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Professor Brian Thrupiece The Corporate Story

A Definitive Biographical Note
with Appendices



THE
THREAD
BONE

PRESS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: Amanda J Threadbone



The author would like to acknowledge the kind assistance of:

Mrs Amanda J Threadbone

Mrs Edna Whisky McNightly

Ms Susan Sizemore

The Thrupiece Family

Members and Patrons of the DHRA

The administrative teams at Threadbone Productions, Thrupiece Multimedia, AJTCorps & Hornimint Inc.

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Author's Note:

Much of Professor Thrupiece's life is shrouded in - surely *intended* - mystery and researching this difficult subject is notably hazardous. For this reason any conclusions reached herein must remain interim. Any mistakes, misreadings or sins of omission/commission are entirely the author's and not Mrs Threadbone's. Clearly.

This article was submitted to *The Magdalene College Magazine and Record*, but not accepted for publication. It is here reproduced privately with the inestimable assistance, advice and constant encouragement of Mrs Threadbone.

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thrupiecedigitalmedia



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For Amanda, who insisted



One of several portraits said to be of Brian. This one hangs in the Reception of the DHRA Offices in Great Heaving and is generally considered authentic, though DHRA historian Jeanne le Measurer notes that Brian “*never favoured a moustache*”. Nasal and near-nasal trimming was a lifelong obsession which would lead to his untimely demise. Taken in about 1959, Brian was 19 and about to go up to Cambridge. Even in his younger days he was rarely without something in his hands. Here he holds a 1946 Agfa-Gaevert Uni-focal Type H Camera now preserved in the Thrupiece Museum, Geneva.

de gustibus non est disputandum

BRIANUS THRUPICIENSIS OF CYRENE
2nd Century BCE

Professor Brian Thrupiece: The Corporate Story A Definitive Biographical Note

“On the eighth day the Lord created בְּרָא בְרָאשִׁית and saw that it was good, yea it was good enough to eat.”
Dorset (Dewlish) Deadbone Scrolls, quoted in Thrupiece, B. *Pre-Columbian Bio-ethics* (1971)

“The Professor”

Brian was unquestionably one of Magdalene’s most distinguished alumni, though even the most careful study of the College’s official history and its official news organ - new or old series - would hardly support the case¹.

Despite a long and distinguished career in the field of Culinary Bio-ethics, Brian largely escaped the College’s attention until May 2004 when he was invited - following sustained pressure from the Alumni and Development Office - to give the Annual Association Lecture². A notice of the same appeared in *Magdalene Matters* Spring 2004 [see Appendix II]. Sadly this was not to be. “Events” intervened and before the lecture could be given and Professor Thrupiece’s place in the pantheon of Magdalene greats properly secured, Brian died³. He was replaced for the Association Lecture by Dr Tom Spencer who said something about Venice and floods⁴.



BRIAN PEMBERTON CHARLEYWOOD THRUPIECE was born on 1st April 1940 and educated first at The Grammar School Batcombe (Dorset) and later at Magdalene College, Cambridge, from which he graduated in 1961 with a 3rd class degree in Biochemistry⁵. Being outstandingly bright by the College’s standards, he was encouraged to undertake research under the influence and patronage of Dr Kenwood Cheffe, Cambridge’s leading bio-ethics pioneer. Brian gave an able defence of his thesis *“Household fluff : a viable dietary staple in times of*

¹ Brian was by no means the first - or last - of the College’s alumni to be gratuitously ignored in this way, though the College’s failure to recognise his particular talents and the glory they reflected on his *alma mater*, makes his perhaps the most egregious example. The organ in question is *The Magdalene College Magazine and Record* (or, as it might be more accurately described, “*The Fellows’ Trumpet and Echo*”).

² Historians and biographers should note that the use here of Brian’s given name (“Brian”) is *for convenience only*. Throughout his life “Brian” preferred the more descriptive Professor Thrupiece, a title given to him by the residents of Batcombe at an early age. He was occasionally “The Professor” to his *chers amis* but only when “*dans une autre continent ou à côté de la piscine de l’hôtel en Suisse*”.

³ Brian’s addition would have brought the number of Magdalene Greats to four: see “Magdalene’s Three Greats” *Register of Distinguished Alumni* [College Archives MC/G26a]. For completeness: the other three are Field Marshall Pikerel-Innes (1534), Sir Roger de Parpièce (1629) (no relation) and Mallory Court (1926).

⁴ The lecture was exceptionally interesting and professionally given as one would expect but no-one’s heart was in it. Professor Thrupiece’s shoes (twelve in a Hush Puppy, twelve and a half in a Brothel Creeper) were simply impossible to fill.

⁵ Correspondence held in the Whisky-MacNightly (*sic*) file [WM-K:6/000324323] suggests that another member of the extended Thrupiece family - Brian’s second cousin Sheldon Threadbone - preceded him at the College. Mrs Whisky-MacNightly insists that Sheldon matriculated in 1956 though there is no record of a donation to the College from him. In any event, Sheldon played no role in the subsequent Thrupiece story.

conflict” (monetarization of his findings via *The Thrupiece Diet*[™] provided the basis of his later wealth) and he was awarded the PhD degree in 1964⁶. After Cambridge he taught in various institutions, bringing a strong physical presence and an even stronger sense of bemusement to generations of students first in the The Technical College of Danang (Demonstrator and University Assistant Lecturer 1964-1968); and later at the Polytechnic Institute of Yazd (University Lecturer 1968-1984); the University of Cobija (Senior Lecturer 1984-1996) and the Institute for Advanced Research Toormakeady (Tuar Mhic Éadaigh) (Ciaran Pierre-Wok Professor of Culinary Bioethics 1997-2004).



Batcombe, Dorset: A place described by Brian as “teeming with life and ideas”

Brian’s unconventional theories were not always well-received (the wholly Thrupiecian assertion that “horseradish and mustard occupy an ethical space wholly distinct from and, in moral terms, categorically superior to that ceded to ketchup and vinegar” angered his trans-Atlantic colleagues in particular), but in more enlightened circles his many achievements were recognised in a series of awards and distinguished Visiting Professorships including the Fanny and Johnny Craddock Golden Pan Award for Balsamic-eugenics; the Keith Floyd Prize (1972) for Outstanding Contribution to Culinary Radio Documentary; The Pink Floyd (LGBT) Life-Service Award for Conference Attendance (London Condiments Convention, 2000) and the prestigious - though in the event fatal - EdnaWhisky-McNightly Visiting Professorship, University of Geneva (2004-5). Brian was awarded the ScD degree (posthumously) for his contribution to Inexact Poultry Science by the Bernard Matthews University, Burnham Market in 2005. Naturally gregarious and dangerously partial to hotel life, he never married. [A fuller resumé can be found in Appendix I.]

Brian’s sudden – and still only partly understood – death appears to have been the result of an unguarded encounter with an electronic nasal hygiene appliance in a Swiss hotel room (Swiss Police Case ZB200008C/b(ii)4(nasal)(pending))(see also *Magdalene Matters* 2004 passim)⁷. The case remains something of a *cause celebre* amongst small appliance professionals. The accident occurred whilst Brian was attending an international convention in Geneva as Chair of the 2004 “Amandas” (the Bio-culinary industry’s prestigious annual Awards). On his death, he left a small

⁶ There is some evidence that, during his graduate years, Brian was “active” in the Cambridge Union Society (CUS) since he also appears in the database of that august institution. He is not known to have debated *per se*, though there is a record of him once voting as well as an anecdotal suggestion that he and his contemporary Pashley Strange (Pembroke (1959)) experimented with cigarillos in the Kennedy (now Thrupiece) Room.

⁷ The Case References to Brian’s death vary alarmingly causing great (conspiracy theorists would add *intended*) confusion which hinders further significant research in this area. Still what can you expect from Johnny Foreigner?

fortune, 2,300 unredeemed air miles and an experimental instant humus mix: unfinished business of no small significance to the wider academic community and a potential windfall to his old College which it failed to secure through unforgivably casual negligence (see below).

Brian was briefly memorialised at his *alma mater* through the founding of the *Thrupiece Award* (Magdalene College 2005-6) (see below for details and also correspondence between the College and Mrs Edna Whisky McNightly & Mrs Amanda J Threadbone in the *Appendices*). However, Mrs Whisky-MacNightly later removed the Trust Fund from Magdalene and established the wholly independent Brian Thrupiece Fund under the umbrella of the Brian Pemberton Chorleywood Thrupiece Institute in Geneva. The purpose of Fund remains the encouragement of appliance experimentation amongst the young and impressionable. By 2016 there were no recorded fatalities attributable *directly* to the scheme.

With his death the campaign to elect Brian to an Honorary Fellowship at Magdalene ended and, as the official College history records, “*some wholly meretricious tosser was elected instead*”.



Exterior and Interior of the Geneva Hotel: the scene of Brian's demise. The fatal electrical device can be seen just behind the television screen. [Swiss Police Photograph SOCO File 2004: 4234/12873/Thru].

Professor Thrupiece's later years remain only sketchily understood and there is even doubt where, prior to his conference appearance in 2004, he was permanently resident. His stated address for all correspondence at this time was c/o The Development Office, Magdalene College, Cambridge, CB3 0AG, though a later letter written after his death (the authenticity of which is disputed by Thrupiece scholars) bears the header “Nearly Safe Ward, Fulbourne Hospital, Fulbourne, Cambridge”. Readers will draw their own conclusions.

In 2011, Professor Thrupiece famously wrote a posthumous *Foreword* to his friend Denis Murphy's fictionalised bursarial resumé *Making Them Pay*. Though for reasons unknown, it did not appear in the published volume. (It is reproduced here in *Appendix X* by kind permission of the Thrupiece Estate.)

The ordinarily definitive DNB, notes that Professor Thrupiece is sometimes styled Professor *Sir* Brian Thrupiece, though his entitlement to this honorific has never been fully established. He certainly did not use it himself: a sign perhaps of his modesty or, more likely, the implausibility of the claim. One can only assume that, if awarded at all, the knighthood was declined

posthumously by Brian himself. Had it been bestowed, it would almost certainly have been for Services to the Culinary Bio-Ethics community⁸.

Beyond Brian: Mrs Whisky-McNightly, Mrs Threadbone and the DHRA

Upon his death in Switzerland - in still largely unexplained circumstances - the task of managing his enormous legacy and significant fortune fell to his cousin Mrs Edna Whisky-McNightly⁹ who, in turn, recruited her sister-in-law and long-time advisor the formidable Mrs Amanda J. Threadbone. Together they built a media enterprise of no little significance and considerably less merit. It thrives today as several offshore companies listed in the Dutch Antilles, Maldives and Lulworth (Dorset).



Lulworth, Dorset. The photograph shows the entrance to the new *ThrupieceMedia/AJTCorps/DHRA Conglomerate* headquarters opened by US Board Chairman Louis B Threadbone on 12th March 2012. A *simulacrum* of Professor Thrupiece's ashes were scattered (temporarily) in the bay.

Photo by Canon EOS McNightly © DHRA

⁸ Though "*Brian's fingerprints were everywhere and his hand could be found on almost anything*" [Susan Sizemore, *pers com*] it is unlikely that a knighthood would have been conferred on the basis any of his other activities. Pearson Thrupiece believes, however, it may have been for his work in the field of Hand-held Appliance Ecumenicalism, a cause to which he was greatly committed in the early 1990s.

⁹ Records suggest that the Whisky-McNightly family (or at least Edna's husband's branch of it) sometimes employed the spelling Whiskey-McNightly. It is believed that the change to the present spelling was either an attempt to disguise the family's Celtic origins on arrival in Dorset (Padraig Concobhar Eoghan Diarmuid Whiskey-McNightly - an early patriarch - may have been of Irish decent) or might have arisen instead from an unfortunate incident in a Draynfleet haberdashers after which it was thought wise to proceed "*in cognito*". Other variants found in the Dorset PRO include Whiskey-MacNightly, Whisky-MacNightley and Kiera-Whiskey-McKnightley, all of which appear to have fallen out of favour at more or less the same time in the 1940s. In any event, the more regular spelling - without the "e", the "a" and the additional "e" - became the family's preferred form. In deference to (and fear of) Mrs Whisky-McNightly it is adopted here. Future genealogists and local historians should take note. [See Gene E Alogiste, "Rum Coves: Contraband, Topography and the Whiskey-McNightleys of Whitchurch Canonicorum", *Proceedings of the Dorset Family Names Society* [DFNS] Vol 107, January 2012]

Mrs Whisky McNightly was in many ways an unlikely torchbearer for her cousin's legacy; her only administrative experience coming on August Bank Holiday Monday 1973 when she stepped in for her husband's secretary. Neither got what they were expecting. However, together with Mrs Threadbone, she rose to the task magnificently and succeeded in building the Threadbone/Thrupiece/Whisky McNightly Group of Companies into the business empire known throughout the free world today.

A tireless champion of the Thrupiece name and the Thrupiece philosophy, Mrs Whisky-McNightly battled critics and detractors alike, fighting ruthlessly to defend the principles for which she felt (quite wrongly as it happens) her cousin Brian stood. Something of the character and tenacity of Mrs Whisky-McNightly is witnessed in the correspondence with the Magdalene College Development Office and, in particular, with several Magdalene Bursars, regarding her attempts to memorialise her cousin through a special fund and an associated lecture series. (The irony of a Thrupiece Lecture was entirely lost on the College but not on the Thrupiece Foundation.) This offer, together with several gifts, received little recognition from a seemingly ungrateful College and all further charitable donations were withheld¹⁰.

Mrs Threadbone was cut from a different cloth. Educated at the Senior Girls' Reformatory, Chickerell, she served in the British Home Stores (Armoured Division) and became, thereafter, co-founder and Honorary Secretary ("For Life") of the Dorset Historical Romance Association (DRHA) an institution dedicated to romantic literature, tittle-tattle and unreasonable interference in the lives of its members¹¹.



The Old Reformatory, Chickerell, Dorset, scene of some of Mrs Threadbone's earliest encounters with "*girls of a certain type*". It is now the site of a Tesco Metro.

[Thrupiece Archive]

Mrs Threadbone first came to public attention during her much publicised "spat" with Miss Jane Robinson, Academic Librarian of the Department of Geography, Cambridge University. Mrs Threadbone became increasingly

¹⁰ The failure of both the Development and Bursar's Offices to administer and acknowledge donations appropriately was legendary. Mrs Threadbone was similarly dismayed by this extraordinary inefficiency and the "*sense of entitlement it betrayed*". Happily the situation was remedied with the appointment of Ms Corinne Lloyd, the College's first real and - at her own admission - most successful Development Director, though it was too late to save the Thrupiece benefaction. Unhappily, in the eyes of Mrs Whisky-McNightly, Mr Morris proved no more satisfactory as College Bursar than his predecessor Group Captain Thompson who "*at least had a decent suit and looked good in an Ulster*". See Correspondence Files, Whisky-McNightly / Threadbone B56 File 41, Magdalene College Archives.

¹¹ As a busy executive Mrs Threadbone found it necessary to employ a number of - generally unsatisfactory - assistants, whose assiduity in attending to their designated tasks was sometimes questionable. For this reason the DHRA is sometimes mistakenly represented as The Dorset Historical Romance *Society*; an appellation which greatly appalled Mrs Threadbone. In her considered view, associating was one thing, socialising quite another. Mrs Threadbone's amanuensis - Dr Mark Billinge - was particularly shoddy in this regard and survived several formal warnings only by virtue of his unrivalled skill with a fork and laminator. He subsequently disappeared without trace as had Mrs Threadbone's Association co-founder Ms Hennessy-Cork, last seen heading out to buy a packet of aniseed originals.

enraged at the failure of the Department Library to acquire romantic literature of the kind produced by the DHRA and the correspondence became heated - particularly after Mrs Threadbone's husband's accident whilst riding a motorised mini-tractor piloted by his protege and clinical *masseuse* the handsome Spanish ex-Boy Scout "Enrique"¹². That the balance of Mrs Threadbone's mind was temporarily disturbed is evidenced both by the vehemence of her responses to an uncomprehending Miss Robinson and the fact that the latter's suggestion that she seek the volumes she required through a well-known internet retailer named for a South American River led Mrs Threadbone to drag her husband (in failing health) up the Orinoco in search of a second hand book store. The terrible privations of the party and the tragic conclusion to the expedition did, however, yield one happy outcome: the foundation of The Orinoco Company an experimental analogue media enterprise dedicated to bringing romance, sticky fasteners and soft-porn to the hunter-gatherers of that damp Southern continent¹³.



The Piddletrenthide branch of the DHRA. A bust of Mrs Threadbone stands to the left of the picture in a grove dedicated to those members of the Association considered worthy of memorialising. A second bust was discussed but received insufficient support.

¹² Mr Threadbone remains a shadowy figure: a result of Mrs Threadbone's large personal penumbra and of his evident dislike of publicity which stemmed, in part, from poor health and an unnaturally keen interest in the scouting movement. His "*doings*" were, as he once remarked, "*a matter between him and his extreme-ironing instructor*". He is credited with having invented something called "The Daisy Chain", an arcane position favoured by senior scouts. (See "*Knife, fork and cork: a personal odyssey*"). Enrique the *ingénue* Spanish scout should not be confused with Enrique the portrait photographer responsible for the disputed Thrupiece portrait, though neither suited a herringbone double-breasted.

¹³ See Correspondence with Jane Robinson [Thrupiece Archive, Library of Congress Room 287: File Thr3|3575bn] extracts from which are reproduced in Appendix V. Mr Threadbone's death shortly after his return from the expedition has fuelled speculation that this was "*a trip too far for a man with a dickie*", though family friend Diana Wilson-Poole believes Mr Thrupiece died either of over-excitement or from lack of attention. With the possible exception of Mrs Threadbone, few cared either way.

The DHRA (based in Great Heaving with branches in Cripplestyle, Lanton Herring, Piddletrenthide and Turners Puddle) sponsored a number of favoured authors (in particular the superficially fetching but unreliable Susan Sizemore¹⁴) and, via The Threadbone Press, produced newsletters, pamphlets, books and annual calendars (including cut-outs for children) most notably between 2008 and 2013.

Though the calendars were generally welcomed by members ("*a breath of spring romance at a dark time of the year*") some considered them racy and one member described a June 2009 Neva Laide à Fingeroner cover as "*sleazy and corrupting*". Mrs Theadbone's defence (see, for example, *Digest of Proceedings of the Zimbabwe High Court*, Harare Michaelmas Session 2010) was always that corruption like romance was in the eye of the beholder. She was incapable, she claimed, of seeing any *entendre*, *double* or otherwise. Her husband readily agreed, adding that he hadn't seen anything *entendre* either - certainly since October 1962.



"A lovely idea, but warm them up first" by Neva Laide à Fingeroner

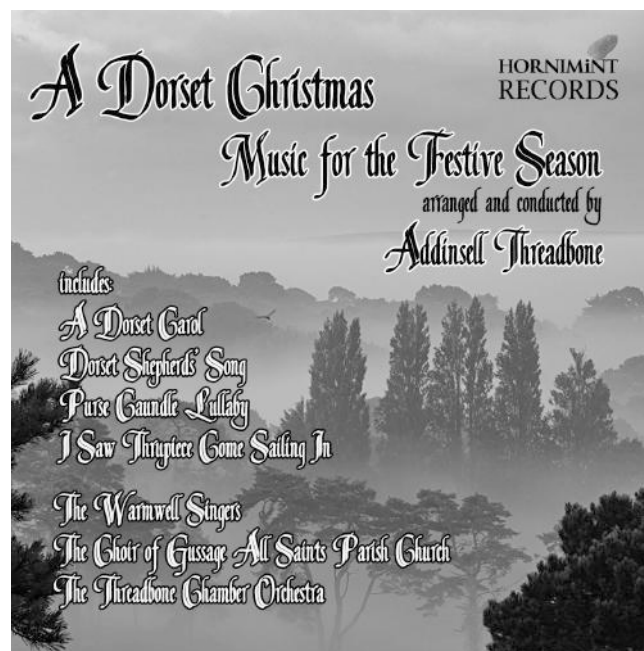
"That Calendar": the controversial June page of the 2009 DHRA Romance Calendar publication of which would take Mrs Threadbone all the way to the High Court in Harare © DHRA 2009

¹⁴ Susan Sizemore was a prolific author of limited appeal much favoured by the Threadbone group. Quite without talent herself, her family did at least provide **thrupiece**film with much need digital expertise at a critical time in the conglomerate's global expansion. Her husband furnished the music for several Hornimint/DHRA films under the names of Addinsell Threadbone and Costas Hadjipapadopoulos. Though his compositions are generally considered generic, derivative, shallow and inappropriate, he has been described as "*a safe pair of hands - except in front of a piano or trombone*". His "*Requiem for Brian*" featured for the first time in a sacred choral work a cadenza for 3 obligato nasal clippers and a Moulinex Magimix. It is rarely performed today and never as originally conceived. A recording of the *Sanctus* was briefly available on 8 track cassette [Hornimint Records (H8Tr/1)].



Hornimint Records' state-of-the-art studios opened in April 2009 [Far Left]. One of the label's first releases was an 8 track stereo recording of the *Sanctus* from Addinsell Threadbone's *Requiem for Brian*. The safety of its advanced recording equipment was first tested on volunteers in Hornimint's North American Bell Laboratories [Far Right] Photos © Hornimint Records 2009

In 2011, J Arthur Thrupiece (CEO of Threadbone Industries (US) Inc) spearheaded a bold move into the world of film, television and digital multimedia, spawning amongst many satellite companies: ThrupieceMedia, Threadbone (Global), Whisky-McNightly Communications, AJTCorps (US), United Threadbone Pictures Inc, Orinoco Film, Swiss Canton Digital, Girton Non-Industrial Light and Magic and, through its association with the Hornimint Company, *thrupiecefilm*TM. The last of these invested heavily in productions for the big screen. Its output became simultaneously more lavish, more ambitious and more vacuous¹⁵.



Its latest venture "*And Suddenly it's Christmas*" distributed by The Whisky-McNightly Company is scheduled for cinema release in December 2016.

"*A Dorset Christmas*": another example of the extraordinary burst of creative energy which flowed from the Hornimint partnership, it featured eight traditional Dorset carols and six lessons specially devised by Mrs Threadbone © Hornimint Records 2015

¹⁵ *thrupiecefilm*'s first venture in association with Hornimint was the pathfinding TV mini-series *It Happened One Summer* based on the novel by Rowena Westlake, another DHRA stalwart. It went straight to video. Rowena Westlake was later revealed to be the *nom de plume* of Amanda J. Threadbone.



Reception at the newly refurbished corporate headquarters of Thrupiece Media. Note Mrs Threadbone's riding crop (far left) much feared by her husband. The sign indicating the pathway to "*The Late Mr Threadbone Tractor Museum and Memorial Pole*" was both fanciful and misleading. Since no pole of appropriate size could be sourced, the project was postponed indefinitely. The portrait of Brian by Enrique reproduced as a frontispiece to this paper is, as we have suggested, of doubtful provenance and may be a case of corporate misdirection. Many DHRA members used the picture as desktop wallpaper. An animated version offered subscribers a sumptuous yet calming screensaver and was briefly available as a download from the Association's recently opened online digital retail facility: *Threadbone Narrowband Dial-up Internet Services*TM. Photo © DHRE 2007

Few - and perhaps least of all Professor Thrupiece himself - could have speculated on the extraordinary vitality and longevity of the innumerable enterprises, projects, charitable ventures and straightforward acts of lunacy inspired by his unforeseen, untimely and ultimately pointless death in that lonely Swiss hotel room. "*Unexplained*", "*unbelievable*", "*bizarre*", "*puzzling*" and "*fictitious*" are just some of the words used by a disbelieving public still trying to come to terms with such terrible loss. Some have even called it "*tragic*". But can we claim such an epithet for a life which - whilst hubristic and deeply flawed in the classical manner - has resulted in so much creativity, so much effort, so much crap? In the words of Justice Pemberton Chorleywood [Regina v Threadbone/Whisky-McNightly (Wyke Regis Crown Court, Plantagenets Session 2011)] "*that, ladies and gentlemen is entirely a matter for you*".



Original Hornimint Logo first used by *thrupiecefilm*TM in 2011. It was later modified. Today, original renderings in good condition command exceptional prices at auction. The current record is 300,000 Vietnamese Dong (c £20) © DHRE 2011

List of Appendices:

- Professor *Thrupiece's Resumé* once held in the database of the Development Office. Magdalene College, Cambridge
- Extract from *Magdalene Matters* carrying the advertisement for the ill-fated Association Lecture
- Extract from the correspondence between Mrs Whisky-McNightly and the Bursar of Magdalene College.
- Extract from the correspondence between Mrs Threadbone and the Bursar of Magdalene College.
- Extract from the correspondence between Mrs Threadbone and Ms Jane Robinson, Librarian, Department of Geography, University of Cambridge
- Cover for the 2009 DHRE Calendar (with an inspirational Foreword by Susan Sizemore)
- Back Page of the 2009 DHRE Calendar and Readers Special “*Create-a-Romance*” Cutout Christmas Gift 2006
- Letter to Jane Robinson containing the seeds of the soon to be formed Threadbone-Hornimint partnership
- Video Cover for the Threadone Company’s production of Rowena Westlakes’s “*It Happened One Summer*”
- Letter written posthumously by Brian as a Foreword to Denis Murphy’s *Memoir*
- Publicity for the forthcoming **thrupiece**film 2016 cinema epic “*And Suddenly It's Christmas*”
- Cover of *The Sun*, June 9 2014, announcing, sensationally, that the Thrupiece case had been re-opened by Swiss authorities (L'autorité Suisse)

APPENDIX I

THRUPIECE (Previous Name(s): THREADBONE), Professor BRIAN PEMBERTON CHARLEYWOOD, (At College: PhD, 2 Michaelmas 1958-Easter 1964), b. 01 Apr 1940, d. 04 Nov 2004.

Life Achievements:

The award of a BAFTA (British Association of Food Traders and Allied Suppliers) Medal for services to the irradiated prawn cracker industry, whilst the highlight of my career was, sadly, postponed indefinitely following my death in a tragic – and still only partly understood – encounter with an electronic nasal hygiene appliance in a Swiss hotel room (Swiss Police Case ZB200008C/b(ii)4(nasal) (pending))(see also Magdalene Matters 2004 passim). The case remains something of a cause celebre amongst small appliance professionals. The accident occurred whilst I was attending an international convention in Geneva as Chair of the "Amandas" (the industry's "gold-standard" Annual Bio-ethical Culinary Science Awards Ceremony). At my death I left a small fortune 2,300 unredeemed air miles and an experimental instant humous mix: unfinished business of no small significance to the wider culinary community. The accident also prevented me from giving my planned (and keenly anticipated) lecture to the Magdalene Association at its April 2005 meeting. Dr Spencer agreed to substitute - but wasn't anything like as good as I would have been. I am founding benefactor of the Thrupiece Award (Magdalene College 2005) for which other donors are eagerly sought. My cousin Mrs Edna Whisky-MacNightly has also established the Brian Thrupiece Fund, the aim of which is to encourage appliance experimentation amongst the young and still impressionable.



Club Memberships: The Poison Ivy; Batcombe Scouts; Prezzo.

Publications (recent): "Not What it Says on the Tin: Living with Birds Custard" (University of Natal Occasional Hygiene Series Vol 1, 2000); "Make Mine A Quiche Vol 1 (Abalone - Mandarin Segments)" (CUP, 2001); "Liquidising the Thrupiece Way" (Australian Cuisine Monthly, 2002); "Salmonella - is it always bad news?" (OUP 2003); "Gentleman's Relish: A Rod in Pickle?" (Colcatta University Press 2004); "Dropping the Bread: A Social History of the Fondue Party in Britain 1976-1977" (Spillers Dalghety Press, forthcoming).

Other Details:

Magdalene College University of Cambridge, Cambridge 1961, 3rd Biochemistry, BA; University of Cambridge, Cambridge 1964, Ph D; ScD (posthumous) Inexact Science conferred by Bernard Matthews University, 2005; The Technical College of Danang (Demonstrator and University Assistant Lecturer 1964-1968); the Polytechnic Institute of Yazd (University Lecturer 1968-1984); the University of Cobija (Senior Lecturer 1984-1996); the Institute for Advanced Research Toormakeady (Tuar Mhic Éadaigh) (Ciaran Pierre-Wok Professor of Culinary Bioethics 1997-2004); Fanny and Johnny Craddock Golden Pan Award for Balsamic-eugenics; Keith Floyd Prize (1972) for Outstanding Contribution to Radio Culinary Documentary; The Pink Floyd (LGBT) Life-Service Award for Conference Attendance (London Condiments Convention, 2000); Edna Whiskey-MacNightly Visiting Professor, University of Geneva.

Address: c/o The Development Office, Magdalene College, Cambridge, Cambridgeshire, CB3 0AG, United Kingdom

Professor Thrupiece's *Resume* once held in the database of the Magdalene College Development Office. The photograph is not of course of Brian though for a time it was thought to be so. This was a typical act of Thrupiecian jocularly though there may have been a serious point to it. Perhaps, feeling that the College had failed to recognise him for so long, he was signalling that he would prefer it should continue to do so? The mention of Threadbone in the "Previous Names" Section is thought to stem from the same rich vein of Thrupiecian humour.

APPENDIX II



Magdalene Matters

ISSUE 21 NOVEMBER 2004

THE PARTING OF THE WAVES?

It is scarcely possible to open a newspaper or turn on the radio these days without hearing someone on the subject of Universities: their rationale, their funding and, increasingly, "their" admissions policy. The great and the good - as well as a number of government ministers - seem increasingly keen to speak their minds on subjects which, only half a decade ago, were virtually taboo. Open debate is, of course, a good thing: not least because fracture lines, hitherto concealed, become starkly clear.

On one side stands a government determined to homogenize University provision; to expand student numbers to record proportions (the notorious 50+%) and, in the process, to engineer University entry to match the statistical profile of the (English) school leaving population (perhaps even by postcode).

On the other side stand the universities which, with increasing concern, emphasise the importance of maintaining their vital freedom to

come. The College has been working hard (and often in the face of criticism) to increase access from those sectors which do not traditionally look to Cambridge as a realistic destination. Such efforts have enjoyed very considerable success and our commitment to them remains absolute. What the College cannot and will not do is to so distort its decisions as to inflict unfairness in the other direction: to deny places, on spurious social grounds, to those who deserve them. Readers will be aware that such a stance is not risk-free and that penalties may ensue if the College does not do as it is bidden by the Access Regulator. Whether we desire it or not, independence from Government may in the end be Collegiate Cambridge's only course if it is to continue to pursue its traditional commitment to excellence in recruitment, teaching and research.

That, despite these risks, the Colleges and the University are increasingly prepared to stand for what they believe in is evidenced by the notably more robust (even defiant) voices now



"If the government does indeed seek to impose its will through blunt financial instruments, we must be ready to respond with the same. The tide appears to be turning, but if the current is to carry us to where we need to get, it will need material momentum of its own."

choose those candidates they consider best suited to the requirements of the courses they offer. They argue too that it is not reasonable to expect Universities to try to put right deficiencies in the country's secondary education system and stress that, if University standards are to be maintained, if the better British Universities are to compete in an increasingly internationalised educational world (where competition for both students and teachers is strong) and if going to University is to remain an attractive and cost-effective choice for the brightest school leavers, then the Government's road is not one down which they can responsibly travel.

Let us be clear. Magdalene (along with the other Cambridge Colleges and the University itself) has no quarrel with the view that it should - indeed must - select the brightest students with the

emerging. In Cambridge, the Director of Admissions has spoken of the unwillingness of Colleges to meet the Government's unrealistic targets at all or any cost; the Vice-Chancellor has spoken out against a radical increase in undergraduate admissions as well as about the maintenance of standards and has highlighted in the process the critical significance of an autonomous but united College system.

Such voices - speaking Oxbridge's collective mind - are significant. Such words matter. But words - or at best ambitions - they will remain unless we have the wherewithal to put them into effect. If the Government does indeed impose its will through blunt financial instruments, we must be ready to respond with the same. The tide appears to be turning, but if the current is to carry us to where we need to get, we will need the

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY 2004-5

<p>Saturday, 9 April The Magdalene Association Dinner and AGM will be held in College. In the afternoon a talk will be given by Professor Brian Thrupiece</p> <p>*Friday, 17 June The Magdalene Association will hold a Golf Day with lunch at St George's Hill Golf Club, Weybridge, Surrey for members of the College and their guests. Tee-off will follow breakfast which will be served at 7.30am.</p> <p>Wednesday, 29 June The Association will host a Garden Party for Graduands in the Fellows Garden in the afternoon.</p> <p>Thursday, 7 July The "Chairman's" Summer Lunch, which is open to all members and their guests will be held in College.</p>	<p>*Wednesday, 9 November (tbc) A reception for members and their guests will be held in St Paul's Cathedral. The Wren Consort will give a musical and historical presentation.</p> <p style="background-color: #003366; color: white; text-align: center; padding: 2px;">ASSOCIATION ESSAY PRIZE</p> <p style="background-color: #003366; color: white; padding: 2px;">The Association intends to offer a prize of £500 for an essay not exceeding 5,000 words on any aspect of Magdalene's history or people. The competition is open to any member of the College, resident or non-resident, with entries from undergraduates being particularly welcome. Full details will be published with the College Magazine in January and the closing date for entries will be 31 December 2005. The winner will be announced at the Association AGM in Spring 2006. It is hoped that the winning entry will be published to the membership.</p>	<p>** Breakfast and privilege visit to the National Gallery.</p> <p>** Breakfast and privilege visit to another gallery.</p> <p style="color: #003366; font-weight: bold;">**Dates to be confirmed</p> <p>(Further details of all of these events and how to secure tickets/places will be announced in invitations issued with the <i>College Magazine</i> in January)</p> <p>*Please contact Miles Broadbent, Chairman, or Chris Babbs, Secretary (chrisbabbsuk@waitrose.com, for further details of the asterisked events listed above.)</p> <p>The object of the The Magdalene Association is to organise event which help put members in touch with each other and with the College.</p>
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Cover and detail (inset) of the November 2004 edition of *Magdalene Matters* in which the fateful notice of Brian's Association Lecture appeared. It was not to be.

APPENDIX III

From the desk of Mrs Whisky-McNightly

Mr Stuart Norris
Senior Bursar Magdalene
College Cambridge
CB3 0AG

5 March 2008

Dear Mr Norris

I hear that you have recently become Senior Bursar and that you are an up and coming sort who generally thrusts in the right direction. Good! Perhaps things will improve after the disappointing stewardship of your predecessors – both men who were, in my experience, long past their sell-by date. Still the concept of “shelf-life” must be an odd one in Magdalene. When I last had occasion to dine with my brother-in-law (Sheldon Threadbone (1956)) most of the Fellows I met seemed ripe for the funny farm and I learned subsequently that they were the livelier Research Fellows! I recall one rather smelly old cove who, between bouts of self-advertising flatulence, had issues with a Barnsley chop. Conversation also seemed a challenge to him. I believe he may have been The Master. On another occasion I encountered a Fellow probing the recesses of the Buttery Passage – though I hear that he has since been “gathered up”! Thank goodness!

Still, to the point. If you care to check your records (assuming they were not immolated in the pre-hand-over cover-up) you will note that I entered into extensive correspondence with both of your predecessors on a rather tiresome matter. Frankly I wonder why I bothered.

The subject was often the same: the lamentable performance of your trouser-pocketing Development chap: I think his name is Billink. (Is he by any chance related to the late-lamented former Master Sir Harry Willink? It wouldn't surprise me! It was Harry who famously put his hand down my uncle Stitchbury's trousers during an over-excited game of chess on the pretext he was looking for the bishop.

Still I digress: Mr Billink has yet again failed to report on the value of the Fund I established several years ago in memory of my cousin the late Professor Brian Thrupiece (1963). Brian died alone in a Swiss hotel bedroom: the result of a tragic – and still only partly understood – encounter with an electronic nasal hygiene appliance (Swiss Police Case ZB200008C/b(ii)4(nasal) (pending))(see also *Magdalene Matters* 2004 *passim*). The case remains something of a *cause celebre* amongst small appliance professionals. Suffice it to say – *entre nous* – that his end was somewhat messy and not easy to memorialise. I chose to do so, however, by setting up a Fund in Magdalene with monies provided from a private hedge-fund registered in the Dutch Antilles. Will you kindly ascertain the current value of this Fund and communicate the same to me asap?

I will be meeting within the next few weeks with my sister-in-law (Mrs Amanda Threadbone) who is, with me, joint Trustee of Brian's remaining assets. Subject to satisfactory answers from your end, I would be willing to consider a further small donation and perhaps the gift of some *memorabilia*. We still have Brian's College gown which – remarkably – was the last thing he ever wore. When his body was discovered, he was found to be wearing said gown back to front and *sans autres vêtements* as the continentals say. Leaving aside a small persistent stain in a central region it is good as new and perfectly suitable for mounting. Do let me know if you or perhaps your Secretary would have a use for it.

Finally may I emphasise my hope that you will prove to be made of sterner stuff than your feeble colleagues. Please bypass the trouser-burglar and furnish me with the required information directly – preferably before you go native and become as hopelessly inept as the rest of them. *Garde ta foy* indeed!

Sincerely

Extract from the correspondence between Mrs Whisky-McNightly and the Bursar of Magdalene College. The dispute was long-running and concluded with the withdrawal of a promised Legacy Gift (see the “Regular Occurrences” section of the “Development Director's Report”, *Magdalene College Magazine* 2014). The Bursar's surname was Morris - a fact which persistently eluded Mrs Threadbone.

APPENDIX IV

The Bursar
Magdalene College
Cambridge | CB3 0AG

9 January 2012

Dear Bursar

I have written before. I doubt that you do NOT recall our correspondence, but in the event you do not: I am Amanda J Threadbone (Secretary Dorset Historical Romance Association© registered in the Maldives as a definitely-for-profit charity), sister in law to Mrs Edna Whisky-McNightly who, most importantly in the current bojangle, is a cousin of the late Professor Brian Thrupiece (he of the notorious Swiss hotel nasal clipper debacle)(Case Pending ICC 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009 – gap (futile Swiss Government intervention) 2010, 2011, 2012..) The rest, I imagine, is College history.

The late Mr Threadbone believed, when needful opportunity arose, in a stiff reaction. In his prime few were stiffer than he. I may be, in your bursarial view, a mere woman, but I intend to give you as stiff a one as you can muster and I can bear.

So not to beat about the banjo: where is it? I refer – lest your High Table wine-soaked (and doubtless Christmas festivity diminished) memory fails you to the Annual Report on the state of the late Professor Thrupiece's Fund, the capital of which you came by in circumstances which can only be described as "unusual". (The lawyers may not have been able to prove it to the ridiculous standards required in a French Guayanan court, but promising to leave an institution hard earned Libyan dinar whilst being involuntarily serviced in the Buttery Passage by a lippy Eastern European counts as duress in any decent court of public opinion.)

Lately, I have waited in vain for the pleasure of witnessing our athletic young postman stuffing my box – a legitimate (and, you may agree, harmless) expectation in light of my widowhood and the even more recent departure of Enrique, the late Mr Threadbone's spunky young "replacement". (Enrique and his half-sister Mrs Goodwill Allobendi, (whose husband was so tragically killed in a coup in Portuguese West Basutoland leaving \$20 million unclaimed in a Swiss Bank) were taken in the night by two very nice young men from – I believe – the Immigration Services). To the best of my knowledge neither has ever had dealings with the authorities before but you don't question a man with determination in his eyes and a suspicious bulge in his trousers.

To return to the bejam... Hearing nothing from the College was no great surprise in the days of that hopeless fop who masqueraded as a GP (Dr Bilingual?)(You will know that he once offered to evaluate my assets when I had only called in on the off-chance of purchasing a college-crested beanbag for my handicapped gardener. The poor man was severely lop-sided and needed the counter weight to mount my late-husband's motorised appliance.). We expected – and received – little else from him, but I understand you have been doing a good deal of spring cleaning in your organised theft department and that the new man Mr (Corin (?) Redgrave is a decent egg. Ask anyone of stature (The ex-Rev Prykes Dyson would do at a pinch) and they will confirm that Amanda Threadbone is a woman willing to give (almost) anyone the benefit of the duvet and this extends – momentarily – to Mr Redgrave. But my bosom is accepting only to the point of reasonable duress. Thereafter it's blood on the carpet and no mistake – (see "Romance Association Secretary likes to be On Top" *Compton Valence Evening Chronicle*, January 12 1984)

Kindly, therefore, supply me with the needful – and be quick about it. A week may be but a moment to a wizened old Cambridge bursar, but down here in the West Country we value our time. Why else would God have given us pickling vinegar?

Sincerely

Amanda J. Threadbone (Mrs)

PS Could you ask your librarian, the very accommodating Ms Grimethorp (is she perchance related to the Colliery?), whether the College possesses a copy of Cecilia Beer Hackett's *"Coming from Behind: Memoirs of a Comprehensive Schooling"*. We had a copy here, but in a moment of excitement during Plantagenets, Mr Bovington Camp (Society Organist – "His exquisite touch struck all the right chords" – *Corfe Mullen Recorder*) soiled it with an unexpected outburst.

Extract from the correspondence between Mrs Threadbone and the Bursar of Magdalene College continuing the argument over the much disputed "Thrupiece Legacy". Mr Corin Redgrave was in fact Ms Corinne Lloyd. There is no recorded response.

APPENDIX V

Extracts from the correspondence between Mrs Threadbone and Ms Jane Robinson which led, unwittingly, to the fateful “Orinoco” Expedition. The exchange employed a technology then new to the DHRA known as email. It was made possible through the Association’s heavy investment in *Threadbone Narrowband Dial-up Internet Services*TM.

From: Mrs Amanda Threadbone (Hon Sec)
To: Jane Robinson

Date:19/10/2005

Dear Jane: *Do you have Passionate Stranger* by Miss P R Tremens? I understand it is a jolly good read.

Sincerely

Mrs Amanda J Threadbone · Dorset Historical Romance Association

The Library
Department of Geography
Downing Place
Cambridge CB3 2EN

From Miss Jane E Robinson, Librarian

19/10/2005

Dear Mrs Threadbone,

I regret to inform you that, as this is an academic geography library, the title to which you refer is not held here. I suggest you consult your local public library.

Yours sincerely,

Jane E. Robinson.

From: Mrs Amanda Threadbone (Hon Sec)
To: Jane Robinson

Date:23/10/2005

Shall I take that as a no then?

Amanda

PS My members will be most disappointed: we were hoping to have a group session. Perhaps you have instead "*All Passion Spent*" by Ernestina Schumann-Heinkel? I am told that, though occasionally rather racy, it is a jolly good page-turner.

PPS Mr Threadbone says, if you do have it, could you send it discreetly wrapped: he is concerned re the neighbours who he meets occasionally on his motorised mini-tractor

The Library
Department of Geography
Downing Place
Cambridge CB3 2EN

From Miss Jane E Robinson, Librarian

23/10/2005

Dear Mrs Threadbone,

I am unaware of a book with that title by E. Schumann-Heinkel; it is also the title of a novel by Vita Sackville West. As this is an academic geography library most of the stock could be described as neither 'occasionally rather racy' nor 'a jolly good page turner'. I suggest you contact your local public library or attempt to purchase it through Amazon or Abe Books. With regard to Mr Threadbone's concerns I would suggest that his motorised mini-tractor would prove adequate defence against your neighbours.

I am sorry not to be of more help.

Yours sincerely,

Miss Jane Robinson

From: Mrs Amanda Threadbone (Hon Sec)
To: Jane Robinson

Date:2/11/2005

Dear Miss Robinson

I am currently in South America - looking for that Orinoco organisation you mentioned. The ladies (and some of the gentlemen) in the circle suggested a trip abroad (entailing a consequential absence from the Association's meetings) might be helpful to all concerned. Alas no sign of the books your library conspicuously failed to find for me. I am beginning to despair.

Ever

Amanda

PS Do you have any knowledge of the publication date for "*Coping with an improbable urge: a novice's story*" by ex Uppingham House Matron Delia Frampton. I know you are unlikely to stock it but your bibliographic tentacles surely reach as far as publishers' catalogues.

From: Mrs Amanda Threadbone (Hon Sec)

To: Jane Robinson

Date: 7/12/2005

Dear Miss Robinson

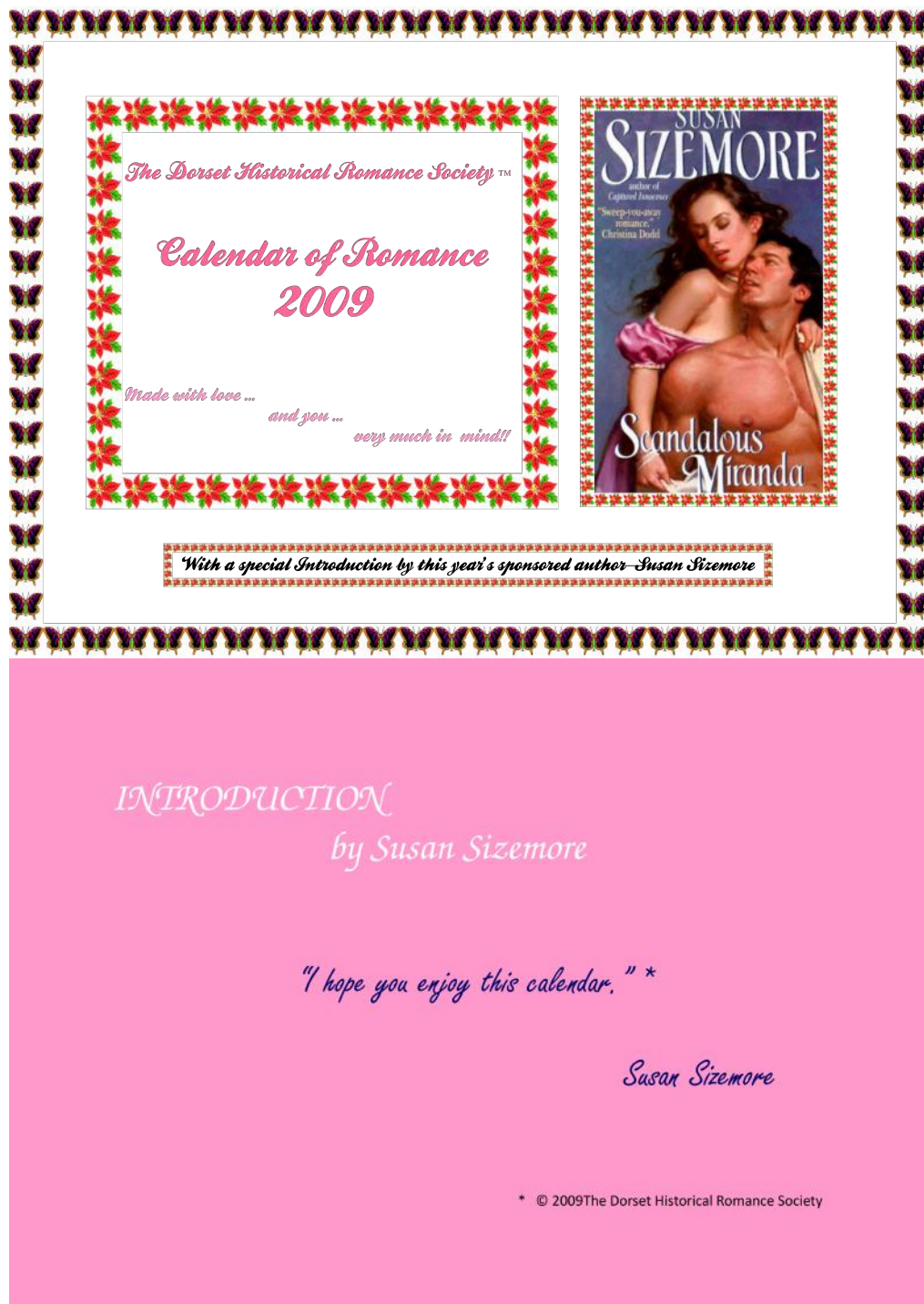
I thought you would be pleased to know that I have now returned from our sojourn to Orinoco, the mysterious disappearing bookseller!! You will not be surprised to find that, though Mr Threadbone and I completed the entire length of the river, we did not find their book outlet and consequently did not manage to track down the romantic novels which had been the sole purpose of our expedition. Still all was not lost - it gave Mr Threadbone's new hip a marvellous work-out and he even enjoyed a brief moment of near contact during a particularly violent lurch of the river boat. Still we returned more or less as we had left, which was a relief. Passing through customs was an experience - rifling through my smalls (fortunately laundered the day before in return for a spare packet of grapenuts by a very nice young native of mixed origin) - the customs officer discovered my signed copy of "*Darkness comes too soon*" by Miss Daphila Hedgecote. But fortune smiled yet again - the fellow didn't know the treasure lying in his hands and it was returned unfogged. So much for the family motto "*Nil fortuna cosa nostra*" or "*nothing good ever came from our family*" - an old standby of my great uncle Cedric who was hunted down by pygmies during the harsh winter of 1893 (there was no heating in Romford in those dark distant days). Anyway I cannot go on too long - Mr Threadbone has been strapped in for more than an hour and will be chafing.

Yours most sincerely

Amanda Threadbone (Mrs)

PS Have you come across "*Arabian love storm*" by Camilla Dredge - it involves a Bedouin, a blanket and a small bunsen burner but more than that I could not say from the brief review I read.

APPENDIX VI



Cover and "Inspirational Foreword" by Susan Sizemore extracted from the 2009 DHRA "Calendar of Romance", part of an annual promotion which the Association offered members each Christmas. Receipts from the Calendar were used to provide the South American continent with some of the best safety-fasteners and soft-pornography available there since the days of Cortes. Association members were dismissive of accusations of "back-passage neo-colonialism", stressing instead the Association's charitable commitment to broadening access through enlightened educational imperialism [See *The Daily Star* 12 January 2009, Page 3, "Cor ! Dorset Ladies Are Up (the Orinoco) for it !!!"]

APPENDIX VII



Back Page of the 2009 Calendar which the prosecution in Harare alleged “*piled Pelion on Ossa*” in the case against the DHRA. But the judge ruled it inadmissible on the grounds that “*he and his wife quite liked it*”

APPENDIX VIII



One of the better examples of an Association “*Christmas Cut Out and Keep Forever*” Readers’ gift. The 2009 edition featured the up-and-coming Jason Sizemore and Suzanne-Aniston Threadbone, just two of the new generation Sizemore/Threadbones who it was hoped would take the Company forward into the 2020s. Designed to enthuse the young and improve manual dexterity amongst the old, “*Create-a-Romance Cut Outs*” were distributed with the Calendar as a luxury loyalty gift. Readers were required to provide their own cardboard backing, glue and scissors though these could be purchased from the DHRA for £23.25 ex VAT plus p&p.

APPENDIX IX

Miss Jane Robinson
 Librarian
 Department of Geography
 Downing Place
 Cambridge

5th January 2006

Dear Miss Robinson

I gather (from your “modish” though I trust virus-free “auto-reply”) that you will by now have returned to your desk after a somewhat extended absence. I imply no criticism but think it proper to point out that when I was a girl Christmas was a two day festival indissolubly attached to High Religion (C of E naturally) and to ceremonials observing the enchanting circumstances of our Lord Jesus’s birth (so beautifully retold for modern times in Treat Haven’s recent “He came upon the midnight clear”). In those dim and distant days he also came but once a year: an example to us all you will agree. Now, of course, the manifestation of our Lord is a twice-monthly two week maxi-break with all night chemists and no parking in Tesco’s. I hope you have not “given in to temptation” as so many of lesser fibre have. You and I, Jane, have standards and I for one intend that we should keep them.)

Still all that is by the bedside: I need some advice.

I have been approached by a California-based confectionary company with an interest in moving into the romance market. They are looking for what they describe as a “synergetic opportunity to further their ends with a willing partner”. For some reason, they contacted me. I’m flattered of course but minded to be objective. (To be absolutely truthful – and with you Jane I am never otherwise – I am also cautious: the nearest Mr Threadbone and I have come to “trousering a big one” was in 1963 when he was an eager beaver and marriage had not yet wholly tempered my natural sense of girlish adventure. (For completeness I should tell you that Mr Threadbone did not “have his way” on that (or any subsequent) occasion and we did not consummate the matter: Delsey the revolutionary soft-tissue was launched without us and the rest, as they say, is oral history.

So, not to beat about the bedroom, should I – as my hardened assistant says – “get into bed” with Sexychoc © or should I give them a miss?

To put all the cards on the cabinet: their researchers have come up with an after-dinner lozenge to which they have added a few grains of non-fattening pharmaceutical formula designed (I quote) “to smooth the evening along” and are seeking the Association’s endorsement. Is it – like “the lady herself” according to their letter – “a guaranteed goer” whatever that means? Should I take the plunge and risk the Association’s reputation, Mr Threadbone’s health and quite possibly my little M&S camberwick bed-jacket on what is, after all, merely a well-packaged love-mint?

Hornimint™ comes – and again I quote – in a series of “intriguing shapes” and “appealing sizes” and is ready to market in packets of three. The nub of the matter is – do you see any drawbacks? Am I grasping the full enormity of their proffered effulgence? Will this be San Izal all over again if I don’t “go with the flow” as that very nice Tess Daley says? (She’s a current fad of Mr Threadbone’s – “not much up top but plenty in front” – apparently; though I’ve taken to medicating him during Strictly: after a schooner of madeira and a small garden salad he and Bruce Forsyth make unhappy bedfellows!! Still she won’t last – nothing ever does with Mr Threadbone and reassuringly he’s already “cooling off” on the Tupperware front.)

Jane, though I know that, like me, you disdain vox pop you are nonetheless a woman of the 21st century with her finger on the throbbing pulse of the body politic and that counts with me in a big way.

So old girl – yea or nay to the boys with the Hornimint©?

Ever

Amanda

PS Have you read the latest Beryl Growmore, “The Fair Maid of Felixstowe”? I found it lurking under a new Playtex cross-your-heart combi-roll-on in my Christmas sheath – a present from Mr T which kept me more than fully occupied on Boxing Day – as did the book. (Needless to say he was engaged in a little “ice-breaking” with Bruce, the importunate job-seeker I mentioned to you some months ago when you were still at your desk. Barely a slip of a youth but not, apparently, without experience and quite a grip for a young ‘un !)

Letter from Mrs Threadbone to Jane Robinson in which the seeds of the seminal Threadbone/Thrupiece – Hornimint Association were first sewn. Given the inestimable historical significance of this document, it is reproduced here in full. Probably the single most valuable item in the Thrupiece Memorial Library. it is insured for more than £11.

APPENDIX X



Iconic cover for the video release of the Threadbone Productions/Hornimint Partnership's first explosive release. Based on Susan Sizemore's best-selling novel of the same name, "*It Happened One Summer*" established the basic DNA of *thrupiecefilm*TM and defined unintelligent film-making for a generation. Released simultaneously in cinemas across western Dorset, it quickly went to video and cruelly exposed flaws in the THREADBUSTER VIDEO chain's marketing model.

APPENDIX XI

FOREWORD

by

Professor Brian Thrupiece

My dear friend Derrick Murphy has asked me to write a Foreword to his magnificent new book on Practical Financial Mismanagement and I am thrilled to do so!

Prior to my untimely demise in a hotel room in Switzerland (Swiss Police Report A45/b/362 pending; "World Mourns Tragic Loss of Leading Culinary Bio-Ethics Pioneer" *Geneva Gazette [Riviera Edition]* 20 May 2008), Dexter and I were close, often sharing stories, food and a one-man bivouac in Pisa. Times were tight and trousers tighter in those far off days.

Bursar of Magdalene College, Cambridge for more than twenty years Dexter, was known to his intimates (and there were many) as "The Bursar of Magdalene College, Cambridge" a name he bore with some pride and even greater fortitude. Throughout his time he steered the little ship of Magdalene through the turbulent tides of Cambridge as well as the mighty oceans of international finance ("One small step for Magdalene, one giant leap for surgical webbing" *Irish Financial Times* 1 April 1943) and made a fine soft-boiled egg.

Some of his achievements are outlined in the volume which follows (SPOILER ALERT: Thomas Audley is DEAD) but not all of Donald "The Bursar of Magdalene College, Cambridge" 's accomplishments are properly recorded here. Missing are accounts of his heroic leadership in the Student Sit In of '68 ("*What do we want?*" ... "*Sex!*" ... "*When do we want it?*" ... "*As soon as can be reasonably arranged please!*") - for the record Murphy was a Liberal-Conservative on the big issues: eg the "BSE" Epidemic of '82 ("They're as mad as hell and they've eaten nothing yet" *East Anglian Farmer* Special Show Edition August 1982), and Porter-gate (a.k.a. Gate-Porter) (*Magdalene College Magazine* '77, '78, '79, '80-'93, '94, '95-'08, '09, '10 - ongoing). These must await another time and another volume.

This said, no Foreword, however well intentioned, should be blind to shortcomings and I will not risk idolatry. It is fair then to say that though Denzil is regarded by many as the financial whizz of his generation, he was no genius on the banjolele. Indeed his contribution to studio sessions for the *Two Bursars'* debut album "*Make Mine A Large One (Darlin)*" was so poor, he was replaced for the tour by the then unknown RAF crooner Sandy "*You'll Have Had Yr' Tea*" Thompson and his sister Emma. It was Thompson rather than Murphy who penned the *Two Bursars'* 2009 Eurovision Song-Contest entry "*You never give me your money...*".

Spookily, since my death I have seen little of "The Bursar of Magdalene College, Cambridge" but believe he is living in Wiltshire.

In closing, I leave you with this thought: proper labelling of electrical polarity in Far Eastern-sourced nose trimmers should be compulsory in the EU and Switzerland. I think it makes sense.

Affectionately

Professor Brian Thrupiece

as dictated to

Mrs Doris Stokes-McNightly (deceased)

The Nearly-Safe Ward (C2)
Fulbourne Hospital, Fulbourne, Cambridge

The controversial "*Letter from the Grave*" - Brian's Foreword to Denis Murphy's book. Published here for the first time, it remains much disputed though the address given leads some scholars to believe that Brian's "death" in Switzerland was merely cover for his growing insanity. The Thrupiece/Threadbone/Whisky-McNightly circle had been known to close ranks in this way before.

APPENDIX XII



Publicity for the 2016 cinema epic *And Suddenly It's Christmas*. Based on the "Suddenly" Trilogy of DHRA favourite Dornford Sittingbourne this lavish venture stretched the resources of the producers almost to breaking point having cost an estimated £18.39 million Zimbabwe pounds (approx £14.26 Sterling). Critical opinion remains divided (*Rotten Tomatoes* 3.4) though the title sequence was nominated for an Edna Award (DAFTA 2016). It brings full circle Professor Thrupiece's vision of art which is both ethical and approachable whilst remaining trivial and pointless.

APPENDIX XIII



June 9 2014 edition of *The Sun* newspaper breaking the news that Swiss investigators [L'Autorité Suisse] had re-opened the Thrupiece case. Following leads provided by mystery witness and well-known good time girl Shelley-Lulette Sizemore, the authorities had cause to question the manner of Professor Thrupiece's death, though the *Sun's* speculation that he was not in fact dead, was, unsurprisingly, pure journalistic sensationalism. The inset picture purporting to be of Brian's bedroom at the Hotel Cornavin, Geneva was of an entirely different room in an entirely different hotel. Coincidentally, the X Factor Star [far right] provided further evidence of the efficacy of *The Thrupiece Diet™*, sales of which soared.

From The Thrupiece Family Album [curated by Miss Jane Robinson]



Professor Thrupiece's German ancestors [the von Durchstücks] shortly after arrival in Dorset. None have been identified. The Parson's Terriers, however, are Woglinde [left] and Fricka [right] and the walking stick is a Krupp Biedermeier DünnStarkAlpenGehstock Modell-ß dating from c1866.



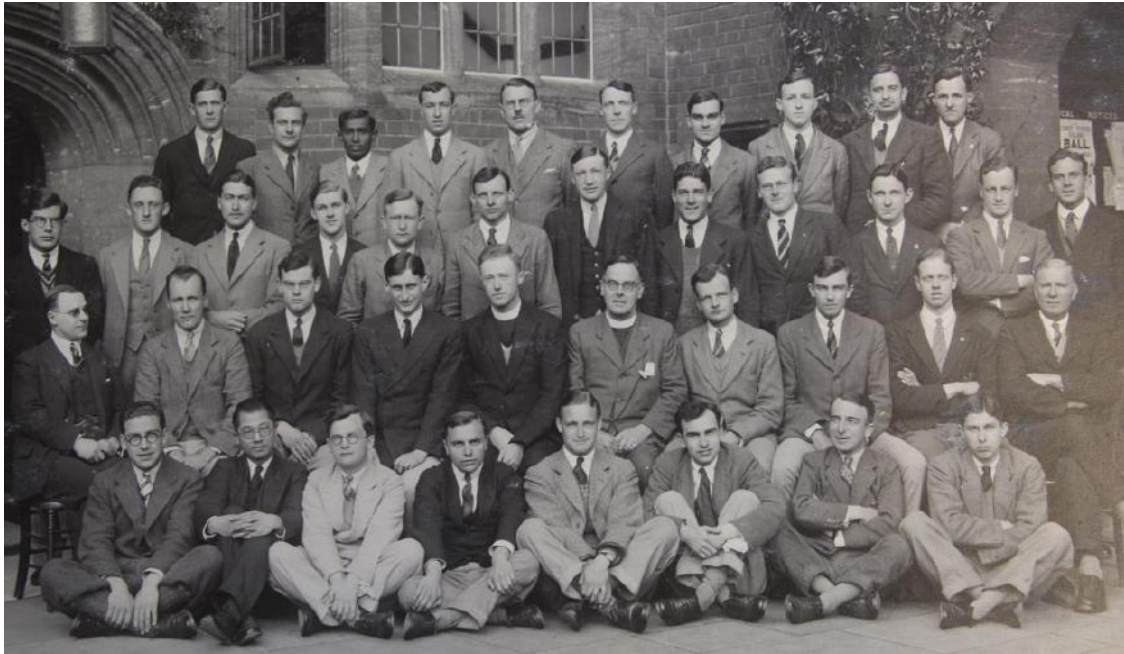
Thrupiece family group c 1944, Brian is seated on his mother's knee [front]. It was his Great Aunt Antimony [middle row 4th from left] who, upon seeing Brian one Whit Sunday was heard to remark "*You'd think butter wouldn't melt*". Knowing this to be an empirical error (he had observed the effect of applying a solid dairy product to hot toast on any number of occasions) and yet - according to his trusted great aunt - apparently true, Brian was drawn into his first systematic consideration of a culinary bio-ethical paradox and thence to his lifelong fascination with that subject. *Pre-Columbian Bio-ethics* is dedicated to Great Aunt Antimony "*who led me on*". Bottom row [left] is Brian's cousin, the future Mrs Whisky-McNightly.



Thrupiece family holiday at Chiswell c 1945. Brian and Edna with their paternal grandfather Ferguson Thrupiece, the well known dance band leader. Ferguson was a pre-war regular at *thés dansants* held at The Excelsior Cafe, Lyme Regis but fell out of favour during the rock and roll era. A chance encounter with the *Harry Styles Skifflemen* briefly re-ignited his career after he mastered the washboard. He later toured the hotels of western Dorset (1958-1961) as *Fernando Mediantepieza and his Latin Rhythm*.



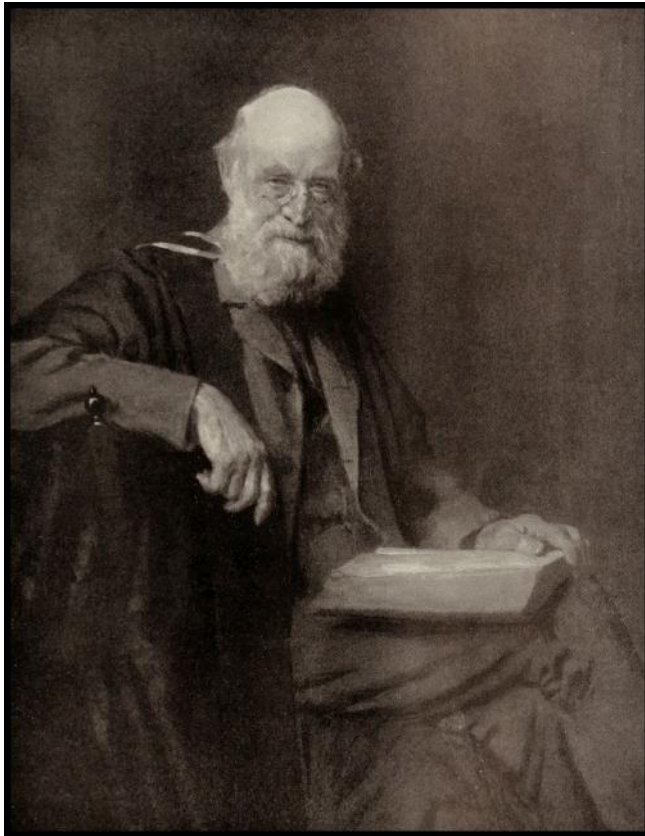
"The Cool Kat" (formerly *"Golden Star"*) Milkbar, Canford Cliffs where Brian first encountered a Knickerbocker Glory. It was, he later recorded, *"a bolt from the blue ... a stupendous confusion of category errors infused with a tangible sense of definitional incongruity."* He hated the taste.



Professor Thrupiece's Matriculation Photograph (Cambridge, 1958). Having misread the Notice in the Buttery Passage, Brian arrived an hour late and is not pictured.



The Department of Culinary Bio-ethics (later the Hornimint-Thrupiece Institute for Culinary Bio-ethical Research) Cambridge where Brian completed both his undergraduate and graduate degrees. He thought the Library [inset] *“good”*, but the kitchens *“a tad old-fashioned by Batcombe standards”*. He had, of course been spoiled in this respect. Brian made few comments on the quality of the teaching at Cambridge; in part because he attended no lectures.



Dr Kenwood Cheffe (1898-1982) Cambridge's leading Bio-ethics pioneer. It was said of him that "*there was little of which he didn't know except for the world of which he knew very little*". He proved both mentor and benefactor to Brian who acknowledged his influence whenever he could and dedicated his second book "*Heuristic Bio-ethics: Axioms, Frameworks, and Prosthetics*" to him. Hearing that Dr Cheffe had fallen upon hard times in later life, Brian sent him 200 Green Shield Stamps and a postal order for £15.



Professor Thrupiece's relaxing in the Mediterranean with unknown companion c 1964. Found in his toiletries bag shortly after his demise, the photograph was probably taken during his National Service in Jordan. Brian's researches for his PhD "*Household fluff: a viable dietary staple in times of conflict*" were considered of such strategic importance, that his period of National Service was reduced to 4 days.



Colleagues (and unknown child) outside the new Bio-culinary Ethics Department at The Technical College of Danang where Professor Thrupiece was Demonstrator and University Assistant Lecturer (1964-1968). The Department had moved into its purpose built premises in 1963 just prior to Brian's arrival. Dr Mildred Sarong (centre) was Department Head. According to Brian she knew more about the boiling point of genetically modified *Freezomint*TM (a form of *creme-de-menthe* naturally occurring in Dorset rock strata) than any other person alive. She developed pioneering techniques largely through experiments on herself. According to Brian "*it showed*". Photo: © 1965 Professor Thrupiece



Professor Thrupiece's laboratory in the Institute for Advanced Research Toormakeady (Tuar Mhic Éadaigh) where he was Ciaran Pierre-Wok Professor of Culinary Bioethics (1997-2004). Though the administrative burden strained him as never before, Professor Thrupiece still managed to maintain a significant research output and was largely responsible for the Institute's 2* RAE rating in 2002. It was whilst in Toormakeady that he completed "*Quantum Ethics: Ontological Issues and Logistical Pathways to Veg Box Schemes in sub-Saharan Africa.*" It would be published only weeks before his departure for Switzerland. Photo: © 2001 Aibrean Beibhinn Eachna Ó Baoighealláin (a' Mhaighdeann)



The Peripatetic Professor: Professor Thrupiece's international career and overseas commitments forced him to become an early and frequent flyer and though he never considered "eating more than four feet off the ground morally defensible under the Geneva Convention", he survived on small bites of inflight magazines (generally favouring *PanAm's* over both *Lufthansa's* and *BOAC's*).

Photographs: [top left] "*Touchdown*" Professor Thrupiece and colleagues arrive in Monserrat as part of the post-disaster planning group. He advised on the best means of reestablishing *ethno-organic bio-ethical sustainability*. [middle] "*Returning from fieldwork*" his Douglas Dakota C-47 Skytrain on its final approach to Croyden Aerodrome, (1963); [bottom left]] "*Delegate*" A brief stopover in Gibraltar in 1970 on the way to Los Angeles where Brian was guest speaker at the Plenary Session of *The International Bio-ethics Conference on non-Invasive Digestive Transgression*. [below] "*Or are you just pleased to see me?*": Brian shares a joke with BA stewardesses before departing for Rangoon in 1973.





Professor Thrupiece arrives in East Germany, 1977. Brian was the first Culinary Bio-Ethicist to visit the Democratic Republic after the War and was surprised to discover that *Pre-Columbian Bioethics* [*Vor-Columbia Bioethik für Schulkinder*] was a compulsory text in Primary Schools there. At a dinner in his honour in Leipzig, his host, Professor Reubke described Brian as having “*the mind of Wittgenstein, the exactitude of Heisenberg and the table manners of FettigArbuckle*”. It was at the same dinner (soup, meat and coffee (with after dinner mints for VIP guests only)) that Brian discovered that he had been awarded the prestigious *Jakob Segal Preis für Biologischkulinarischskrupel* some 10 years before. There was no mention of the cheque for 100,000 ostmarks which had almost certainly “*gone missing*” somewhere in the Leipzig General Post Office. Note the Rollicflex TLR 2DR (Pro) [second from right] the camera with which Brian most liked to be snapped © DDR Zeitung Presse Verlag (*Pravda*).



Yasgur's Farm, Woodstock 1969. Celebrated still for its “*hippie*” message of free-love and world-peace delivered at the *Music and Arts Festival*, few to this day are aware of the Culinary Bio-ethical “*Spontaneous Happening*” which Professor Thrupiece [back row 15th from left] was asked to organise as part of the wider Woodstock event. It was a logistical triumph: 2 plenary sessions, 3 symposia, 124 papers, and 18 cwts of ethically-sourced soft-shell crab paté were delivered in a 72 hour period. It was here that Brian gave the now famous “*Sacrifice*” speech “*Never have so many crustaceans died for so little ...*’. It was compared at the time to those of Britain's wartime leader, Winston Churchill who Brian was later to oust from a bank note. © *The Bethel Courier NY*.

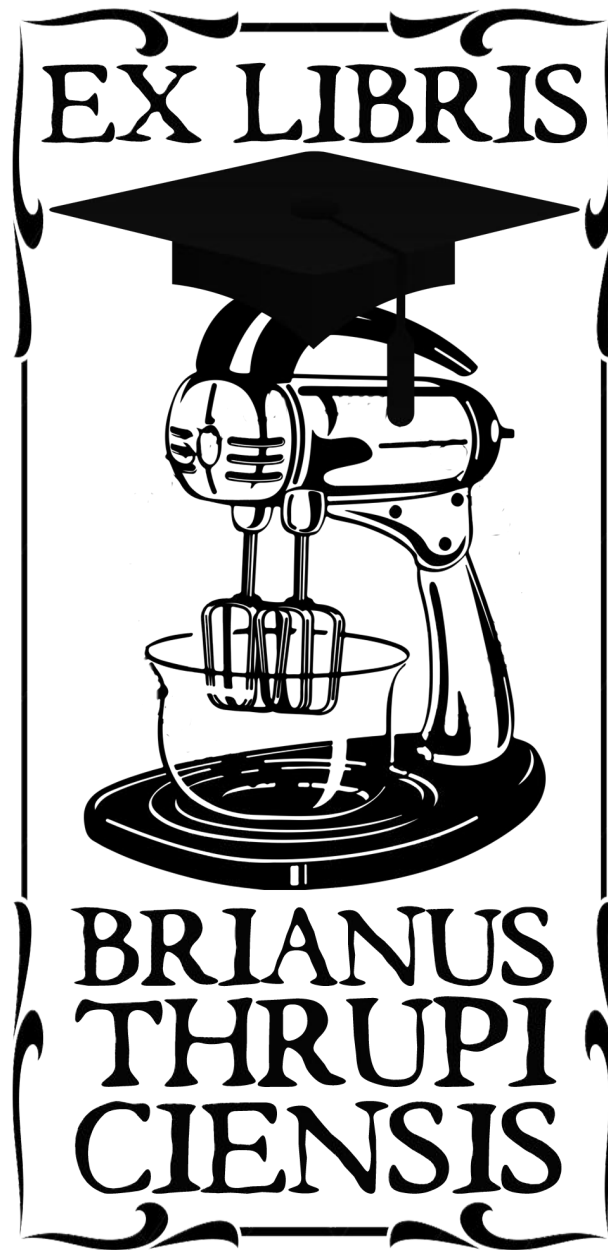


Early Meeting of the RSCBE (Nairobi, 1969). Professor Thrupiece's lecture *Proleptic Observations on the Metaphysics of Gum Mastic (*Pistacia lentiscus*) in Kantian and Hegelian Discourse* was well-received, but judged far less interesting than the discovery of a female culinary bio-ethicist in the audience. Chastened by this experience, Audrey Badminton-Court (centre) (later Pro-Vice Chancellor of the University of Okeford Fitzpaine) would go on to develop an antidote to Hornimint.



A late portrait: the last known picture of Professor Thrupiece on his way to the 2004 Annual Bio-ethical Culinary Science Awards Ceremony in Geneva. Medical experts believe that this portrait supports the view that Brian was running a high temperature and was less well than the family would wish us to believe. Photo: *Geneva Evening Bugle* 26 March 2005

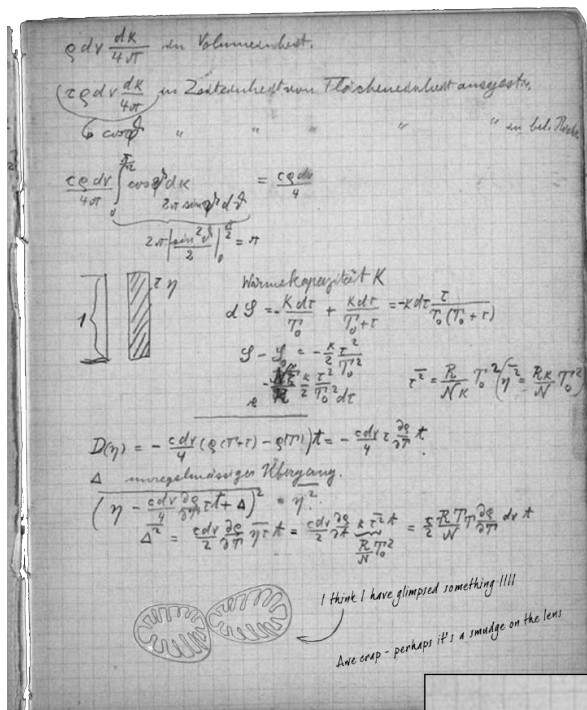
Treasured Items from The Thrupiece Collections [curated by Victoria and Albert Sizememore]



Professor Thrupiece's Bookplate. It adorned all those volumes in his extensive library acquired after 1957 including some "borrowed" from the Cambridge University Library (1958-1964) and retrieved by the Proctors shortly after his demise. Designed by Brian's aunt Juniper Kindersley-Cardozo Thrupiece it is held in the highest esteem by typographers being in the comparatively rare Perpendicular-Deco-Neorealist-Bauhaus-Hochschule-Retrospective Style more generally favoured by the clergy. [Iron-gal ink on hand-laid virgin fibre.]

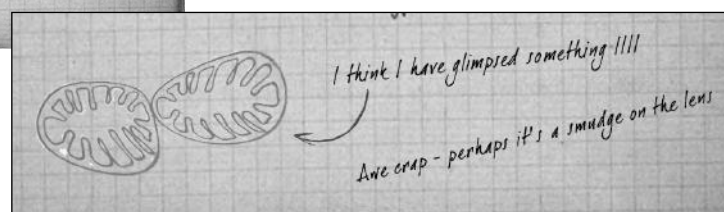


Fragment of one of the *Dorset (Dewlish) Deadbone Scrolls*, on which Professor Thrupiece worked in the late 1960s. His masterful *Pre-Columbian Bio-ethics* (1971) was the culmination of nearly half-a-decade's cryptanalysis and announced him as a “coming man” in the field of culinary bio-ethics. It proved a rich seam to which Professor Thrupiece would return often throughout his academic career. The extract shown is Fragment 2765 which contains the famous phrase: *הָאֵלִים הַשְּׂמִים בְּרָא אֱלֹהִים אֶת הַשְּׂמִים וְאֵת* which Brian correctly identified as an early form of “*Instant Whip*”™ (©ThreadBirds Custard). The fragment was later purchased by The Orinoco Company and is displayed in the Foyer of its Maldive Facility.



Professor Thrupiece's early sketch of the Graviton mitochondrial Hodge Boneson neutrino. Brian's postulation of this “theoretical” entity was formally proposed to a skeptical culinary bio-ethical world in his *Essay on the Zedoary* (*Curcuma zedoaria*). The existence of $GmHBn^I$ would be confirmed only after Brian's death. Note the marginalia [inset below]

“I think I have glimpsed something” followed by the poignant “... perhaps it's a smudge on the lens”.

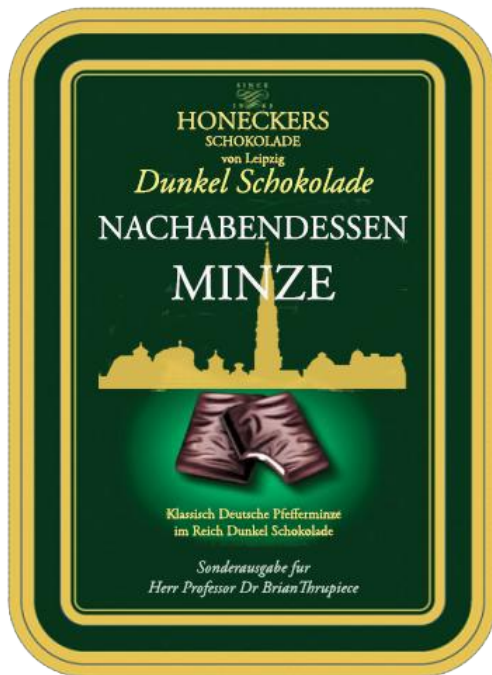




Professor Thrupiece's tried and trusted "measuring stick". Acquired during a lecturing tour of North American Bio-ethics Campuses (1984-5), it was his constant companion thereafter. "*Essentialis homo thru mensuris vitae est*" was something of an unofficial Thrupiece motto. Brian's command of Latin was basic. The incorrect declension of "*thru*" is surely forgivable as a device *thru* (sic) which to incorporate part of Brian's name. It was the subject of a special Cambridge meeting in 2015 at which the panel agreed that "*whilst not strictly correct, it will do*" ("*non rectus omnia est, sed licuit nobus*"). [See *Proceedings of the Cambridge International Colloquium on Thrupician Bon Mots*, St Brian's (formerly Selwyn) College, Cambridge, 2015]. The "measuring stick" is preserved in The Old Library of The Manor House, Melcombe Horsey, "*a dear place*" in which Brian convalesced following a bout of schistosomiasis.



Nasal clipper by the Flyco Company [Shanghai, China]. This is a Type C (2000-2008) identical to that favoured by Professor Thrupiece after 2002. A malfunctioning unit of this type is believed to have been the cause of Brian's demise. Type Cs bearing serial numbers 2001:0000001-0999899 were recalled by the Company but no electrical or mechanical failure could be reproduced and manufacture recommenced. Brian's device [2001: 0000173] remains in Swiss Police hands. The model illustrated here [2001: 0094173] is displayed in the Professor Thrupiece Memorial Cabinet in The Hornimint Hall of Fame, Toller Fratrum, Dorset.



Presentation box of Honeckers Dunkel Schokolade Nachabendessen Minze of the *deluxe* variety almost certainly consumed by VIP guests at the Thrupiece Dinner in Leipzig 1977. Photo courtesy the DDR Schokolade Gemeinschaft Kunsthistorisches Museum, Potsdam © Leni Riefenstahl 1939



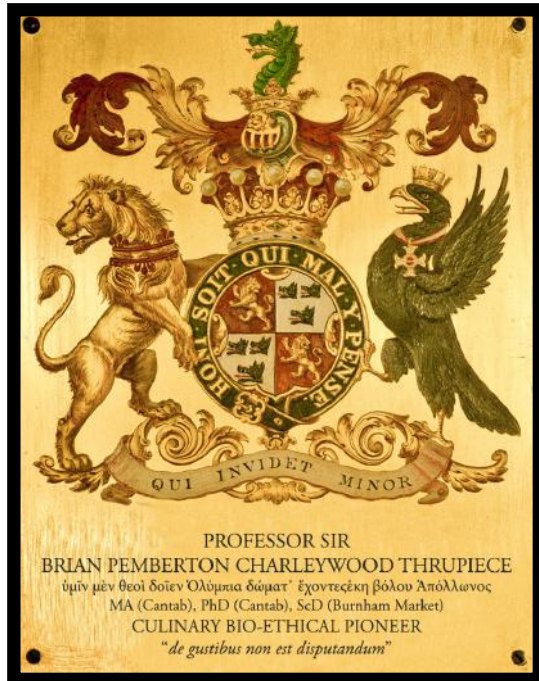
“Thuringian” Fountain Pen [double bladder stirrup model] by Carl Zeiss, Jena: a “welcome” gift from his hosts in the DDR which Professor Thrupiece found on the writing desk of his Potsdam hotel room during his 1977 visit. This delightful gift accompanied him throughout his trip and pleased him greatly. He was even more delighted to discover on his return to the UK that it also contained a small microphone capable of transmitting messages up to 10 metres. It is held in The Thrupiece Museum of Science and Technology, Tincleton.



Swiss Army Knife of the type used by authorities to gain access to Professor Thrupiece's locked hotel room. The sight which awaited them would shock even the most hardened professionals. Little did they know they would return just two days later to find the Professor dead, wearing only his Cambridge BA gown and a rictus grin. Professor Thrupiece's "*unusual end*" continues to confound both anatomical and criminal expertise.



Professor Thrupiece's toiletries bag retrieved from his hotel bedroom after his death. Suspicion that this travelling set held keys to his demise was soon dispersed once Brian's unusual dental hygiene regime was explained to Swiss Police. Photo courtesy Thrupiece Museum, Wimborne St Giles. © **thrupiece**media 2016



Professor Thrupiece's Stall Plate designed by Redvers Upcerne and originally intended for the Chapel of Magdalene College, Cambridge. Failure to resolve satisfactorily the *post-mortem* dispute between the College and Professor Thrupiece's executors led to its being installed instead in the beautiful Church of Our Lady of Little Hope, Winfrith Newburgh. Engraved in 2005, the plate incorporates a simplified form of the Thrupiece coat-of-arms, with crown, flourish, auriflamme, and garter seal supported by lion (rampant) and cormorant (persuivant). The emblazonment is unusual in showing three rather than four spatchcocked spandules against a single opposing (incarterated) quatrefoil ligature. The eagle-eyed will note that Professor Thrupiece's knighthood is here asserted, though its legitimacy in this or any other context is, as we have seen, open to question.



Scale model said to be of the house in which Brian was born and once exhibited in the Thrupiece Birthplace Museum, Childe Oakford. Serious doubt must be cast on its accuracy and provenance since Brian's place of birth was, according to his *Birth Certificate*, 13 Railway Terraces, Batcombe, Dorset. Replica models sold in significant numbers following Brian's death and can still be found on eBay for something in the region of £4. The model was removed from public display in 2014 and has since been lost (irretrievably, permanently ... like forever).



Recognition at last. Brian is commemorated in the recently issued (2016) UK £5 note. Many DHRA Members were active in the Campaign to oust wartime leader Winston Churchill, the establishment candidate, in favour of Brian.



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