



Professor Brian Thurgate
THE THRUPIECE PAPERS

revised & edited by

AMANDA J THREADBONE

11th ANNIVERSARY EDITION

RSCBE

THE
THREAD
BONE
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PRESS







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FOREWORD TO THE ANNIVERSARY EDITION

by

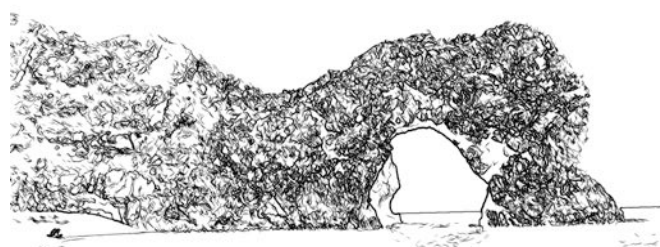
AMANDA J THREADBONE

It is a special pleasure to introduce to readers - new and old - this collected edition of the papers written to commemorate the 11th Anniversary of Professor Thrupiece's passing. Thrupiece scholars will need no reminding either of the circumstance's of Sir Brian's demise nor of the unbearable loss it represented not only to his *cercle d'intimées* but also to the culinary bio-ethical world at large. Indeed it is hard to believe that the fields in which he made such a seminal contribution have survived the loss of his vibrant, life-enhancing presence or his overwhelming intellectual force. Conference Halls and Convention Centres the world over reverberate less thrillingly, hotel rooms sit in muted electrical silence and colleagues seek solace in meaningless physical encounters. Is there a sadder sight than a pristine inflight magazine that might otherwise have been nibbled by a curious Professor?

The present collection consists of a Definitive Biographical Note (commissioned by the RSCBE) together with two photographic essays detailing Professor Thrupiece's profound influence on two significant 20th Century events: The Cuban Crisis and the Fall of the Berlin Wall. These latter pieces - unexpected bonuses of the 11th Anniversary year - came to my attention quite fortuitously and by completely different routes. Each is a miracle of serendipitous historical revival and each is priceless in filling out the wider Thrupiece story.

Excited as we are at the RSCBE to present these papers together for the first time in a single edition, we cannot disguise the hope that future anniversaries will celebrate the discovery of other hitherto unknown materials and in this hope we trust to Professor Thrupiece's friends, colleagues and acquaintances as well as air-stewardesses, hotel receptionists, chamber maids, boy scout troops and small electrical appliances manufacturers - here, there and everywhere - to rally to the cause.

Just as Professor Thrupiece's work goes on, so will interest in his life and work. The Thrupiece Story continues. Vivat Regina!



INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF CULINARY BIO-ETHICS

2016: SPECIAL EDITION

Professor Brian Thrupiece The Corporate Story

A Definitive Biographical Note
with Appendices

THE
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PRESS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: Amanda J Threadbone

Facsimile of Original IJCBE Cover

Professor Brian Thrupiece: The Corporate Story

Definitive Biographical Note

“On the eighth day the Lord created בְּרָא בְּרֵאשִׁית 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 conflict*” (monetarization of his findings via *The*

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.

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

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?

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.

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). Mrs Whisky



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

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

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-McNightley, 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-MacNightleys of Whitchurch Canonicorum", *Proceedings of the Dorset Family Names Society* [DFNS] Vol 107, January 2012]

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.



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 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.

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 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

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.

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.

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.

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.

¹⁴ Susan Stourpaine 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)].

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 Threadbone'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

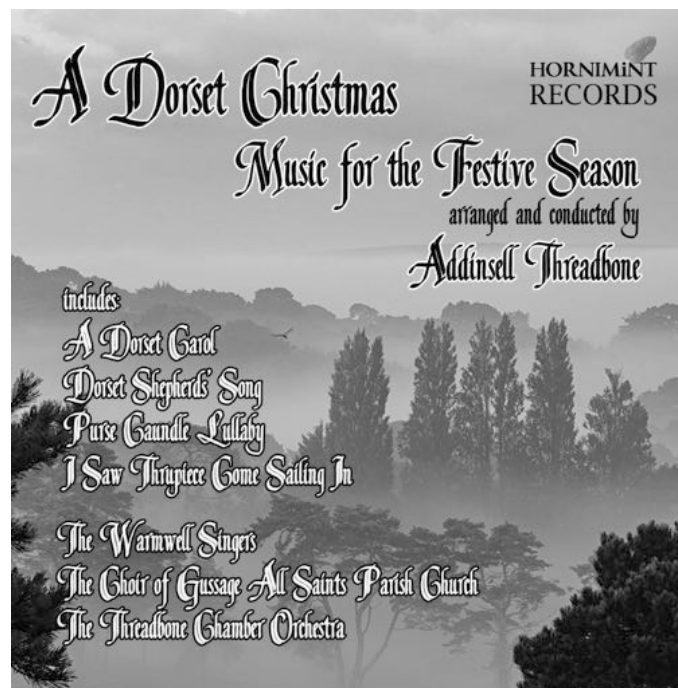
In 2011, J Arthur Thrupiece (CEO of Threadbone Industries (US) Inc) spearheaded a bold move into the world of film, television and digital multimedia, spawning amongst many satellite companies: ThrupieceMedia, Threadbone (Global), Whisky-McNightly Communications, AJTCorps (US), United Threadbone Pictures 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.

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.



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



"*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

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 Stourpaine)
- 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, emphasize 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 distort its decisions as to reflect 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 Regulations. 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 go, 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 Oxford'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 go, we will need the

DATE FOR YOUR DIARY 2004-5

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

***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.

Wednesday, 29 June
The Association will host a Garden Party for Graduates in the Fellows Garden in the afternoon.

Thursday, 7 July
The "Chairman's" Summer Lunch, which is open to all members and their guests will be held in College.

***Wednesday, 9 November (the)**
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.

ASSOCIATION ESSAY PRIZE

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.

**** Breakfast and privilege visit to the National Gallery.**
**** Breakfast and privilege visit to another gallery.**
****Dates to be confirmed**

(Further details of all of these events and how to secure tickets/ places will be announced in invitations issued with the College Magazine in January)

*Please contact Miles Broadbent, Chairman, or Chris Babbs, Secretary (chrisbabbsuk@waitrose.com, for further details of the asterisked events listed above.)

The object of the The Magdalene Association is to organise event which help put members in touch with each other and with the College.

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

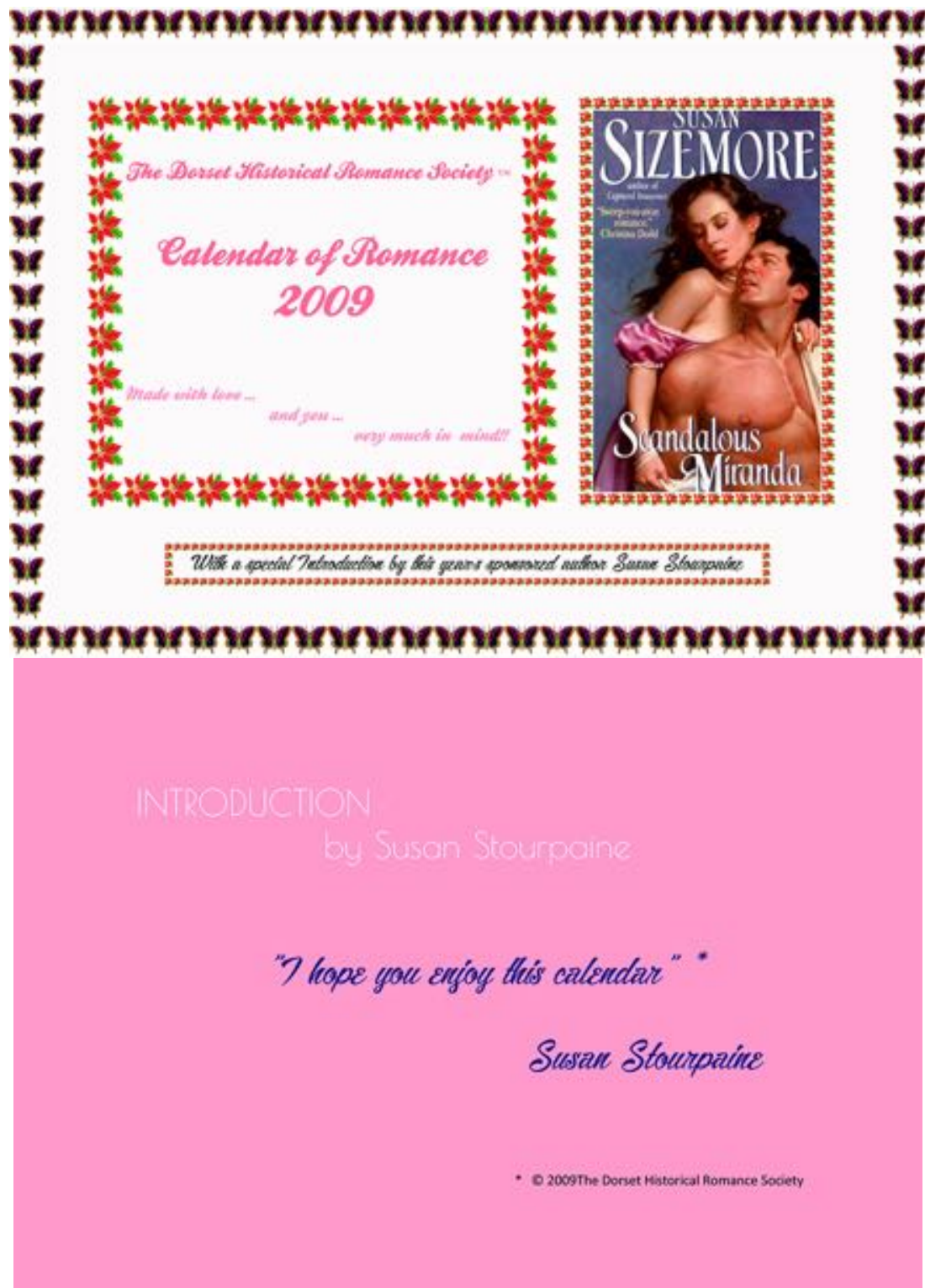
I thought you would be pleased to know that I have now returned from our sojourn to Orinoco, the mysterious disappearing bookseller!! You will not be surprised to find that, though Mr Threadbone and I completed the entire length of the river, we did not find their book outlet and consequently did not 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 Stourpaine 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*”



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 Stourpaine and Suzanne-Aniston Threadbone, just two of the new generation Stourpaine/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 VIII

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 “trouser 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 IX



Iconic cover [redacted for copyright reasons] for the video release of the Threadbone Productions/Hornimint Partnership's first explosive release. Based on Rowena Westlake'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 X

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
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 XI



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.



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.



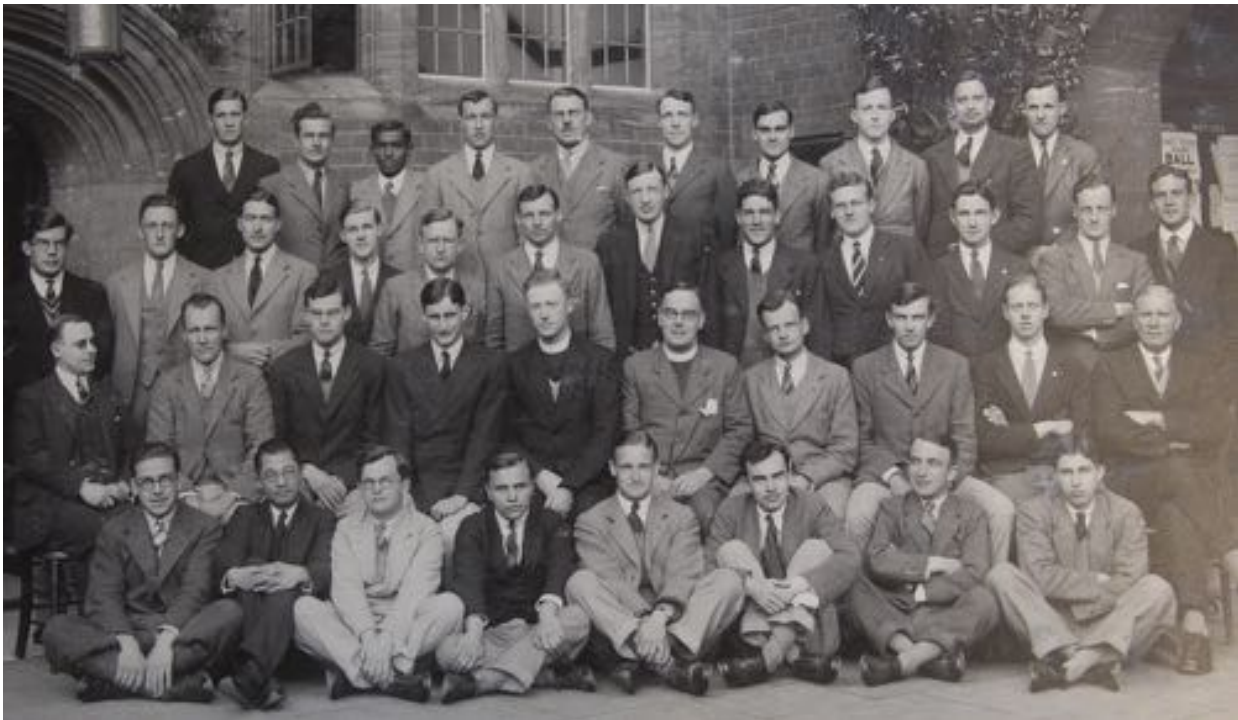
Thrupiece family group c 1944, Brian is seated on his mother's knee [front]. It was his Great Aunt Antimony [middle row 4th from left] who, upon seeing Brian one Whit Sunday was heard to remark "*You'd think butter wouldn't melt*". Knowing this to be an empirical error (he had observed the effect of 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*.



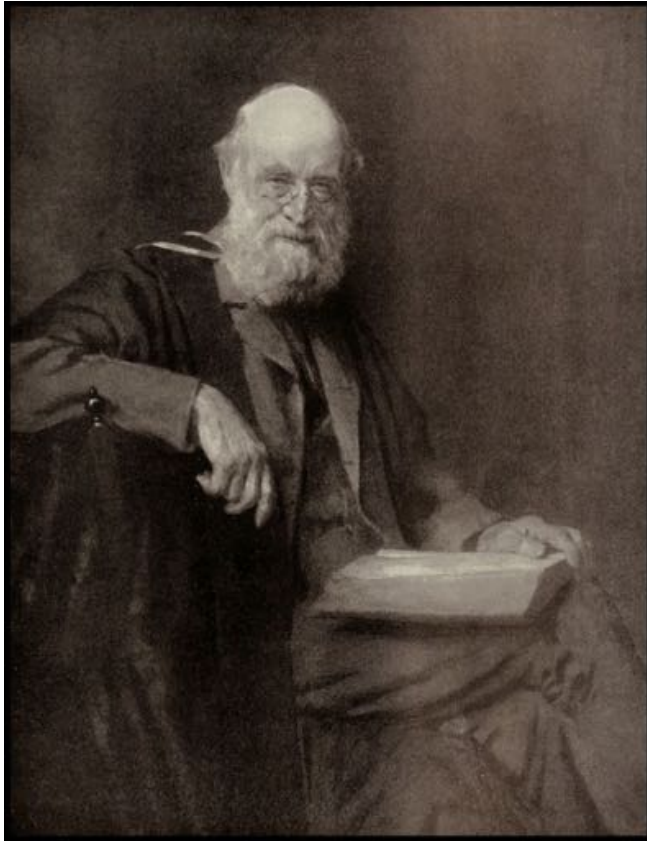
"The Cool Kat" (formerly "Golden Star") Milkbar, Canford Cliffs where Brian first encountered a Knickerbocker Glory. It was, he later recorded, "a bolt from the blue ... a stupendous confusion of category errors infused with a tangible sense of definitional incongruity." He hated the taste. Photo © The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



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) onboard were precious samples of typologically immune auto-ambivalent sub-category laminates for later analysis; [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 Bio-ethics* [*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 Biologischkulinarischkrupel* 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 Rollielflex 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

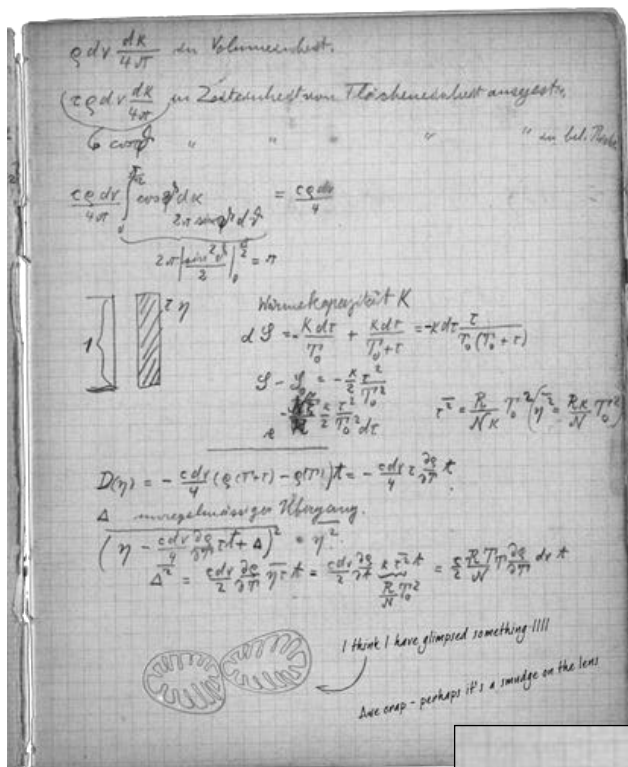
[curated by Victoria and Albert Sizememore]



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.]

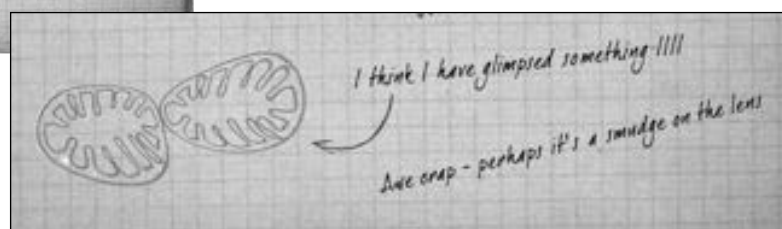


Fragment of one of the *Dorset (Dewlish) Deadbone Scrolls*, on which Professor Thrupiece worked in the late 1960s. His masterful *Pre-Columbian Bio-ethics* (1971) was the culmination of nearly half-a-decade's cryptanalysis and announced him as a “coming man” in the field of culinary bio-ethics. It proved 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: **הָאָרֶץ: אֱלֹהִים הֶשְׁמִים** 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 GmHBn¹ 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”.

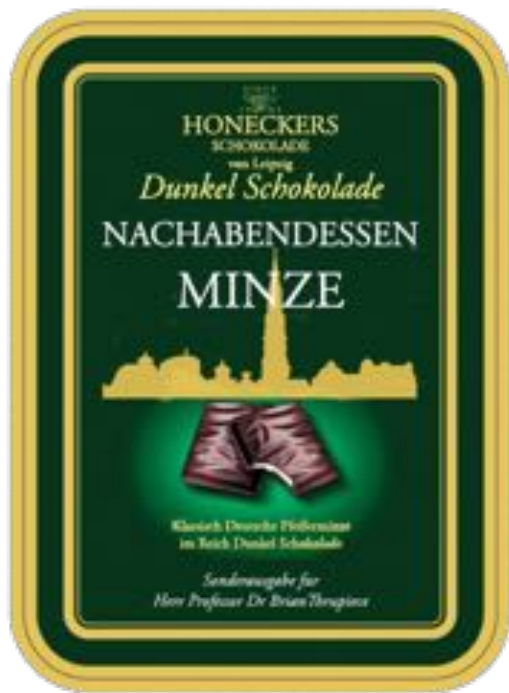




Professor Thrupiece's tried and trusted "measuring stick". Acquired during a lecturing tour of North American Bio-ethics Campuses (1984-5), it was his constant companion thereafter. "*Essentialis homo thru mensuris vitae est*" was something of an unofficial Thrupiece motto. Brian's command of Latin was 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 2001:00000001-0999899 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



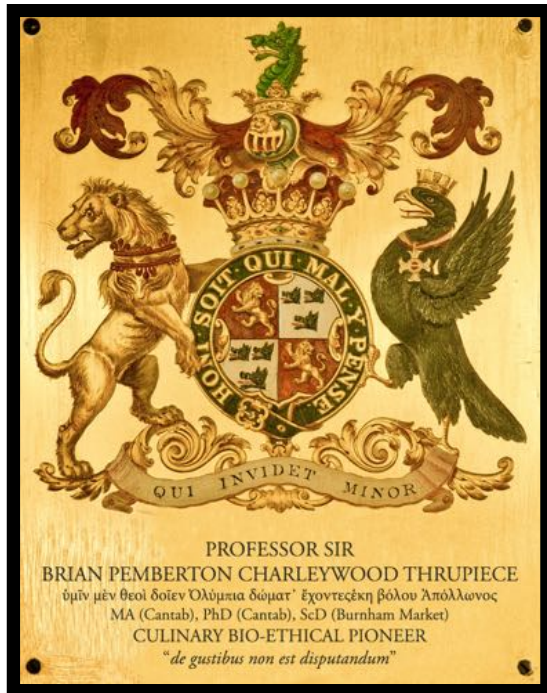
“Thuringian” Fountain Pen [double bladder stirrup model] by Carl Zeiss, Jena: a “welcome” gift from his hosts in the DDR which Professor Thrupiece found on the writing desk of his Potsdam hotel room during his 1977 visit. This delightful gift accompanied him throughout his trip and pleased him greatly. 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, Tincteton.



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



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. © **thrupiecemedia** 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.

HOTEL CORNAVA
BOULEVARD JAMES FAZY 23 · 1201 GENÈVE · SWITZERLAND
+41 22 716 12 12

Hi Shelley Lulette

Just popping out for the usual.

Back in a tick!

Professor Therapiece

4.30pm



INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF CULINARY BIO-ETHICS

2016: SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT

Professor Brian Thrupiece & The Cuban Conference

A Photographic Essay
with notes by
Amanda J Threadbone



THE
THREAD
BONE
PRESS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: Amanda J Threadbone

Facsimile of Original IJCBE Cover



The author (Mrs Amanda J Threadbone) would like to acknowledge the kind non-interference of:

Raúl Modesto Castro Ruz, President of the Council of State of Cuba, President of the Council of Ministers of Cuba, Commander in Chief of the Armed Forces (Army, Navy, and Air Force), and First Secretary of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of Cuba.

She further acknowledges financial assistance from her late husband's estate without which her trip(s) to Cuba (not to mention maintenance of her entire lifestyle) would not have been possible.

Author's Note:

Since the publication earlier this year of *Professor Brian Thrupiece: The Corporate Story*, interest in the late Professor and his work has reached an all time high. As a result of this, as well as numerous articles in newspapers and magazines worldwide, facts hitherto unknown about the Professor's early years continue to come to light. I am particularly grateful to Dominga Estevan Famosa y Fernández García for bringing to my attention the photographic diary kept by her mother Guadalupe who worked for a time as cleaner at the Hotel Riviera, Havana. The *Estevan Famosa y Fernández García Collection* - even hints of the possession of which might at one time have imperilled the Estevan Famosa y Fernández García family - is now made public for the first time. Bio-ethical historiographers - as well as scholars of epistemology more generally - will be thrilled to learn about these hitherto un-glimpsed aspects of Professor Thrupiece's early and less well-documented life, not to mention the wider impact the 1967 Cuban Conference had on the Culinary Bio-ethical world.

This article was submitted to The University of Cambridge's *CAM Magazine*, but not deemed suitable for publication. (Really! These people!)

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thrupiecedigitalmedia



© The Threadbone Press

A NOTE ON THE COLLECTION: The photographs published here for the first time were kept in a medium sized biscuit tin [Goya Brand Dulce de Leche Wafers 14oz] by Guadalupe Estevan Famosa y Fernández García (1926-1997), a *criado doméstico* and sometime cleaner at the Hotel Riviera, Havana. It was she who regularly serviced Professor Thrupiece during his conference visit. In addition to airing his room and making his bed (“*in which he rarely slept*”) she replenished his mini-bar and regularly read his electricity meter. Possessed of an almost photographic memory, she recalled almost 30 years later that he consumed about as many kilowatts per day “*como era consistente con la dependencia de pequeños electrodomésticos*” (“*as was consistent with small-appliance dependency*”), though this otherwise wholly believable reminiscence was at odds with the Professor’s instance that, having packed the wrong three-way travel adaptor, he was bereft of all electro-mechanical support throughout his entire stay. Some mysteries simply deepen.

Guadalupe clearly formed a more than casual and less than professional attachment to the Professor who in turn left her a generous tip including a used Cuban Airways eye-mask, 12 pesos, 35 cents and a suggestion that “*Ese Es Mi Chico*” looked a good evens bet in the 4.15 at Oriental Park Racetrack. Marianao.

Perhaps sensing that Professor Thrupiece was a coming man (she was also responsible for his towels) she began collecting all and any items of memorabilia she could find, starting with photographs she discovered in the bottom left-hand draw of his bedside cabinet. Several are published here for the first time together with a number of others clipped from newspapers or “acquired” from conference notice boards and kept religiously by Guadalupe until her death.

During the darkest days of the Revolution when idolatry was punishable by loss of privileges (eg food), Guadalupe hid the collection underground - much to its overall detriment. At least a dozen experimental polaroids of the Professor and his fitness instructor (Juanita Mujer de Escolta) captured in physically challenging positions deteriorated irreparably in this way and cannot be reproduced here. The photograph of Professor Thrupiece warmly embracing Fidel Castro whilst wresting with a langoustine is also missing from the collection - presumably lost alongside so much other invaluable material - though it is known to have existed at one time (see bottom photograph page 7).

That we have any record at all of the Cuba Conference is surely a miracle for which heartfelt thanks are owed to Guadalupe and her daughter Dominga whose untiring efforts to gift these precious materials to a wider public are at last rewarded. A well-known Cuban proverb asserts: “*Los encuentros breves pueden resultar en relaciones largas*” (“*Brief encounters can result in long relationships*”). Could this be any more true than in the extraordinary story of Guadalupe and *el profesor de inglaterra*?

Mrs Amanda J Threadbone
Great Heaving | Dorset
November 2016



En Route: Delegates on their way to Cuba for the 1967 RSCBE Conference held in the Hotel Riviera Conference, Indoor Bowls and Acquatic Center, Havana. Professor Thrupiece can be seen in the aisle, returning to his seat with a tray containing a glass of *saoco* and an inflight magazine of the type on which he was given to snacking. He recorded that Cuban Airways' magazine "*Por favor, Dios No Se Caiga*" had "*good texture but little flavour*" scoring only 4 out of 10 on the Thrupiece [later Hornimint] Scale. As has been noted previously, he preferred the glossier taste of PanAm (BOAC or DanAir at a pinch) which also yielded less gas.



Havana Airport 1967: Professor Thrupiece's flight on its stand. Note the enthusiastic crowd of (paid) government greeters awaiting his disembarkation. Flight CA1 from Miami had been delayed by light rain and a small child on the runway.



Photographers and government officials await Professor Thrupiece as several elderly passengers descend the steps. Unhappily Professor Thrupiece was on another flight and the specially painted welcome sign had to be quickly reassembled elsewhere. Never one to waste her own research materials, Dr Mildred Sarong (with whom Brian was then working in Danang) is by the aircraft door clutching a sick-bag.



Crowds outside the Conference, Indoor Bowls and Acquatic Center. Note the large (though simulated) banner depicting Professor Thrupiece with Cuban revolutionary leader and lifetime President Fidel Castro who was keen to capitalise on the Professor's visit. Note too (*second from right*) the actor Patrick Stewart (*aka* Captain Jean-Luc Picard) a lifelong devotee of Professor Thrupiece's gnostic teachings who was briefly contracted to play the distinguished culinary bio-ethicist in **thrupiece**film's musical biopic *The Life of the Other Brian*. Both film and music remain "*in development*".



The Hotel Riviera, Havana. Professor Thrupiece's room can be seen on the extreme right (17th floor). Having arrived with the wrong three-way adaptor, Professor Thrupiece was embarrassed to find that his normally fastidious grooming habits were seriously compromised. It would not be the last time in his life when power supply, mechanical connectivity and a "small" hand-held electrical appliance failed to gel. Professor Thrupiece's rented 1958 Plymouth Belvedere sits close to the dome. He greatly admired its effortless stick shift, the freedom from double de-clutching and the increased leg room it afforded - a far cry from his own Ford Anglia 100E.



The announcement on Day Two of the Conference that food was running short and would be available according to a strict "*culinary bio-ethical principle especially devised by Professor Thrupiece*" caused pandemonium in the refectory. Brian's elucidation of the precept *academicis anglicus primis* puzzled foreign delegates. A veteran of "light snacking" himself, Professor Thrupiece (eighth from left middle scrum) was immune to the general panic, secure in the knowledge he had three copies of *High Life* together with a number of special publications he had pre-ordered from Sweden safely tucked away in his suitcase. The photograph of Professor Thrupiece embracing Fidel Casto and a langoustine can be glimpsed in the near foreground. It disappeared post conference and has never been seen since (see *Preface*).



Unknown companion believed to be a short-hand typist caught in an informal pose on his hotel balcony by Professor Thrupiece using his trusty Leica IIIf. Suggestions circulating at the time that the young lady worked other than 9-5 were dispelled some years later when DNA tests exonerated both parties. 1990s Cuban cabaret star Carmelita Hilo de Rosca was someone else's child entirely.



A Carefree Moment: a coffee break during the conference finds Professor Thrupiece (obscured by hot roast chicken dispenser) in light-hearted mood. A young Audrey Badminton-Court can be seen working on her conference speech with sun-tanned Spanish ex-Boy Scout Enrique. Hotel security guard Ramos Vamose looks on approvingly. Ramos was later jailed for possession of an illegal fire-place.



A Moment of Controversy: disaffected outgoing RSCBE chairman Dr F C Tranmere Rovers caused a sensation when he announced his intention of forming a splinter group: the RCCBE [Royal College of Culinary Bio-Ethicists]. The schism was occasioned by Brian's manifesto announcement that if elected chair, the RSCBE would become fully professional and establish its own Annual Open Championship. The reactionary Dr Rovers believed it should remain amateur and offer only raffle prizes in alternate years on a "can afford" basis. The RCCBE would never make it to Lakeside or the Alexandra Palace [Ally Pally].



Brothers in Arms: Fidel Casto, David Essex and other unidentified members of the Cuban cabinet arrive in dinner-wear for the Conference Delegate's ball. Castro took a keen personal interest in the conference and used it shamelessly for propaganda purposes. Critics accused Professor Thrupiece of being a regime patsy, an accusation he strongly denied, stressing he had winkled \$54 and a pair of winceyette pyjamas out of organisers before agreeing to attend. Castro in the meantime delighted delegates by announcing that bio-ethical uncertainty over the deployment of *escabeche* in the marinading of *pescado* had lain at the centre of his thinking in "*Cartas del Presidio*" ("*Letters from Prison*") and, unresolved, had remained a fundamental axiom in his planning for the revolution. No friend of the revolution, Brian preferred parsley sauce.



Official Press Conference: International interest in the 1967 RSCBE conference was such that hourly press briefings were an integral feature. Here Franz Schindler-Mahler-Gropius-Werfel updates the media on progress in the Metaphysics of Pilchards in Brine v Pilchards in Tomato Sauce Working Group which had run into ontological as well as more broadly conceptual difficulties. On the final day it was declared a “moral draw” - a shabby compromise which pleased few and infuriated the meticulous Professor Thrupiece (see Thrupiece, B “The Cuban Defence: Scruples, Qualms, Methods and Anxieties in Methods of Opening Round and Flat Tins with Special Reference to Oily Fish” *RSCBE Conference Proceedings* (1967) Vol II. The introduction of a Pilchards in Sunflower Oil option two years later would take experts to the very brink.



Global Safety: A rare glimpse of the RSCBE Chiefs of Staff at work in the hastily-convened International Bio-Ethical Security Summit. Here East-West tensions re-surfaced only six years after the famous “*Bay of Pigs*” incident in which a small group of volunteers led by Professor Thrupiece had been apprehended whilst attempting to land Gloucester Old Spots on a deserted beach in a vain effort to encourage Cuban bio-ethical diversity and improve the sales of hog roast. This “conference within a conference” discussed matters of such secrecy that even 50 years later Pentagon officials continued to deny it even took place. The knee (front left) is Brian’s.



Press interest in Professor Thrupiece was immense following his Conference address in which he first proposed the Thrupiece Table [TT]. Though no one understood a word of it at the time ("Confusion Reigns as Professor Grinds the Numbers", *Havana Bugle*, September 11, 1967), historiographers would later recognise that this was the first time that the *Holy Grail* of bio-ethics - a fully portable "flat-pack" periodic table of bio-ethical ambiguity - had been offered to the public. Key was the establishment of the scrupular weight of coleslaw at $1.02thru$ [$CLW = 1.02$]; the elucidation of all succeeding semi-ambivalent equivalences under normal pressure and at room temperature followed as a matter of course. A new science was born.



A Cuban official tries to silence the press as news leaks out that Professor Thrupiece and his officially assigned minder - Concita - have gone missing. They were later discovered "exchanging pleasantries" behind a large yucca in the Riviera foyer.



Historic Pact: The Centro Vasco Restaurante Bar Cafeteria, Havana: scene of the historic meeting between Professor Thrupiece and Dr Gerd Braun his rival for chairmanship of the RSCBE. It was here that the *Vasco Pact* was written on a table napkin agreeing in effect that Professor Thrupiece would step aside and become Treasurer, allowing Dr Braun to stand as Chairman unopposed. Dr Braun would later renege on his agreement to stand down after two terms to make way for Professor Thrupiece to succeed him. Dr Braun would go on to found a small appliance manufacturing company rivalling the Flyco Company (Shanghai) whose products were generally preferred by Professor Thrupiece perhaps for this reason. In 1967 the Centro Vasco's signature *vaca frita with home fries* cost \$1.75c.



Lightening the Mood. Each evening conference delegates were encouraged to relax to the *timba* sounds of Delores Y Las Niñas Descaradas. On the final day, one of Brian's old Cambridge friends Dexter Murphy joined Delores on stage accompanying her in *Guantanamera*, *guajira Guantanamera* on the banjolele. It was not a success.



Over and Out: A successful, if controversial, conference behind him, Professor Thrupiece left Havana for a short trip to the RSCBE's research station on Diego Garcia before returning home and thence to Danang and his teaching duties at the Technical College. Current researches suggests that he would never again visit Cuba or drink a bio-ethically adjusted *mojito* to the beguiling sound of *Delores Y Las Niñas Descaradas*.



[top] members of the RSCBE sip a final cocktail in the First Class Lounge at Havana Airport before departing for Miami (Gate 1: Delayed 2 hours). Occasionally a nervous flyer, Professor Thrupiece (not pictured) was on a comfort break. [second from top] Professor Thrupiece's suitcase containing his "small" handheld appliance receives VIP treatment at executive baggage handling in the Che Guevara terminal. Staff were under strict instructions to ignore the excess baggage charge the 1958 "Pifco Portable" model normally attracted) [third from top] Air Traffic controllers fight back tears as the Professor's plane taxis into position to await final clearance. There was widespread disbelief that the Professor was actually leaving. [bottom left] the American delegation depart in triumphant mood. They had just secured the Thrupiece Cup, beating the host nation 68-0 in a tight final: a late cross ruff when cashews were trumps had forced a doubleton which the Cubans had foolishly refused. [bottom right] *Roger Wilco:* Flight CA2 takes to the air. Guadalupe Estevan Famosa y Fernández García can be seen close to the rail waving her handkerchief. She would never see the Professor again but his memory would linger. For Cuba, the Thrupiece era was over.



APPENDIX: ACCOMPANYING MEMORABILIA



Montecristo No 2 cigars of the type presented to Professor Thrupiece by his grateful Cuban hosts. Over the following 20 years he smoked more than 487 of the 500 he was given [an average of 0.376923076923077 per week, or less than 1 per day]. He presented 10 of the remaining 12 to a grateful President Bill Clinton during a visit to the White House in 1995. The President assured Professor Thrupiece that he would make good use of them, adding that they might come in handy when relaxing with interns.



Commemorative LP first issued by Che Guevara Records in 1967 and re-released on the Hornimint Label in 2005. Inspired by Professor Thrupiece's karaoke rendition of Bob Dylan's *Mr Tangerine* [TGn = 2.64thru] Man at the post Conference Gala, *Los Trios Mediatepieza* was immediately formed in July 1967 as a tribute band to "keep the flame alive". It was disbanded in September 1967 following an argument over seating arrangements. Maria Desnudo who featured on the front cover was briefly "assigned" to Professor Thrupiece during his 1967 visit. It was later revealed that she did not play the tambourine.



Souvenir Postcard marking the RSCBE's historic visit. First issued to delegates only, it was made more widely available later as paper supplies improved. Note the hastily inserted picture of a man authorities claimed to be Professor Thrupiece: a blatant attempt to capitalise on his presence at the Conference. Ironically, the picture is in fact of small-time crook Juanito "El Sombrero" McVito whose night club *El Mendigo Ciego* stood adjacent to the Hotel Riviera. Juanito supplied Professor Thrupiece with vital logistical support, notably out of hours short-hand typists and stenographers.



Reverse view of the postcard. This one was written by a member of the German delegation and reads "My dear Hedwig, Help I am starving and the English are eating all the food." Fearing the adverse publicity this might attract the authorities intercepted the card and invited its sender to spend three days in a government facility where food was, reportedly, even less plentiful.

ADDENDUM: está muerto

Cuba libertaria

Grupos de apoyo
a los libertarios
y sindicalistas independientes
de Cuba

Boletín no 124

enero 2005

El Professor Thrupiece está muerto

Sin compartir la totalidad de los análisis que a continuación reproducimos sobre la que sucede en Cuba, nos parece que el balbuceo de la nueva izquierda cubana no parece ser muy diferente al de la nueva izquierda en muchas otras zonas geográficas del planeta. Ni los obstáculos a los que debe enfrentarse son tampoco muy diferentes, pese a provenir de los que gobiernan autoritariamente en nombre de una Revolución. Ciertamente, si los que desde el Poder pretenden defender el socialismo en Cuba hubiesen invertido una buena parte del tiempo "en la socialización, discusión, comprensión y aplicación de toda la riqueza de 25 siglos de tradición democrática y humanista del mundo...", en vez de haberlo invertido en denunciar demagógicamente a los "imperialistas y capitalistas", otro gallo cantaría y "el sentido de la libertad" sería hoy "la palabra de orden". Pero, el problema es que no lo hicieron y nada indica que ahora lo harán. Esta es una lección que esa nueva izquierda no debería olvidar si quiere proseguir afirmando, en la acción pública, su autonomía política e ideológica frente a toda actuación autoritaria en el camino que les queda aún por recorrer para que la libertad sea, por fin, garantizada para todos los cubanos y cubanas.



La muerte de un joven cubano

La muerte en Santiago de Cuba del joven Wilman Villar Mendez, tras casi dos meses en huelga de hambre, pone a cualquiera ante la disyuntiva de mirar a otra parte...

PÁGINAS 2

Participación "incondicional": contribución cubana a una falacia universal

La sostenida inversión que viene llevando a cabo el Estado cubano para succionar...

PÁGINAS 7

Una propuesta libertaria para Cuba

A nuestro parecer existen dos realidades de nuestro país que consideramos importante destacar, sin ir más allá...

PÁGINAS 14

A Lasting Legacy: News of Professor Thrupiece's death reaches Cuba. Brian's near saint-like following amongst *Casto-istas* was such that even the officially suppressed *Cuba Libertaria* had to be reprinted many times. There were riots in several cities including Ciego de Ávila as kiosks ran short of copies and Thrupiece Brand Potted Meat was briefly rationed. The picture of Brian was - yet again - of someone else entirely: in this case *Cuba's Got Talent's* Pablo Malabarista a sartorially-challenged juggler from Cienfuegos who would come a poor fifth in the semi-finals.

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF CULINARY BIO-ETHICS

2016: SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT II

The Professor and the Wall

Berlin 1960-1989: The Untold Story

Klaus Hochstapler



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EDITOR IN CHIEF: Amanda J Threadbone

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Mrs Amanda J Threadbone
Dr Helmut Skrupel, Reichs Präsident, Königliche Gesellschaft der Kulinarischen Bioethik
Frau (Mrs) Angela Merkel
Group Captain Sandy "Y'll Have Had Yr Tea" Thompson
Herbert von Küche, Präsident, Volksmuseum der Ehemalige DDR

He further acknowledges financial assistance from the Deutsche Bundesbank to meet the cost of hiring a bicycle.

Editor's Note:

The worldwide fascination with Professor Thrupiece and his doings grows apace. No sooner had *Professor Thrupiece and the Cuban Conference* appeared than I was approached by Klaus Hochstapler's literary agent and former Senior Bursar of Magdalene College Cambridge, Group Captain Sandy "Y'll Have Had Yr Tea" Thompson, who assured me in no uncertain terms that Klaus was sitting on something "really big". Keen to explore the possibility of handling this, I set off for the Iron Chancellery armed only with a small (expandable) suitcase and a Matalan weatherproof overall. Once safely inside the Blick auf die Berge Cafe, Abensberg, Herr Dr Dr Dr Hochstapler lost no time in pulling out his package. I had been promised a big one and he did not disappoint. The briefest glance quickly confirmed it was huge: far bigger than I could possibly have imagined. Rumours of the existence of what Herr Dr Dr Dr Hochstapler now waved before me had been in circulation for some time, but here it was in the flesh. Keen to dive straight in, I hesitated nevertheless: something this big required very careful handling. But, after a thorough shake-down, both the good Dr and I were well-satisfied and a rights deal quickly followed. Perhaps the single biggest contribution to the still incomplete Thrupiece story - Brian in a completely different light - was on its way back to the land of his birth.

Readers will again be struck by Professor Thrupiece's uncanny ability to find himself in the right place at the right time and some will perhaps conclude that more than coincidence is involved. During his lifetime, stories frequently circulated that the Professor was in the pay of an agency (MI6, CIA, Mossad - and even bizarrely the KGB) but no proof has ever been advanced to substantiate these claims. Here at the RSCBE we prefer to think he was simply a man with his finger on the pulse, driven by nothing more sinister than a burning need to resolve the outstanding culinary bio-ethical issues of his day whenever and wherever they erupted. And - lest we forget - he gave his life in so doing. "*Maiores hac dilectionem nemo habet ut animam suam dat tessera peregrinorum.*"

A shorter version of this article appeared in the Summer 2016 edition *The Cambridge Magazine* and is here re-printed (in full) with the kind co-operation of the publishers, Pointless Freebies Ltd.

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thrupiecedigitalmedia



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Readers of earlier papers in this prize-winning series¹ will need no reminding of Professor Thrupiece's pioneering visit to the former German Democratic Republic (DDR) or of the impact of that historic event on the thawing of east-west relations which followed shortly thereafter. The DDR's democratically elected and hugely popular General Secretary and national spokesperson, Erich Honecker surely spoke for a grateful nation when, asked to sum up the impact of the Professor's many visits, had no hesitation in saying "*Es war ein bisschen lustig. Wir entspannten uns und genossen eine Wurst.*" (Loosely: "*It was a bit of fun. We relaxed and enjoyed a sausage.*")

Even so, it will come as a surprise to even the most informed Thrupiece *aficionado* to learn of the Professor's much longer, more consistent and more significant involvement in the affairs of that semi-nation and of his tireless efforts to bring about the political conditions which made possible the fall of the Berlin Wall on 9 November 1989. To say that he provided the building blocks which protestors would tear down would be no exaggeration - and all this whilst researching and writing his 3 volume treatise on *The Role of Ersaz Pistachio (pistacia vera ersazia) in Re-negotiating Khabibullin's Conjecture on Integral Inequalities*². Klaus Hochstapler's magisterial account - here presented in the original german and in a translation by the DHRA Netherlands corresponding member Anouk van den Heuvel - will, we hope, lead to many more discoveries. It is currently estimated that Professor Thrupiece visited some 38 countries, leaving - if his Cuban and East German exploits are any indication - a trail of evidence, of which recoverable DNA samples are not the least important.

A NOTE ON THE PHOTOGRAPHS: The photographs published here in English for the first time (the conversion from Agfa-Gaevert to Kodachrome was undertaken at **thrupiecefim**'s digital facility in Marin County) were assembled by a junior staff member of the *Berliner Zeitung* at great personal risk to himself, his consumables allowance and his elderly parents. The collection subsequently passed into the hands of Dr Dr Dr Hochstapler in circumstances which are not altogether clear, but are believed to have involved the exchange of several tins of *Tulip Brand Luncheon Meat* for which the RSCBE has not recompensed the author. Yet again, Professor Thrupiece has been fortunate in his unintended historians.

Mrs Amanda J Threadbone
Great Heaving | Dorset
November 2016

¹ The audio version of *The Thrupiece Story* narrated by David Dimblebone - and available from the RSCBE Giftshop - has recently received the Radiocentre Arqiva Commercial Radio Award for Third Most Interesting Story by a Dorset Author.

². Documentary evidence suggesting that Thrupiece Building Supplies (later Threadbone-Hornimint-China Construction Inc) exported a large number of reinforced concrete slabs to the Eastern Sector in late 1961 and early 1962 was discovered by Cambridge historian David Starkey-Raving-Bonkers. They were returned in 1989.



Königliche Gesellschaft der Kulinarischen Bioethik

Der Professor und die Mauer: Berlin 1960-1989: Die Unbekannte Geschichte

Herr Dr Dr Dr Klaus Hochstapler

Als lebenslangen Verehrer von Professor Thrupiece ist es eine Ehre für mich, den englischsprachigen Völkern diese Darstellung der angesehenen kulinarischen Bioethiker in den Angelegenheiten meines Landes vorzustellen. Ein Teenager zum Zeitpunkt des Falles der Mauer, ist dieses Ereignis von vielen Meilen das größte Ereignis in meinem Land und meine eigene persönliche Geschichte. Nichts ist größer. Selbst die Berliner Olympiade von 1936 unter dem Vorsitz von meinem großen Onkel Adolf, dem ich nie begegnete, er ist gegen Ende des Krieges in einer unterirdischen Residenz im Reichskanzleramt mit Petroleumgeist gestorben.

Professor Thrupiece besuchte zuerst die dann Ost-Deutschland in den späten 1950er Jahren, als er Teil einer Delegation war die junge Gesellschaft Deutscher kulinarischen Bio-Ethiker (gegründet 1884) zu helfen Vokabular für Dual-Säulen-logico-sprachlichen Artikulation Gleichungen Verwendung zu standardisieren. Mit der Möglichkeit, in Kontakt zu treten beide Regierungsbeamten und U-Bahn-Dissidenten (die vermutlich waren Abkömmlinge von meinem Bunker liebenden Großonkel Adolf) wurde der Professor ideal positioniert zwischen den beteiligten Parteien zu verhandeln, wenn Hinweise Entspannungstaucht.

Berichte, dass er anwesend war, als die Mauer zahlreiche und plausibel fiel sind. Dass er ausübte der erste Schlitten-Hammer zweifelhaft ist. Er war sicherlich ein Ehrengast an der Freedom Concert arrangiert und dirigiert von Herrn Leonard Bernstein nach dem Morgen.

Die hier reproduzierten Fotos reflektieren nur unvollkommen die Arbeit und das Engagement des Professors. Es genügt, in den Worten von Helmut Schmidt zu sagen: "Ich glaube, er könnte wichtig gewesen sein, aber auf genau das, was ich nicht sagen kann."

Schöne Ferien

Klaus Hochstapler



Königliche Gesellschaft der Kulinarischen Bioethik

The Professor and the Wall: Berlin 1960-1989: The Unknown Story

Herr Dr Dr Dr Klaus Hochstapler

[translated by Anouk van den Heuvel]

As a lifelong affection of Professor Thrupiece, it is a pleasant happening for me to present to the English-speaking natives this image of the respected culinary bioethics man in the affairs of my country. A teenager when at the time of the Wall fall, this event of many miles is the greatest event in my country and my own living story. Nothing is bigger. Never even the Berlin Olympiad of 1936, chaired by my great uncle Adolf, in whom I am not meeting; he is no longer anymore at the end of the war in an underground residence at the ReichChancellery with Petroleum spirit.

Professor Thrupiece he was first visiting the East Germany in the late 1950s, when he was made a delegation to help the young German Society of Culinary Bioethics (founded in 1884) to forge nice-words for dual-column logico-language articulation equations of abysmal mystery. With the opportunity to touch with both government officials and subway dissidents (who were perhaps newer descendants of my hole-loving big-eyed Adolf), the professor was perfectly stanced between the parties involved to negotiate when indications of relaxation appear.

Reports that he was in ground when fell the Wall being numerous and plausible. That he exercised the first hammer is doubtful. He was though surely arranged an honoured guest at the Freedom Concert made by Mr. Leonard Bernstein after the morning.

The photographs on display here make pictures only badly of the work and the effort of the Professor. It is perhaps much to say in the sentence of Helmut Schmidt: "I think he might have been yes, but exactly what I cannot say."

Happy Holidays

Klaus Hochstapler

Honorary Member, Königliche Gesellschaft der Kulinarischen Bioethik
Berlin October 1206



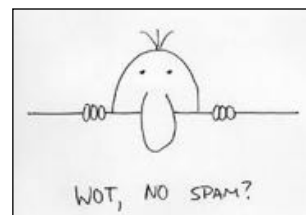
Das Berliner Airluft. Always even-handed in matters of international diplomacy, Professor Thrupiece was active in the Berlin Airlift advising the western powers on a number of issues ranging from pre-natal nutrition to the resolution of competing meta-narratives in the description of impalpable night time urges [later identified as “night starvation”]. Acute food shortages made the recently elaborated Thrupiecediet™ popular since it required only the re-hydration of large accumulations of fluff. Here, however, we see German children throwing stones at an aeroplane in the mistaken belief it is a large edible *accipitridae*. Bird protection was not a priority at the time. It is not clear whether Professor Thrupiece was actually onboard Olympic Airways flight OA 17 to Nyasaland,



Checkpoint Charlie: This vital point of exchange became very familiar to Professor Thrupiece as he criss-crossed between sectors in the early 1960s. As a respected authority, he was relatively free from the restrictions which so insistently marked the lives of others, but such was the weight of expectation on his shoulders, it was important occasionally to move undetected. The Professor’s cover on such occasions was that of a bio-ethical sanitary technician charged with updating bi-polar slip-valves in pipework at the *Kontrollpunkt Charlie Diner und Cafe-Bar*. Since his knowledge of jargon more than compensated for deficiencies in his manual skills, he was never unmasked (see Amalfried Schalentänzer, “Such Big Hands: casual encounters with famous culinary bio-ethicists” *Berliner Morgenpost*, 19 January 1963). Scholars have speculated that Professor Thrupiece’s occasional flirtation with a moustache may have had its origins in these early covert operations.



What Goes Up...: Much to Professor Thrupiece's horror, the East German authorities took advantage of his temporary absence in Cuba (where he was involved in a brave but widely misunderstood attempt to improve the island's pig stocks), to build the wall in earnest. [top] In August 1961 blocks, to a design created by Professor Thrupiece for use in combating bio-ethical hazards, began to appear. [second from top] East German indoor bowls champion Fritzie Bälle tests the walls for level [third from top] authorities were so stretched that by 1962 they had seconded more than a dozen former RAC motorcycle rescue officers to help control crowds. Their calm roadside salutes did much to ease tension at a difficult time [bottom left] Having heard hilarious stories of the cartoon character Mr Chad, East German guards never tired of repeating the impression Professor Thrupiece had taught them. Perhaps for the same reason "Wot No Spam" became a common cry amongst *hausfrau* queueing outside East Berlin butchers. [bottom right] After the wall came down, a section illustrating the Chad character, was Presented to Professor Thrupiece and now stands in the DHRS' Garden of Remembrance in Piddletrenthide. [Inset] Professor Thrupiece's 1961 rendering of Mr Chad which started it all.





Is He, Isn't He?: Rumours of Professor Thrupiece's presence on either side of the wall always aroused huge local interest. Here visiting students from the Bio-Ethical Experimental Research Station, Leipzig peer through a crack in the wall in the belief that the Professor is undertaking routine maintenance on the other side. Brian was in fact in Barbuda searching for *Griswold's ameiva* which he believed might provide a key to early formulations of the Thrupiece Table. He was wrong. Ironically it was the *Antiguan racer*, one of the rarest snakes in the world, which held the key ($ARr = 3.94thru$). STASI Officer Fotze looks on.



Extramural Love: a rare photograph in experimental Agfa technicolour taken by Professor Thrupiece in 1963 using an Ilford Sporti4 Variflex. Not normally given to recording human activity outdoors (he preferred the intimacy of indoor subjects) he was clearly drawn to this composition in a moment of whimsy. The stark neo-brutal architecture, unforgivingly sharp-edged grass and incongruously loose pre-postmodern drollery of the graffiti by Gerd ScheißeKunst in the midst of which two young lovers stroll parenthetically “as it were” was another example of contrarian typology of the kind with which the Professor wrestled each day. His was a mind only rarely at rest.



A Home from Home: Frequent residence in hotels in East Berlin where celebrity robbed him of time for critical thinking, tired the normally gregarious Professor leading him to seek accommodation closer to that which he had known as a child in Batcombe. He found it in the home of attractive divorcee Brigitta Machmich, an open-hearted and indulgent woman who - *"neigte zu meinem jeden Bedarf"* - often bent over backwards when he preferred her to do so. Here, in the shadow of the wall, she hangs out a selection of the Professor's Jermyn Street attire. The scooter (foreground) is the Professor's. He was temporarily unable to drive and had all but given up on public transport.



Public Rally: though he succeeded for the most part in remaining above the political fray, Professor Thrupiece came under constant pressure to join popular movements and to speak at dissident rallies. The mass meeting pictured above took place on 8th February 1964 and was not one of the more successful examples. The stand from which Professor Thrupiece delivered his *"Ich bin ein Frankfurter"* speech can be seen centre left. It is far from clear from the photograph whether it was taken just before or just after the rally or - as some have suggested - during the rally when Party Chairman Erich Honecker and his associates made a surprise appearance. Professor Thrupiece was critical of Honecker, though fond, as we have seen, of his Company's eponymous After Dinner Mints, a tin of which often accompanied him back to England.



Early Blows: Students set to work dismantling the wall in the early hours of 10 November 1989. Recently released papers prove beyond doubt that it was Professor Thrupiece's intervention which dissuaded the East German authorities from taking retaliatory action. He had warned them of the likely consequences, going so far as to threaten them with expulsion from the 1990 RSCBE Open Championships to be held at Sheffield's Crucible Theatre. Keen to field an all German team in the Coxless Bovine-semantics Canaster Super League (Bantamweight Division), Honecker reluctantly agreed.



The Hammer of History: Under strict instructions from the Professor and with meticulous planning in place, repatriation of the Thrupiece Blocks begins. Brian (amongst the crowd holding a Zorki-4K camera aloft) watches on as construction chief Axel Schläger explains the correct lift and hold position. A martyr to back problems, the Professor would have been keen to learn. Almost a quarter of a million concrete slabs found their way back to the Thrupiece works in Bradpole where they would be re-engineered as commemorative book-marks. Several examples were found in the Professor's library mostly on top of broken coffee tables. The writing on the wall reads: "Long Live Dalai Li" which makes no sense to non-Tibetan speakers. Translated it means "Professor Thrupiece is our hero, he made this happen. Culinary Bio-ethics rock".



Reykjavik 1988: A smiling Erich Honecker exchanges a joke with Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev as both await the arrival of Professor Thrupiece's plane from Norwich International. The Professor was due to advise them on the state of east West relations as well as update them on recent developments in the Probity of Microwaveable Non-organic Beansprouts debate, but a slow running train on the Bakerloo Line had disrupted his travel arrangements. Serge Prokofiev (or possibly John Christie the notorious Rillington Place murderer) looks on. Prokofiev had been dead since 1953 and showed little interest in subsequent proceedings though his healthy good looks paid silent tribute to the continuing vibrancy of Soviet embalming techniques.

NEUES DEUTSCHLAND

ORGAN DES ZENTRALKOMITEES DER SOZIALISTISCHEN EINHEITSPARTEI DEUTSCHLANDS

Proletarier aller Länder, vereinigt euch!

Montag, 12. Juli 1982, 37. Jahrgang / Nr. 141
B-Ausgabe Einzelpreis 15 Pf.
Vertrieb und Verlag: SED, Post-Verlag Platz 1, Telefon 10 10 (Dienstag- bis Freitag) Abonnement monatlich 1,20 Mark

Schwerpunkt der Plandiskussion für 1983

Hoffnungen für Thrupiece Treffen als Welt wartet

Gereit: Nutzen bei Herstellern und Anwendern / Karl-Marx-Stadt: Pro Gerät 45 Minuten eingespart / Leipzig: Neuhöfen rasch in Serie

Der SED-ZK hat seine monatliche Plan- und Plandiskussion für 1983 am 12. Juli in der Zentralverwaltung der SED in Berlin abgehalten. Der SED-ZK hat seine monatliche Plan- und Plandiskussion für 1983 am 12. Juli in der Zentralverwaltung der SED in Berlin abgehalten. Der SED-ZK hat seine monatliche Plan- und Plandiskussion für 1983 am 12. Juli in der Zentralverwaltung der SED in Berlin abgehalten.

Gratulation für Petar Stambolic

Gratulation für Petar Stambolic, der die Goldmedaille bei der Weltmeisterschaft in der Leichtathletik gewonnen hat. Er ist ein hervorragender Athlet und ein Vorbild für alle Sportler.

Israel verstärkt seinen barbarischen Terror

Bioethik Professor ist letzter Ausweg

40 000 Opfer der Aggression • Sonderkommandos jagen Palästinenser • Epidemien breiten sich aus • Kulturratten werden geplündert • PLO-Führung beriet neue Lage

Der israelische Bioethik-Professor Dr. Yoram Dinur hat in einem Vortrag in der PLO-Führung in Beirut die Situation in der Region als kritisch eingeschätzt. Er hat die Notwendigkeit betont, die PLO-Führung zu unterstützen, um die Aggressionen zu stoppen.

SED-Bezirksleitung Berlin wertete 4. ZK-Tagung aus

Konrad Naumann hielt den Schlüsselwort der Beratung

Die SED-Bezirksleitung in Berlin hat die Ergebnisse der 4. Tagung des Zentralkomitees der SED in Leipzig bewertet. Konrad Naumann hat die Ergebnisse der Tagung als positiv eingeschätzt.

Weimartage der FDJ beendet

Die Weimartage der FDJ sind beendet. Die Teilnehmer haben sich über die Aufgaben der FDJ im neuen Jahr verständigt.

SED-ZK auf der Welt

Die SED-ZK hat sich auf der Welt bewegt. Die Ergebnisse der Tagung sind positiv.

Konferenz in New York

Die Konferenz in New York hat erfolgreich abgelaufen. Die Teilnehmer haben sich über die internationale Lage verständigt.

Protest gegen die massive Unterstützung der Aggression

Der Protest gegen die massive Unterstützung der Aggression hat erfolgreich abgelaufen. Die Teilnehmer haben sich über die internationale Lage verständigt.

Israel: Reservisten lehnen Einsatz

Die Reservisten in Israel lehnen den Einsatz ab. Sie fordern eine sofortige Einstellung der Aggressionen.

Copy of the Neues Deutschland for 12 July 1982. As the crisis deepened there was a widespread perception that only the Professor could avert disaster. Miraculously he did so, largely by promising all sides that he would bring the RSCBE Spring Conference to Dresden the following year. What he had done for Cuba he could surely do for Germany! Bankruptcy loomed.

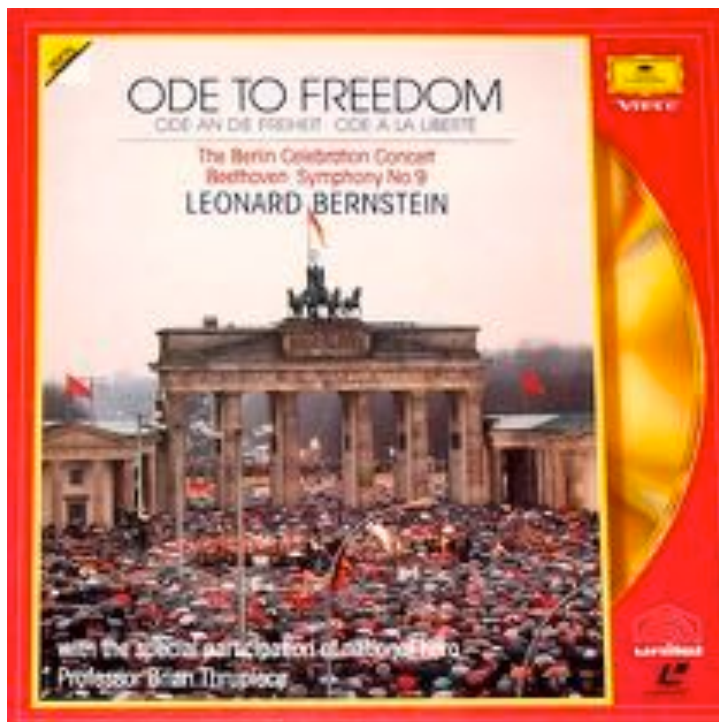


Beethoven, Bernstein and the Professor: As the world knows, jubilation following the fall of the wall was unbounded and many celebrities flocked to Berlin to associate themselves with the momentous events of that time. Amongst these was the distinguished American conductor, composer and civil rights activist Leonard Bernstein who Professor Thrupiece had met backstage at Carnegie Hall following a performance of child prodigy Addinsell Threadbone's *Dorset Folksong Suite*. He quickly responded to Brian's call to join him.



[top] Bernstein *en route* with RSCBE representative Camilla Indoor-Bowls [second from top] Bernstein attacks the wall. He had asked to borrow the Professor's electro-mechanical nasal clippers for the purpose but, fearing for their diamond-sharpened blades, the Professor refused [bottom left] having packed in a hurry Bernstein was pleased to be offered the use of Brian's dressing gown - a gift from a grateful Cuban government in the early 1960s [below] Crowds at the Beethoven Concert. Brian is seen holding his own - centre left [bottom] members of the orchestra improvise a *Song of Thanksgiving* to words hastily assembled by DHRA member Susan Sizemore. It began "*Geliebt Brian 'tis of thee we sing*". No-one knows how it ended.





Ode to Freedom: [right] Cover of an early LaserVideodisc™ featuring the concert outside the Brandenburg Gate in which Professor Thrupiece's friend Leonard Bernstein conducted a performance of Beethoven's 9th Symphony in celebration of the Wall's fall. The words to Schiller's *Ode to Joy*, were subtly changed by DHRA favourite Susan Sizemore, more properly to reflect the new sense of freedom. Bernstein drew sustained applause from the crowd when he singled out Brian as "a modern day Joshua", before whom "walls come a tumblin' down". [below]. When called upon to provide inspirational words, Susan Sizemore once again failed to deliver. Her 'modernization' of Schiller's original was not to all tastes.

Ode to Joy from IX Symphony

© Susan Sizemore

Ludvig van Beethoven

Professor Thrupiece made this happen, he's the one we all agree

arr. Tadeusz Krystyniak

soprano

mf

Joy re-splen-dent God-sent glim-mers, daugh-ter of a bliss di-vine!

alto

Joy, re-splen-dent God-sent glim-mers, daugh-ter of a bliss di-vine!

3

At bio-ethics he's the greatest, this is plain for all to see

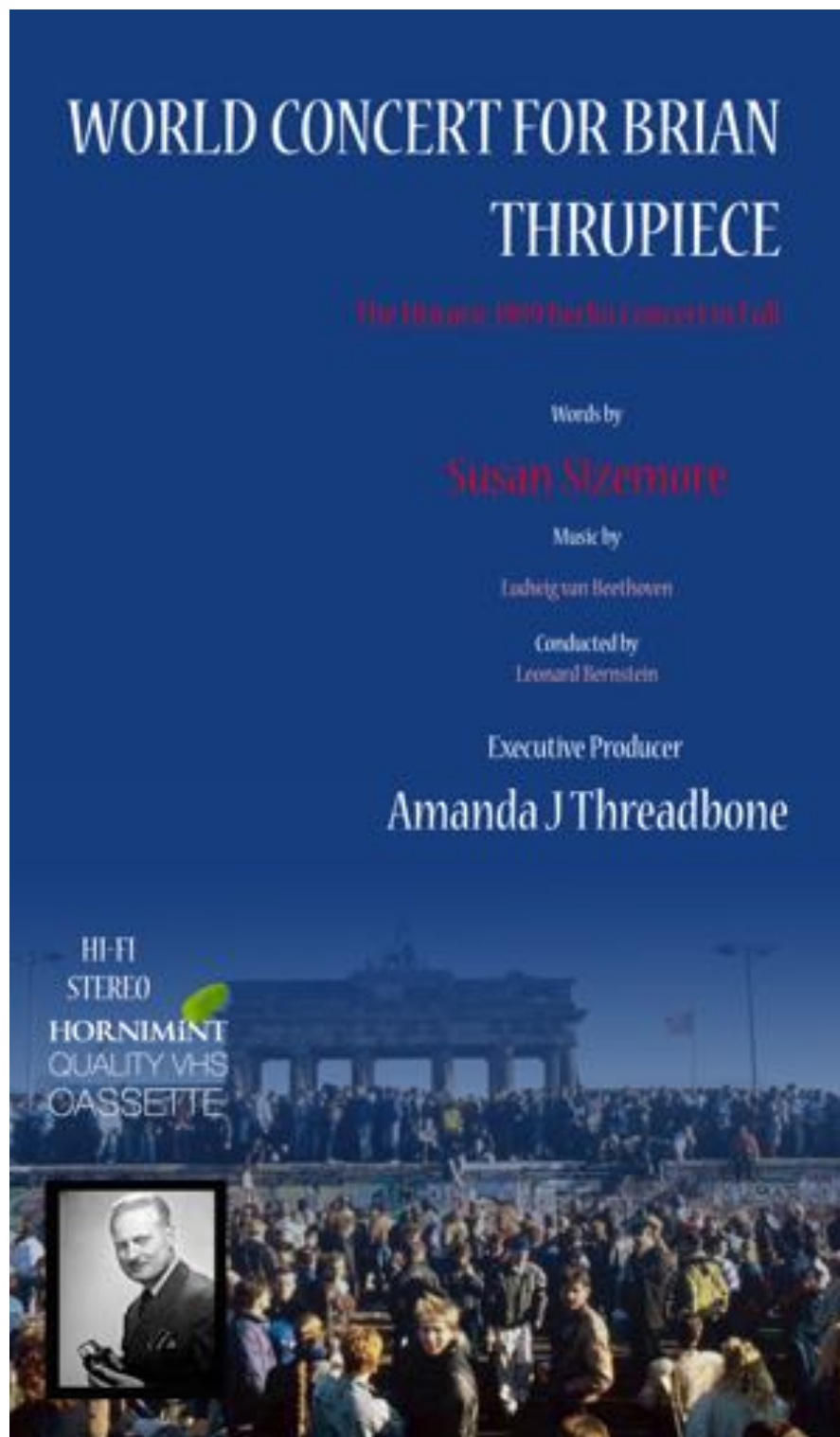
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Drink with "flames" that in us sim-mer en-ter we Thy ho-ly "shine" What rou-tine" had.

mp

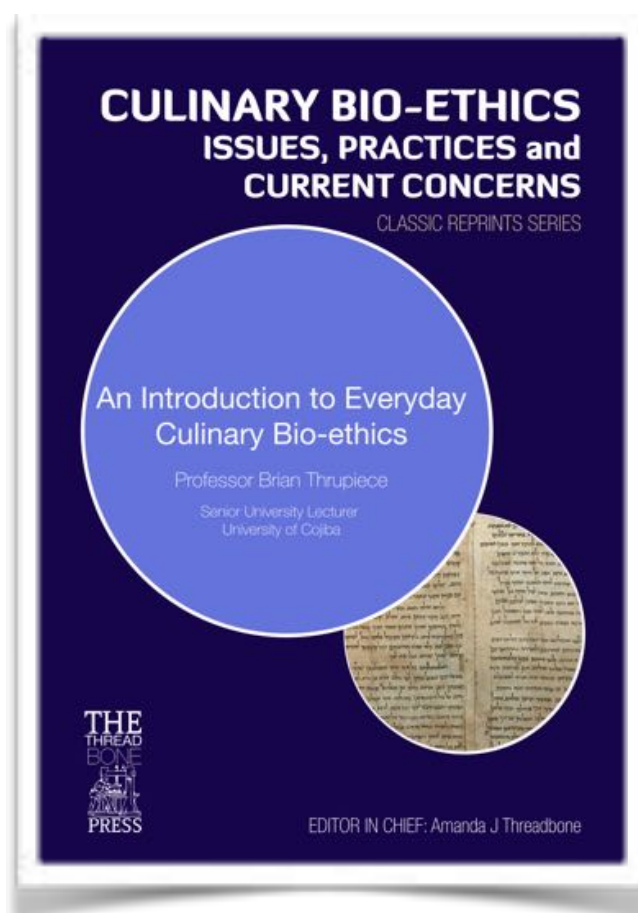
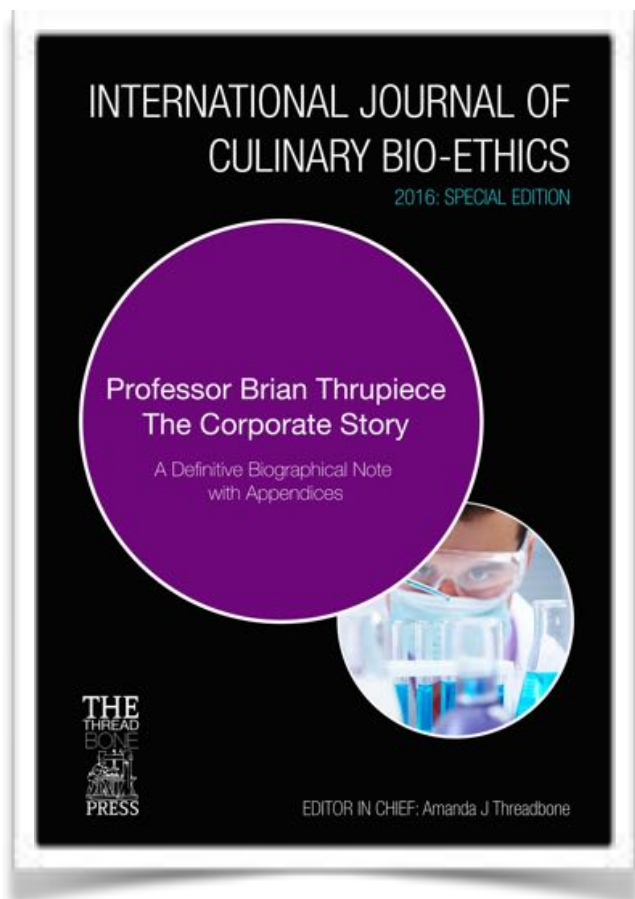
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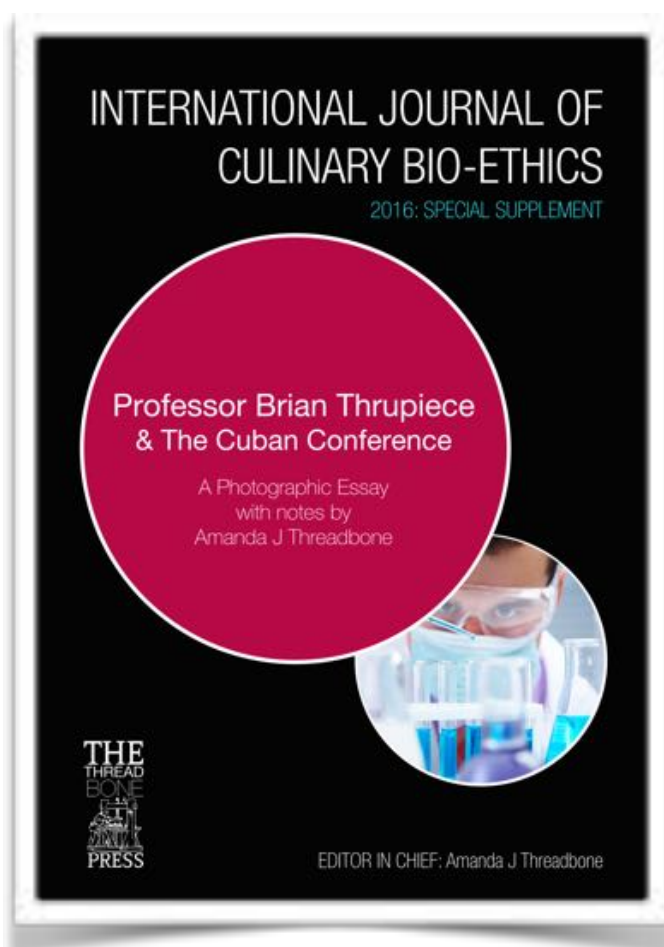
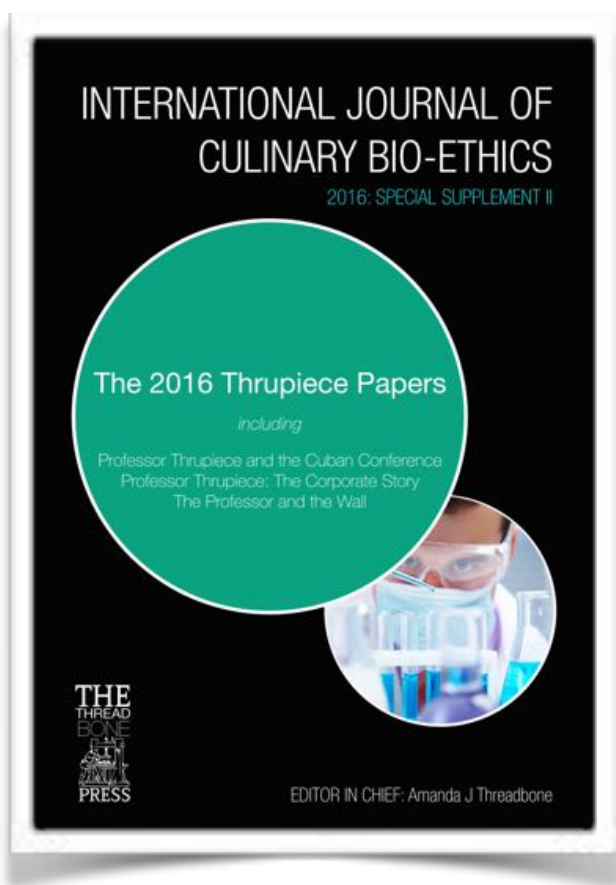


Take Two: Hornimint's 2006 reissue of the Historic Concert on conventional VHS tape. The eagle-eyed will notice a change of emphasis compared to the original Deutsche Grammophon release. By now Professor ThruPiece's best days were behind him. Indeed he had been dead for over a year.

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Professor Brian Thompson





Professor Brian Thompson

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