Anthony Compton Burnett, "Tolly" to many of his friends, came to Eton in 1950. His original appointment was to teach Biology, Chemistry and the Classics, surely a rare combination, but it was Biology which attracted him most for he had first thought of becoming a doctor. Educated at Lancing and, after distinguished service in the Royal Navy, at Pembroke College, Cambridge, he had a brilliant sporting career and it was not the least surprising that he gained blues for cricket and squash and was given a senior Trial for soccer.

"Tolly" soon made his mark at Eton and boys, masters and residents have cause to remember his sporting prowess. In particular, he played many memorable innings for Home Park at a time when the standard of masters' cricket was very high. On the field, as in life generally, he was always a character and I recall a time when we were both fielding in the slips to the bowling of the present Vice-Provost. Twice in one over the ball was smacked at catchable height to second slip but, because "Tolly" and I were talking, he never put a hand on it and it passed over him, a very good fielder. At the end of the over he went up to the bowler and said: "Bad luck, old man. Perhaps he'll get the next one." Despite his claim never to have had a 'run' or missed a 'Desk', even "Tolly", I feel sure, would never allow him to become a nonentity. It is sad that he and Gill are not going to be allowed to escape from us entirely.

Jack Marshall came to Eton as RQMS in 1963 and, in his 17 years here, served under some five Commanding Officers and with nine Adjutants and five RSM's. His loyalty to the Corps over this long period helped to provide a sense of continuity and stability in what is, inevitably, a highly volatile organisation, with a rapid turnover of personnel.

Jack joined Eton on his retirement from a distinguished career in the Royal Military Police, during which he saw much active service in the Second World War. He was extremely well known in military circles; it was remarkable how many high-ranking officers visiting Eton would recognise him immediately they walked into the Armoury.

In days of financial stringency and government cuts, the cadet forces come at the bottom of the list for supplies. However, with his great grasp of the intricacies of the army's stores procedures, Jack was able to ensure that we very rarely failed to receive our entitlements and, by careful husbanding of the stores we had, managed to keep boys extremely well equipped and smartly turned out.

Annual camp is the most daunting task confronting our RQMS, involving the ordering of sufficient kit to enable some 150 people to live in a bare field for eight days, providing all the necessary training stores, employing cooks, purchasing food and 1001 other chores. Jack had this down to a fine art and, indeed, his final acts last Half were virtually to finalise the arrangements for this Summer's Camp in Devon.

Jack was also involved with Shooting throughout his time here. He maintained the Miniature Range and organised the supervision of House Shooting, besides running a highly successful .22 shooting team. In earlier years, he also spent a considerable amount of time teaching the Shooting VIII at Bisleigh.

Although he used to take a delight in "breaking-in" young officers, many generations of masters who have served in the Corps will remember with gratitude Jack's advice and assistance. Similarly, although he always demanded the highest standards from boys, the number of leaving presents he regularly received testifies to the esteem in which he was held.

Jack had suffered four major illnases or operations in the last few years, but he had always made remarkably rapid recoveries and he used to pride himself on the fact that he had taken very little time off work, as he was always keen to get back down during the holidays. He will be sorely missed by both the Corps and the Eton community and we extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Marshall and their daughter, Elissa.

R.G.P.

NICHOLAS KERMACK

Nicholas Kermack died in Oxford from asthma on January 10th. He was 21 years old and in his last year reading law at Magdalen College of which College he was an exhibitioner. At Eton he was in College, Keeper of College Wall, College Editor of the Chronicle and a most gifted chemist - he was indeed senior member of College Form for his last half. His clear and powerful intellect, which was one of Nick's principal characteristics, proved equally successful at Oxford, indeed his exhibition was awarded him in Law, and it is one of the many sadnesses of Nick's death that we may never see that tremendous potential realised. Nick was a man of many enthusiasms, among which Eton was one of the most lasting, and it is some comfort to his Eton friends that on the occasion of his 21st birthday here with us in October, having brought down a Wall Game scratch, followed by a party in College and a dinner with a group of his oldest friends - the sort of convivial occasion he enjoyed so much. Nick was enormously good-natured but perhaps not always the most tactful of men and it was rather touching to see his distress when he discovered he had inadvertently offended someone and his desire to be reconciled with them as quickly as possible; he was totally devoid of all the small vanities and jealousies that sometimes mar clever boys. Indeed there was nothing at all small about Nick; he was large in body, large in mind, large in heart and, for his friends he leaves a very large gap.

W.W.
1980 was a year of major change on all fronts; changes in familiar faces, changes in the landscape and changes in attitudes. They built a swimming pool. Lennon died. Tina Marie got to Number 1. A trip down Memory Lane, by Boris Johnson and Roger Clarke.

ACADEMIC
The Class of 1980 win a record 47 Oxbridge awards.

PEOPLE
Many important figures from Eton life have come or gone in 1980; Michael McCrum disappeared after a long and distinguished career to Corpus, having successfully disintegrated the fagging system as a parting gesture, dispensed with early morning school and revitalised a flagging academic record. Roger Royle having stepped out of the limelight as Conduct, meekly resolved to the occasional resurrection between the pages of the Sunday Times, or even blessing television with his presence. The ebullient Dr. Bentley remained ebullient as the new Conduct, and Mr. Anderson arrived from Shrewsbury to become Headmaster. John Lewis left, Mr. Beck-Anderson arrived. ‘Chiefy’ retired and Mme Vogel assumed the quiet post of French Mistress.

MUSIC
Last year saw 32 Etonian Musicians converge on the toblerone mountains of Switzerland, where they ate, drank and (when they found time) even played some music to the startled inhabitants. Another landmark of the Eton musicians, though back on home ground, was the Independent Concert arranged entirely by boys. At the other end of the scale (sorry), Emil and the Detectives achieved a hitherto unparalleled success with their Press reviews - a fact totally unconnected with the major presence of its group members within the Chronicle Room.

ONSTAGE
Eton was rocked by two School Plays as different as can be: a star-studded “Twelfth Night” (Matovu, Rigby, Slade, Radford etc., prod. ADCG-C) had us slapping our thighs; we’re still thinking about WHR’s enterprising and successful Beckett Festival.

PRESS
Always a Mecca for the slavering news hounds, there was no less coverage than usual. The Chronicle series ‘Eton Alive’ was often the culprit, and the Radley TV series - regretted by all - only increased the interest in Public Schools. ‘Music to play to a fag at Eton’ was heard one evening on Capital Radio, and Mme Vogel agreed to attract publicity for Eton Action - receiving so much attention from obliging reporters that the fair was almost forgotten. Back in the Chronicle, a feature on hair prompted the Mail to trumpet that DIY haircuts (Punk) were definately in at Eton. And the customary Press ambivalence eagerly snatched up the prospect of the ‘Right to Work’ demonstration, and when it discovered that some marchers had sunned themselves on top of the Maths Room, breathlessly announced that the demonstrators had stormed the very ‘heart’ of Eton in their frenzy of inactivity.

EPHEMERALS
Another Offshoot of the trend-setter ‘Lipstick’ was the 4th June’s ‘Bootleg’ with an equally slick presentation, a very good Roald Dahl interview but little else of worth. “Microcosm”; on St. Andrew’s Day, was very sound and might have been excellent had it not fallen victim to the unwise insertion of several completely dud articles, which tended to be tedious.

SPORTS HEADLINES
- Invicti: soft-voiced TCB, our man from the valleys, steers the XV through an unbeaten season, picking up such prestigious scalps as Stowe’s and St. Paul’s School’s.
- The Association conquers America’s East Coast, spear-headed by Bill Metaxa and nannied by a tight-lipped TMSY.
- A,B and C Block vote convincingly, if not overwhelmingly, to keep the Field Game in a School Hall debate.
- The Eleven has some success against the weather and other tough opposition - but it’s about time the Eton-Harrow match ceased to be played at Lords.
- And it never felt better on the River, now headed by JWR.
- But surely the event of the year: clever as ever, College Wall wallops the Oppidans on St. Andrew’s Day. Three shies to nil! It never looked so good!

Boris & Rog