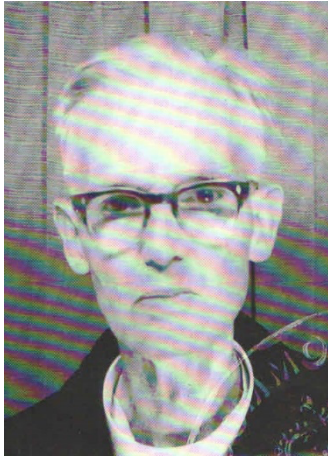


14 August

## Fr TREVOR PAINE

26 October 1907 – 14 August 1990



Trevor was junior to his Jesuit brother John by 13 years. He was born in Clapham, London, to an English father and an Irish mother. Educated at Wimbledon, he entered the Society in 1926 and was ordained after nine years, rather a fast track, then and now. But he had shown flair in philosophy and was packed off for a biennium in Rome after his ordination. After 24 years teaching at Heythrop in the Cotswolds, he worked on the parish at Wimbledon for six years before starting a new career in Zimbabwe at the Regional Seminary in 1971. He was there for 13 years as a teacher and is remembered as ‘simple and human ... humble with genuine charm and true goodness’.

He also interpreted his duty in an earlier style; while librarian, and kept up the Heythrop tradition of banishing some books, he considered unsuitable, to ‘hell’, where they could only be accessed with special permission. In his novitiate, he was appointed beadle and ran the other novices’ lives ‘like a benevolent and efficient station master’. He always looked gaunt and emaciated and was ordered by the doctor to have a bottle of Guinness every day as medication! He taught logic, epistemology and metaphysics at the old Heythrop – all in Latin of course - and those of us who listened to him remember his precise though rather desiccated tone. We also remember he was unfailingly courteous.

He glided along the vast interior distances of the old Heythrop between his room, the library and the chapel. In 1960, during the present writer’s time, he still had the black shuttering in his room that was *de rigueur* during the war, to hide the college from enemy bombers.

In Zimbabwe he gave retreats and heard confessions and was deeply appreciated. Sr Michaele CPS, Fr Mashonganyika (rector) and Br Lucien SMB all spoke of his kindness. At the end of his life he suffered from epilepsy and would sometimes fall and injure himself and be seen sporting a bandage round his head. In 1988, he went to Prestage House as a sort of retirement and died there two years later.