest in labour movement women's history, in campaigns for equality and social justice, and in local community activity, including her local bowling club in Edinburgh.

Warmest Congratulations to Norman and Dorothy Speirs on their Seventieth Wedding Anniversary

The Graduates' Association warmly congratulates Dr Norman T Speirs (BSc 1946, MBChB 1947) and his wife Dorothy (*née* Glen, BCom 1946) on achieving their seventieth wedding anniversary in July. Norman has been a member of the Association for very many years. A well-known retired consultant medical radiologist, he is an enthusiastic amateur cinematographer and for many years has been an active elder of Liberton Kirk.

Prof Ann Smith appointed Secretary of the General Council

The General Council has appointed Professor Ann Smith, BSc 1970, PhD 1974, as Secretary of the General Council for a period of four years, in succession to Dr Michael Mitchell.

Fortieth Anniversary of the Death of Principal Robson

Angus Logan (LLB 1979) recalls that 2017 marked the fortieth anniversary of the sudden and sad death of Principal Sir Hugh Robson, and has discovered among his student papers, and kindly copied to the *Journal*, the report of the Principal's death and his obituary in the *Scotsman* of the day. Logan notes that Norie Robson (he liked the name Norie, derived from his middle name, Norwood) was the last Edinburgh University Principal to have been born in Scotland (in Langholm in the Borders), and the latest to die in post. His unexpected death on 11 December 1977, after only three years in post, shook the entire University, students and staff alike (Logan was a second-year law student) for Norie Robson was a Principal of the people; catering staff used to recall his coming in person from his office to collect his cup of soup and a roll for his lunch from the takeaway lunch service in Old College. So unexpected was his death that the University's two portraits of him had to be commissioned *post mortem*: the one in oils by Trevor Willoughby that hangs in Old College was commissioned by the University Court; and a pencil sketch by Ian Lennox, by the University, for the foyer of the Hugh Robson Building in George Square, which is his lasting memorial in the University.

Edinburgh University Writers Receive Rising Star Awards

An Edinburgh tutor and a former student have been recognised as two of Scotland's most exciting new writers. Aileen Ballantyne, from English Literature, and Beth Cochrane, a Creative Writing graduate, have this year won Scottish Book Trust's New Writers Awards. The prizes, supported by Creative Scotland, are designed to help authors develop their writing. The winners receive mentoring, PR training and the opportunity to show their work to agents, as well as £2,000 prize money.

Aileen Ballantyne is a national newspaper journalist turned poet. She was the medical correspondent for the *Guardian*, and then *The Sunday Times*. She completed a PhD in Creative Writing and Modern Poetry at the University where her supervisor was award winning poet and critic Dr Alan Gillis. She is a tutor in contemporary poetry.

Fiction author Beth Cochrane graduated in 2015. She was part of City of Literature's Story Shop programme in 2016, and read her fiction at the Edinburgh International Book Festival. She regularly performs at live literature events, including *Interrobang*, co-produced by Ricky Monahan Brown, which won Best Regular Spoken Word Night at the Saboteur Awards 2017.

Both Edinburgh writers have been recipients of the University of Edinburgh Sloan Prize for writing in Lowland Scots, which is presented to a matriculated

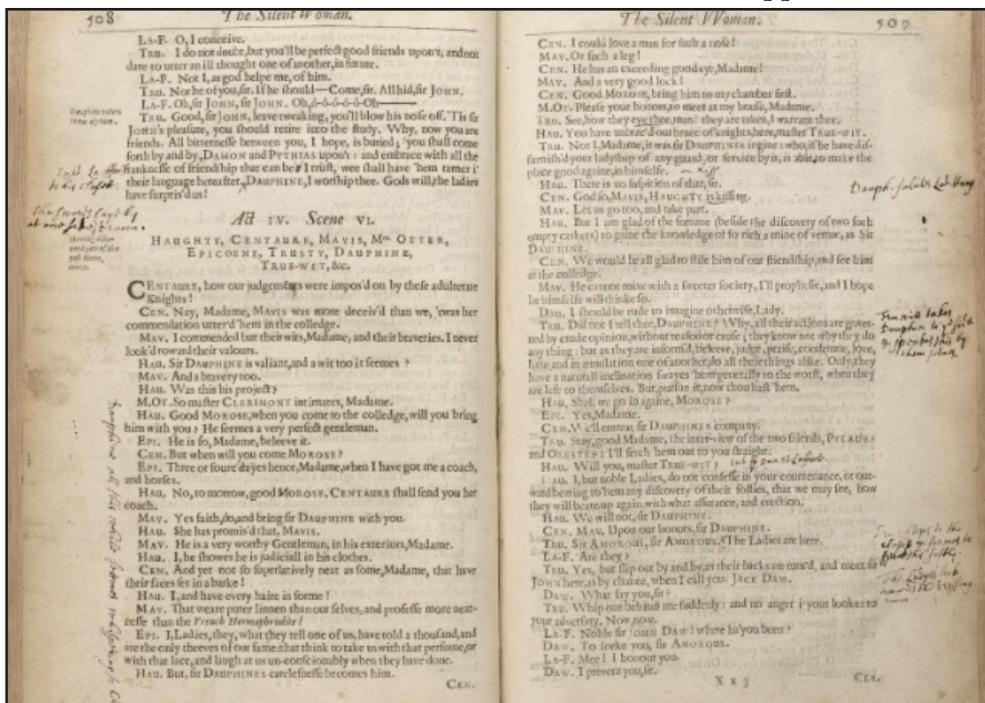
student or to a graduate of the University of less than three years' standing. Aileen Ballantyne won the Sloan Prize in 2009, and Beth Cochrane in 2015.

'The New Writers Awards develop our emerging literary talent through tailored mentoring and training at this crucial stage in their career, and in doing so contributes to the strength of literature in Scotland,' writes Alan Bett, Head of Literature, Languages and Publishing at Creative Scotland.

Ben Jonson Volume Acquired for the University and Saved for the Nation

A unique annotated volume of the plays by influential English dramatist Ben Jonson (1572-1637) has been acquired by the University Library with support from the Friends of Edinburgh University Library, Friends of the National Libraries and the John R Murray Trust. The UK Government imposed an export bar on the book to give British libraries the chance to acquire it on the condition that they met the purchase price of £48,000; it had been earmarked for sale to North America.

The Workes of Benjamin Jonson was printed in London in 1640, only three years after the author's death, and features manuscript annotations from the time, such as stage directions, and textual corrections. Experts say no other editions of Jonson's works show how they were actually performed in this significant age of English theatre. Its acquisition greatly enhances the Library's acclaimed collections of Elizabethan and Jacobean drama, notably the Library of William Drummond of Hawthornden (Drummond was a friend of Jonson's and entertained him at Hawthornden Castle after the latter's famous walk to Scotland from London in 1618) and the two Halliwell-Phillipps Collections.



Reproduced by courtesy of the University of Edinburgh Library

Dr Joseph Marshall, Head of the Centre for Research Collections, writes: 'We are delighted to purchase this landmark collection of works, and are grateful to our supporters for helping us save this volume of recognised cultural importance. The arrival of this book in Edinburgh in 2018 is a great moment for our collections, our students and researchers, who will now have access to it through our Centre for Research Collections.'

Professor James Loxley and other scholars from Edinburgh and Nottingham have used Twitter, Facebook and a blog in 2016 to recreate Jonson's adventure. The posts feature extracts from the account of Jonson's journey from London to Edinburgh. Related links are:

Blog - www.blogs.hss.ed.ac.uk/ben-jonsons-walk

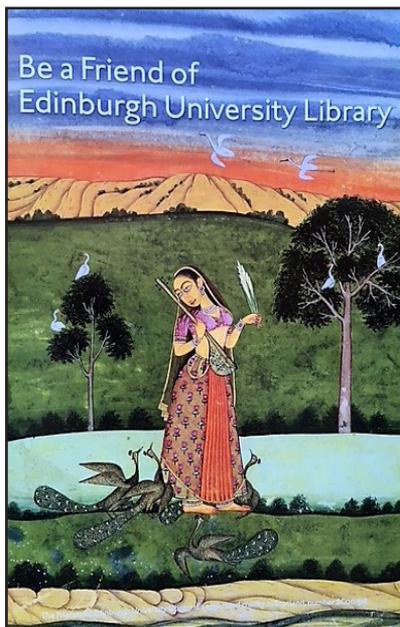
Twitter page - www.twitter.com/BenJonsonsWalk

Facebook page - www.facebook.com/BenJonsonsWalk

Website - www.ed.ac.uk/information-services/library-museum-gallery/crc

Main University Library 50 Years Old

The current session, 2017-2018, marks the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of the Main University Library building on the south side of George Square. Library staff are organising a series of events to mark the anniversary, which have included: an exhibition in the Autumn Semester; talks on the design of the building by the architectural firm of Sir Basil Spence, Glover and Ferguson, and on its construction; the installation in the Concourse of a commissioned art-work by one of the 2007 Turner Prize nominees, Nathan Coley; the publication of a calendar showing historical and current views of the building inside and out; an opportunity to view Eric Lucey's 1968 film of the Library; and an invitation, still open to all, to send



in written memories and items of memorabilia for the Library Archive Collection. For details, please visit www.ed.ac.uk/information-services/library-museum-gallery/library-50, or write to: **Main Library 50 Office, Edinburgh University Library, George Sq, Edinburgh EH8 9LJ**. You are also warmly invited to demonstrate your support for the Library, its collections and its services, by joining the **Friends of Edinburgh University Library** for a modest £20 a year. This gives you access to Friends' events and, if you wish them, borrowing facilities from the University Library. For details, visit www.friendsofeul.wordpress.com or contact Alason Roberts, Administrator of the Friends of EUL at the address above, or e-mail friendsofeul@ed.ac.uk

New Year Honours List

Order of St Michael and St George

Companions

Ms Diana J Nelson CMG OBE
MA 1981

Dr William G Stirling CMG
BSc 1969 PhD 1972

Knight Bachelor

Knighthood

Very Rev Prof Iain Torrance Kt TD FRSE
MA 1971 DD 2012

Order of the British Empire

Knight Grand Cross

Prof Sir D Keith Peters GBE
HonMD 2007

Dame Commanders

Lady Susan I Rice DBE
Drhc 2003

Prof Catherine L Warwick DBE
BSc 1973

Commanders

Prof Maureen L McAra CBE
MA 1981

Prof Andrew D Morris CBE FRSE
Current Staff Member

**Rev Canon Dr Joseph J Morrow CBE QC
(Lord Lyon)**
BD 1979

Mr Andrew O Robertson CBE
LLB 1964

Mr Alan Scott CBE
MA 1981 PGD 1983

Mr Benjamin J P Thomson CBE FRSE
BSc 1985 Drhc 2016

Officers

Prof Jeremy Bagg OBE
BDS 1979

Prof Derek Bell OBE
BSc 1977 MBChB 1980

Prof Charanjit Bountra OBE
PhD 1986

Dr Fiona J Bradley OBE
Current Staff Member

Prof Margaret C Frame OBE
Current Staff Member

Ms Francesca E Hegyi OBE
BSc 1996

Dr Angela E Thomas OBE
Current Staff Member

Prof Kathryn A Whaler OBE
Current Staff Member

Members

Mrs Patricia E Boyd MBE
MEd 1975

Prof David H G Cheape MBE
MA 1974 PhD 2008

Dr Ian M Davies MBE
PhD 1977

Mrs Susan S Kennedy MBE
BSc 1976

Mrs Patricia A Reid MBE
BSc 1967

Prof William Stephens MBE
BSc 1977

Ms Hayley Walters MBE
Current Staff Member

Medallists

Mr Gregory M Drozd BEM
MA 1982

Mrs Margaret M Harvie BEM
MA 1959

Queen's Ambulance Service Medal

Mrs Kath Charters QAM
BSc 1984

UEGA & General Data Protection Regulation

On 25 May 2018, the General Data Protection Regulation (EU Regulation 2016/679) came into force. The Regulation confers upon organisations the obligation to be explicit about retention of personal information. Under normal circumstances the Regulation prohibits organisations from holding and using individuals' personal information without their explicit and freely given consent. However, the relationship between the University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association and its membership is that of a contract; members pay a subscription fee and receive membership services, including attending regular events and receipt of the *University of Edinburgh Journal*.

Purchasing membership automatically provides consent for UEGA to hold personal membership information. UEGA cannot operate its services without retaining personal membership information.

What follows is a general breakdown of a member's rights, how we gather information, and what we do with it.

Individual Rights Under the General Data Protection Regulation (GDPR)

The GDPR confirms the following rights for individuals:

1. The right to be informed
2. The right of access
3. The right to rectification
4. The right to erasure
5. The right not to be subject to automated decision making, including profiling

UEGA and Personal Information of Members

UEGA is a non-profit alumni organisation. It collects and stores personal information regarding members. For the purposes of this Regulation, "Members" includes (a) those individuals who have current paid-up membership; (b) individuals who have previously been members of UEGA in the last ten years. "Personal information" means the member's name, address, any additional addresses, any e-mail addresses, any telephone numbers, the type of membership held, and any degree information supplied by the member.

Collection of Information

Personal information is collected through completed membership forms or through provision of the same information in an equivalent form, or communicated verbally to members of UEGA committee or staff (for example at a UEGA event), and/or through any additional correspondence between individual members and UEGA committee members or staff.

Storage of Information

Members' personal information is held and stored by the Honorary Secretary, Honorary Editor, Assistant Secretary, and Assistant Editor on behalf of UEGA. Some information may be held by other committee or staff

members of UEGA when it is relevant to the execution of Association duties. Copies of correspondence, including e-mails, may also be retained, usually by the Assistant Secretary, Assistant Editor, or the committee/staff member contacted. Committee and staff members may also share correspondence when the duties of their office or position so dictates.

Use of Information

The personal information of members of UEGA will be used to (a) maintain the integrity of the membership list; (b) inform members of upcoming events and to make announcements concerning other activities of direct relevance to members; (c) make other notifications to members where the committee or staff of UEGA deem it necessary, either in the interests of individual members or the wellbeing of UEGA as an organisation; (d) maintain accurate records relating to the financial and other activities of UEGA; (e) distribute the *University of Edinburgh Journal* and any supplements to UEGA members.

Communication with Members

Communication with members will normally be by e-mail address, where an e-mail has been provided, or by postal address where not. Requests for communication by channels other than e-mail will be honoured wherever reasonably practicable.

Member Control of Personal Information

Members have the right to ask at any time for a copy to be provided to them of the personal information that UEGA holds on them. Members also have a right to correct this information. The Assistant Secretary will comply with any member request for rectification or deletion of personal data of this kind within one calendar month. Additionally, the Assistant Secretary will comply with any member request for access to personal data of this kind within one calendar month.

Protection of Information from Third Parties

UEGA will not share members' personal data with third parties except (a) if HMRC makes a request for information that is directly relevant to the prudent exercise of that role and office; (b) a list of delegates attending an event is requested by the staff of an institution or venue hosting that is made on security or safety grounds; (c) in the event of UEGA being in receipt of a court order or warrant to cooperate with an official investigation by the Police or a like body; (d) if the University of Edinburgh makes a request for information; (e) to any supplier and/or printer for distribution of the *University of Edinburgh Journal*.

Questions and Complaints

Complaints or queries about data handling or breaches of privacy should be directed in the first instance to the Honorary Secretary of UEGA.

For a more comprehensive explanation of GDPR, members can also visit the University of Edinburgh's website at:

www.ed.ac.uk/records-management/data-protection

Principal's First Presentation to the University of Edinburgh General Council

by Prof Peter W Mathieson MBBS PhD FRCP FMedSci

Prof Peter W Mathieson assumed office as the Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh on 1st February 2018. The following is a transcription of the address he gave to the Half-Yearly Meeting of University of Edinburgh General Council on 24th February 2018. The full video, along with others and full details of the Half Yearly Meeting can be viewed at: www.general-council.ed.ac.uk/media

Thank you very much for the opportunity to address the General Council. I'm very pleased that Professor Charlie Jeffrey, Senior Vice Principal, has presented the University's Annual Review 2016-2017, for two reasons. One, it's extraordinarily positive, and I hope you get the sense that the University is in a really good place, and so, for me, as the incoming Principal, to come to a university that is in that condition is an enormous privilege, and of no credit to me whatsoever. To have Charlie to set the scene like that was great. Two, it's a tribute to Professor Sir Timothy O'Shea, outgoing Principal, to Charlie, Ms Sarah Smith (University Secretary), and everybody else who has gotten the University to this point. I am very conscious that my job, first and foremost, is to not screw it up.

My intention is to give you a few words of introduction about myself and my wife, Tina, who you'll meet at lunchtime. I also want to say a little bit about the first impressions of the University of Edinburgh that I've managed to form. Over the years, before I got directly involved, I was very aware of the University, but I've got more interested in the last year and a half for obvious reasons. I want to say a little bit about some of the challenges – some of which have been touched on by Charlie, and by Professor Stuart Macpherson, Convenor of the Business Committee, in his report; and I want to say one or two things about my first priorities. Clearly, I'm at a major disadvantage. Every single person in this room knows the University of Edinburgh better than I do, and so all I can really comment on are my impressions as an outsider; the principles and the experience that I bring from my previous jobs; some lessons learned; and, I hope, some exciting areas that we might talk about in the future.

I want to say three things about Charlie's presentation. First, it's nice to get the opportunity to thank Charlie and Sarah, and other people in the University. Those two in particular have done a magnificent job on behalf of the University in the last thirteen months since I was offered the job. Both of them have used excellent judgement in when to tell me something and involve me in something, and when not to. Because I still had a big job to do in Hong Kong, I appreciated not being expected to do the next job before I had finished the previous one; but they've been extremely good at keeping me informed, involving me where it was appropriate to be involved, and just keeping me up-to-date on some of the issues that would affect my tenure. I should also

say that Tim O'Shea was very gracious in his attitude as well. Again, he was willing for me to be involved even before I had actually taken up the job and while he was still in post, and I'm very grateful to all of them for that.

Second, in Charlie's presentation; I learned something this morning I did not know: that I am now the Principal of a university that is a world expert on pigs in heat. So, thank you very much for that piece of information.

Third, the slide that really struck me was this one, of 'Top 20 non-UK domicile on entry' [see p. 175]. It shows the extraordinary international range of student recruitment to the University of Edinburgh, and the extraordinarily disproportionately large bars at the top representing China and the USA. I'm looking at Chris Cox, because what I see when I look at that slide is an army of alumni all over the world, including in China and the USA. These are currently students, but it won't be long before they become alumni, members of the General Council, and ambassadors for the University. This is an illustration of the global power of this university, because you have recruits from all over the world, including very interesting parts of the world: China, in which I have some recent experience; the USA, which, at least at the moment, is still the foremost economic power in the world; and a range of other countries. That is a very significant illustration of the current status of the University, and of its future potential. That's the kind of thing that I want to build on, and capitalise on, because, to me, that's symbolically very important.

Who is Peter Mathieson? What can I tell you? I went to school in Cornwall, ten miles from Land's End. Penzance is the last major town when you travel South West, and I went to school in Penzance. My mother and I lived five miles from Penzance, and so our house had sea within five miles on three out of the four sides. We lived in a very remote part of Cornwall, a very long way from anywhere else. I didn't like it when I was living there because I thought it was too far from anywhere else. I only really appreciated Cornwall when I went to university in London, when I suddenly realised that having a home in Cornwall was quite an advantage.

The reason we ended up in Cornwall was an accident of my father's premature death. My father was a merchant navy seaman with Trinity House, an organisation which used to put people on and off lighthouses and lightships in the days when lighthouses were manned. As a result of his work, we moved very frequently. He was in stations for roughly three years at a time. So, I was born in Colchester, and when I was less than a year old, we moved to Swansea. I lived there for three years, and then we moved to Penzance, where he was first officer on a ship called the *Stella*. He would have been posted again, probably as the captain of a Trinity House ship, had he lived longer. He died when I was seven years old, and so we stayed in Penzance. We would not have stayed there had it not been for that event. I'm not Cornish; you have to have lived there for three or four generations before you are considered Cornish. But Cornwall is about as close as I've got to an identity in the sense that that's where I grew up and that's where I went to school.

It has been said to me that I have a surname that my accent does not deserve. Obviously, I have Scottish ancestry; my father was born in Edinburgh. I have three striking memories of him, one of which has nothing

to do with Scotland. That one is that he did not want my brother and me to go to sea. He felt that he spent a lot of his life away from home and away from his loved ones – initially being a deep-sea seaman - and he did not want his sons to follow him. So, at least in that, we have honoured his wishes. I have two other memories of him: one standing on the bridge at Eilean Donan; many of you will know Eilean Donan as the castle on Loch Duich. The Mathiesons were never important enough to own their own castle, but they were the constable of Eilean Donan for the Macraes, and my father stood on that bridge and said to my brother and me: ‘This is where it all started 650 years ago. This is where the Mathiesons come from.’ That’s a very important memory for me, and I’ve been back to Eilean Donan a number of times since. It makes for a very iconic picture, as you know. It’s often used by the BBC and various other organisations to illustrate Scotland, and, for me, it illustrates my family roots, which are important to me. The third memory of him is standing at Edinburgh Castle, surveying the city and him saying: ‘This is where I came from.’ Every time I walk around the city of Edinburgh and I look up at the castle, I think of my father. I hope that he would be proud to think that I am now the Principal of the University in his hometown. That’s the sentimental aspect, if you like, of the Mathieson origins and what it means to me.

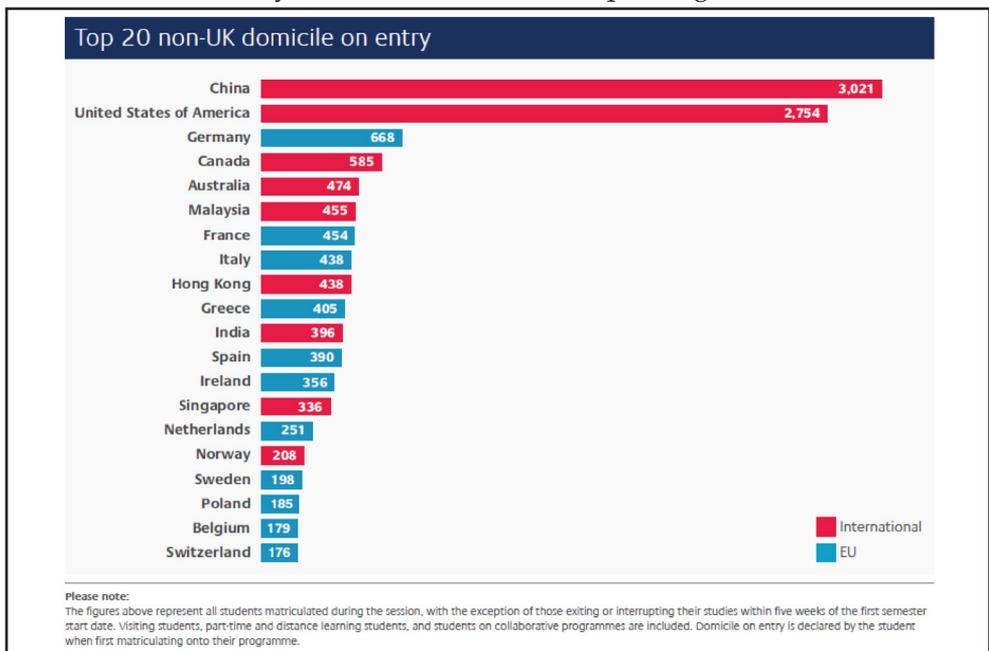
I commonly say that every single good thing that has happened in my life is the result of education; and I can say that even when my wife is in the audience because I met her when I was at university. Tina is an orthodontist. We met at the London Hospital where I was doing medicine and she was doing dentistry. We’ve got two children – a son and a daughter. My son is married and has recently given us our first grandchild. So, I now have a grandson who, incidentally, is called William Mathieson, which is the same name as my father, which is also rather nice sentimentally. He is now ten months old. This week, I went to London for an event for the University that I’ll refer to in moment, and also for a meeting of Universities UK. At the very last minute, Tina decided to come with me, and I thought it was nice that she wanted to keep me company. Of course, it was nothing to do with that; she wanted to go and visit the grandson. I didn’t actually see her for three days whilst we were in London.

As you’ve heard, this is a fantastic time for the University of Edinburgh. I think the University is in great shape for the next stage of its development, and I’m very honoured and privileged to be a part of that. I want to make sure that I contribute as much as I can to continuing that fantastic track-record. We’re almost touching 40,000 students and we’re getting close to £1 billion turnover. So, it is a very significant organisation and accounts for, I understand, 25% of higher education in Scotland. The other eighteen universities account for 75% between them. We have a big civic, national, and international responsibility to fulfil. The City Deal, which Charlie mentioned, fills me with optimism. I think it’s a very good example of the University capitalising on its strengths. This University is extraordinarily good at data science; that’s known all over the world. It’s one of the things that accounts for the University’s international reputation, and here’s an opportunity to capitalise on that: get some money



from the UK and Scottish Governments; also, promote our interaction with the city and local councils; and promote our interactions with industry in a way that universities need to do in order to remain relevant. The City Deal gives us a great opportunity. The Deal itself is exciting, but actually the potential of other things that it might lead to is, I think, even more exciting. Hugh Edmonton, Director of Corporate Services in the University was telling us this week that other business entities are now approaching the University and saying ‘What’s this City Deal all about? Can we get involved?’ So, there’s proactive interaction with other components of the city and region that previously might not have been working directly with the University and may not have felt that the University was terribly approachable. This City Deal illustrates the power of a university’s engagement with its community, and that’s really important and very exciting.

The event I was in London for was to receive the Queen’s Anniversary Prize on behalf of the University. At that time, I had only been here two-and-a-half-weeks, so for Tim to be generous enough to allow me to receive that on behalf of the University, I was thrilled. It was awarded to Jane Norman and colleagues in the College of Medicine and Veterinary Medicine. The subject of the work was a whole series of initiatives on women’s health, from pregnancy, its prevention and its complications; to menstrual disorders; to pregnancy-related disorders; to menopausal disease; and to female cancers; right across the spectrum. The group in Edinburgh have done some thirty years of magnificent work coming to fruition with societal impact, and that’s exactly what’s expected for a Queen’s Anniversary Prize. So, we were among twenty-one further and higher education institutions to receive such an award, and I had the privilege of collecting it from Prince Charles, having already met his sister earlier in the morning. She is now my colleague as Chancellor, obviously. So, that was a fantastic privilege for me, and another



example of the great position that the University of Edinburgh is currently in. We picked up this very prestigious award, which is akin to a civic honour: it's like a knighthood for a research group, and that's very much the spirit in which it was awarded.

As Charlie mentioned, the University had record research income last year, and in the year to date this year, is already ahead of last year. That momentum and profile of continued research and improvement is really staggering. It means, almost certainly, that there's going to be a year when it goes down; you can't carry on going up forever. Also, if the Finance Director was here, he would smile because at the meeting of Court at which some of you were present, I made the point that there are two undeniable truths about higher education, which not everybody appreciates. Most people (including myself when I was predominantly a researcher, which I was until I was foolish enough to take on administrative roles at the University of Bristol a few years ago) don't appreciate that research actually loses money. So, while research is the main determinant of a university's international reputation and is something in which we all take enormous pride, and we want to continue and for the research income to grow, the reality is that research does not pay the bills. Research does not pay for the lights to come on and for the University to function. Those running costs are largely subserved by other activities of the University. So, teaching subsidises research. If you want any illustration of why teaching and research are mutually interdependent, that's an economic one. There's a thousand other reasons why teaching and research are interdependent, and we must aim to be excellent at both and not have any sense of having to prioritise one or the other. They are indivisible. Those two undeniable truths – that research determines reputation, and that teaching pays the bills – are central to my thinking about the way a comprehensive university should be managed and should plan for the future.

What about the challenges? I'm certainly not an expert on Brexit. I watched from afar as Brexit unfolded, and the same with the Trump election. I was in a part of the world that felt relatively insulated from both of those events. It rapidly became clear, however, that we were not insulated from either of them. Brexit clearly poses challenges to universities in the UK, and it's not just about recruitment of students and what the implications may be for tuition fees. Nor is it just about staff. It's also about research funding. It's about profile. It's about strategy. I spent a long time looking for the silver lining of Brexit, and I'm not really sure that I've found it. One possibility is that if universities like this one realise and capitalise on their potential in other parts of the world beyond Europe, then that could be a silver lining. Clearly, for me and given my recent experience, I see Asia as where we should build on our current activities. There are some really interesting things going on in China and India, and in other parts of the world, but Asia, to me, is where the economic power is developing. There are certainly risks, and my experience in greater China probably gives me some degree of relevant experience in terms of understanding the risks, but also understanding the opportunities. I think we need to think very carefully about our strategy in China and in other parts of Asia, but there are fantastic opportunities there.

Going back to this graph [see p.175] – we have 3,000 students from China currently. So, that's 3,000 people of Chinese origin who can be assets for us in terms of understanding what we should do with China in the future.

The other continent that I am personally obsessed with is Africa. I have spent some very happy and productive times, mostly teaching and doing a little research, in East Africa, particularly Uganda but in a number of other countries as well. I'm very excited that the University is a member of the Mastercard Scheme, which some of you will know about, which brings bright African graduates here and encourages them to go back to their country to continue the development of their country of origin after their studies. So, that's a very worthwhile scheme. There are many other things that we can do with Africa. Engaging with Africa – like engaging with China and other parts of Asia – has its risks, but it also has some benefits. The statistic I like about Africa is that of the next 3 billion people born on this planet, 2 billion of them will be in Africa. There's an extraordinary population explosion happening in Africa, and that has implications for health: implications for technology - data science, certainly - can help Africa deal with that population explosion. So, I think there are several ways in which the University of Edinburgh might productively engage with Africa, and I'm very keen to lend my weight to trying to make that work for both parties.

I've already mentioned alumni. I used to describe the University of Hong Kong as being intermediate in its attitude and its success with alumni relations, including philanthropic giving, but certainly not restricted to philanthropy. It was intermediate between a British university and an American university. So, American universities, obviously, have a very complex and successful machinery for alumni relations, and for fund-raising and for philanthropic giving; many British universities are not as well developed in that sense. Bodies like this one, and the analogous body that we had in the University of Bristol which we used to call Convocation, is one mechanism for engagement with alumni. I think it was Stuart that said he was glad that the 220,000 people who could be here hadn't all registered their intention to attend because, clearly, that would be a logistical problem. It's a useful thought; you've got alumni all over the world, many of whom won't be able to be in Edinburgh, but how do we engage with them and make sure that they engage with the University? Personally, I think that should start while they're students, probably even before they become students, when we first start talking to them in schools. The alumni engagement must happen very early, and most alumni will not be in a position to be philanthropic givers for the early parts of their careers. Later on, they may become financial supporters of the University, but they can do so much to support the University before they reach that point. It's about mentorship. It's about internships in their businesses. It's about being critical friends or contact points both within Edinburgh and further afield. I'd like to see a lot of development of alumni relationships, and I know that a lot of work is already going into that. In fact, Chris Cox and I met a couple of times in Hong Kong before I was wearing this hat. So, we have had the opportunity to discuss some aspects of alumni relations and philanthropic fund-raising. About 10% of the annual income at the University of Hong Kong was from

philanthropy. The annual turnover of the University of Hong Kong is about 8 billion Hong Kong dollars, which is about £800 million, and we used to bring in about £80 million, equivalent, in philanthropic income, which is much higher than all except a couple of British universities. We were fortunate in receiving a lot of philanthropic income, and I hope that I can bring some of the learning from that with me. I think I have now overcome the British reserve about asking. It's quite tricky, but when you're in Hong Kong you learn that if you don't ask, you don't get.

There's a bit of discussion going on about how universities should articulate their value to society. Again, the City Deal gives an opportunity to do that, but I was in a meeting with the Russell Group a week-and-a-half ago and the conclusion generally was that we're not very good at it. Universities are not very good at demonstrating our value to society. We tend to be a little bit comfortable in our own world. We think we're doing great things. Lots of people want to come and join us, so therefore, we must be doing great things. But what about demonstrating value for money? We are a public organisation. We also receive tuition income from parents, and families, and students who have all made major sacrifices in order to fund their education. We are increasingly being called upon to demonstrate that we provide value for money, and I think that's a challenge which, at the moment, universities are not terribly good at. We need to think about this. As I said, the City Deal gives us one opportunity, but there are many other ways. It's not just about educating students; a really important statistic, which was discussed at the Russell Group meeting, is that, at maximum, approximately 50% of school-leavers will go into tertiary education. The question to ask ourselves is: 'What about the other 50%?' What do we mean to them? What do we mean to their quality of life? What do we mean to their world? How can we demonstrate value to people that don't come to university? That's an important challenge, because we do have the privilege of receiving some of the brightest and most capable school-leavers – and also fabulously capable staff – but there's a whole part of society that never directly engages with the university. We have to serve them, too.

I don't want to talk too much about the balance between teaching and research. You've heard Charlie describe some of the major policy shifts, including major funding efforts, that preceded my arrival here. I'm very conscious that the University is putting its money where its mouth is, if you like, and investing in aspects of student experience which are aimed at trying to improve the student satisfaction scores which we currently receive. They are discordant with the standing and the excellence of the University, and that's something that we need to continue to pay attention to, something which I care about. I also care about widening participation; I came from a widening participation-background myself, and I've already said that I attribute everything good that has happened to me to my opportunity to go to university. So, I want to bring those opportunities to other people. That's my goal. Widening participation is important but, if it was easy to solve, it would have been solved long ago. Many people are working very hard to try and understand the issue and try and improve it. I'll join that

battle, because it's something that I passionately believe in, if only because of feeling grateful for the opportunities that I was, myself, given.

It's too early for me to comment too much about specific aspects of the University of Edinburgh that I want to pay attention to; what I think needs changing; what doesn't need changing. But I would say that I don't foresee the need for any major structural reorganisation. I've long been an admirer of the Scottish college model. I think it works well in Edinburgh. When I arrived at the University of Hong Kong, I found that the University had ten faculties and about another ten entities which were not faculties but were institutes or centres of research and that sort of thing. One thought that I had was that I might restructure it into a Scottish-style model of colleges. I decided not to, because I thought it would be a distraction and I didn't think it would solve anything. What I tried to do while I was there was to promote interdisciplinarity across this very large number of entities, each of which had previously been run like a little empire; and we made some progress on that. But the Scottish college model is one that is much admired by me and others around the higher education world, and I don't see any reason to change it. I don't foresee anything major in terms of structure needing to be altered. There may be a slight shift in cultural emphasis on this so-called pendulum between teaching and research, and maybe the pendulum has been a little bit tipped towards research in the past: certainly, by staff thinking that the only way they can progress their careers is by research achievement, and that everything else is secondary. Charlie illustrated nicely some of the awards by which the University is countering that view. It is not uncommon amongst staff in research-intensive universities to feel that the only way they can impress the leadership and get promoted, or get jobs elsewhere, or get pay rises, is through research achievement. While research achievement is very important, we need to prize excellence in teaching, and excellence in knowledge exchange, and the various other things that the University aims to deliver for our staff. That's the mission of a modern research-intensive university.

The third aspect of university function, which doesn't get talked about so much is knowledge exchange, and this really means a bi-directional exchange with society. So, this is knowledge coming into the University, but also knowledge going out. I want to mention one piece of work done by the University of Hong Kong, a project called Mingde, and it is designed for experiential learning for its students. It takes place in a rural part of China called Guangxi, which is a Western province, very mountainous, mostly populated by ethnic minorities, and very poor. About eleven or twelve years ago, the Engineering Faculty at the University of Hong Kong started a project whereby engineering students would go and speak to the local communities and say: 'What is it that you really need, and how can we help?' The answer was that they really needed schools, and so the Engineering Faculty has built a series of schools in ethnic minority villages in the mountains of Guangxi. I went up there for the celebrations of the tenth anniversary of this project, and it's a long winding road up the hills to get to this place. I travelled with a Hong Kong University student, and some of the remarks that he made – and I have his permission to repeat those remarks – were, for me, very important

in understanding the value of experiential learning, of knowledge exchange, of getting students outside their comfort zones and into places in the world where they didn't necessarily think that they wanted to go, because there is mutual benefit in educational terms, for them, and also whatever good they can do to society. This boy, whose name is Samson, said to me that the first time he was asked to go to Project Mingde, he didn't want to go. He was born and brought up in Hong Kong and was fearful of China. He thought that if he went to China that he might get arrested or he might just disappear; or someone might try to indoctrinate him; or he might fall ill; or he might not like the food. He had all sorts of certainties about why it wasn't a good idea for him to go, but he went because he was expected to go by his teachers and there was peer pressure to go. What he said was that going there changed his outlook on the world – particularly changed his outlook on China; and without getting involved in the politics between Hong Kong and China, there's no question that a lot of Hong Kong students are very suspicious of China, and very anxious about going to China. Samson said that he went there and realised two things: firstly, he realised that these people he was working with are all Chinese, like him. They're basically like him; they're just normal people. They're not some strangers that he can't interact with. And secondly, he felt empowered by the fact that he had some knowledge that he could bring to their benefit, and he'd never realised that before. I think this is an example of how universities sometimes underestimate their ability to contribute to society. Even though, at that time, he was only a first-year engineering student, he knew some things about how to design a building and how to create something in a difficult circumstance that was of value to that community. The final point that he made was that, in his opinion, the net benefit of this arrangement – and he'd kept on going back and encouraging others to go, and not have the kinds of fears that he'd originally had – was very much to him. So, he said: 'Yes, okay, we've built some schools. And, yes, okay, we've improved their facilities. But the value it has given us as students, and as citizens, is unmeasurable.' I just think that is a very nice example of the power of knowledge exchange, and the power of experiential learning; and that's something that I'd like to see further developed for our students.

I thank you for all that you have done for the University in the past, for all that you currently do, and for all that you will do in the future. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to address you at this very early stage of my time here. I look forward to working with everybody that loves and cares for the University of Edinburgh, to try and enhance its status even beyond the lofty level at which it currently sits. I regard that as a big responsibility and a big privilege, and I'm delighted to be here. Thank you very much.

Image:

Page 174: Image of Prof Peter Mathieson, taken from the Spring 2018 *Billet*. Copyright © University of Edinburgh, 2018.

Page 175: Top 20 non-Domicile on Entry Figure, taken from the *University of Edinburgh Annual Review 2016/17*, Appendix 1, page 37.

Early Chinese Students in Scotland - Part 2: Students' Organisations and *The Chinese Student*

by Dr Shenxiao Tong

Dr Shenxiao Tong is Academic Support Librarian for the School of Literatures, Languages and Cultures. He came from Jiangsu, China, to do academic research at the University in the mid-1990s and joined the Library in 1999 upon the completion of his PhD. Since then he has also been responsible for the University Library's East Asian Studies Collection, the only such collection in Scotland.

Part One of Dr Tong's article appeared in the December 2017 issue of the University of Edinburgh Journal. The full version (both parts) of this article has been published in Sine: the Magazine of the Scotland China Association. This edited version appears in the Journal by kind permission of the author and the Editor of Sine.

Early Chinese students in Scotland not only achieved well academically, but they were also well organised and socially active, both among themselves and in their relationship with the Scottish people. The Chinese Students Association in Scotland (蘇格蘭中國學生會), established in 1905, was the first Chinese students' union in the UK. Its constitution can now be found in the digital archive of a newspaper published in China at the time. The short document consists of no more than 190 Chinese characters which can be rendered into English as:

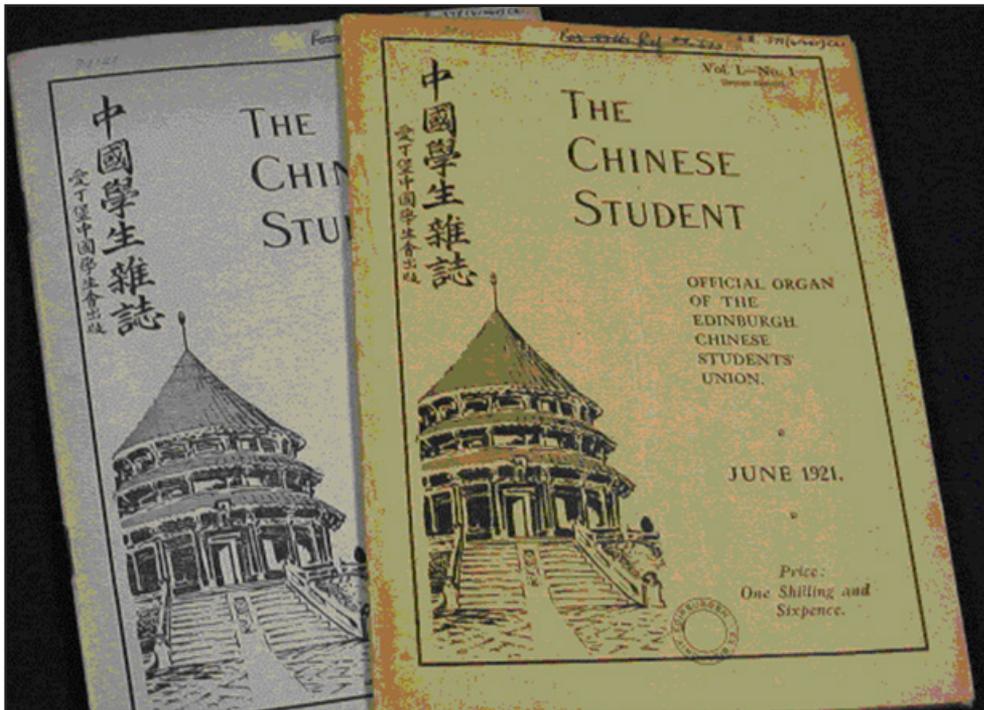
Constitution of the Chinese Students Association in Scotland

1. The name of the organisation is the Chinese Students Association.
2. Purpose of the Association:
 - A. (a) Chinese students should help each other as best as they can.
(b) Assist newcomers in finding accommodation.
(c) Exchange information about each other's universities.
(d) Introduce newcomers to other Chinese students and British friends.
 - B. (a) This Association is one of the overseas Chinese students' organisations.
(b) Meetings can be called and opinions be freely expressed when there is anything important.
(c) A general meeting to be held at the end of each year with food, drinks and photography.
 - C. (a) This Association will share reports or photographs with other organisations, in order to foster friendship.
(b) Membership fee is voluntary; therefore, there is no fixed amount.
(c) As more Chinese students go abroad to study, we will publish our annual report and the number of Chinese students in our Association in major newspapers.¹

There were also documented reports in the early 1920s on the activities of the Chinese Students' Union in the West of Scotland (西蘇格蘭中國學生會), and Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union (愛丁堡中國學生會). The former was but the historical name of the Glasgow University Chinese Students' Union. It began with a considerable membership thanks to the University's attractive engineering courses, but from the mid-1920s the number of Chinese

students was reduced to fewer than 10. By comparison, the membership of Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union remained steady, ranging between 40 and 50 in the 1920s and 1930s. In 1916, the two Chinese Students' Unions in Scotland joined the similar Chinese students' organisations in London, Manchester, Oxford, and Cambridge in forming the Central Union of Chinese Students in Great Britain & Ireland. The Central Union's original constitution was drafted in Chinese, translated into English in December 1919, and revised at its Annual Conference in Edinburgh in September 1922 (after seeing previous revisions at Leeds in 1917 and at Swanwick in 1921).

The Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union published the first issue of *The Chinese Student* magazine (中國學生雜誌) in June 1921, which mentioned the 'formation of the ECSU some fifteen years ago'. This would be the first serial publication by a Chinese students' organisation in Britain.² The magazine itself was an instant success. According to the editorial of the second issue in November 1921, 'within the first week of its publication, it had gone through a second edition. Thanks to the cosmopolitan character of the University, *The Chinese Student* found its way north to Iceland, south to the Cape, east to Greece and Romania, not to mention the various other parts of the world to which our ECSU members respectively belong.'³ *The Chinese Student* magazine was not only the 'official organ of the Edinburgh Chinese Students Union', but it was also described by the *North-China Herald* newspaper as 'the organ of all the Chinese students in Britain' as well as representing the Central Union of Chinese Students and the Overseas Chinese Society.⁴ This initial success encouraged the ECSU to 'place *The Chinese Student* on its firm footing as a regular quarterly, to be published in February, June, September, and November respectively.' We do not know



how long the publication lasted, since the first two issues in Edinburgh University Library seem to be the only surviving copies of this magazine in the world. But it certainly went beyond the first two issues because *The North-China Herald* on 6 Jan 1923 commented on an article in *The Chinese Student* on 'Great Britain and the Boxer Indemnity' which was in neither of the first two issues in Edinburgh University Library's Special Collections.



Through *The Chinese Student*, the history of the Chinese students living and studying in Edinburgh in the early 1920s comes to life. They organised concerts, guest lectures and even debates with Edinburgh Indian Association. The Directory of the Edinburgh Chinese Students in the first issue listed forty-four members, roughly the total number of Chinese students in Edinburgh at the time. Though most of them were from China, quite a few came from Penang, Trinidad, Singapore, and Hong Kong, and one even from Johannesburg. Not surprisingly for Edinburgh University, the predominant subject of their study was medicine or preparation for medicine; but a few enrolled for psychology, fine art, law, commerce, or agriculture.

In spite of the students' cosmopolitan mix by their domicile of origin, their primary concern was China. The summary of their collective activities published in the second issue recorded £30 having been collected from the Chinese student community in Edinburgh for the China famine relief fund. More importantly, through this magazine the Chinese students took upon themselves the mission to represent China truthfully to the British people, as the editorial of the first issue declared:

'The Chinese Student seeks to furnish reliable facts concerning the Chinese people as they really are, and not as they are painted. The importance of this aim can hardly be overestimated, especially in view of the fact that up till now no nation has, we believe, been so persistently maligned and misrepresented as the Chinese by the cinema, the sensational novel, and propaganda literature of one kind or another. Just as we earnestly desire to bring back with us when we leave these shores correct impressions of the British people, may we be permitted, while we are still here, to do what lies within our power in the interest of truth where China is concerned. The one ideal that has ever inspired and guided our efforts in this direction is nothing short of absolute impartiality. For in this unbiased manner alone can we hope to substitute knowledge for opinion, facts for fancies, and truth for preconceived notions. The process may be a long and laborious one, but if we resolutely set ourselves to the task as we are doing now, we have every confidence in our ultimate success.'⁵

The misrepresentations of the Chinese people that the Chinese students in Edinburgh protested against certainly related to the sensational fiction and films in the early decades of the last century in which the Chinese were

depicted as murderous criminals and barbarians living in the Chinatown of London or Liverpool, or in a land of mystery where impossible things were possible. One typical example was a series of novels by British author Sax Rohmer of Dr Fu Manchu and the related films in which the fictional Chinese character was portrayed as an archetype of the evil criminal genius. Ironically, in a later novel of the series, Fu Manchu claimed that he had a doctorate from the University of Edinburgh which, in a strange way, reinforced the notion of the University's popularity among the Chinese people.⁶

The protesting voice of the Chinese students in Edinburgh against the misconceptions of the Chinese people reached far and wide. In September 1922 *The North-China Herald and Supreme Court & Consular Gazette* (1870-1941) twice reported the issue, one citing the above-mentioned editorial of *The Chinese Student* (2 Sept) and the other describing the annual conference in Edinburgh of the Union of Chinese Students in Great Britain at which Mr Mon, the President, protested against the erroneous idea of Chinese life propagated by films and novels, and advised the Chinese students to try to remove this erroneous impression by personal contact while they were in Britain (11 Sept).

Edinburgh, therefore, found itself at the centre of Chinese students' activities in Britain in the early 1920s, especially in their active engagement in matters concerning China. Hearing the possibility of the British government remitting a portion or the whole of the Boxer Indemnity, Robert K S Lim, an Edinburgh University alumnus mentioned above and Acting Chairman of Central Union of Chinese Studies in Great Britain and Ireland, wrote on behalf of the Union to *The Times* newspaper on 10 Aug 1922 to suggest the establishment of a committee consisting of the British and Chinese to handle the grant for educating Chinese students in the UK. The ECSU was also influential enough to invite Dr Y B Tsai (蔡元培 1868–1940), Chancellor



of Peking University, to visit and deliver a speech to the Chinese students in the Scottish capital, which was a recognition of the high regard that the Chinese students in Edinburgh enjoyed back in China.

Empathy with the Scottish People and Culture

The Chinese students' concern about China was matched by their equally deep interest in the Scottish culture and engagement with the Scottish people. They made friends with their Scottish classmates as the photograph below, published in an illustrated Chinese newspaper, shows.

The Chinese students and their Scottish classmates in Glasgow University even formed the Sino-Scottish Society in 1914 with the object of promoting friendship between Chinese and Scottish students in the University. Its membership was later extended to other British friends in the University, and also several Chinese students in Edinburgh, Manchester and London were made affiliated members. A direct outcome of the Society was the Sino-British Society in Shanghai, which was formed by former Sino-Scots from Glasgow University.⁷

Interest in the Scottish people and culture was demonstrated in an article entitled 'Impressions of the Scottish People' by T L Cheah in the first issue of *The Chinese Student*, in which he commented on what he perceived as traits of the Scottish people's national character such as thrift, religious piety, adaptability, loyalty and devotion to friends. 'Whatever may be said of the Scottish people', he observed, 'the writer [of this article] for one deeply appreciates their genuine hospitality and kindness shown to all visitors'. Mr Cheah's conclusion still rings true today: 'It must be borne in mind that international friendship is based on mutual understanding, which can only be achieved by an intelligent appreciation of each other's qualities and characteristics' (p.23, *The Chinese Student*, issue 1).

The Scottish people were equally friendly and helpful to the Chinese students. In the 1930s and up to the 1940s fewer Chinese students came to study in Britain because of the Sino-Japanese War. Those who continued their studies in Scotland met with financial hardship as remittance ceased to come from the war regions. Many of those on the Chinese government funding, particularly in Edinburgh, were in difficulties through the non-arrival of scholarship grants from home. The *Times* newspaper on 16 November 1937 published a Scottish appeal for financial assistance for the Chinese students. The article, entitled 'Chinese Students Left Penniless: A Scottish Appeal', states:

'The plight of Chinese students in Scotland, a number of whom are almost penniless as a result of the dislocation caused by the Sino-Japanese war, has moved the principals of the four Scottish universities and the presidents of the students' representative councils to inaugurate an appeal for financial assistance.'⁸

It suggests that the immediate concern of the appeal was the relief of distress, and if, after meeting the needs of deserving students there were a surplus, it would be devoted to assisting the wider cause of the temporary

educational institutions being set up throughout China to carry on the work of universities and colleges destroyed by bombing.

Today, eighty years on, with the re-emergence of China as a major world power, the number of full-time student enrolments in Scottish universities from mainland China alone exceeds the student numbers from any other overseas country. In the 2015/16 academic year, the total number of Chinese students in Scotland reached 7,769 which was nearly 26% of the total number of non-EU international students in this land, including 2,606 Chinese students (3,012 if including those from Hong Kong) at Edinburgh University.⁹ But how many of them are aware of the circumstances in which their predecessors came to Scotland in pursuit of knowledge as early as over 160 years ago?

Notes:

1. “蘇格蘭中國學生會章程 (錄中華報)”, in 《教育雜誌》 (天津) 第9期 (1905): 63-64頁.
2. The Central Union of Chinese Students in Great Britain & Ireland published its inaugural number of *The Chinese Student: a Review of the Central Union of Chinese Students in Great Britain & Ireland* in [1926] and No.2 in 1927. Both numbers are held in Bodleian Library, Oxford.
3. *The Chinese Student: Official Organ of the Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union Publication* (《中國學生雜誌》), Edinburgh: The Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union, 1 (2), November 1921.
4. Our Own Correspondent. 'Our Scottish Letter: The Chinese Students' Magazine'. *The North-China Herald and Supreme Court & Consular Gazette* (1870-1941), 6 January 1923.
5. *The Chinese Student: Official Organ of the Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union Publication* (《中國學生雜誌》), Edinburgh: The Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union, 1(1), June 1921, 1-2.
6. The episode prompted a BBC Radio 4 Extra programme “Fu Manchu in Edinburgh” on 18 Dec 2015. Available: <http://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/b00rt91z> [Accessed 10 Feb 2017].
7. Central Union of Chinese Students in Great Britain & Ireland. *The Chinese Student*. London, 2 July 1927, 35-6.
8. From Our Correspondent. 'Chinese Students Left Penniless'. *The Times* (16 November 1937), 23.
9. Sources: Higher Education Statistics Agency Ltd (HESA) website https://www.hesa.ac.uk/files/sfr-files/student_sfr242_1516_table_9.xlsx and Annual Review 2015/16 of Edinburgh University <http://www.ed.ac.uk/about/annual-review/facts-and-figures> [Accessed 17 Sept 2017].

Images:

Page 182: *The Chinese Student* magazine published by the Edinburgh Chinese Students' Union. Courtesy of Special Collections, Edinburgh University Library (S.B. 378(41445)05 Chi).

Page 183: Dr Shenxiao Tong. Image copyright © University of Edinburgh.

Page 184: Chinese students in Glasgow took an excursion to Cove with some Scottish classmates. Source: 周煦良. “格司哥中蘇友誼會遠足葉夫攝影該會為中國留蘇格蘭學生所組: [照片].” 《图画时报》 第593期 (1929): 3.

Zagreb Zeitgeist

by Dr Robert A A Macaulay and Dr David N Williams

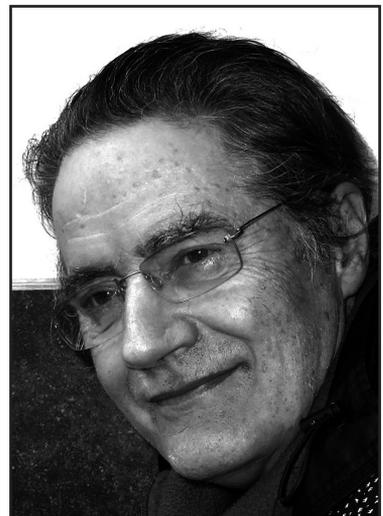
Robert (Bob) A A Macaulay and David (Dai) N Williams were students at Edinburgh Medical School from 1961 to 1967. Dr Macaulay, after post graduate training at the universities of Stanford and Cambridge, returned to Edinburgh with his family in 1971, becoming a lecturer in Pathology and later Forensic Medicine in the Medical School. Dr Williams trained at Edinburgh, Birmingham, Sheffield and Harvard Universities. He is a recently retired Professor of Medicine at the University of Minnesota Medical School, USA. He is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh and London, and a Master of the American College of Physicians.

The Edinburgh-Zagreb Connection

2017 saw the celebration of the 50th anniversary of our graduation from Edinburgh Medical School and, sprawling over a crisp tablecloth in the Playfair Library, the two of us began to reminisce about our 1965 six-week elective at the University Hospital (Rebro) in Zagreb. At that time, Zagreb was in the unified state of Yugoslavia, under a communist (but not Stalinist) dictator, President Tito. In return, three Zagreb students spent an equivalent 'elective' period in Edinburgh.

At the time this was the only formalised exchange between students from a West European medical school and its communist equivalent. It's now discontinued, and we've been unable to find out from the University authorities when or why. So, we thought we might write up this unique experience as a tribute to those responsible for its initiation, to get some feedback from other medics who benefited from it, and from others who might be able to account for its demise. We suspect it got torpedoed during the civil war that began to tear the country apart a few years after Tito's death in 1980.

While some of our predecessors on the exchange stayed in private homes, we were put up in the hospital with free access to the cafeteria. We were given travel expenses and a not ungenerous 'living allowance' for trips, touring, and entertainment outwith the hospital. We had one other companion in our exchange group, Jennifer Rodger Watson, who was in the year ahead of us and put up with the relative naivety (clinical and behavioural) of her two junior male companions with a style and aplomb that we fondly remember. Following graduation, Jenny became a GP in Ayr where her husband Gerry worked as a urologist. Sadly, she died suddenly in 2013.



The Medical Faculty's search for documentation about the exchange has, revealed surprisingly little other than the names of a few previous

participants. The only ironclad connection in the medical histories linking Edinburgh and Yugoslavia was in the person of J I P James, Professor of Orthopaedic Surgery. He served with distinction in the Special Forces, parachuted into Yugoslavia in 1943 to assist Marshal Tito and his partisan army in their grueling struggle to rid themselves of Nazi occupation. For his surgical expertise (operating on the run in goat sheds and the like), Tito awarded J I P James the Gold Star of Service to the Yugoslav Republic. But this would have been some years before he took up the Chair in Edinburgh.

A riveting account of the British input to this guerrilla war is to be found in *Eastern Approaches* (1949) written by the soldier and diplomat Sir Fitzroy Maclean, who headed the British mission. Tito's profound gratitude for this, detailed in Maclean's book, may well have contributed to the Edinburgh-Zagreb connection after the war, but this is only speculation. Incidentally, Sir Fitzroy, as well as others (*Tito: A Biography* (1970) by Phyllis Auty) give full credit to Tito for his skill in setting up effective civilian administrative structures in the different socio-economic communities that his partisans liberated. Tito's immense personal prestige and his own way of putting Marxist-Leninism into practice ('Enlightened Socialism') is what glued it all together.

Zagreb University Hospital 1965

We, like other students before us, were grateful for the amazing warmth and hospitality we received from doctors and students as well as from some of their relatives!

By the time of the exchange, we'd had a year's experience of student attachments to hospital wards, rotating round the big four specialities (Medicine, Surgery Obstetrics/Gynaecology, and Paediatrics) and as far as we could see, this hospital was as clean, spacious, efficient, and as well-equipped as any of ours. To us students, the differences were trivial, except for one thing, immediately noticeable, which was the large number of posters of President Tito everywhere. On the walls of the wards, of the corridors, the cafeteria... everywhere.

Outside the hospital it was the same; posters in offices, bus stations, museums, pinned onto trees, lamp posts. Invariably, Tito was depicted fitted out in natty Italianate military kit, designed by himself it later turned out. Like many a monarch before and since he had the ego-inflated belief that '*L'Etat c'est Moi*' to quote his contemporary General de Gaulle, echoing Louis XIV.

We didn't learn a lot of clinical medicine there; in part because few of the staff, let alone the sick and wounded, spoke any English. They knew of Winston Churchill and the Beatles, but that was all. But our official host, Dr Radonic, a distinguished specialist in kidney disease who spoke English well, was a very kind and gentle person. We did however begin to learn a lot of other things about public health and politics in a series of very friendly and open chats with them.

First, it was the 'Official Party (Communist party) Line' that 'social and economic determinants' had a far greater impact on health than the activities of their National Health Service. It took another fourteen years before a working party of the British Department of Health & Social Security arrived at the same

conclusion (*The Black Report*, 1980). Namely, the importance of socio-economic status, environment, education, and housing in determining the health of the Nation. *The Black Report* was almost entirely ignored by the government of the day. (Mrs Thatcher's first term.) Nevertheless, its recommendations, now reinforced by other authorities, has belatedly been accepted by most of the medical establishment including the World Health Organisation.

We both found ourselves substantially out of our depth in discussing the politics of health care. This naivety (due to a chronic overload of factoid input, not to mention pies' n' pints) was met with unfailing politeness, matched by gentle persistence in raising these issues whenever appropriate. So, we learned the value of combining conviction with courtesy as well as toleration of ignorance. This compared very favourably with many an Edinburgh professorial encounter.

Second, we learned that, not surprisingly, career advancement at the Zagreb University Medical School depended to a great extent on loyalty to and status within the Communist Party. Approximately equivalent, in Edinburgh at the time, to loyalty and status to assorted Lodges, Golf Clubs, and ties to Old Schools. Especially boys' schools.

One quaint difference between their hospital practice and ours was that many of the more technically straightforward diagnostic tests were still done in an old-fashioned way in the ward 'side room' by junior doctors instead of being sent to centralised laboratories. In a similar vein, disposable needles and syringes were almost unknown and had to be steam sterilised before re-use.

In the mid-1960s, we were only just becoming aware of the devastating impact of hospital-acquired infections. So, for example, hand washing before and after every patient encounter was not routinely done, either in Edinburgh or Zagreb. However, a big advance on Edinburgh practice was that no-one wore a necktie on ward rounds. In Yugoslavia even then, floppy neckties were rightly considered a health hazard capable of being both a reservoir and mode of transmission of bugs from one sickbed to the next. And, especially in Yugoslavia, a necktie indicating an expensive and exclusive private education was of no clinical or political relevance.

There were no curtains around the beds either, for similar well-established bacteriological reasons. Wheeching cloth curtains vigorously to and fro (to enable privacy) scatters all manner of infected, gunge-laden dust about the place, albeit mostly invisible. But we were still at it in Edinburgh in the 1960s. In Zagreb, privacy was achieved for intimate examinations by patients in nearby beds getting up and standing around the examinee's bed facing outwards. It would be your turn tomorrow and it was someone else's yesterday. We learned the Serbo-Croatian for 'breathe in' and 'breathe out', which we interpreted as '*Eees-dach-nuti... Oooos-dach-nuti*'. And Dai, with characteristic Welsh flair, even attempted, under supervision of course, a jovial Serbo-Croat version of 'heels together, knees apart' in the gynae clinic.

Out and About in Yugoslavia 1965

We were encouraged to visit other parts of their diverse country, and their Student Union President, in fluent English, fixed everything

for us with great care; declaring, in so many words, that the 'Party Line' regarded creativity and recreation as crucial ingredients of education at all levels. And money got put on this line.

A cultural highlight of our time in Zagreb was attending an International Student Arts Festival and, in particular, a poetry reading (in Russian) by Yevgeny Yevtushenko. His histrionic delivery was electrifying, somehow conveying the meaning and emotion of words we knew not of. He was a poetic rock star and delighted the huge, young crowd.

There were far fewer cars on the roads than in Scotland, and the long-distance coach service was very comfortable compared with their comparatively run-down railways. Zagreb, in the west of the country, was indistinguishable physically from its Austrian neighbour, but as you went east, towards Sarajevo, centuries of Ottoman Muslim influence began to show itself. Down the long coastline, the atmosphere was more like Italy, on the opposite side of the Adriatic Sea...

An example of Tito's 'Enlightened Socialism' that we encountered at first hand was his attitude towards the mining industry. Yugoslavia is mineral rich, particularly in bauxite, from which aluminium is extracted, vital to the aircraft industry. Stalin had his beady eye on these deposits, as did our Prime Minister Winston Churchill during World War II. Bauxite dust causes considerable irritation to the airways leading to the lungs and every bauxite miner got a week's free holiday every year in the Thalasso-therapy Unit, situated on the sunny Adriatic island resort of Rab.

Thalasso-therapy was a catchy medical title for staying in a hostel and lounging about on the beach all day at the State's expense ('Thalassa-' being Greek for the sea), and they put us up there for a week. No ward rounds, just a spot of *ees-dach-nuti* and *ooos-dach-nuti* here and there, supervised by a specialised respiratory physiotherapy nurse, keeping a watchful eye on the men's health, so important to the economy. Typical Titoesque enlightened socialist medicine... without rocket science. But, driven by the Party or not, there were lines of labour demarcation to be seen, characteristic of all institutions, even Thalasso-therapy units, it would seem.

While on Rab, Dai got ill with painful intestinal cramp. The nurse mimed that it was due to the effects of sun-stroke on an overdose of today's grapes and yesterday's kebab (too right) and duly prescribed an intramuscular injection... but wouldn't administer it. Bob would have to 'give' it, she shrugged fluently, as this was not a respiratory problem. But Bob had never 'given' an injection of any kind before, especially to one his best friends. 'Practise on an orange,' the nurse said, in halting pidgin French/Bosnian, tactfully placing one on the stainless steel dish beside the syringe.



Later in life, both of us learned that this orange advice is what is often given to apprentice practitioners the world over, before taking their first unlicensed stab at a fellow human being. But our nurse forgot to include the bit about *peeling the skin off the orange first*, as it's the *fruit* of the orange that resembles the consistency of human flesh, not its tough outer skin. The target site, she indicated, was the upper outer buttock. Left or right, it didn't matter which, as this zone was far away from things like major blood vessels and nerves etc. 'Don't close your eyes', she mimed, making for the door.

I asked Dai, lying on his front, to keep both heels *and* knees firmly together the whole time, no lashing about, to avoid misplacing the needle into the crest of his hip bone and having to ask the nurse, in O-Level French, for a set of stainless steel pliers to get it out. Also, to breathe deeply, in as well as out, and to try and avoid visualising the martyrdom (by archery) of St Sebastian, which (the painting) we'd seen a copy of the previous week in Dubrovnik.

The belly gripe subsided and Dai, teeth still chattering, went Thalassa. Bob was soaked with sweat and had a shower. Afterwards, he took a casual bite out of the orange, and it seemed to taste a bit peculiar. Hell, he thought, must have squirted some of the drug into it by mistake during practice. He stayed in all afternoon, not wanting to display anti-spasmodic (loose bowel) side effects on a busy beach. Dai eventually wound up a full professor of Medicine in Minnesota, for which, whenever Bob peels an orange, he still feels a quiver-full of quiet pride.

Zagreb Zeitgeist

Near the end of the celebratory dinner in 2017 (both of us now at nose level with the mousse), we sought a snappy title for our intended memoir; and 'Zagreb Zeitgeist', suggested itself to both of us almost at the same time. There are those who say that synchronicity proves the existence of God. It was certainly a surprise for both of us; as, being retired full-on white-coated and neck-tied medics, neither of us knew what the word *zeitgeist* actually meant. But in the common belief (we googled it on a tablet) that the word is often attached to someone who seems to embody, to personify, the spirit, or life (*geist*) of an age, or historical era (*zeit*). President Marshal Tito is undoubtedly an obvious candidate. Fueled in his day by an awesome personality cult, now in tatters, maybe; but, in historic reality, what a man of his time, what a personality!

His *zeit* from 1921 to 1980, saw him lead a revolution that overthrew his country's corrupt ruling elite, gradually replacing it with a new, very personal, *geist* in which Social Justice would be achieved by a synthesis of Communist-Socialist principles and Capitalist energy and enterprise. His form of 'Enlightened Socialism' successfully resisted both occupation by Nazi Germany and, later, ruthless attempts to destabilise it by Stalin. In 1965, Yugoslavia, united under a beloved and respected warrior and peacetime leader, enjoyed one of the highest standards of living in East Europe.

We now know, a century later, that the *zeitgeist* of 'Enlightened Socialism' or 'Liberal Democracy', in Yugoslavia and elsewhere, eventually got swept away, superseded. As they all are.

Running parallel to this, in our student days during the so-called 'permissive sixties', was a *geist* that might be summed up in a comment made by the Professor of Psychiatry in Edinburgh, George Morrison Carstairs, in the course of his BBC Reith Lectures in 1962. The series, entitled 'This Island Now', included the suggestion that 'Charity is worth more than Chastity'. Twenty years later, this *geist*, in its turn, went out the window and a new era, 'characterised' by the AIDS epidemic, well under way by the mid-1980s, blew in.

Back in the Playfair Library, with the mousse down the hatch and rapid eye movement gaining ground, we began to ponder who might embody, or what pithy phrase or saying might in the future be held to 'stand for' the zeitgeist of the present age. Only to be aroused by the sound of chairs being put on tables all round us and much poking of mobiles going on; summoning taxis to get us all safely back to our beds. An appropriate moment to leave speculation of this kind to more alert and cybernautic younger readers. *Peut-être, le Zeitgeist le plus post-moderne, c'est Le Chip.*

Acknowledgements

We would like to acknowledge Jennifer Durkin of the Medical Faculty Office for her help with this project and for putting us in touch with two others, Dr Ruth Mackenzie and Dr Ian Doris, who also took a part in the exchange and shared their reminiscences with us. Though our combined factual recall is not without fifty-year-old discrepancies, their sentiments well matched our own.

Images:

Page 187: Image of Dr Robert A A Macaulay.

Page 190: Image of Dr David N Williams.

New UEGA Website

The University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association is delighted to inform our membership that, with the publication of this issue of the *Journal*, our newly-designed website has been launched.

This new website will provide our members with all the information necessary for future events, and keep members up to date with news and developments at the Graduates' Association.

Please feel free to visit us at:

www.uega.co.uk

We would also like to encourage our members to visit, like, and share our Facebook page, which will publish regular updates on the Association and other interesting events at the University, at:

www.facebook.com/uegradassoc/

Take the Time – It's Worth It: Speech to the Association's St Andrew's Night Dinner

by Mr Steve Morrison

Mr Steve Morrison holds both an undergraduate degree and an Honorary Doctorate in Social Science from the University. He was the first student to run for Rector in 1969. He attended the National Film and Television School and joined Granada Television in 1974. He left to found All3Media, Britain's largest independent television production group employing hundreds of staff. He currently sits on the advisory board of the Edinburgh College of Art. He was Rector of the University of Edinburgh between 2015 and 2018.

This is a St Andrew's Night dinner, and so let me begin with a few notes on St Andrew. According to apostolic writings and legends, St Andrew:

- Healed the blind
- Brought the dead back to life
- Single-handedly stopped an army
- Calmed stormy seas
- Terminated a pregnancy; and
- Along with Jesus, pulled off a jail-break to save Matthias from cannibals. Indeed, it is said that Andrew was Jesus' first disciple.

Was that enough to make him the patron saint of Scotland?

Andrew was born in Galilee and died in Greece. So, how did he end up as Patron Saint of haggis, bagpipes, and Susan Boyle? He was the brother of St Peter and the first disciple called by Jesus. He was crucified in Patras on a diagonal cross, which is why that shape of cross, the saltire as we call it in Scotland, is known as the St Andrew's Cross. He is the patron saint of a large number of Eastern Orthodox countries including Greece, Ukraine, Russia, Romania, and Cyprus. All that seems very natural, as he lived around there, but he is also the patron saint of Scotland and Barbados (which incidentally has the largest number of churches per head of any country in the world).

But how did he become the patron saint of Scotland when he never came here? Answer: his relics did: specifically, a finger, some teeth, and a kneecap. Legend has it that these relics were apparently taken to Scotland by a fourth century monk who was required to take them to the end of the earth, so Scotland fitted the bill. However, it is most likely that it was in the 8th century that a bishop was permitted by Rome to take the relics to the wilds of the North. Once there, they were kept at St Andrews in Fife, and St Andrews became a major pilgrimage site. It still is, but mainly for people who play golf.

Sadly, the relics were destroyed in the Protestant Reformation, so perhaps John Knox and his men plundered or demolished them. Now the only 'relic' remaining in St Andrews is his Cross, which can be seen on the Scottish flag and on the faces of ardent Scots at varying sporting occasions.

However, that is not really what I've come to talk about tonight! I thought you might be interested in what it's been like to be the Rector of Edinburgh University, and to have a very short *précis* of some of what has happened in the last three years.

It all began in 1968 when a group of students demanded that the then Rector, Malcolm Muggeridge, convey their request for free contraceptive pills to be handed out at the Student Health Centre. As we all know St Mug took to the pulpit of St Giles Cathedral and said that, not only would he not convey to the University Medical Officer the views of students to demand so-called 'pot and pills' (which they didn't), but he would resign immediately rather than convey their ludicrous demand. I was in the Cathedral that day and, as it turned out, so was Gordon Brown - more of him later.



Goose pimples rose on my skin as I realised that the entire Kirk congregation could turn and face me, the then Director of Publications of the Students' Representative Council (SRC) and blame the whole incident on myself.

I walked out of St Giles, went straight to the National Library of Scotland, and looked up the original Act of Parliament that brought the Rector into being. It said quite clearly that no employee or lecturer at Edinburgh University could be elected as Rector, but said nothing about barring students; so, you could say that I was the first to spot this loophole, and the first to suggest that we shouldn't elect a celebrity, but rather a student, as Rector. This was clearly far too revolutionary a thought for the then students of Edinburgh. I didn't win that election, but the next elected Rector was indeed a student, Jonathan Wills, and the one after that was (you've guessed it!) the Edinburgh student who later became the Chancellor of the Exchequer and then the UK Prime Minister. So, you could say that I was the warm-up man for Gordon Brown.

Forty-seven years later, posters appeared round the Edinburgh Students' Union building featuring a cartoon frame of myself with a heading above it, 'Steve's Back'. By now all staff, academic and non-academic, as well as students were entitled to vote in the Rectorial election, and to my surprise, I got elected, though it had taken me forty-seven years to get there!

Now, imagine that you are sitting as members of the University Court, and this person who you've never nominated or appointed is sitting before you, elected directly by students and staff to preside over the deliberations of the University Court. I am sure that Ritchie Walker can tell you what it's like from his standpoint. From mine, it was pretty frightening!

The next thing that happened was that the Scottish Government issued a Bill suggesting a change in the governance of all Scottish Higher Education institutions and proposing the relegation of the Rector from the Chair to an ordinary seat on the University Court, thus removing the essential presiding part of his or her role. However, past and present Rectors came

riding to my assistance. A gaggle of saints in the form of Gordon Brown, David Steel, Tam Dalyell and Muriel Gray, accompanied by Catherine Stihler MEP. After months of politicking in front and behind the scenes, the Government relented, and the Rectors retain their present role. A great democratic Scottish tradition lives on.

One of my campaign proposals should, I hope, interest all of you as graduates of the University. I suggested that, by the time of their third year, every student should have the opportunity to find among the alumni, an external mentor from their chosen profession, and thus learn ahead the ways of working in that profession, and perhaps even find an internship in the summer before their final year. Then I learned the golden rule of being a Rector: no one will deny you a meeting, and everyone will listen sympathetically to your every idea, but it takes a very long time to get it implemented. I am delighted to say that after a very successful pilot in the School of History, the system of connecting students to alumni will start next year. So, if you are asked I hope that you'll join in.

Another thing that I am very interested in is the Future. Before I was elected, I commissioned a report by the think-tank IPPR (Institute for Public Policy Research) into what Britain might be like in 2030, and discovered there were ten disrupters coming down the road: Brexit, of course; automation; the digital economy; climate change and the need for new sources of energy; our ageing society and its huge impact on health and social care; regional and generational inequality; and many more. So, one day I asked the Principal: where in the University could you study the future? And he said that we have many departments whose subjects stretch into the future. I understood that, but where could it come together in one place? He told me that we didn't have such a place. So, then I began a series of conversations and, though I am definitely not saying that I am responsible for the end result, I am perhaps a small contributor to it. During the last year we have approved the building of the Edinburgh Futures Institute, based on the site of the old Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, where we will be able to draw together specialists to collaborate in multi-disciplinary projects about the issues that will determine our future



and, perhaps having studied such threats, suggest some remedies that our society can take so that all our citizens can prosper.

This of course raises the question: what is the University for and what is the future of education? There has always been a tension between study for study's sake, creating critical citizens on the one hand, and the vocational learning that you need to gain employment and to prosper at work. Now, the UK Government has the beginnings of an industrial strategy, so that the pressure will increase to provide skills for a growing economy rather than to pursue education for its own sake. This tension has always been there, and the truth is that you need both, a questioning mind, and the tools that give you the skills to compete in a changing world. The first could be called vision, and the second, training. A good university does both. To succeed, every student needs to develop their own vision, but if they don't acquire the necessary skills they won't be able to carry it out.

Some of the skills that everybody needs reside in Edinburgh's School of Informatics, a more complete term than just Information Technology. Edinburgh has become one of the leading centres of Data Science, and recently you will have read that the University has been a major beneficiary of the new City and Regional deal that the UK and the Scottish Government have concluded for Edinburgh and its surrounding region. We will be developing five innovation hubs as part of this deal. Most of them will have data science threaded through them for the benefit of medicine, finance, and their creative industries and other things. We are also bidding for a new Government scheme establishing creative clusters round leading British universities.

On visiting Informatics and seeing the robots that they have acquired from NASA, their work on artificial learning and language, and hearing about the different elements of their work, I suggested that every student whatever their subject should have the option of taking an introductory course in digital literacy from the School of Informatics, something I am glad that the Principal with his IT background fully supports. And yesterday I saw that the Chancellor had given £30M to Distance Learning in digital skills (jumping on our bandwagon, obviously.)

So, the moral of my story is that everything takes time but, if you take the time it can be worth it. I hope you take up the opportunity to get further involved with these new developments as the Development & Alumni Department reaches out to graduates to ask them if they would like to be mentors as well as financial supporters.

Thank you for inviting me and for listening. It is a pleasure to address this gathering and I'm particularly delighted that this event has enabled me to bring my wife Gayle to enjoy your annual St Andrew's Dinner and the City of Edinburgh.

Images:

Page 194: *San Andrés*, painted by Herrera the Elder, 1545-1555.

Page 195: Image of Steve Morrison, copyright © University of Edinburgh.

Memories of Dramsoc, 1959-1964 (Part 3)

by Mr Philip de Grouchy

The following does not purport to be a comprehensive, objective study of the activities of Edinburgh University Dramatic Society, henceforward 'EUDS' or 'Dramsoc', during the years 1959 to 1964, but only my own personal and very subjective impressions and memories of that time, the 'Ramblings of an Old Mummer', to appropriate the title of a Victorian book of theatre reminiscences I have. 'Memories of Dramsoc, 1959-1964' (Part 1) appeared in the June 2017 issue of the Journal, and Part 2 in December 2017.

Self-abnegation!

In my last year, 1962-63, I felt that I had to concentrate on working towards my finals that summer, so denied myself the pleasure of taking part in John Martin's autumn production of *The Caucasian Chalk Circle* by the then reigning guru of the theatre, Bertholdt Brecht. I was strongly tempted to audition, but even more strongly resisted, and immured myself in my flat for several months, revising what I had learnt, and trying to learn what I hadn't. So it was that I missed out on the great success of John's production, not only in Edinburgh, but at the Student Drama Festival later. However, I did emerge from purdah long enough to see the play, and remember particularly Brian Pow's authoritative performance as the Judge Azdac, Bob Macaulay's as his side-kick, Shauva, and Judith Vickers' Grusha. My only contribution was to write the skit presented at the After-Show party; this followed a Dramsoc tradition whereby someone or ones not directly involved would present a parody of aspects of the show - the piece itself, the acting, the directing, the effects, with in-jokes about any untoward occurrences during rehearsals or the run. One reference in the original script was to 'endless travelling over mountains and dales', which provided an opportunity to bring in a reference to the very long-running radio soap-opera, *Mrs Dale's Diary*, with a few bars of its well-known harp signature tune carefully recorded off the radio '[...] and the dales go on forever [...]'. Another painful pun involved a reference to the 'two Kolchas' (peasant settlements), playing on the contemporary public controversy over CP Snow and his 'Two Cultures'.

I also had to miss out on Max Frisch's *The Fire-Raisers* the following term; produced by Louise Panton, and starring Sandy Robertson, heavily disguised under his *nom de theatre* of Struan Robertson, as the eponymous pyromaniac; the show was successfully revived for the Scottish Student Drama Festival the following March.

Perhaps because of all this self-abnegation, once finals were over, I foolishly allowed myself to take on the two next productions consecutively: the Highland Tour and the Festival. Did I volunteer, or was I pushed? Can't remember. At any rate, in the event, it was a rash decision for various reasons. One was that having produced *The Importance of Being Earnest* for the Tour,



I could not then accompany the show on its journey round the Highlands, because I had to stay behind to prepare for the Festival production.

The Importance of Being Earnest Expanded

Wilde wrote *The Importance of Being Earnest* as a four-act piece, but the actor-manager George Alexander responsible for its original production persuaded the author, much against his will, to trim it and prune it and generally tighten up the script into its now-accepted three-act format; hence the playwright's comment after the first night, that what the audience had just seen vaguely reminded him of a play he had once written called *The Importance of Being Earnest*...

The four-act version had only recently been rediscovered and published in 1957 and I, anxious to make our production a little different from the usual, decided to incorporate material from it into the 'standard' version of the play. This added not only extra dialogue, but extra characters such as Mr Gribsby the writ-server, and his Bailiff, as well as Moulton the Gardener. My interpolated script of the play had to be painstakingly typed out on horrible cyclostyled sheets - no photocopying in those days - by a very patient and long-suffering Helen Cummack.

I can't remember now where I found the four-act version: the National Library, perhaps? I had no copy of my own. I think I hand-wrote the extracts I wanted from the copy in the Library.

Wildean Moments

Rehearsals went quite well for this, my first full-length production - though I do remember wondering why I felt very faint and dizzy at times and then realising I was not eating properly, so engrossed was I with the play. However, all went smoothly, until a *contretemps*, potentially disastrous at the time but amusing to look back on, occurred just before the curtain arose, or rather, the lights went up - there was no curtain - on the first night at the Chaplaincy Centre. Two burly Edinburgh policemen appeared at the 'stage door', demanding to see whoever was responsible for the production. As nobody else was prepared to admit to this - I caught sight of John Rhodes the stage-manager nipping smartly back-stage - I nobly stepped forward. My first thought was that someone had noticed my use of the extra material in the play: perhaps it hadn't been passed by the Lord Chamberlain (then still a power in theatrical matters), or perhaps it was still in copyright, and I should have sought permission and paid royalties for it. Although Wilde's work generally was in the public domain, he having been dead for over 50 years, the material published only recently might not have been. Incidentally, under current copyright law, which now extends an author's posthumous rights to 70 years, all of Wilde's work would still have been covered. Indeed, looking into the copy, first published in 1957, which I now possess, it clearly states:

This four-act version of *The Importance of Being Earnest* has never been performed and has not hitherto been published. It is therefore copyright and may not be performed without the permission of, or

under licence from the owner of the copyright, Mr Vyvyan Holland [Oscar's son] care of Methuen & Co., Ltd., etc.

What Mr Holland would have said about my mangled version of his father's masterpiece, for which he didn't even get his royalties, we'll never know. Sorry, Vyvyan!

But it transpired that such literary matters were not the concern of the Edinburgh Constabulary, even if they should have been. It appeared that the 'jobsworth' in the Council offices who had the task of scrutinising the newspapers specifically the entertainment columns, to see if anyone was publicising any 'unauthorised' shows, had seen our play advertised and, collating one piece of paper with another, had found that we had failed to apply and pay for an 'Occasional Performance' Licence! This was the temporary permit which allowed 'occasional' public performances in church halls, school halls, Chaplaincy Centres, and other similar venues, places not covered by full-time, professional licences. In our case, I don't know whose responsibility this should have been, but by feigning sufficient contrition, and promising to pay up post hoc, I persuaded the coppers to relent on their threat to stop the performance. I don't know how serious they were - I had a feeling they regarded the whole thing as a bit of a joke - but I was happy to see them go just before the show began.

I felt with all due immodesty that it was a reasonably successful production for my first attempt at a full-length play. I was lucky in my cast, with Tom Hutton as a lugubrious and suitably pompous Jack Worthing, nicely contrasted with Dick Bywaters' lightly bantering Algy Moncrieff; Lucy Mackay as Gwendolen, arch and superior; Anne Thistleton, girlish and ruthlessly romantic; Sara Kidd as a winsome Miss Prism; Richard Humphreys as Canon Chasuble; a formidable Lady Bracknell in Ann Winning; Bob Macaulay as the unctuous writ-server, backed by Rikki Stevens as his 'heavy', and Mike Barry in 'the central and crucial role of Moulton the Gardener', the very words I used to induce Mike to take the part: the character makes a brief appearance literally half-way through the play as he trundles his wheelbarrow across the stage, uttering a few servile grunts. I don't think he has ever forgiven me!

No producer likes to lose sight and control of his 'baby', but I had to bid farewell to the company and send them off into the Unknown without the benefit of my supervision. I dread to think what indignities may have been perpetrated on my carefully-honed production during its peregrinations round the Highlands, especially under the influence of all that quintessential malt whisky but, when the Cat's away...

Festival Dilemmas

The Festival play was to be *A Month in the Country* by Turgenev. I had read this and been taken by its pre-echoes of Chekhov (shades of 'The Proposal'), and by its varied cast of individually distinctive characters, which I believed could be perfectly cast from the members of the Society. I also looked forward to seeing how well the realistic settings required could

be executed on the Adam House stage; I even envisaged one scene in which real water would drip down the windows!

I can't now remember the exact sequence of events, whether I auditioned and cast *The Importance* and *A Month* simultaneously or some time apart; at any rate, I felt I had a very good company ready to get going once the Tour returned. I set about preparations diligently; publicity, scripts, all the minutiae, including consulting a Russian-speaking student on the pronunciation of Russian names.

But, alas, the real world in the shape of academic demands broke in. Various members of the cast, not lucky enough like myself to have finished with all that, found that interim exam results were unsatisfactory - too much 'Dramsocking' perhaps? - and withdrew from the show in order to concentrate on essential 're-sits'. This happened to such an extent that it seemed I would have to take a major on-stage part myself, not very satisfactory even with the help of a co-director.

My old school-friend, Digby Day, who had just finished at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art as the first graduate of their new Producer's Course, was in Edinburgh for the Festival, and agreed to help out in the emergency that was now upon us. After a few rehearsals and attempts to replace missing cast, and after much intense agonising, it became apparent that we could not stage the Turgenev to the standard we wanted, and we had to change course before it was too late. I realised the hurt and upset caused to those who would be no longer involved, but the pressure of a Festival production, with all the expectations involved, meant we had to put on the best.

Fairly speedily, but by what process I cannot now recall, we came to decide on *The Father* by August Strindberg, a powerful drama with, crucially, only one set and, even more crucially, a small cast. Luckily, Pat Dunn, himself now at RADA, was able to join us, having persuaded the Academy authorities we were a worthwhile outfit, and take the leading and very demanding role of the Father, and Digby brought in a friend, also from RADA, a Swiss girl, Udi Schneewind, who lived up to her name, and swept into our circle in the most dramatic way to play the Wife. The rest of the cast was hand-picked from the Society: Wendy Jarvis as the Daughter, Richard Humphreys as the Pastor, Eunice Spiers as the Nurse, Bob Macaulay as the Doctor, and Neil Colombe as the Soldier. The generic style of the naming indicates Strindberg's belief that the misogynistic views expressed in the play applied universally!

One problem arose over obtaining scripts. At such short notice, we couldn't source enough copies of any one translation, so had to make do with two different ones; the 'younger' characters had a modern one, the 'older' had to use an earlier version. In neither case did the translators receive their due royalties: the collated 'translation' was credited to one 'Melville Phillips', my own first names reversed. Typical cavalier attitude of youth to other peoples' rights!

Another problem, which might seem no problem 50 years later, lay in the name of the main character in the play, the Father, Captain Adolf. Less



than twenty years after the Second World War, this name still had such connotations, such redolence of evil, that we felt we couldn't use it; so we changed it to 'Rudolf'! Connotations of Red-noses and Reindeer, of course, but at least not so unpleasant.

There were several technical difficulties to be overcome in the interests of 'realism'. In such an intimate theatre, with such a realistic play, everything had to be as convincing as possible - quite apart from the acting. One scene required a lighted oil-lamp to be flung across the stage; in another, a locked door had to be smashed open; and in a third, a service revolver had to be wielded. What a dysfunctional family have we here - but that's Strindberg for you!

A scouring of the old junk shops which crowded the Cowgate in those days produced a brass lamp; ingenious improvisation with laboratory flasks and wire provided replacement glass 'funnels' which shattered convincingly each night. The burning oil was simulated by bulb and battery, so avoided conflagration. The brass lamp did look a bit dented by the end of the run, but it survived.

The problem of the door, set in the solid proscenium arch, was less easily solved. Various ways were tried to fix it so that Pat Dunn, the Captain, could crash through it convincingly. Too lightly fixed, it would be an anticlimax, too firm, and Pat might have had to make a humiliating entrance climbing through a window or fire-place clutching a bruised shoulder. And always the risk of pieces of wood flying off into the audience. In the end, after much experimentation, a way was found which worked. Fortunately, because I don't remember any window or fireplace.

And the gun: the one initially hired could be seen, even at a distance, to be only a starting pistol, with side-vents and solid barrel; quite unconvincing in the close intimacy of the Adam House Theatre. Somehow we managed to persuade the Police that we were responsible enough to be allowed a real revolver. I had to obtain and sign for a gun-licence: a student trusted with a working fire-arm! The new revolver really looked the part, genuinely scary. As an interesting sequel, some years later, my parents at home in Solihull were visited by the local police, presumably at the request of their Edinburgh colleagues, seeking the whereabouts of a gun-licence issued in Edinburgh in August 1963. I was away from home at the time; my parents knew nothing about it, and the constabulary retired, baffled. I still have that licence tucked away somewhere; no doubt I am on a list of suspect persons in a dusty police archive.

As to the acting, the whole company worked with concentrated conviction. The very brevity of the rehearsal period, the sense of emergency, brought out the best in everyone. Although one of the most powerful performances I remember was a late run-through in our rehearsal room, just before we moved into the theatre, *sans* set, *sans* costume, *sans* lighting, *sans* make-up, the intensity of the emotions portrayed by Strindberg's characters also came over powerfully in the confines of the Adam House auditorium. The vicious hatred and contempt of the Wife for her husband, played for all she

was worth by Udi Schneewind, manifested in her manipulation of events to persuade the world that he is insane. Perhaps the cruellest scene of all is that near the end where the Captain's - the Father's - trusted old Nurse cajoles him into the strait-jacket just as she had done into his baby coat in years gone by.

A Successful Career

My co-producer, Digby Day or, as he was to call himself professionally, Richard Digby-Day, went on to have a very successful career in the theatre, as a director and teacher. For many years he ran the Theatre Royal in York, and has worked continuously - no mean feat in the professional theatre - in both the UK and USA since. He is only just about now (2013) considering retirement! And in 2016 is still considering it!

Part 4, the final part, of Philip de Grouchy's article will appear in the December 2018 issue of the Journal.

Images:

Page 198, Upper: *The Importance of Being Earnest*, Oscar Wilde. Highland Tour 1963, Lucy Mackay as Gwendolen.

Page 198, Lower: *The Importance of Being Earnest*, Oscar Wilde. Highland Tour 1963, group scene.

Page 202, Upper: *Lady Audley's Secret*, Mary Elizabeth Braddon. Adapted by Colin Henry Hazelwood, Festival 1961, group scene.

Page 202, Lower: *Lady Audley's Secret*, Mary Elizabeth Braddon. Adapted by Colin Henry Hazelwood, Festival 1961, group scene.

A Date to Save for your Diary

Graduates' Association Lunch to Meet Principal Peter W Mathieson

Come and have lunch with the Graduates' Association in the University's beautiful Playfair Library Hall, Old College, and meet Principal Peter W Mathieson.

Hear about his hopes and plans for the University, and ask him how the University will fare during the coming months and years.

**Wednesday 23 January 2019 at 12.15pm
in the Playfair Library Hall, Old College**

To reserve tickets in advance, please e-mail or write to:

**Assistant Secretary
UEGA, 1fR, 18 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh, EH8 9LN
gradassoc.admin@ed.ac.uk**

We encourage members to bring guests to our events.

The Astley Ainslie Grounds

by Dr Sara Stevenson

Dr Sara Stevenson was chief curator at the National Galleries of Scotland for 36 years and was responsible for building and developing the Scottish National Photography Collection. She is now a member of the Astley Ainslie Community Trust, which aims to acquire the grounds for public use.

The National Health Service is moving out from the grounds of the Astley Ainslie Hospital in south Edinburgh and is intending to dispose of the site. This raises the important question: What use of this public site would be appropriate and beneficial? The paper that follows offers a few glimpses of the history and nature of this complex subject, in the hopes of inspiring further research and interest, and developing knowledge for the best possible future.

The Past

In medieval times, the lands south of the great volcanic spine of the City of Edinburgh were moor and bog – the common land of the Borough Muir. People who walk across Bruntsfield Links and the Meadows in winter catch the experience of open country and bleak winds as a reminder of that history. Continuing south, over the minor hills of Greenhill and Churchhill and down over the crest, you come to the large, south-facing slope between the districts of Grange, Merchiston, Marchmont, Morningside, Greenhill, Churchhill, Tollcross and Bruntsfield, where the Astley Ainslie Hospital stands, protected by belts of trees and tall walls.

There are several Old Testament names in this neighbourhood, and these lands were called 'Canaan', the Promised Land flowing with milk and honey; so it is not wholly coincidental that there is a long-standing relationship between the Astley Ainslie grounds and health. In the severe attacks of the plague during the 15th and 16th centuries, the suffering were moved out of town and tended there. Wells supplied the sick with fresh water, and a chapel was built to support them spiritually, dedicated to St Roque, the patron saint of plague victims.

Mediaeval remains in the grounds may reasonably be supposed to have come from this chapel. According to Hugo Arnot, the 18th century historian, the landowner decided to demolish the ruin about 1730. His workers erected



scaffolding to demolish the building, which, sadly, collapsed, killing men. The survivors refused to continue, but, from the evidence of the graphic illustrations of the ruin taken in the late 18th century (page 214), they had probably demolished the greater part of the building; the angles of the ruin show evidence of walls extending beyond the remaining structure. The date of 1728, added over decorative carving now set into a garden wall, suggests that the landowner reused such pieces from the ruin, and the illustrations show holes where a carved doorway and window may have been.

In the 1820s, the landscape combined farmland with gardens, seen in the view taken from Blackford Hill by J. M. W. Turner (page 215), to illustrate Walter Scott's, *Poetical Works*. The publisher, Robert Cadell, had written to Scott: 'I have visited Blackford Hill early in the morning & [...] the view [...] is glorious'. Scott himself wrote:

'The view which excited the sympathies of the poet and philosopher [Robert Burns and Dugald Stuart] is now much altered by the very great number of villas and country boxes which have sprung up betwixt the town and Braid Hills, dotting and chequering with their square inclosures and priggish architecture the whole space, which formerly presented so lonely an appearance, as led back the thoughts of the bard to the rural simplicity of his own country. This, however, is but a temporary evil. Trees are rising fast around these villas, and when they are partially hidden and overshadowed, each by the trees and bushes of its own little pleasure-ground, the view will be more beautiful than it has ever been since the remote period when the Borough-Moor was overshadowed by mighty oaks [...].'

Turner's drawing and this text illustrate the profound interest in this area expressed by five cultural figures – Burns, Stewart, Cadell, Scott and Turner.

The 19th century was, like ours, an age of free communication, and we know who the people living here were from that time. Millbank House belonged to the surgeon, Professor James Syme (1799-1870), re-emphasising the relationship between the site and health. Syme was a plastic surgeon by the 1820s, able to operate on the head before the discovery of effective anaesthetics and antiseptics. Critically, his patients mostly survived. He was 'celebrated all the world over as one of the best operators and teachers of his time': assisting in making Edinburgh a centre for medicine and the surgical advances which influenced international practice. One of Syme's pupils, Joseph Lister, married his daughter, Agnes, at Millbank, connecting us to Lister's discovery of antiseptics, which saved so many lives, both in childbirth and in operations.

In February 1848, Syme moved to University College, London, to replace Robert Liston. At the farewell dinner, Syme's fellow surgeon, Robert Christison, proposed a toast to him. Christison said:

'at school, when it was considered an educational heresy, he devoted a good deal of his time to the study of the natural sciences. In later years, these tastes of early life created a taste for horticulture, and he carried his love for this department of art to such a length that he had

rendered his garden and conservatories conspicuous in this land of gardeners [...]

Syme's pleasure in the Millbank garden helps to explain why he abandoned University College after five months, saying that 'he had not studied his happiness in removing to London [...] he feared for his children's sake, the want of the free air and exercise they always enjoyed at [...] Millbank'.

Syme and his gardener, John Reid, were leading figures in horticulture, exhibiting at the Caledonian Horticultural Society, and regularly winning prizes. The judges' comments include: 'the most remarkable was a magnificent specimen of the rare and fragrant *Luculia gratissima* [from the Himalayas or Indo-China] in full flower, a plant of difficult culture and seldom seen in such perfection'; 'the silver medal was awarded, without the least hesitation, to Mr John Reid, gardener to Professor James Syme, Millbank, for very large and well-grown plants of *Pentas carnea* [from South Africa][and][...] *Statice arborea* (from Teneriffe) [...] 5 feet high, and sixteen feet in circumference around the branches [with] 63 spikes of flowers'. Syme and Reid were the first in Britain to rear the medically interesting Trinidadian *quassia amaria* from seed, and they donated it as a six-foot tree to the Botanic Gardens. They grew grapes, pineapples and bananas – a beautiful thought that there was a small banana plantation at the top of Morningside road in Edinburgh.

In 1850, the conference of the British Association for the Advancement of Science came to Edinburgh. James Syme entertained 150 of the international delegates to dinner at Millbank, in an elegant wooden pavilion designed by the architect, David Bryce, and built on the lawn. The occasion was reported admiringly:

'The pavilion was tastefully hung with pink and white cloth and the south wall was hung with a canvas cloth, drawn back to give the guests an uninterrupted view of the beautiful scenery around. The pillars which supported the roof were decorated with palm leaves, and along the whole front of the building were placed a number of splendid exotics from Mr Syme's greenhouses, including, among many others four noble crassulas, each bearing from two to three hundred heads of flowers. Beyond these extended the fine lawn, shrubbery, and garden; while the view reaching to Blackford, Braid, and the Pentland Hills formed, under the light of a beautiful summer evening, a sight which will not readily slip from the memory of any of those who were privileged to enjoy it [...]

There is an important and relevant point here. Syme's garden communicated pleasure and botanical knowledge. The Enlightenment and the Industrial Revolution combined as a time in which ideas interrelated with physical reality, here in the discovery and impact of botanical specimens. Knowledge and developments in botany bore fruit in agricultural improvement, in medicine and in the newly expansive approach to gardening.

The gardens became the grounds of the Astley Ainslie Hospital in the 20th century, at the bequest of David Ainslie of Costerton in Midlothian (1813-

1900). Ainslie was another significant figure in improvement, as a breeder of sheep, cattle, pigs and poultry. Like Syme, he was a regular prizewinner at the Highland and Agricultural Society's meetings, and he too competed effectively with the titled landowners, such as the Duke of Buccleuch and Lord Kinnaird. When he died, Ainslie was wealthy. He left the bulk of his estate to create and endow a hospital for convalescents, and in naming it the Astley Ainslie Institution, he honoured his orphaned nephew, John Astley Ainslie, who died at the age of 26. The gift was an act of mourning – a splendid memorial for his nephew, which has truly engaged us, and benefitted our times.

David Ainslie instructed that the funds should be invested for fifteen years to ensure that there was enough money. He did not anticipate the Great War, and it was not until the 1920s that his Board of Governors acquired the first part of the site. They were empowered to buy land 'to such an extent and in such locality as they may consider fit for the site of the Astley Ainslie Institution' with 'garden and Policy and Recreation Ground'.

The gardens were essential to the institution – a natural aid to recovery. 'Butterfly' wards were built, to enable patients, particularly those with tuberculosis, to benefit from fresh air and sunshine. The bedridden were moved onto verandahs, wrapped in blankets and tarpaulins, in extreme weather. People were encouraged to walk, play croquet, take up putting or bowls, and to garden. The great 19th century greenhouses were filled still with exotic fruit - peaches, grapes and figs, along with camellias and orchids. An important horticulturalist, Roland Edgar Cooper, who had collected plants in Sikkim, Bhutan and the Punjab, was employed to lay out the grounds. The Royal Botanic Gardens provided trees, shrubs, herbaceous plants and the seeds of alpine plants between 1929 and 1933, including remarkable high-altitude plants like the small *Delphinium brunonianum* from the Himalayas and the splendid, three-metre *Lillium giganteum yunnanense*.

After the second War, the government established the National Health Service. David Ainslie's funds were partly absorbed. However, the NHS Act and the Report of the Commission on the Scottish Hospital Foundations, published in 1955, made serious qualifications. The commission was 'enjoined to have special regard to the spirit of the intention of the founder [...] and in particular to conditions intended to preserve the memory of any person'. They singled out the Astley Ainslie, because it was the largest endowment in Scotland, and because it had a distinctive purpose. After transferring 37.5 per cent to other institutions and to the Hospital Endowments Research Trust, they decided that a substantial part, producing an income of £17,700 per annum, should be set aside as a development fund in the field of convalescence and rehabilitation. They concluded: 'We are confident that the special arrangement, which we have made in this instance will bear fruit in the course of time.'

In the course of the institution's history, the staff and their patients have been responsible for an expanded and developed approach to recuperation. The hospital has engaged with a wide range of rehabilitation services, particularly using physiotherapy, occupational therapy, speech

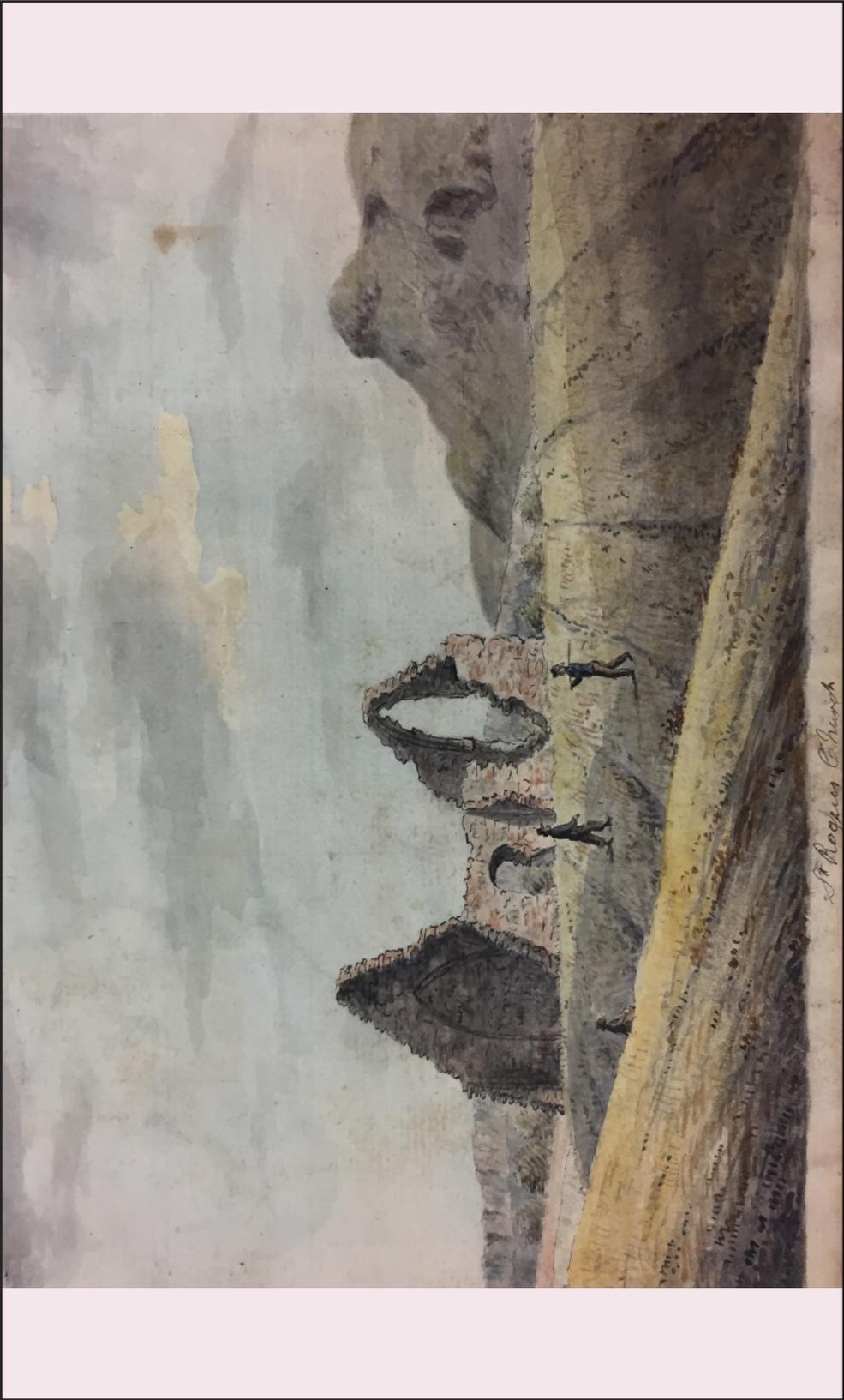
and language therapy and psychology, to help patients to reach their greatest potential. The School for Occupational Therapy was based on the site for some time before transferring to Queen Margaret University. In 1976, the Rehabilitation Medicine Unit was established, providing a focus for services including work with cardiac, stroke, brain injury, amputee, chronic pain, and care of elderly patients. A centre was built twelve years ago to provide rehabilitation technology services, including mobility, prosthetic, orthotics, bioengineering, electronic assistive technologies and driving assessment services. Thousands of people have been helped to resume their lives, through this essential work; their families and friends have been cheered by their success.

The Present

When the NHS withdraws from the site, it will leave this essential component of its work; the grounds continue to be an active and natural source of health. According to the official survey (1998), the grounds hold sixty different kinds of tree from all over the world, and 1,723 individual trees. The author commented: 'The area includes a good number of very fine specimens and some are among the finest in Edinburgh'. These are protected. The City's Development Brief (2002) specifically says of the site, 'The whole constitutes the most extensive and complete Victorian urban treescape left in South Edinburgh.' The comparative place in the north of the city is the Royal Botanic Gardens. The trees, shrubs, plants and grass support bird and animal life from jackdaws to woodpeckers, owls, tree-creepers, and goldcrests, and from foxes, squirrels, pipistrelle bats and rabbits to passing deer. This is wonderful in the context of a city.

Above all, it is a living landscape. We can relax and take pleasure in it; we can work with it and develop and research its plant and animal life; we can consider and examine the medical and therapeutic properties of such a landscape in the heart of a crowded city. We can introduce our children to the real world. We need such spaces to lift depression, to allow our minds to work, to heal sickness, to maintain our own health in good order. Our doctors advise us, simply, to walk – but our city streets are clogged with traffic; our pavements are cluttered with obstructions. When we leave the main roads out of town, the harassing traffic follows into the side streets. Turn into the grounds of the Astley Ainslie, and something wonderful happens. The air is good. We can experience shifting natural light and atmosphere. We can see the sky reaching up and the long view to the hills. We can hear a bird singing.

The landscape is part of the essential artery which runs south through the city. The ancient public lands of the Borough Muir still exist as a green corridor from the Meadows through Bruntsfield Links, to Blackford Hill, following the Braidburn Valley Park out to the Pentland Hills. The need to maintain this physical relationship between the Astley Ainslie site and the hills is emphasized in the City Planning Department's ruling. A recent decision has established three public rights of way across the site. The relationship between green land and the health, intelligence and happiness of



St Rogge's Church



the people has become the active concern of many agencies and individuals including Edinburgh Living Landscape, an alliance of the Scottish Wildlife Trust, the City of Edinburgh, Edinburgh and Lothians Greenspace Trust and the Royal Botanic Garden.

The Future

The government has encouraged us to take an interest in land, as an issue too important to be dominated by private money and commercial interest. We have set up the Astley Ainslie Community Trust, which is exploring the potential for Community Asset Transfer according to the Community Empowerment Act of 2015. In this case, we are looking at a wide definition of community, in tune with David Ainslie's gift to the Scottish nation. The Astley Ainslie has a long association with the universities and we would appreciate your approval and your interest. There are several buildings on the site, some of them protected. Most could be adapted and developed to new uses appropriate to the landscape and its relationship to health. Possibilities include the setting up of a physic garden, the restoration of the greenhouses, study of the environment, new areas of wild planting, gardening, botany with emphasis on arboriculture, biology, architecture and building skills; history, psychiatry, physiology, neurology, studies in nursing practice, research and assistance to the disabled and the mentally ill, geriatrics, paediatrics, respite care.

The whole issue is public. David Ainslie made his handsome gift to the people of Scotland, to improve public health. Our magnificent National Health Service is unequivocally devoted to that idea; the Scottish Government – our elected representatives and the civil servants we employ - is funded by us. They and the National Health Service work untiringly for us. There is no conflict of interest here. We can make the move we are proposing – of community ownership - on that understanding. We hope you will join us to make this happen, to pass on to our grandchildren David Ainslie's magnificent gift. This is land we should keep and develop for its own, and for the common, good.

Images:

Page 205: Robin Gillanders, 2011. Photograph of Dr Sara Stevenson.

Page 210: Unknown artist, The ruins of the chapel of St Roque, watercolour, late 18th century, from the collection of Daniel Wilson, National Museums of Scotland.

Page 211: W. Miller after J M W Turner, Edinburgh from Blackford Hill, engraving for Scott's *Poetical Works*, 1834.

The Organs in St Cecilia's Hall

by Dr John Kitchen MBE

After 27 years as a Senior Lecturer in Music in the University of Edinburgh, Dr John Kitchen retired from teaching in August 2014; continuing as University Organist, as Director of the Edinburgh University Singers, Director of Music of Old Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, and Edinburgh City Organist with duties at the Usher Hall.

People associate pipe organs primarily with churches, and of course that is where most are to be found. However, organs have always had an important place also in secular surroundings, such as small concert halls and private houses. In the nineteenth century, the fashion for installing increasingly large organs in municipal halls became widespread, and no self-respecting city or town officials felt properly equipped if they did not boast an organ in their main hall; this continued well into the twentieth century, and the present large organ was installed in our own Usher Hall when it opened in 1914. So, organs have a significant secular history, as well as an ecclesiastical one.

Prior to the nineteenth century, most secular organs were relatively small chamber instruments, often of only one keyboard and no pedal board. (Pedals were rarely found in any British organs before the early nineteenth century; in this respect Britain was about 400 years behind Germany.) It is obvious from copious correspondence that the gentlemen of the eighteenth-century Edinburgh Musical Society considered it essential to have such an organ; their records go back to 1728, and organs are mentioned many times in the early years of the Society, when they met for their weekly concerts in a variety of leased premises, before the opening of St Cecilia's Hall in 1763. From the *Sederunt Books* of the Society it is evident that the acquisition of a permanent organ for the new Hall was a high priority, but it was not until 1775 that the famous organ-builder Snetzler, who procrastinated over a long period to the Society's considerable irritation, eventually completed and installed the instrument. From 1763 to 1775 they made use of a hired organ.

Snetzler's 1775 instrument is sadly no longer extant, and it is not quite clear what happened to it; we know that the Society sought to sell it in 1801 when regular concerts ceased at St Cecilia's. (There is evidence that some pipework may have been utilised to enlarge the Hamilton instrument in St John's Church, Princes Street, in 1835.) This original Snetzler was placed in what was referred to as a 'nitch' at one end of the Hall, exactly where the present organ stands today. When the latter instrument was installed in St Cecilia's by Noel Mander in 1968, he believed it to be by Snetzler, although we are now certain that it is not by him. There is some slight evidence that two builders by the names of Ohrmann and Nutt, who may have taken over Snetzler's operations in his old age, were responsible; but more research remains to be done. Whoever built it, the organ is contemporary with the Hall and is a most appropriate adornment, both aurally and visually.

In the 1970s and 80s it unfortunately suffered from the ravages of low humidity which dries out wood and leather — the bane of many an organ — and it was more or less unplayable for many years. However, during the Hall's recent closure for refurbishment, the opportunity was taken to have it fully restored by Goetze and Gwynn, organ builders, who specialise in the restoration of eighteenth-century English organs. It is now happily in excellent working order and has already been used in several concerts, probably fulfilling the sort of role that the original Snetzler would have served. The instrument has five stops, and a pleasingly sweet though lively sound.

What would the 1775 organ have played? (When I once asked a class this question, someone answered 'Hymns'!) Solo organ music was certainly performed, no doubt by Handel, Stanley and other eighteenth-century composers. There is reference to Stephen Clarke (who seems to have been organist-in-residence for the Edinburgh Music Society) being required to play an organ concerto once a month; again, Handel doubtless featured. Snetzler's instrument was no doubt much used also in the accompaniment of solo songs, and in continuo work with both voices and instruments.

For the record, it is worth mentioning that Snetzler built several small organs in buildings near St Cecilia's, some in Episcopal Chapels. Particularly of interest, and just down the road from St Cecilia's near the bottom of the Canongate, is the chamber organ which he built for the Lodge Canongate Kilwinning in 1757. Happily extant, it is still exactly where Snetzler placed it, and is in good working order — and must be hand-pumped by an assistant!

To return to St Cecilia's where there are now three chamber organs: one of the galleries houses what we colloquially call the 'grey organ', an anonymous English chamber instrument probably dating from the early-mid eighteenth century. A former attribution to the celebrated 'Father' Smith is now believed to be highly unlikely, and so for the present the organ must remain 'anonymous'. Interestingly, the University of Edinburgh acquired it as early as 1952; it was gifted by a Mr T W Hirst but was in need of some repair. As it happened, Henry Willis III was engaged in 1952–53 in a major rebuilding of the McEwan Hall organ and was asked to undertake the necessary repairs to the chamber organ, which by all accounts rendered it playable. It lived for the next twelve years in no. 46 George Square which was then occupied by the Faculty of Music — before the notorious demolition of parts of George



Square — and eventually found its way to St Cecilia's. In 1964 a fuller restoration was undertaken by Noel Mander, one of very few British organ builders at that time interested in such work and knowledgeable enough to undertake it. The instrument has been in regular use ever since, and can fairly easily be wheeled from the gallery into the Hall for concerts. Its single keyboard operates three-and-a-half stops (the half-stop with pipes for only the upper half of the keyboard). Again, the sound is gentle and sweet, and the instrument accompanies well, in addition to giving a good account of appropriate repertoire. I remember, as a student in the early 1970s, hearing the late Peter Williams giving a broadcast recital (on what in those days was probably still the BBC Home Service) of Frescobaldi's music on this organ.

The third chamber organ at St Cecilia's is a more recent acquisition: an enharmonic instrument attributed to the London builder Thomas Parker, and dated c.1765 (that is, only two years after the Hall opened its doors). At first sight, it appears to be a normal English chamber organ in a fine mahogany case, although bulkier than one might expect. This is because it has extra 'enharmonic' pipes: in other words, there are separate pipes for G sharp and A flat, A sharp and B flat and so on. Although we are accustomed to thinking of these as the 'same' notes, as on a modern piano, when perfectly tuned they are remarkably far apart in pitch; what we are used to hearing is a compromise. The advantage of having both enharmonic pitches available is that the major thirds are absolutely pure, and this gives a remarkable vitality to the sound. It has to be admitted that Parker's arrangement of levers which change from one pitch to the other is rather cumbersome, and must be operated by an assistant if changes are required in the course of a piece of music. But practical experience shows that it is quite possible.

The instrument was restored by Dominic Gwynn in 1997; this was a painstaking operation, as the instrument had been modified over the years and Gwynn had to work out how the original might have been disposed; however, his expertise and wide experience in this highly specialised area have resulted in an excellent restoration. The organ gives a superlative account of seventeenth- and eighteenth-century keyboard music, and Handel organ concertos are lent a truly authentic flavour.

The second and third organs described above have been recorded (along with a number of harpsichords and other keyboard instruments) by Delphian Records on DCD34001 and DCD34039; these discs are available from St Cecilia's Hall and online. It is hoped to record the first organ at a future date. The staff at St Cecilia's are delighted to welcome visitors to the Hall and its world-famous collections; these are open Tuesday-Saturday 10.00-16.30. More information is available on the websites www.stcecilias.ed.ac.uk and www.stceciliasfriends.org.uk Do pay a visit if you can.

Image:

Page 214: Rhona Christie. Photograph of Dr John Kitchen MBE, taken from the University of Edinburgh Website.

Was Ours the First Trans-Atlantic Student Flight?

by Dr Ian McKee

Ian McKee qualified MBChB in 1965 and after five years in the RAF entered general practice in the Sighthill and Wester Hailes districts of Edinburgh, retiring in 2006. In 2007 he was elected MSP for the Lothians. He was awarded the MBE for services to healthcare in 2006 and the Friend of Foreign Service medal of the Republic of China (Taiwan) in 2011.

July 1961. I lay back in my comfortable seat in the first-class cabin of the Trans World Airways Super Constellation as it powered its way across the Atlantic and breathed a sigh of relief. In the background was the comforting roar of propellers from its four giant engines whilst by my side on the gangway floor was a crate containing champagne, red and white wines, whisky, gin, brandy and beer. At an average speed of 340 miles per hour the crossing from Prestwick to Idlewild Airport was due to take 13 hours but who cares when living this life of luxury? The sigh of relief was because the whole enterprise seemed at many points to be doomed to fail. It all began a year earlier when as a medical student at Edinburgh University I read a notice announcing the cancellation of yet another proposed student flight to America on grounds of lack of support. Beside me, reading the same sign, was a more senior student who was incredibly disappointed by the news as he had put his name down for this flight and paid a hefty deposit. Stuart Bell had a girlfriend in Canada and had been looking forward to meeting her again. We went to the student union bar for a beer and there our plan was hatched. These days people can and do pop over to New York for a weekend at relatively little cost but it was different in the early sixties. It had been only recently that flying had taken over from crossing the Atlantic in one of the huge liners such as the Queen Elizabeth, indeed the Super Constellation was the first pressurised airliner in commercial use, and the cost of a seat on a regular airline was prohibitively expensive. The obvious alternative was to charter your own aircraft but here another difficulty arose. With the aim of protecting airlines from what was regarded as unfair competition, aircraft could only be chartered in those days by organisations not set up solely for that purpose. And this was the reason why so many proposed student flights hit the dust. To bring the price down to an affordable level you needed to fill every one of the 109 seats in a tightly packed Constellation and no student club had that number of members willing and able to cross the Atlantic at a given time.

At this stage I must admit to breaking the law, but as it was so long ago I hope that the authorities will show mercy. What Stuart and I did was to found an entirely bogus organisation, the Scottish Students' Commonwealth Club (SSCC). As far as I remember we called it the Commonwealth Club because Stuart wanted to end up in Toronto but it soon became apparent that a flight to New York was a more attractive proposition. In any case, what is now the USA had been a member of the British Empire at one stage in its history, and the Empire had become the Commonwealth, so we felt that the name was not

totally inappropriate. There had been so many failed attempts at organising such flights in the past that we realised that we had a difficult marketing exercise on our hands. People applying for previous ventures had eventually had their deposits returned in most cases, but the disappointment had been so great that it would be a hard sell to convince those interested to trust us. What we had to do was to show that we had a new way of tackling the problem, a way that would be successful where others had failed. Hence the foundation of the SSCC. The first thing we did was to print some membership cards, listing the aim of the SSCC, to foster a greater understanding of the British Commonwealth, with Stuart as president and I as secretary. Then we broadcast by means of posters and announcements in the student newspapers of all the Scottish Universities that the SSCC would be organising a return flight to New York for its members in the Summer of 1961. The cost would be £69 per head, to be collected in three instalments with each instalment refundable if we cancelled the flight. Today, with inflation, that represents a sum of about £1,380, expensive today but relatively attractive then. And the first instalment included a membership fee for the SSCC of £1.

You can imagine that this might attract the attention of the authorities in that it might seem that the SSCC had been established simply to facilitate a charter flight, as indeed it had. So, Stuart and I invented a series of meetings for which I kept careful minutes. Stuart might give a talk on the mating habits of kangaroos in Australia, or I on political changes in the African colonies. We held several meetings throughout the year, all made up I am now ashamed to admit, but as the months went by we built up a record of Commonwealth-focused activities, all recorded in case of need.

Gradually the student population, first of all in Edinburgh and later in the other Scottish Universities, began to realise that we were working to a plan that might succeed. Slowly applications for the flight started to come in. We had to monitor them very closely because we had deadlines for payments to the charter company and would be out of pocket ourselves if we could not meet them. As we had relatively little in our own pockets, this was an important activity.

A few months before the flight was due to depart it seemed that all our efforts might be due to fail. We had about 90 applications from all over Scotland but our costings were based on filling all 109 seats. We could possibly have approached all applicants asking for more money, but the cost was already substantial, and it was unlikely that all would agree. So, we were faced with having to cancel the whole venture. Then Stuart had a brilliant idea. Newcastle University is only a little over 100 miles from Edinburgh. True, it is in England but in the county of Northumberland and wasn't Edinburgh in Northumbria once? So, we declared Newcastle to be an honorary Scottish university and set about recruiting there with notices in university buildings and the local student newspaper.

Now the Scottish Students' Commonwealth Club not only had nothing to do with the Commonwealth, and some of its members were not even Scottish students; but no matter. Enough numbers of Newcastle students were eager to join us and on July 3rd we set off from Prestwick airport on our great adventure.

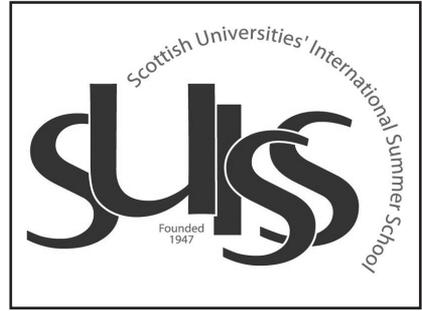
A few weeks before we were due to depart the charter company contacted us for important information, namely which six passengers were to be seated in the first-class cabin? Naturally Stuart and I were at the head of the queue but who else? These days it might be regarded as being a little politically incorrect but apart from selecting one or two close friends we took the opportunity of studying the photographs that we had requested with the application forms and choosing attractive female students to be our travelling companions. Not that it did us any good. Unbeknown to us the most attractive young lady was travelling with her boyfriend. Strange though it may seem the first-class cabin had a sort of bunk where baggage lockers are today. This chap materialises from the economy section, grabs a bottle of champagne, two glasses and disappears with his girl friend into the bunk drawing the curtain behind them and not coming up for air until we were near our destination. So much for our schemes... Shortly after taking off a kindly air stewardess came into our compartment, sniffs, and said, "You may be in first class but I know you're just a bunch of students" and with this dumped the crate of drinks between us, saying, "Help yourselves" and disappeared. I am embarrassed to tell that a combination of relief that our venture had been successful, the luxury of first class travel, the proximity of so much free alcohol and my tender years meant that I consumed far too much alcohol, went to the toilet and fell asleep, only waking when a desperate pilot wanted to relieve himself. My friends suspect that I might be the first person to have crossed the Atlantic in a toilet, but I am not keen to claim this honour.

So, what was the aftermath of our exciting venture? I can confirm that landing at an American airport with a hangover on Independence Day is not the most sensible thing to do. Stuart made his way to Toronto, continued his courtship and eventually married the young lady. He moved permanently to Canada where he had a successful medical career before his sad, early death. I stayed in New York with a temporary job in an advertising agency, a field far removed from medicine in which I was later to make my career, but that is a story for another time. Super Constellations continued to fly the Atlantic route for a year or two longer but the advent of jet aircraft such as the Boeing 707 and de Havilland Comet made them obsolete and the last passenger flight took place in the USA in 1967. An interesting minor historical footnote, however, is that the Super Constellation still holds the record for the quickest flight, take off to touch down, between New York and Washington of 30 minutes. Subsequent air traffic control and safety regulations make it improbable that this record will ever be beaten.

We never organised another flight, but those on that flight all came back with exciting stories about their time in North America, and sparked further interest back at home. I like to think that it was because of our success that the following year the non-profit making British Universities North America Club or BUNAC as it is widely known, was founded. It enabled thousands of students to visit North America and is active to this day although since 2011 as a full commercial enterprise. But we beat them to it.

SUISS: Contributions to the *Journal*

Scottish Universities' International Summer School (SUISS) is about to being the school's 71st summer school at the University of Edinburgh. In the spirit of the Edinburgh International Festival, SUISS brings together students and academics who, irrespective of their national, religious, cultural or gender differences, share a love of literature and the arts.



Each summer SUISS offers three courses in **Text and Context: British and Irish Literature from 1900 to the Present**, one course in **Creative Writing**, and one course in **Contemporary British and Irish Theatre and Performance**. The literature courses offer extensive examination of theoretical approaches to Modernism, Scottish Literature, and Contemporary Literature. The Creative Writing course allows students to develop their personal writing portfolios, and the Theatre and Performance course offers students a supportive environment in which to further their skills in interpreting drama and performance.

Students have the unique opportunity to attend author-led masterclasses led by prominent contemporary authors such as Sinéad Morrissey and David Greig, and attend performances and workshops led by Playwrights' Studio Edinburgh and other local theatre companies such as *Plutôt la Vie*.

The following writing pieces are submissions from the summer school's 2018 Creative Writing and Text & Context course participants.

The Place

I've wanted blue eyes—
a mistake of distance
I remove my ring
the skin is shallow
fluorescent words pour into the cold space
turn off the light switch
the door has no handle but
dust rains down on plaster where the railing ascends staircase

I stretched against home
shrouded like a new moon
or a monster strained against taut cloth
I lullabied myself into the tongue of musk and swallowed
the scream of two poems in a church of little daisies
like the hurried noise of plants that hold their bloom
all through July we're getting late and careless as children

Kelsey Orsini

An End to Years of Service

I'm usually placed between the sneakers and the boots, the ones you most wear. I understand that I have a special place in your heart because of the way I look and not my personality. I was made black and slightly heeled: I complement everything you wear. The others are thrown around in the cupboard in the hallway, but I, with my two companions, are always within your sight.

Today, your feet are swollen; nail polish chipping from your toes. You were on a plane for fourteen hours, dangling your legs. You try to put me on and you blame my physique for failure. You force me in. There is a resounding rip. I am not even retired to the cupboard. I am put in a box, taped shut. I am scared of the dark.

Ananya Sen

Rough Morning

The Devil crawled out of the sinkhole that opened up in the center of town. His skin was bright red and covered in scars that swirled to make patterns in languages that had long been dead. Two long black horns twisted from his forehead while a crown of fire levitated above him. He was also eight feet tall and naked. The Devil stood next to the hole and watched the humans running and screaming.

Why humans were so loud, the Devil would never understand. They didn't know it yet but hell was a surprisingly quiet place. Since the invention of the internet, hell has been less about physical torture and more about mental torture. Slow downloading speeds that would start over just when they reached 99%, long lines that never seemed to end, a quiet beeping that you could never find the source of but was just loud enough to keep you awake; these were the most common forms of torture in hell now. Sure every now and again the Devil would meet someone so sick and twisted that getting their skin slowly peeled from their body seemed like the only proper punishment for them. But mostly, hell was quiet.

The Devil turned to the left and walked down the street at a slow ambling pace. He was in no hurry and weary from the night before. Hell was particularly busy last night and one of the demons had forgot to feed the hellhounds, which made them howl all night. Eventually the Devil himself had to get up to feed the hounds because they wouldn't stop whining. In the Devil's brief absence, the processing of new souls had gotten backed up without him there to sort them into their individual brands of torturous eternities. He really needed to learn to delegate.

Humans were still running away from him. Occasionally they stared in horror or covered their ears trying to block out the deep rumbling coming from within the Devil. But he didn't care. All the Devil's focus was drawn to the shop at the end of the street. He had been waiting for this treat all week. He walked to the end of the block, which was deserted, ducked his head and stepped inside Starbucks.

“Oh my God.” said the barista behind the counter with multi colored hair and multiple piercings.

“Not quite” said the Devil. When the boy didn’t seem like he was going to respond to the Devil’s dry humor, the Devil cleared his throat and ordered. “I’ll take a venti caramel Frappuccino please.” His order was punctuated by another loud rumbling, which originated deep in his belly. The barista passed out.

The Devil sighed. He just wanted coffee.

Mary Fredericksen

Long Days Like Years

there was a sign
at the back of class where it
told us, ‘Please Fill Space’
but I never thought of it as space
I never came to think of it
as ‘this place,’ either,
like it was so elastic.

Edinburgh never stretched for me
not the way we stretched for time
trading hours for days
counting up seconds of eye contact
even while everyone else was counting down.

and ideally a lot of things happen now, or between now and the end.
a lot of things that won’t happen.
not quite acts of god, but maybe
other seismic movements.

continents folding in,
to bring one closer to the other.
to the other

but already the long days like years have begun effacing you.

you pacing our room, you never sitting down
you coming in, every now and again, for a kiss.
I hope you know you’ve made Edinburgh impossible for me.

impossible bookstores, impossible castles,
impossible monuments to a Greek golden age
unfinished on its hill and overlooking,
everything else unbuilt.

already the long days like years

Tim Melvin

Punctum

We clashed in the meadows
as brush strokes—bold,
in a different evening of repetition.

Lost in a garden in motion
Haunted by words, flowers and love;
Until came a point with few more
We began to dance and roses clap and grasses greet.

The song was the bricks and paths
For a purpose,
The battle is never won—the bricks knew
So the battle was sung by few.

Until you took the first sip of bad coffee in the morning
And I captured you in Arthur's Seat.

Sumatra Baral

Next Morning

The thin sun entered through the fissured mosquito-net,
and disease gleamed like experience and
medicines, elixir.

The air tossed gently to elevate the pain
and the prescriptions lie.

A smile bloomed in the middle of a crowd
before the dusty dusk,

The eyes percolated
the world he knew and loved
and became the sun again.

Sumatra Baral

Authors:

Sumatra Baral is a student of English at Asutosh College, University of Calcutta, India. He has varied research interests including Bengal Studies, Visual Arts and Aesthetics, and Violence Studies. He is presently working on the visual representations of 1943 Bengal Famine.

Mary Fredericksen studies English and creative writing at Santa Clara University, California. She is fiction writer whose work focuses on the magical, outlandish, and unreal. When she is not rushing to classes, she enjoys tap dancing and reading.

Tim Melvin was raised in Palo Alto, California. He studies Creative Writing at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign.

Kelsey Orsini lives in Richmond, Virginia, where she teaches English and Creative Writing at The New Community School. She attended SUISS in 2017 as an English Speaking Union Scholarship Recipient.

Ananya Sen is a student of English Literature in Jadavpur University. Although literature is her first love, somewhere along the line she changed her mind about having a career in academia. In the future, she wants to pursue creative writing and hopefully have a career in translation.

Reviews

2017 has seen Edinburgh's presence in China considerably enhanced by the opening of a new biomedical facility at the purpose-built International Campus of Zhejiang University at Haining, Zhejiang Province, jointly staffed by Chinese and Edinburgh scholars (<https://www.ed.ac.uk/news/2017/1bn-chinese-biomedical-campus-opens>). Only an hour's drive away, however, Edinburgh also has a foothold in the same district at Ningbo University, where Prof Wang Songlin (who spent a year in Edinburgh working on Thomas Carlyle) leads a strong English department and has recently held a successful conference on *The Sea in Literature* which I attended. It was my second visit to teach in Ningbo (a small city of only 7 million) and it is both stimulating and bewildering to be part of a country so huge, so populous, so noisy and full of energy, and also so open to our visits and so keen to establish contacts with us.

One of the many pleasures of this second visit was meeting Weixin Wang who also has Edinburgh connections through the Institute of Advanced Studies in the Humanities (IASH), though he teaches at Shanghai University of International Business and Economics. He has produced (an extraordinary feat) a book on Scottish literature and has kindly sent a review of it which helps introduce it to non-native speakers. It is, as the reviewer Qiping Yin of Hangzhou writes, not easy to produce an accessible book on a foreign literature in "academic Mandarin", but the availability of serious criticism like this is an important step in opening out Scotland and its culture. Both my visits have amply underlined the appetite in China for Scotland and its culture. Many congratulations to Weixin Wang.

Weixin Wang is a professor of English at Shanghai University of International Business and Economics. He completed his PhD at Shanghai International Studies University, under the mentorship of Prof Weiping Li, a leading scholar on British and American modernism. He was a visiting research fellow of IASH, University of Edinburgh in 2014. Weixin Wang's major academic interests are Scottish literature and interdisciplinary studies in literature and economy. He has published widely on Walter Scott, George Douglas Brown, Alasdair Gray, Irvine Welsh, Hanif Kureishi and Kazuo Ishiguro in *Neohelicon*, *Foreign Literature Review*, *Foreign Literature Studies*, *Foreign Literature*, *Contemporary Foreign Literature*, *Journal of Foreign Languages* and other journals. He is also the author of *A History of British Literary Criticism* (Shanghai Foreign Education Press, 2012) and *Artistic Freedom in John Fowles' Fiction* (Fudan University Press, 2009).

Weixin Wang, *A History of the Scottish Novel*. Beijing: The Commercial Press, 2017. Pp 355. Paperback. ISBN 9787100153171. ¥60.00

Weixin Wang's *A History of the Scottish Novel* is the first book on Scottish literary history in the Chinese language, though it is not the first attempt to reclaim the peculiarity of Scottish literature in China. In 1984, Zuoliang Wang, one of the leading scholars on British literature in mainland China, launched a special issue on Scottish literature in *Foreign Literature*, a very

influential academic journal at that time. For the first time Zuoliang Wang acquainted Chinese scholars with such eminent Scottish poets as William Dunbar, Robert Ferguson, Edwin Muir and Hugh MacDiarmid (who visited China long before our implementation of reform and opening policy to the outside world). Two years later, he edited the first book on Scottish poetry in the Chinese language. In 1994, just one year before his death, Zuoliang Wang published *A History of the Twentieth Century British Literature* in which Chapter 11 was exclusively dedicated to Scottish literature. It was in this book that Zuoliang Wang urged Chinese scholars to 'reclaim the peculiarity of Scottish literature', and he predicted that Scottish literature would thrive worldwide in the near future.

To our great surprise and disappointment, Zuoliang Wang's enthusiasm for Scottish literature was not echoed for nearly two decades until the 2014 Scottish Referendum became an eye-catcher in China's mass media. As far as I know, Weixin Wang began his Scottish literary studies a few years before the 2014 Scottish Referendum. In 2011 he published an article on Scottish literature, in which he talked about the politics of home in George Mackay Brown's novels. One year later, he managed to have a handful of articles on Scottish literature published in *Journal of Zhejiang International Studies University* and he told me that he was working on *A History of the Scottish Novel*, which was supposed to be the first book on Scottish literary history in mainland China.

A History of the Scottish Novel is an attempt to reclaim the peculiarity of Scottish literature and to offer a critical survey of the Scottish novel from Tobias Smollett to A L Kennedy. Weixin Wang ventures to read the history of the Scottish novel in the light of regional identity and to redefine Scottishness in relation to the theorization of community, Scottish commercial merits, working class consciousness, *doppelgänger* narrative and antiszygy. In the Chinese context, reading the Scottish novel in the light of regional identity is of special significance. Since Scotland is still a 'stateless nation' after the Referendum, most Chinese scholars will just take Scottish literature as part of British literature. It may be 'devolved', but it should never go too far. We should never confuse Scottish or Anglo-Welsh literature with Irish literature. Since it is nothing but a 'devolved' literature, so the first and foremost task of the author is to offer a clear-cut definition of Scottishness, which will enable Chinese readers to tell a typical Scottish novel from its English counterpart.

The greatest contribution of Weixin Wang's book lies in the fact that it rediscovers such great Scottish novelists as James Hogg, Susan Ferrier, Ian Maclaren, George Douglas Brown, Neil Gunn, Alasdair Gray, James Kelman and Irvine Welsh, who have been understudied or ignored in the previous histories of British literature in the Chinese language. It also rereads such well-established Scottish novelists as Walter Scott and Robert Louis Stevenson. It connects Scott's novels with classical political economy and revisits Stevenson's South Sea tales in the light of tropical medicine. This kind of reading will be very enlightening to further studies in Scott and Stevenson.

A History of the Scottish Novel is well structured. It consists of five chapters and each chapter has a pertinent focus. Chapter I focuses on the great

influence of the Scottish Enlightenment on the development of the Scottish novel and takes Adam Smith's *The Theory of Moral Sentiments* as the catalyst to the rise of Scottish sentimentalism. Chapter II focuses on the rise and fall of the Scottish magazines and publishers as well as its influence on the novels in the age of Scott. Chapter III takes the Kailyarders as the pivot of the Victorian Scottish novel. It argues that MacDonald's theological novel and Oliphant's chronicle of Carlingford can be connected with the Kailyarders in that they all focus on provincial life. And the anti-Kailyarders can be connected with Kailyarders in that they both examine or re-examine the so-called close-knit rural community. Stevenson's Scottish novel is in line with the Kailyarders, but his South Sea tales deviates from the mainstream and comes closer to the novels of Joseph Conrad. Buchan's Scottish novel is also in line with the Kailyarders for they both focus on provincial life. Arthur Conan Doyle is an exception. He was born in Edinburgh, but he seems to be more English than Scottish. Chapter IV focuses on the political commitment of the modern Scottish novel and Chapter V highlights the political commitment of the Scottish novel by relating it to devolution.

Last but not the least, I want to say something about the style of this book. It is written in academic Mandarin, but it is not dull and monotonous. Weixin Wang writes in a user-friendly way and he must have worked very hard to write such an accessible monograph. Even if you don't like his topic, you cannot resist the temptation of his exquisite language and amiable writing style. Take it up, and you'll never give up. I'll quote from Charlotte Bronte, my favorite Victorian woman writer, to end my book review: 'I always liked Scotland as an idea', but now, after I've read Weixin Wang's *A History of the Scottish Novel*, 'I like it far better.'

Qiping Yin, Introduction by Ian Campbell

Organs in Scotland: A Revised List by David S Stewart, revised by Alan Buchan. Edinburgh: Edinburgh Society of Organists, 2018. Pp 362. ISBN 9780951067529. Paperback, £8.50.

"A best-seller?", asked a friend cynically, eyeing this new and really excellent book. It deserves to be, despite the initially unpromising title. For there are (contrary to expectation) 1,000 organs in today's Scotland, and while the authors admit the number is bound to diminish given the pace of church closure, as well as the depredations of moth and rust, the account in these dense and meticulously-researched pages is an astonishing one. There is detail on the history of organs, on the many individuals and firms who supplied (and, crucially, maintain) them, on the changes in Church history and attitudes to music which affected the provision and survival of instruments, and after that a detailed church-by-church, private-house-by-private-house, and hall-by-hall (for many cities and large towns had their own instruments as badges of civic pride) account. A system of contractions (all too often indicating an instrument is no longer in existence) explains the history of individual installations, and in the larger centres particularly emphasises the enormous number of places of worship which existed. There are photographs, many of them in colour, of instruments past and present,

and details of some that have been exported rather than merely lost – one to Melbourne where it has been enlarged and gives good service.

In a country where many buildings are kept locked most of the week, this is an opportunity to find out about what lies behind the often forbidding facades of Scottish religious buildings. The book can be obtained by the simple act of joining the Edinburgh Society of Organists (www.edinburghorganists.org), or by purchase. It is full of historic interest.

Ian Campbell

Literature & Union: Scottish Texts, British Contexts ed. Gerard Carruthers and Colin Kidd. (Oxford, Oxford University Press, 2018). Pp xii, 430. ISBN 9780198736233. £30.00.

This is an important book. Large, the product of research by many well-informed hands, it is focused on the themes announced by its main title and brings to bear on the question of the Union of 1707, its effects and its present state, the professional expertise of historians and literary scholars who are given space to discuss thoroughly the chosen focus of their contribution.

The editors bring to bear a distinguished background: Prof Carruthers leads an important project in Glasgow which will result in a multi-volume Oxford Burns, completely replacing the myriad editions of the past with a new, rigorous multi-volume edition which pays attention to song and to letters as well as to the poems. Prof Kidd is no stranger to the questions of nationalism and identity (*Unions and Unionisms*, Cambridge, 2008) and the contributors' team is strong o with many names who have amassed a scholarly reputation to tackle the questions of identity, uniqueness, differentiation which, as the book's outline presents, aim "to reconstruct the story of Scottish literature along lines which are more historically persuasive than those of the prevailing grand narratives in the field".

With sixteen densely-argued and closely-annotated chapters, this is not a book to be easily summarised. But the "grand narratives" have been constructed round such themes as traditional hostilities between England and Scotland, between nationalism on both sides of the Border, between secular and religious ambitions for a society, between the parties in the Jacobite risings and the results of those events, between the parties split by the many versions of nonconformity in Scotland, between those who wished a literature in English and those who wished for Gaelic and a form of Scots, between those whose view of past Scotland was roseate and those who today seem intent on a literature which portrays the grimmer aspects of contemporary society. This list merely touches on the riches of argument in these essays, and each is densely footnoted with places to go further. The volume ends with the split between the "literary intelligentsia" (largely committed to independence) and "a reluctant, and increasingly conditional, adherence to the Union" which has "outlived enthusiastic Britishness and certainly overt Unionism, except in a few sectarian pockets". Charting the history of Scotland's life with Unionism, bringing to bear the professional skills of historians as well as literary scholars, ends most appropriately on an open question: where does the Union go from here?

The book is one for repeated reading, for tracing argument through dense footnote and excellent extended bibliography. There will be a chance to re-assess historical moments, to discover little-known literary figures, to re-assess some views of the famous. Above all, this is a book to read slowly, carefully, and then to return to.

Ian Campbell

William Croft Dickinson, *Dark Encounters: A Collection of Ghost Stories*; introduction by Alistair Kerr. Edinburgh: Polygon, 2017. Pp xxiv, 196. Hardback, frontispiece, titlepieces. ISBN 9781846974083. £9.99.

As a long-term enthusiast of William Croft Dickinson's ghost stories, I am delighted by the publication of a new and complete edition of *Dark Encounters*, especially since it includes at last his last Christmas story, 'The MacGregor Skull' which appeared in the Christmas *Scotsman* in December 1963, a few months after Dickinson's early death. He did not include it (for obvious reasons) in his own, the first, edition of *Dark Encounters* (Harvill Press, 1963) nor, strangely, did his daughter Susan when she edited and published the second edition (John Goodchild, 1984).

With its excellent and comprehensive biographical introduction by Alistair Kerr, this volume introduces Dickinson and his stories to a whole new generation of ghost-story enthusiasts, and reminds those of us, now retired and including some who studied under him, that we used to look forward to each new Croft Dickinson story in the next Christmas *Scotsman*. Traditional ghost stories and those by authors now largely forgotten are enjoying a revival, with modern authors like Susan Hill and Kate Mosse writing ghost stories with historic settings, so the appearance of this new edition is timeous. Kerr also reminds us that Dickinson also wrote, for his own children, three historical novels in which modern children find themselves involved in adventures at historic times and in historic places before returning to their own home and time, and that these stand up well with the *Narnia* tales of C S Lewis. An inveterate storyteller, Croft Dickinson regarded stories and legends as an essential part of the academic historical discourse.

Croft Dickinson has sometimes been called 'the Scottish M R James', in that both were academic historians writing a particular kind of fiction based on their own researches. While James' *Ghost Stories of an Antiquary* have English settings with occasional excursions abroad, most of Croft Dickinson's stories are set in Scottish historic sites, but they are usually told as round-the-fire-ales in the University of Edinburgh Staff Club of his day and as past experiences of modern academics. In his later stories he also moved forward in time: 'The Witch's Bone' recalls the inclusion of an historic relic in the curation of a modern museum exhibition, and 'His Own Number' the unexplained appearance on a computer screen of a six-digit OS grid reference.

What passes for illustration of this volume is, however, disappointing. The frontispiece, reproducing what appears to a mezzotint of a steeply stepped path leading to an historic castle over which clouds and lightning play, is neither identified nor credited. (Can it be based on Castle Campbell?). The

title-pieces, presumably commissioned but again not credited, are sometimes inappropriate for their stories: 'The Keepers of the Wall' has nothing to do with keys, for instance, nor is 'The House of Balfother' a three-up three-down Edwardian villa; and that is all there is. It is sad that Joan Hassall's brilliant wood-engraved illustrations for Croft Dickinson's first collection of ghost stories, *The Sweet Singers and Three Other Remarkable Occurrents* (Oliver & Boyd, 1953) could not have been borrowed for this volume. Lastly, and most surprisingly, Croft Dickinson's name appears on the cover but not on the title-page, even though all in 'A Collection of Ghost Stories' (the book's subtitle) are by him. He didn't collect them; he wrote them.

Nevertheless, this volume is well printed in a compact and readable format, which enables the imagination to kick in, and the stories to startle and even, in the right time and place, scare the reader, and this has to be their acid test. Purchase – and enjoy!

Peter B Freshwater

John McGrath, *The Cheviot, the Stag and the Black, Black Oil*; directed by John Mackenzie. Broxburn, West Lothian: Panamint Ecosse, 2017. Blu-Ray Region B DVD, BLU 1013. £14.99.

The 7:84 Theatre Company's first production, *The Cheviot, the Stag and the Black, Black Oil*, took Scotland by storm in 1973, and exploded again, even more loudly with the 1974 film version directed by John Mackenzie in the BBC's 'Play for Today' series. Panamint Cinema's remastering of the BBC version in Blu-ray has produced an even louder explosion, for that production loses none of its power; indeed, it actually gains more. As the lead male character, played by Bill Paterson, says in his introduction, the story has a beginning and a middle, but as yet has no end. In 2018, it still has no end.

The play appeared in the mid-1970s as a development of the local ballad-opera musicals which, throughout the 1960s, had filled the English provincial theatres in Nottingham, Stoke-on-Trent, Newcastle upon Tyne and elsewhere with audiences regaining their sense of local identity. By the early 1970s these musicals were beginning to run out of steam. *The Cheviot, the Stag and the Black, Black Oil* put them back on the rails, travelling again at full speed. In spite of its revival on stage by Dundee Rep in 2016, the 1974 production on Blu-ray hits viewers hard. Featuring filmed stage scenes which include shots of the live audience watching the first production in the Dornie Village Hall and dram-doc episodes filmed on location in the Highlands, it includes the modern viewer as an active participant, and still hits home. The opening sequences of the Highland Clearances are especially heart-rending.

The Cheviot, the Stag and the Black, Black Oil deserves to be seen by all students of modern Scottish history. The accompanying 24-page illustrated booklet by Jonathan Murray and Sim Innes, which includes Gaelic lyrics with English translations, is very helpful. Panamint is to be congratulated on making this production so powerfully available.

Peter B Freshwater

Isabel Maxwell Scott, *Baltic Summers Russian Winter; A Life in War, Revolution and Music*, SEALILT, 2017. Pp. 240. Paperback. ISBN 9780995796201. £8.99.

Isabel Maxwell Scott's charming memoir of her grandmother, Henriette Safonoff, recalls the life of a Russian family in change, revolution and war during the first half of the 20th century. Henriette had recorded her "rather unusual life" in two plain, red covered exercise books which she gave to the author nearly half a century ago. But *Baltic Summers Russian Winter* is no dry exposition of her original recollections but a vibrant travelogue of the countries and cities where Henriette lived and which Maxwell Scott visited so as to better understand the fabric of her grandmother's life.

The daughter of a wealthy timber merchant, Henriette was brought up in the pleasant Baltic seaside town of Libau (Liepaja) in present day Latvia. Hers was a cultured, musical family – she was given her first Steinway piano on her sixth birthday – and she intended to pursue a career in music. But her father had other ideas insisting that she first learn English in addition to the Russian and German she already spoke. Prompted by his extensive Scottish business connections, she travelled with her father to Edinburgh in the autumn of 1909 and went to stay at Masson Hall on George Square, the first hall of residence to be opened for women attending the University of Edinburgh. For a sixteen year old girl speaking no English it was a very different world from Libau. "I had to get used to everything", she remembered. "and I think that was the best thing that could happen to me and that helped me in my future life."

With determination, she set herself the target of learning one hundred (just one hundred!) new English words a day and started to make friends. The first question she was asked invariably was whether bears walked the streets in Russia. On her part, she thought it odd that most of her fellow residents of Masson Hall wore glasses. A year later, her English was more or less fluent and she enrolled as a non-graduating student in courses in Political Economy and Fine Art.

The first holder of the Watson Gordon Chair of Fine Art, Gerard Baldwin Brown, and his wife, took the young Russian under their wing and tried to make her feel more at home. By this time, about a fifth of Edinburgh's students came from abroad and staff, and fellow students, worked hard at making the University as welcoming as possible for those who found themselves in a different culture far from family and friends. Henriette was invited to the Baldwin Browns' for breakfasts and Christmas dinner, and introduced to a wider social circle, including once meeting George Bernard Shaw. She didn't record what she thought of that encounter. Although her hosts lived just across George Square from Masson Hall, Henriette had to travel the short distance by carriage. But although closely chaperoned, she remembered "sometimes we were rather naughty and left the Hall through a window, in order to go on the top of a bus in Princes Street." Henriette would not have been the first, or the last, to do so.

Auld Reekie's *haar* and smoky air affected her health and, having passed the examinations in Political Economy and Fine Art, she headed for

Frankfurt to pursue her musical studies there. Her two years in Edinburgh had seen her change from a retiring teenager from Tsarist Russia to a confident young woman whose career, as an international mezzo-soprano, was to take her from revolutionary Moscow to peacetime Latvia and from Weimar Germany to post-war New York. Her life was one of adventure and excitement, success and sadness but tempered always by the fragrant and formative memories of her time in Edwardian Edinburgh.

Ian Wotherspoon

Canyon Passage; directed by Jacques Tourneur. Broxburn, West Lothian: Panamint Ecosse, 2016. Blu-Ray Region B, BLU 1007. £14.99.

The first thing that is immediately apparent when opening the case for Panamint's remastering of the timeless 1946 Western *Canyon Passage* is quality. The opening scenes of *Canyon Passage* are a tribute to the calibre that Blu-Ray films can deliver. Despite some motion blur in later sequences, the cinematography is crystal clear and, while modern televisions tend to favour widescreen formats over the 1.37:1 Academy aspect ratio, this is soon forgotten as the story unfolds. Dana Andrews, Brian Donlevy, and Susan Hayward all shine in this heartfelt tale of pioneer life in 1850s Oregon. The film expertly avoids the already ingrained clichés of many of its contemporary features, addressing the issues of land ownership, gambling, justice, and domestic life with a balanced and objective standpoint that would challenge even modern criticism of these subjects.

The principal photography makes excellent use of the stunning Oregon terrain, and the accompanying Oscar-nominated music by Hoagy Carmichael (who also stars as the archetypal bard, and wry observer of human folly) is a medley of orchestral score and pointed folk ballad. The packaging is cleverly designed to include a double-sided sleeve, which uses the English release posters on one side, and the French on the reverse, and the accompanying booklet, *Passage from Darkness*, is a bounty of high-quality photography, synopsis, and additional information that is a joy to read before one even loads the disc. Whereupon, Universal newsreel footage of the 1946 premiere plays while one makes a selection between the main feature, or the fascinating additional content predominantly made up of archive radio programmes. Panamint's release of *Canyon Passage* is an homage to this classic Western story that is, yet, well ahead of its time.

John R Sutherland

Reviewers:

Ian Campbell is Professor Emeritus of Scottish and Victorian Literature at the University of Edinburgh and Reviews Editor of the *Journal*.

Peter Freshwater is former Deputy Librarian at the University of Edinburgh and Editor of the *Journal*.

John R Sutherland is a graduate of the University, works as a digital illustrator for DS Design Studio Ltd, and is also Assistant Editor of the *Journal*.

Ian Wotherspoon spent nearly 30 years in Asia and the Pacific before returning to Edinburgh to teach at the Centre for Open Learning.

Qiping Yin studied at Hangzhou Normal University.

Obituaries

The following deaths of members of the University have been intimated to the Association. Further details, in some cases, may be found in The Scotsman, The BMJ, The Veterinary Record and other newspapers and journals. If no date of death is recorded, no exact date has been passed to us by the Development Office.

The annual list of deceased graduates is issued by the General Council in the Annex to the Billet. This can be consulted online on the Council's website at www.general-council.ed.ac.uk/publication/annex-billet or by writing to the Secretary of the General Council, University of Edinburgh, Charles Stewart House, 9-16 Chambers Street, Edinburgh EH1 1HT. Various University obituaries can also be viewed at www.ed.ac.uk/news/staff/obituaries

Robert Cairns Brown Aitken CBE MBChB 1957 MD 1965 FRCPsych: in Edinburgh, 12 March 2018, aged 84. Born in Dunoon on 20 December 1933, he was educated at Cargilfield Preparatory School before attending Glasgow University and, in 1957, undertaking an exchange with McGill University. Aitken served with the RAF from 1959 to 1962, joining the Institute of Aviation Medicine in Farnborough. He completed specialist training in Psychiatry at the Maudsley Hospital in London from 1964 to 1966, when he returned to Scotland to take up a post as lecturer, then senior lecturer, at the University, and consultant at the Royal Edinburgh Hospital. In 1974, Aitken was appointed Professor of Rehabilitation Studies in Edinburgh and was also appointed Honorary Clinical Physician. He served as Chairman of the BBC Scottish Medical Advisory Board from 1984 to 1987, and was a member of the General Medical Council from 1991 to 1996. He was appointed to the Human Genetics Advisory Commission in 1996, and became chair of the Council of Napier College, later being made a Fellow of Napier. From 1988 to 1991, Aitken served as Vice Dean and Dean of the Faculty of Medicine at the University, and afterwards, until 1994, as Vice Principal of Planning and Budgeting. He also served as Editor of the *Journal of Psychosomatic Research* from 1979 to 1986, and was honoured with the Order of Merit of the Polish Republic.

Isobel Jarvie Brain (née Taylor) MA (Glasgow): 28 February 2018, aged 87. Born in Glasgow on 4 July 1930, she attended Hillhead School before studying English at Glasgow University and later undertaking teacher training. Brain also trained in singing under Agnes Duncan. She sang in various church choirs before, in 1962, moving to Liverpool, where she taught at Gartcraig and St Hilda's Secondary School. After 23 years in Liverpool, Brain returned to Glasgow where she undertook training for the ministry in the Church of Scotland. She was ordained in 1986 and was assistant to Finlay MacDonald. In 1987, she moved to Ballantrae, Ayrshire, where she was minister before again returning to Glasgow. Latterly, Brain moved to Edinburgh, where she was a member of the Graduates' Association, and was also elected to the New Club.

Walter Frederick Coulson MBChB 1949 BSc 1954 MD 1967 FRCPATH 1972: in Beverly Hills, California, USA, 22 March 2018, aged 91. Born on 17 December 1926 in Harrogate, he was educated in Harrogate and York before admission to the University. Graduation was followed by residency at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh. He then served for two years in the RAF, followed by eight years in the Royal Auxiliary Air Force, based at Turnhouse. After a year as registrar in Pathology at the Western General Hospital, Coulson was appointed lecturer in Pathology in the University. He was captain of the University Fencing Club and a member of the Scottish International Team, and became Open Champion in

épée (1947) and in sabre (1961). In 1957, he was awarded a research scholarship at Yale University Medical School, USA. In 1960, he became Assistant Professor of Pathology at the University of Utah, USA. In 1966, Coulson was awarded a fellowship in the Department of Physiology, University College London, and, in 1968, he transferred as Chief of Surgical Pathology at UCLA School of Medicine, where he remained until retirement. From 1980 to 1981, he was consultant in Pathology to the Atomic Bomb Casualty Commission in Hiroshima, Japan. In 1987, he was appointed Visiting Pathologist at the Royal Brisbane Hospital, Queensland, Australia, and to a similar position in 1988 at the University of Otago Medical School, Dunedin, New Zealand.

Margaret (Margot) Joan Cruft (née Dunstall) BMus 1958: in Inverness, 8 February 2018, aged 82. Born in Belmont, Surrey, on 23 January 1936, she was educated at St George's School for Girls, Edinburgh, before spending a year at secretarial college. She went on to study music at the University before teaching at a number of schools, including Mary Erskine's, Stewart's Melville College, George Watson's College, Edinburgh Academy, and Cargilfield School. Cruft also tutored for the Scottish School Orchestra Trust. For many years, she played principal oboe of Scottish Sinfonia, and also played in the Reid Orchestra, Edinburgh Grand Opera, Edinburgh Gilbert and Sullivan Society, Edinburgh Bach Society, the Winds of Edinburgh, and the North Winds. She returned to Inverness in 1998, where she taught at Gordonstoun School, and played locally for choral and operatic societies in Forres, Dingwall, and Buckie.

Gerald Henry Elliot BA 1946 PDE 1948: 28 January 2018, aged 94. Born on 24 December 1923, he was educated at Cargilfield Preparatory School and Marlborough College. In 1941, he won a scholarship to New College, Oxford, which he accepted after serving with the Indian Army training soldiers in Abbottabad during the Second World War. Qualifying as an interpreter in Urdu in 1946, he was also fluent in Japanese, Spanish, Persian, Arabic, and Norwegian. Elliot went on to read PPE at Oxford's New College, and in 1948, was invited by his uncle, Captain Harold Salveson, to join the family firm based in Leith. Elliot became a partner in 1955, and then chairman. In 1982, Salveson's sold two whaling stations on St Georgia Island to an Argentinian scrap dealer Constantine Davidoff. This inadvertently led to the Falklands conflict, despite the backing of the British Government for the sale. From 1984 to 1993, Elliot served on the Court of the University and was a prominent member of several other boards and trusts, including the Binks Trust.

Ian Masson Fraser MA 1939 BD 1942 PhD, in Alva, Clackmananshire, 10 April 2018, aged 100. Born in Forres on 17 December 1917, he went on to study at the University before he took up ministerial charges in Abroath and Rosyth. He later became warden of Scottish Churches House, executive secretary of the World Council of Churches. Fraser was also dean and head of department of mission at Selly Oak Colleges, research consultant to the Scottish Churches Council, and an informal ambassador for the British Missionary Society and Board. Fraser joined the Frankie Vaughan initiative to end gang violence in Glasgow and was also a councillor in Dunfermline for five years.

Patricia Jessie Gunn Hiddleston (née Wallace) MA 1956 PhD: in Edinburgh, 8 December 2017, aged 84. Born in Troon, Ayrshire, on 9 May 1933, she was educated at Marr College before undertaking study at the University. She graduated as the only woman in her final honours class, and in 1956, was the first woman to be awarded the coveted Napier Medal for mathematics in 1956. After marriage, Hiddleston applied to the Colonial Office for a posting abroad and

was assigned to Northern Rhodesia. There she remained for the next 14 years, completing a doctorate with the University of South Africa, and was appointed as the first academic in the mathematics department at the University of Zambia. Hiddleston returned to Edinburgh in 1970, where she took up the position of Headmistress of St Margaret's School until 1984. She then accepted a position as Principal of Durban Girls College, South Africa. In 1988, Hiddleston moved to the University of Malawi before, in 1995, returning to Edinburgh. For the next 20 years, she developed a successful consulting career in advising governments on the encouragement of young women into STEM subjects.

Ethel May Houston OBE MA 1943 LLB 1947: in Edinburgh, 30 November 2017, aged 93. Born in Albacete, Spain, on 19 April 1924, she was educated at James Gillespie's High School for Girls, passing the University's preliminary exam at just 16. After graduation, she undertook an apprenticeship with Balfour and Manson. In 1943, Houston was recruited by Bletchley Park's Gordon Welchman and worked at Hut 6. Returning to work and study as victory in Europe drew closer, she qualified as a solicitor in 1947, becoming a salaried partner two years later. She was one of the first women to join the Law Society's Council, serving from 1975 to 1981. She was also elected to serve on the Royal Commission on Legal Services in Scotland and, in the mid-1980s, sat on the Commission for Racial Equality. Houston was awarded honorary membership of the Law Society in 2009.

Leon Kaufman MBChB 1949 MD 1962 FRCA FFARCS: 6 March 2017, aged 90. Born in Edinburgh on 8 January 1927, he attended George Heriot's School before studying at the University. Following a post at Leicester Royal Infirmary, Kaufman was called up for National Service in 1952 as a junior specialist in anaesthesia. He undertook extensive training in anaesthesia at University College Hospital and the Hospital for Sick Children. In 1962, he was appointed consultant to Hampstead General and the Royal Free Hospitals and, in 1965, took on sessions at St Mark's Hospital, which he maintained for the remainder of his career. In 1968, he was invited to set up the Academic Department of Anaesthesia at UCH. Kaufman's work with patients suffering from muscular dystrophy won him the Registrar's Prize of the Anaesthetic Section of the Royal Society of Medicine. He established the Primary and Final FFARCS courses at UCH for trainee anaesthetists, and was awarded the Pask Medal in 1990 by the Association of Anaesthetists. He served on the Academic Board and Medical School Council of UCH Medical School and on the Council of the Anaesthetic Section of the RSM. In 1982, he established the *Anaesthesia Review* series of publications, which ran to 16 editions.

Violet Laidlaw HonMA 1984: 3 March 2018, aged 95. Born in Dumbiedykes on 30 December 1922, after a career in legal offices she joined the University in 1966 as the departmental secretary of the Department of Sociology, remaining there until her retirement in 1983. A lifelong socialist, Laidlaw became an active member and secretary of the Secretary-Typists' Association and was a formidable advocate for the rights of clerical staff during the tenure of Rector of Gordon Brown at the University from 1972 to 1975. She became secretary of the University branch of the National Association of Local Government Offices (NALGO) from 1975 to 1978, and served on the branch executive committee from 1978 to 1980. Laidlaw was also a founding member of the Non-Teaching Staff Liaison Committee, and the first representative of that group on the University's Constitution and Structure Committee. In 1978, she became the first member of non-teaching staff to be elected to the University Court, on which she served until 1981. Laidlaw also served with the advisory group of Edinburgh's A City for All Ages.

Alexander (Alastair) John McDonald WS BA LLB 1949: 22 March 2018, aged 99.

Born on 15 March 1919, he was brought up at Polmont, near Falkirk, and was educated at Cargilfield and Fettes College. McDonald went on to read classics at Christ's College, Cambridge, during which time he was called up, serving in India, Burma, and Germany. After the war, he went on to study at the University and, in 1949, he qualified as a solicitor and was admitted to the WS Society. He also became a partner in the Edinburgh firm Allan, Dawson, Simpson, and Hampton WS. He lectured part-time at the University before appointment to the Chair of Conveyancing at Queen's College, St Andrews, in 1955 also becoming a partner in Messers W B Dickie & Sons in 1956. He served as Dean of the Law Faculty for a number of years, and joined the University Court. He retired in 1979, but continued to teach on a regular basis for some years thereafter. He retired from the then Dickie, Gray, McDonald, and Fair in 1984, and was frequently consulted until 2000.

David John Manners BSc PhD DSc ScD FRSE: in Edinburgh, 16 October 2017, aged 89. Born in Castleford, Yorkshire, on 31 March 1928, he attended Castleford Grammar School and won a scholarship which took him to Fitzwilliam House, Cambridge University, from 1946 to 1952. Manners took up a post as lecturer, and later reader, in Chemistry at the University, where he worked with Sir Edmund Hurst. In 1965, he became Professor of Biochemistry in the Department of Biochemistry and Brewing at Heriot-Watt College. He published more than 150 articles and essays in scientific journals such as *Biochemical Journal*, *Carbohydrate Polymers*, *Journal of Cereal Sciences*, and *Journal of the Institute of Brewing*. Manners was a consultant at the Brewing Research Foundation, Surrey, and was a member of the Research and Development Committees of the Potato Marketing Board, Inveresk. He was made Professor Emeritus by Heriot-Watt University, a Fellow of the Institute of Biology, and was a member of the Institute of Brewing.

Arnold George Dominic Maran MBChB 1959 MD DSc: 10 December 2017, aged 80. Born in Italy on 20 June 1937, he was raised in Scotland during the Second World War. Maran passed the speciality medical fellowship for otorhinolaryngology in 1963, and in 1975, was made a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. After returning to Scotland, he was made Professor of Otolaryngology at the University, a post he held from 1988 to 2000. He also served as President of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of Edinburgh, the Scottish Otolaryngological Society, and the Laryngology section of the Royal Society of Medicine. Maran was elected president of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1997. In 2004, he was awarded DSc by the University of Hong Kong.

Derek Henry Mills BSc MSc PhD DSc 2013: in Melrose, 29 January 2018, aged 89. Born on 19 March 1928, he was educated in Harrogate before undertaking National Service with the RAF. He went on to study zoology and botany at Queen Mary College, London. Mills joined the Marine Laboratory, Aberdeen, and later the Oceanographic Laboratory, Edinburgh. Following a short time in Canada at the Marine Laboratory, St Andrews, New Brunswick, he returned to Scotland to study salmon on the rivers affected by Hydro Schemes in Ross-shire. Mills was a senior lecturer in the Department of Forestry and Natural Resources at the University. Consultant biologist to many fishery boards and associations, notably the Atlantic Salmon Trust, he wrote over twenty books on fisheries, freshwater ecology, salmon conservation, and angling. Mills was a founder member of the John Buchan Society and member of the Sir Walter Scott Club.

Keith Michael Patrick O'Brien BSc 1959, Dip Ed 1966, DD 2004, DD (St Andrews), Hon LLD (St Francis Xavier, Antigonish): in Newcastle upon Tyne, 19 March

2018 aged 80. Born in Ballycastle, Northern Ireland on 17 March 1938, he was educated at St Patrick's, Dumbarton and Holy Cross Academy, Edinburgh before embarking on his BSc course at Edinburgh University followed by further education at St Andrew's College, Drygrange and at Moray House. He taught at schools in Fife and West Lothian and was ordained a priest in 1966. He became Spiritual Director at St Andrew's College, Drygrange, then Rector at Blairs College, Aberdeen and was ordained Archbishop of St Andrews and Edinburgh in 1985 in succession to Archbishop (later Cardinal) Gordon Gray, whom he succeeded as Cardinal in 2003. He resigned as Archbishop in 2013 in the wake of allegations of past misconduct and misuse of power. While remaining a Cardinal, he agreed not to exercise any of a Cardinal's rights or duties. His last years were spent in the north of England.

Nicholas Tindal Phillipson MA PhD: 24 January 2018. Studied at Aberdeen and Cambridge Universities before taking up a post as lecturer in the University's Department of History and Archaeology in 1965. He was subsequently promoted to senior lecturer and made Emeritus Professor before retiring in 2004. Phillipson held visiting appointments at the Davis Centre at Princeton University, the University of Tulsa, Yale University, the Folger Institute, and the Ludwig-Maximilians-Universität in Munich. He was a founding editor of the CUP journal *Modern Intellectual History* and, from 2002 to 2006, was co-director of a large, Leverhulme-funded project on the Science of Man in the Scottish Enlightenment. His numerous publications, including *The Scottish Enlightenment* (1981), have had a significant impact on the fields of Scottish Enlightenment scholarship and, more widely, the European Enlightenment.

Christine M Purves: in Edinburgh, 12 December 2017, aged 99. Former Assistant Librarian in the University Library, she retired in 1981 after 34 years' service, affectionately and respectfully remembered as supervisor of undergraduate New (Old College), College Street (History) and Minto House (Modern Languages) Reading Rooms, and latterly as Librarian of the Community Medicine Library 'where she provided a service which the Department could scarcely bear to relinquish' (*Abstract of the [University] Library Report*, 1982).

Kenneth Bertram Adam Scott KCVO CMG MA 1952: in Edinburgh, 23 February 2018, aged 87. Born in Belfast on 23 January 1931, he was educated at George Watson's College before reading history at the University, also becoming Senior President of the Students' Representative Council. Scott studied Russian at Cambridge and later passed the Foreign Service exam. His first posting was as part of the British Delegation, headed by Foreign Minister Harold MacMillan, to the Four Powers Conference in Geneva. In 1957, MacMillan, now Prime Minister, retained Scott as interpreter during his meeting with Premier Nikolai Bulganin. Scott served as Cultural Attaché at the British Embassy in Moscow in 1958, and, by 1961, was serving as Second Secretary in Bonn, West Germany. In 1961, he was now a Resident Clerk in London during the Cuban Missile Crisis, and, two years later, he joined a delegation headed by Lord Home. In 1968, Scott became Head Chancery and Consul in Laos. He was appointed Head of Chancery in Moscow in 1971, and later undertook the senior officers' war course at the Royal Navy College in 1973. He became head of personnel operations department at the Foreign Office from 1973 to 1975. Scott headed the Foreign Office's East European and Soviet Department from 1977 to 1979, before becoming Ambassador to Yugoslavia between 1982 and 1985. In 1985, he accepted an invitation to become Assistant Private Secretary to HRH the Queen and was promoted to Deputy to Sir Robert Fellows in 1990, retiring in 1996 and becoming an Extra Equerry.

Ian Christopher Simpson QC LLB 1970: in Edinburgh, 11 December 2017, aged 68. Born in Edinburgh on 5 July 1949, he was educated at New Park Preparatory School, St Andrews, before attending Glenalmond. During his studies at the University, he was an enthusiastic member of the Dram Soc. He was also an accomplished member of the University Golf Team and remained an active member of the Scottish Universities Golfing Society, being Captain in 1990. Simpson was admitted Advocate in 1974 and, in 1988, was made a Sheriff, sitting for 13 years at Airdrie before transferring to Dunfermline and then Edinburgh. He was a popular after-dinner speaker, having been invited by the City of New York Burns Society to speak at their 150th Annual Supper in 2000. After retirement, he became a crime novelist, publishing seven books (one posthumously). *The Andreatan Project* (2016), which was reviewed in the *Journal* in December 2016, Vol 47, No 4, page 309.

Stuart Ross Sutherland, Lord Sutherland of Houndwood KT FRSE FBA FICC: in Edinburgh, 29 January 2018, aged 76. Born in Aberdeen on 23 February 1941, he was educated at Woodside Primary School before studying at Robert Gordon's College. He went on to study philosophy of religion at Aberdeen and Cambridge Universities before appointment, in 1963, as assistant lecturer at the University College of North Wales, Bangor. He moved to Stirling University as lecturer and later reader, where he established the Religious Studies Department. Moving to King's College London as Professor of History and Philosophy of Religion, he later became Titular Professor, Vice-Principal in 1981, and finally Principal from 1985 to 1990. From 1990 to 1994, he was Vice-Chancellor of London University, during which time he was also Chief Inspector of Schools. He returned to Scotland in 1994, when he took up the post of Vice-Chancellor of the University, a post he retained until 2002. He was knighted in 1995, and was made a life peer in 2001. From 2002 to 2008, he was Provost of Gresham College, and sat on the Science and Technology Committee from 2003 to 2010. He also had been President of both the Saltire Society and the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

Robert Tait MA: in Aberdeen, 21 December 2017, aged 74. Born in Kilmarnock on 23 January 1943, he went on to study philosophy at Glasgow University. Tait developed a reputation as a successful poet while studying Wittgenstein for an unfinished PhD at the University. He founded *Scottish International* in 1968 and edited the magazine from the Chaplaincy on George Square. In 1973, he organised a high-level conference entitled 'What Kind of Scotland?', during which was the first public performance of John McGrath's *The Cheviot, the Stag and the Black, Black Oil* (1981). As the SNP made their emergence at Westminster in 1974, Rector Gordon Brown asked Tait to contribute to the *Red Paper on Scotland* (1975) which subsequently led him to become, in 1976, an early and leading member of the Scottish Labour Party. Tait moved to Aberdeen in 1974 to take up the post of lecturer in Sociology at Aberdeen College of Education. In 1972, he co-founded and later chaired Langstane Housing Association, and co-authored with his wife Isobel Murray *Ten Modern Scottish Novels* (1984). Tait also served on the editorial board of the non-tribal online magazine *sceptical.scot*.

John (Jack) Beattie Wilson BSc 1942 MBChB 1943 FRSPed: in Lockerbie, 14 December 2017, aged 96. Born in Edinburgh on 5 May 1921, he was educated at George Watson's College before studying at the University. After a six-month house appointment at Leith Hospital, he was called up for the Royal Navy as a probationary surgeon, serving aboard *HMS Saladin* and *HMS Silvio*. Following the end of the war, Wilson took a number of jobs as ship's surgeon before taking up the post of resident medical officer at a hospital in Loughborough.

He spent a year training in Pitlochry before, in 1952, he settled in Lochmaben, Dumfriesshire, where he set up his practice. He wrote for the *Practitioner* in 1967 and retired in 1985. Wilson was a church elder, Chair of the Community Council, a founder member of the Annandale Sailing club, served on a local panel of the Architectural Heritage Society of Scotland, and was president of the Dumfries and Galloway Natural History and Antiquarian Society. In 2001, he published the second edition of *The Royal Burgh of Lochmaben, its History, its Castles and Churches*.

Irene Jessie Brown (née Young; afterwards Cairns) MA 1942: in Edinburgh, 7 June 2017, aged 98. Born in Edinburgh on 16 February 1919, she was educated at Esdaile School before reading English at the University from which she graduated with Honours in 1942. She then served in the Foreign Office at the Government Code and Cypher School at Bletchley Park. In December 1943 she married Lieutenant Leslie George Cairns (MA War Honours 1944), Royal Artillery and Parachute Regiment, who subsequently transferred to the SAS Regiment and who was posted missing in June 1944. (He and all the men with him on a mission to East Central France are presumed to have been killed when their aircraft was lost on 18 June 1944. **See the VJ Day Commemorative Issue of the Journal, volume 47, no 2 (December 2015) p 101.**) Her pre-war student life and wartime experiences formed the subject of her moving and successful book, published under her maiden name, *Enigma Variations: a Memoir of Love and War* (1990). Irene Cairns later served in the Department of Agriculture for Scotland but, with the idea of working abroad for the British Council, spent a year in London taking a secretarial course at the Marlborough Gate College and living in Crosby Hall. Having considered employment in the Foreign Service she in fact went to South Africa to stay with relatives for a year. There she met her second husband, Reginald Sydney Brown, an accountant who had served in the South African army in Egypt and Libya and who had been an escaped prisoner of war in Italy. (A University of Natal graduate, he later studied Mercantile Law and Accounting at Edinburgh University 1953-1955 as part of his requalification as a Scottish CA.) Having married in 1947 they both became disillusioned with South African politics: they were members of the anti-Government Torch Commando.

They moved to Edinburgh in 1953. In Durban she had lectured for a tutorial college. Back in Edinburgh she took private pupils in Latin and English and subsequently worked for ten years in an Edinburgh University departmental library at The King's Buildings. Her second husband died in 1982. She travelled widely, was for 27 years a guide at the National Trust for Scotland's Georgian House in Charlotte Square, and was a keen and popular member of the Scottish Arts Club. She was universally known by the affectionate nickname of 'Mouse'. All her life she had written verse. Shortly after her death, her son, Dr Iain Gordon Brown (MA 1972), published a selection, together with a memoir of his mother, as *A Two-Coloured Skein. Selected Poems* (2017). As with *Enigma Variations*, authorship is in the name of Irene Young.

Editorial note: this is a contributed obituary by Dr Iain Gordon Brown which replaces, with apologies, the uncorrected one which appeared in the last Journal, Volume 48, No 2 (December 2017) pp 150-151.

The University of Edinburgh Journal cannot be held responsible for information received by other sources as we only publish data received and to our knowledge correct.

Programme of Events

Autumn 2018

Tuesday 4th September

Members' Lunch to be held in the Playfair Library Hall, Old College, Edinburgh at 12.15 pm. Our guest speaker will be **Charles Bruce** (Lord Bruce) who will deliver a talk entitled '**Broomhall House and the Family of King Robert the Bruce: History and Heritage on the Front-Line of the Global Tourism Industry**'. Bruce is a partner in his family business, based in Fife. Established in the 1570s, it is one of the longest running family businesses in Scotland, and deals with tourism, hospitality, farming, forestry, property management, and sustainable development. (£23)

Wednesday 3rd October

Members' Lunch to be held in the Playfair Library Hall, Old College, Edinburgh at 12.15 pm. Our guest speaker will be Regius Professor of Forensic Medicine **Tony Busuttil**, who will deliver a talk entitled '**Managing Murder and Mayhem**'. He has held responsibilities to the Crown Office, Procurator Fiscal Service and as an Honorary Consultant Pathologist in the Lothian and the Borders General Hospitals. His Forensic Unit investigated about 1300 sudden death p.a., with research interests in sudden death infant syndrome, suicidology, drug-related deaths, deaths in fires and HIV-induced cerebral changes. (£23)

Tuesday 6th November

Members' Lunch to be held in the Playfair Library Hall, Old College, Edinburgh at 12.15 pm. Our guest speaker will be Vice Principal Philanthropy and Advancement and Executive Director of Development and Alumni, **Chris Cox**, who will lead a **discussion on the University's Development and Alumni Department**. Edinburgh has benefited from a powerful centuries-long tradition of philanthropic support, which can now be pivotal in delivering the University's global research, educational and cultural agenda to make a difference in the world. Cox's aims are to further develop philanthropic partnerships with individual donors, charitable trusts and companies as well as to engage Edinburgh's global alumni body in programmes to support current students and graduates. (£23)

University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association Calendar 2018

UEGA's Calendar 2018, published in association with Graeme Ross of Beautiful Edinburgh Photography, and DS Design Studio Ltd. A 13-month calendar featuring high-quality images of some of Edinburgh's most recognisable landmarks and curiosities. For more information, e-mail the Assistant Editor at gradassoc@ed.ac.uk (£2, plus P+P)

Members are encouraged to bring guests to our events.

Application for Tickets

Please complete this form in **block capitals** and return with your cheque, made payable to **The University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association** to:

The Honorary Secretary
University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association
1fR 18 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh EH8 9LN

Alternatively, members can pay by online bank transfer:

Account Name: University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association
Account No: 00278709; Sort Code: 83 51 00
Bank: RBS plc, 142-144 Princes Street, Edinburgh, EH2 4EQ
BIC RBOS GB 2L; IBAN GB24 RBOS8351 0000 2787 09

Please use your surname as the payment reference.

Tickets will be sent by e-mail wherever possible, otherwise please enclose a stamped addressed envelope. Members are reminded that they must apply for tickets **no later than one week** before the date of any event. Full details of events can be found at www.uega.co.uk/events.html

Autumn 2018 Events:

Members' Lunch (Tuesday 4th September at 12.15 pm)

.... tickets @ **£23.00** £

Members' Lunch (Wednesday 3rd October at 12.15 pm)

.... tickets @ **£23.00** £

Members' Lunch (Tuesday 6th November at 12.15 pm)

.... tickets @ **£23.00** £

UEGA Calendar 2018 (Please include postage & packaging: for domestic **£1.50**, or for overseas **£4.50**)

.... copies @ **£2.00** £

Total Amount Enclosed : £

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By returning this application, I hereby give permission for the University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association to store and use this information for the maintenance of my membership according to EU Regulation 2016/679.

Donation/Change of Address/News Form

Donations are extremely welcome and we are most grateful for them. It is hoped that Life Members, who joined at previous rates, will decide to make a donation to bring their original Life Membership subscription up to the current level. Names of members responding to this appeal will be published in the *Journal* subject to any alternative instructions. Amounts contributed will not be specified. Donations exceeding £15 will be acknowledged in writing. If you require a receipt please enclose a stamped addressed envelope.

Readers are also encouraged to send information about themselves and/or other graduates for inclusion in the 'News' section of the *Journal*.

Please complete the form using **block capitals** and return to:

The Hon. Secretary, UEGA, 1fR 18 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh EH8 9LN

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Editorial Statement

The *University of Edinburgh Journal* is published twice a year, in June and December, by the University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association. It is distributed to all members and associate members as part of their subscriptions, to all Honorary Members, and to subscribing libraries and organisations. It has been published continuously since 1925, and its back volumes constitute an important archive on the history of the University. It is now published in digital as well as in printed format; the complete back run is also being digitised, and will be available online.

Contributions are welcomed from members and from all University staff, students and alumni, as well as from external authors with an interest in the University, and should have a connection with the University. Articles should be 2,500 words in length, but shorter and longer ones may exceptionally be considered. Reviews (of books, journals, CDs or DVDs associated with the University) should be 750 words, and notes for obituaries 150 words; items for review should be sent to the editorial address below. Copy deadlines are normally 31 March for June issues and 30 September for December issues; later ones will exceptionally be agreed in advance by the Editor.

Contributions should conform to the Modern Humanities Research Association Style Guide (downloadable via the MHRA website at www.mhra.org.uk) or the Modern Languages Association Handbook (via the MLA website www.mla.org), and the Harvard style of reference citation may be used when appropriate. Articles may be accompanied by colour and black-and-white illustration images in high resolution and of a quality no less than 300 dpi. Contributions should preferably be submitted as email .doc, .docx, .rtf, or .txt attachments, with illustrations as separate .jpg, .png, .tiff, or .bmp attachments. Exceptionally and by prior arrangement, typescripts may also be considered. If accepted, authors will be asked also to supply a brief biographical statement (75 words maximum) and a portrait photograph in high resolution. Copyright in the *Journal* is held jointly by the Graduates' Association and individual contributors.

On publication, each contributor will be sent one free copy of the issue that contains their work, in addition to subscription copies where taken. The *Journal* does not offer fees to contributors, but reviewers retain copies of items reviewed for their own use.

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Bulletin, The University of Edinburgh Staff Magazine

Edit, The University of Edinburgh Alumni Magazine

Journal of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh

The above may be consulted at the Association offices by arrangement.

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UEGA & General Data Protection Regulation

On 25 May 2018, the General Data Protection Regulation (EU Regulation 2016/679) came into force. The Regulation confers upon organisations the obligation to be explicit about retention of personal information. Under normal circumstances the Regulation prohibits organisations from holding and using individuals' personal information without their explicit and freely given consent. However, the relationship between the University of Edinburgh Graduates' Association and its membership is that of a contract; members pay a subscription fee and receive membership services, including attending regular events and receipt of the *University of Edinburgh Journal*.

Purchasing membership automatically provides consent for UEGA to hold personal membership information. UEGA cannot operate its services without retaining personal membership information.

On page 169 of this issue of the *Journal*, members can find a general breakdown of their rights and an explanation of how UEGA gathers and uses personal information.

For a complete explanation of the GDPR, please visit the University of Edinburgh Data Protection page at:

www.ed.ac.uk/records-management/gdpr

A Date to Save for your Diary

Graduates' Association Lunch to Meet Principal Peter W Mathieson

Come and have lunch with the Graduates' Association in the University's beautiful Playfair Library Hall, Old College, and meet Principal Peter W Mathieson.

Hear about his hopes and plans for the University, and ask him how the University will fare during the coming months and years.

**Wednesday 23 January 2019 at 12.15pm
in the Playfair Library Hall, Old College**

To reserve tickets in advance, please e-mail or write to:

**Assistant Secretary
UEGA, 1fR, 18 Buccleuch Place, Edinburgh, EH8 9LN
gradassoc.admin@ed.ac.uk**

We encourage members to bring guests to our events.